

Complete Poems of Laila Roth

up till now (June 2018), in English and Swedish
without pictures.

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Laila Roths dikter

Vänta bara!

En bräcklig mamsell ifrån Wasa
blev till sin utomordentliga fasa
gift i ett främmande land
och slagen av samhällets hand
till ett skarn som fick allting att rasa.

Politikerdiarré

Politiker har ingen heder
där de gormar ifrån sin kateder
och bara spyrs nonsens
som om de fått rännmens
och kräver blind lydnad med eder.

Knölarnas promenad

En arg ung dam ifrån Gränna
fick alla gamänger att ränna
hysteriskt som idioter
för att få sina kvoter
i hennes sköte att bränna.

Giftiga tanter

Under belägring en tant
hemsöktes av en usel fjant
som med våld svor henne till tystnad
för att maskera sin lystnad
och kräva med henne som pant
mer makt som politiker – men slant,
för han var och förblev blott en fjant.

Jag vet det!

Nej, det kan jag inte avslöja,
nu måste jag tveka och dröja
med att draga fram denna löja
där han bakom skrivbordets slöja
tror sig komma undan med allt
som han dolt under bordet helt kallt
som en annan som stickat en tröja,
men förr eller senare avslöjas allt.

Den etablerade sanningen

Grovhuggarlater i riksdagen
brukar belönas med avdragen,
annars så finns ju fallskärmsbidragen
medan man skär ner på socialbidragen,
då ingen magnat vill bli dragen
vid näsan – så blir endast populansen bedragen.

Svartskallar

Ingen vill väl jobba svart,
det var ju aldrig så smart
då det var emot lagen
och man kunde bli tagen
för mindre och det rätt så snart
efter svåra konkursen
som tvingat en in på den kurser
att för att blott klara sin skatt
nödgas arbeta svart.

Fuck you!

Tro inte att jag alltid älskat er,
käraste svinbyråkrater,
för er så välsignade tröghet
som går hand i hand med er slöhet
som tillkommer er i er höghet
då ni bara lever på era later.

rakare språk torde erfordras

Det var Tage Danielsson som i sin fromhet
omvandlade myndighetsbegreppet överhet
till mera rakt språk som övermakt
som mest var bra på ren slakt
av allt som blott luktade mänskligitet.

Den levande begravdas röst

Man ska bara lyssna, inte tala,
bara passivt emottaga, inte tänka,
bara vara tyst och snäll och ej agera,
inte säga vad man tänker och helst inte tänka själv,
bara acceptera allt och låta allt passera,
och därför har all världen alltid gått mot undergången,
ty det är politiker som alltid styrt den
desto bättre ju mer tyst opposition
mot undergången genom ren passivitet.
Ty den som gjorde något, tänkte rätt och sade vad han tänkte
blev alltid desto mera tystad ju mer rätt det var
och desto mera effektivt begravd uti likgiltighetens kista.
Det finns ingen mera effektiv begravnings
än den av allting levande
som råkar veta med sig att ha rätt.

Lärare är till för att förr eller senare ge upp

Låt mig inte vara bitter
Låt mig bara säga som det är
Om det är bitterr så beror det på din egen smak
Det är inte mitt fel att allt är så som det är
Tvärtom, den genomskådande är oskyldig,
ty den som ser försöker göra något åt det,
och förintar sig mot ignoransens pansarmur av dumhet
som har inget mer att säga till försvar för sig än "Jaså?"
och begriper ingenting
och fortsätter att bromsa allt ihjäl
till imploderande förstopning,
ty endast omfattande naturkatastrofer
har någonsin förmått ge mänskan
någon lärdom alls – som hon då genast glömt.

Pinsamt dödsfall

En bitter tant gick ur tiden
och hade ansetts rätt så vriden,
men när en och annan fick spader
som inte gjort den tanten glader
så undrade man: Vad i friden
gick åt denna djävulska tiden,
när alla for ut i tirader
och drog sig ur striden
baklänges i långa rader
när tanten utspökad i siden
förbannade sina bravader
och alla som sett henne i den,
den uttjänta sviden
för natt bruk av siden.

Politiskt manifest

Överhetseländets självmordskurser i retrodestruktivitet
typ obligatorisk depressivitet (annars passar man inte in i systemet)
framtvingar sjukskrivningstvång i ständigt tilltagande anonymitet,
då tjänandet av pengar med lagliga medel inom välfärdssamhället

visar sig förödande i längden
genom skattepliktens automatiserade överdrifters absurditet.
Alltså måste alla svartjobb göras vita
innan folkhemmet kollapsar även i praktiken
utom som det redan gjorde från början ur alla mänskliga synpunkter –
utom den politiska likriktningens, som ju alltid är omänsklig.
Politiken bara är sådan och har alltid varit det.
Det är ett universellt axiom och syndrom.
Vilken idioti som helst är mänskligare och sundare.

Förlagspolitik

Enligt uppgift publicerar ett etablerat resursrikt förlag mindre än 1% av den manusflora som strömmar in.

Det betyder att mer än 99% av alla författare på svenska refuseras och förblir refuserade och aldrig kommer ut.

Alla dessa begravs levande av förlagsvärlden.

Vilka är alla dessa?

Romantiska poeter.

Historiska romaner.

Överkursförfattare (med alltför stort ordförråd, alltför avancerat språk, alltför långa meningar eller alltför tidlöst innehåll). Hit hör alla överkvalificerade författare, vilka tydligen är de flesta.

Alla författare som med någon enda mening kan tänkas kunna såra någon annan mänsklig, läs etablissemang. Hit hör naturligtvis nästan alla.

Sanningssägare, avslöjare och analytiker som träffar alltför mitt i prick och därför upprör.

Alla författare som har någon invändning mot något i samhället. (Vem har det inte?)

Alla negativa, anarkistiska och socialkritiska tendenser är uteslutna från början (med undantag för sådana som uppvisar tillräckligt mycket sex och våld).

Vilka är då undantagen, som trots allt släpps igenom nålsögat? Svaret är enkelt. Alla dom som garanterat säljer.

Kort sagt går all förlags- och utgivningspolitik i praktiken ut på att bortse från allt som över huvud taget luktar kvalitet medan det enda som ges någon uppmärksamhet alls är säljbarheten. Därför domineras alla genrer av sex och våld, för det säljer.

Resultatet är dock det betänkliga, att all litteratur skrotas och icke gives någon chans medan bara dagsländor tillåts leva, och det spelar ingen roll hur kort deras livstid blir, bara de ger pengar för tillfället.

Huvudansvaret ligger dock inte hos förlagen utan hos kulturpolitiken, som inte existerar när det gäller förfördelad kvalitet.

Det som ingen vågar skriva om

Gamla testamentets profeter blev itusågade, slängda ner i brunnar, fick sina tungor uttryckta med glödande tänger, sattes i lejongropar m.m.

Idag nöjer man sig med mobbning, ju tystare, desto effektivare och bättre.

Effektivast är den automatiska mobbningen, som ingen är medveten om.

Allt som inte passar in förpassas till den automatiska mobbningspraxisen.

Ex. en fattig som inte kan försvara sig, som polisen jävas med och anmäler för en struntsak som leder till åtal och straff och ruinering, bara för att hon var oskyldig och inte kunde försvara sig. De flesta juridiska s.k. "skitfall" handlar om detta. De begravs levande genom automatisk mobbning.

Men det värsta av alla brott är att våga säga sanningen, till exempel att våga påstå att konsekvensen av växthuseffekten faktiskt är utomordentligt kriminaliseraende för hela mänskligheten, som måste framstå som en vidrigare skadeinsekt än någon förödande gräshoppsvärm, då faktiskt människorna idag är fler än några samlade gräshoppsvärmor och mycket glupskare och mer skadliga för allt naturligt liv i världen, då ju människorna milt sagt håller på att döda och uppsluka allt liv på planeten.

Domedagsprofeter som råkar ha rätt avfärdas genast.

Men jag är ingen domedagsprofet utan bara en ensam kvinna mot hela mänskheten, som vågar ta allt fritt liv i naturen i försvar mot hela mänskheten.

Och fastän detta är förfuigt gör jag det inte av rent förfuft utan bara av intuition, då jag fattar (utan förfuigt resonerande) att enda hoppet för allt liv och för människans framtid är att ta naturen i försvar mot människan.

I konsekvens däremed måste jag som en annan kirurg även fatta den ståndpunkten, att om patientens liv skall kunna räddas måste man avlägsna parasiterna/cancern/hjärntumören, även om det inte går att avlägsna tumören utan oöverskådliga skador för hjärnan.

Parallellen är, att om mänskheten skall kunna överleva, måste man bli av med en stor del av mänskheten, eller åtminstone en stor del av hennes levnadsstandard.

Men sådant får man inte säga, för då säger man sanningen, och då förpassas man automatiskt till systemet för tyst effektiv mobbning genom begravningslevande genom total förträngning och ignorering av allt obehagligt sanningsprat.

I litterära sammanhang kallas det ihjälrefusering.

skrev den med Aurelio. Jag presenterade materialet, medan han gjorde det till poesi.

Käringen mot strömmen

Strömmen är den allmänna självdestruktiviteten,
världsforgiftningen och samhällskorruptionen
genom skvalkultur och tröstmedicinering
genom medicinbolagens urholkning av samhället
med parasitiska miljardrekordvinster på helt legala droger,
medan det är lika lönsamt med fördumningen av massorna
igenom massmediale monopol, reklamfinansierade förstås,
som utesluter all uppbygglig vettig positiv information;
men allt detta vet vi alla
men är ändå dumma nog att låta oss fortsätta bli fördummade
igenom skvalsamhällets destruktiva hjärntvätt
medan fler och fler får hjärntumörer av elallergi
och spänningsnäten bara intensifieras
då ju fler och fler behöver bli beroende av sin mobiltrafik
då denna är det bästa medlet till att hålla stressen uppe,

odla den och för folkhälsans skull accelerera den,
ty stressens fördel är ju att den hindrar folk
att känna efter i hur hög grad de mår dåligt,
för just vilket ändamål, att döda instinkt, insikt och intuition,
det gäller just att dränka mänskligheten i legala droger,
genom verklighetsflykt, skvalkultur och ytligitet och flärd
och helst av allt så mycket oväsen som möjligt,
så att finstämdhet och känslighet för skönhet och musik
må dränkas i kapitalistisk vinst av skval och hjärntvätt
så att alla blir bedövade och dödade i själen
så att samhället och ordningen må triumfera över människan;
men alla dessa lögners destruktiva nonsens
skiter jag fullkomligt i och vänder mig mot strömmen resolut
då jag som käring vägrar flyta med som alla andra döda fiskar.

Myndighetsdefinition

Myndigheter utmärker sig för att trampa ner alla svagare, och ju svagare, desto bättre, desto effektivare trampningar och förnedringar.

En myndighet som inte trampar ner de svagare är inte myndig och gör inte skäl för sitt namn. Därför måste den hela tiden vara på jakt efter tillräckligt svaga att trampa ner.

Socialbidragstagare hör till de svagaste, då de i själva verket är tiggare som måste blotta sig och förnedra sig för att överleva. Dem älskar myndigheter att trampa ner, i synnerhet ensamstående kvinnor som inte kan försvara sig. Är de då dessutom konstnärer är det ännu tacksammare. Sådana kan lugnt vägras socialbidrag, i synnerhet om de inte kan klara sig själva, saknar sinne för ekonomi och har någon sjuk anhörig att ta hand om. Gefundenes Fressen! Slå ner dom och klå dom! Dom bara ljuger! Dom har det aldrig så eländigt som dom presenterar sina bevis för att de har! Mänskligt lidande är för myndigheterna bara till för att ökas. Lägg sten på bördar på alla som dignar under omänskliga bördor! Kan de bära så tunga lass kan de bära mera! Det är vår plikt som myndighet att slå ner dem! Vi får ju inte vara undfallande.

Så fungerar det omänskliga mänskliga samhället. Gör slut på alla myndigheter och överheter och övermakter, och först då kan världen bli mänsklig igen.

Det är inte anarki. Det är rent logiskt humanitär tänkande.

en co-write med Aurelio, som redigerade

Lärarens facilit

Läraryrket var för mig ett kall lett av ren idealism, som i Sverige bara tvingades till haveri genom skolöverstyrelsens hopplösa robotisering genom inskränkt centralstyrning.

Jag ville undervisa i allt som jag fann det värt att undervisa i, alla ämnen som innebar uppbyggliga kunskaper, kort sagt, i alla bildande ämnen. Naturvetenskaperna var för mig tekniska och själlösa och mänskligt döda, varför jag ratade dem som ointressanta, medan all för människan värdefull kunskap fanns i humaniora: historia (den sanna historien om människorna själva), religion (människans ständiga jakt på det andliga och hennes erfarenheter därav), språk (människans kommunikationsförmåga), konster (hennes kreativitet) och framför allt litteratur (det heliga skrivna ordet om människan själv). Alla dessa ämnen mer eller mindre skrotades, avfördes, kördes över och uteslöts ur det moderna samhället, åtminstone i Sverige, allra först i Kina, men hela världen har följt i de ledande destruktiva makternas fotspår.

Ett folk med bristande kunskaper i dessa ämnen måste bli dumma, lättare att manipulera, mera inskränkta i sin verklighetsuppfattning, mera låsta i de begränsade värderingar de har, svårare att utbilda och mera enkelspårigt hjärntvättade. Politiker har tenderat att sträva därhän och har därmed förrått sina egna medborgare och försämrat förutsättningarna för framtiden.

Enda vägen ut ur detta dilemma är att ta initiativ till självutbildning, ta avstånd från statliga och centralt stydda utbildningsanstalter och stänga av skvaldelen av massmedia.

Boken är det viktigaste av allt. All lärdom och kunskap finns i böckerna, ett folks bildningsnivå kan mätas i dess läsning av böcker, och ett samhälles kulturella standards barometer är dess förhållande till boken och den status boken gives. Numera finns dock även Internet som komplement, som därigenom är det enda positiva som hänt i kulturutvecklingen sedan andra världskrigets slut.

En identitetsfråga

Vem är jag?
Ingen vet och ingen bryr sig,
och för resten, spelar det nån roll?
Jag är, och det är huvudsaken,
en i statistiken,
ännu en i utförsbacken,
utbränd och förbrukad,
misshandlad och skrotad,
icke officiellt men desto mera,
sargad till oigenkänlighet
med själen oidentifierbar
då den bara hänger ihålig i trasor.
Glöm mig bara,
jag har aldrig funnits,
samhället har aldrig skrotat mig
officiellt,
jag lever, och det är väl illa nog,
ty helst av allt så skulle jag bli glömd
ej endast av den orättvisa övermakten
men av mest av allt mig själv.

provokativ prosadikt – med tungan i kinden

Kvinnorealism

Vi kvinnor är inte fullt så dumma som männen tror.
De tycker vi är veliga och irrationella och opraktiska,
men problemet är att vi tänker längre än männen.
Det är vi som utnyttjar dem och inte tvärtom.
När de tvingar oss till prostitution
och tror sig utnyttja oss sexuellt
är de redan våra slavar utan att de fattar det,
som vi kan krama pengar ur,
och har de bara börjat punga ut
kan vi sedan skaffa bil och villa
för att när tiden är lämplig
ta ut den befriande skilsmässan
med ett underhåll som de aldrig kommer undan
medan barnen ändå alltid mest är våra och aldrig deras.
Inget äktenskap utan skilsmässa,

och inget lyckligt äktenskap utan att det blir olyckligt
och slutar med en lycklig skilsmässa.
Jag vet vilket helvete äktenskapet är,
för jag har varit gift,
och jag vet hur lycklig och befrämmande
en äntlig skilsmässa kan vara.
Färre och färre gifter sig,
och snart finns det väl inga äktenskap längre,
medan bisexuella partnerskap utan barn blir tidens melodi
när nu Sodom och Gomorra är på glid igen
in i klimatförändringens accelererande globala utförsåkning
som bara kan sluta på ett sätt:
naturens äntliga skilsmässa från den monstruösa mänskligheten.

en annan provokativ prosadikt

En som vet

Inte konstigt att fler och fler blir homosexuella
när kvinnorna bär sig åt som de gör
och bara skämmer ut sig i licensierad promiskuitet,
som om kärleken var omöjlig om man inte bedrog den.
I Frankrike har det sedan länge varit kutym
att alla skall bedraga alla oberoende av kön,
då könet ju inte längre spelar någon roll.
Militanta feministerna på krigsstigen
som väl snart gör anspråk på att även få bli påvar
skrämmar männen till celibat
och gör vem som helst allergisk mot sex.
Själv ser jag bara män som utnyttjningsbara objekt,
och är de så dumma så de blir kär i en
är det bara att utnyttja dem tills de tröttnar
och sedan skrota dem som värdelösa avfallsprodukter.
Kärleken gick i graven med Anna Karenina
och andra offer som dog för sin kärlek,
varför det aldrig lönar sig att älska,
då ingenting är så dödligt som kärleken.
Fråga alla bögar och knarkare som dör i Aids.
De har bara älskat och fått fan för det.

prosadikt – inte fullt så provokativ

Den största kvinnliga myten

Den uppfanns faktiskt av en kvinna
som trodde sig känna väl sina systrar
när hon mystiskt delgav dem den hemligheten,
att varje kvinnas innersta frustration
är att hon inte fick bli man.

En man är aldrig bättre än en kvinna,
men väl är han svagare och mer begränsad
om inte fysiskt så psykiskt minsann,
ty vilken kvinna som helst kan lura vilken man som helst,
men en man kan aldrig lura någon kvinna,
för hon ser alltid längre än någon man,
som alltid saknar hennes känselspröt
och vägrar tro mer på sina känslor
än på sina hopplöst självbedragande sinnen.

Endast män som kan tänka sig att vara kvinnor
kan förstå dem och fatta något av vad kvinnan är,
och sådana män kan vi kvinnor alltid respektera,
men de blir inte våra älskare,
ty de är för kloka för att gå i den fällan.

Kvinnor kan dock aldrig bli som män,
och därför är det lika bra, om inte bäst,
att kvinnor alltid förblir kvinnor
och hopplöst kvinnliga som sådana.

Hos de döda

Emellanåt behöver man göra besök,
eller de besöker dig,
vilket de gör i varje fall,
så du måste ständigt blidka dem,
vilket är nyttigt att göra,
och det är inte bara likbjudningar.

De finns överallt omkring dig
och överger dig aldrig,
där de virvlar och svärmar omkring dig,
dränker dig i drömska hallucinationer
för att aldrig lämna dig ensam,

bara för att påminna dig om,
att även du egentligen bara är död.
Din kropp är bara en blodig köttklump
helt utan betydelse
som en dag ligger där och ruttnar
eller förskingras i askfragment,
medan bara dina drömmar återstår,
förvandlar dig till en av dessa döda
som bara är till för att hemsöka
alla dessa så kallade levande
för att aldrig lämna dem i fred,
då de är dina enda sanna vänner
som du någonsin kommer att få behålla,
alla dessa döda,
som aldrig lämnar de levande i fred.

Mitt hår

Mitt hår är mitt skydd och min trygghet
bakom vilket jag döljer mina känslor
som ej kan uthärda att rannsakas och lekas med,
medan jag med mitt hår omhöljer min kärlek
och skyddande sveper in den,
som en moder sitt ömmaste barn
i kokonger av slöjor av trygghet,
varför jag odlar det långt och rikt och varmt
för att skydda min själ från intrång
och bevara mitt sårbara universum
för att kunna odla och utveckla min kärlek
obehindrat i mitt sköte och få den att växa
i härlig expansion som aldrig upphör.
Sålunda bevarar och värmer jag min kärlek för dig
för att alltid generöst kunna överhopa dig med den
som en moder sitt endaste älskade barn.

Tomas Twivlaren

Hur kunde du någonsin tvivla på min kärlek,
som alltid bara var ämnad och helgad åt dig,
att det någonsin kunde finnas någon annan man i mitt liv
än den ende som var värdig,

den ende som aldrig svek mig,
den ende som alltid behöll mig i sitt sinne
och aldrig tänkte på att låta någon annan tränga in?
Jag var alltid så säker på dig,
jag visste att du var osvikligt den ende
som man alltid kunde lita på
och den ende man som aldrig kunde bedra mig.
Ändå var din misstrogenhet som en besathet,
som en obotlig åkomma och mentalsjukdom
som jag aldrig kunde få bukt med
då den inte tillhörde mig själv.
Men min kärlek fanns alltid kvar
och väntade på dig med evig tillit
fastän du aldrig kom,
eftersom du aldrig kunde fatta och tro
att kärleken verkligen kunde vara
just så god att den inte verkade vara sann.
Du ägde mig alltid och gör det alltjämt,
och jag kommer alltid att finnas kvar och vänta på dig
tills min kärlek äntligen kan skingra dina tvivel.

Förförerskan

Låt mig snärja in dig
och hålla dig fången
i garnet av mitt hår,
men mina fängslande armar
är inte som en bläckfisks,
utan alla mina hår är bara kärlek
som skall bevara dig och skydda dig
i det varmaste av mina hemliga sköten
för att ensidigt uppfylla ditt liv med kärlek
och omhulda dig med behag för alltid
bara för att göra livet till en glädje för dig
av bara perfekt och oantastlig skönhet.
Så hur kan du då säga nej till mig?
Hur kan någon man avstå från någon kvinna?
Jag är här och din för dig att ta och äga,
och även om du lämnar mig
skall jag aldrig släppa dig ur mitt hjärta.

Ta fast mig om du kan!

Du har mig bara här och nu,
det finns ej någon ersättning för kärlek,
den inbjuder dig och går vidare,
och den första inbjudan kan vara den enda,
det första tåget kan bli din enda resa.
Jag älskar dig och kommer alltid att så göra,
men jag finns bara här och nu,
och kärleken är det mest flyktiga av ögonblick.
Ta mig, och du kanske kan behålla mig,
eller du kan förlora mig,
och en förlorad kärlek kan bli svår att restaurera,
en ångrad kärlek kan man aldrig komma över,
och särskilt inte om den aldrig togs om hand.

Truism

Det finns ej något mörker här i världen,
ingen tyngd av vinterns kyla
utom i ditt eget sinne,
om du inte låter hjärtat skina.
Mänskositeten är en oändlig skattkammare
av outtömlig gyllne glädje,
om du bara släpper ut den och låter den stråla.
Det beror bara på dig själv.
Det går inte an att sitta ensam och gråta,
det är orättvist mot dig själv
och mot det liv som du begåvats med,
som i sig självt är en enastående sol
som du aldrig kan hindra från att skina.

Fallet

Smärtan och extasen,
döden som aldrig kom,
härligheten i självförverkligandet
och i att ständigt få gå under,
att falla utan att nå botten,

vara kriminell men utan synd,
att omfamna hela världen i dig,
och dö av välbehag
i den mest outsägligt njutbara smärta,
den totala självutplåningen
för livets skull,
det sado-masochistiska vältrandet
i den yttersta saligheten,
tortyren och tillfredsställelsen
över att både få vara bödel och offer
och att få dela den outhärdliga smärtan
universellt i den innerligaste intimitet,
dödens sömnlöshet
som är mera levande än något –
kan det beskrivas närmare?
Och ändå, detta yttersta sanningens ögonblick
undviker oss i konsekvent obeskrivlighet
och går snabbt över för att bara lämna kvar
ruelsens beska antiklimax.

Kärlekssjuka?

Nej, min käre, jag är inte sjuk
men bara tvärtom av kärlek,
fastän jag kan verka galen,
men jag är inte svartsjuk alls
och lider ej heller av annan kärlekskrankhet.
Låt mig bara få älska dig och vara lycklig,
var inte orolig för mitt tillstånd,
det är bara jag som bör oroa mig för dig
och för allting i världen med hela dess liv
då allting i världen angår mig
med allt dess liv och allt som hotar det.
Min kärlek är intakt men tillräckligt stark,
jag försäkrar dig, att så känns det,
att inte bara kunna rädda hela världen
men allt liv i hela universum.

Var fri från mig

Låt mig intestå dig i vägen.
Min sista önskan är att utgöra något hinder
för någons kärlek,
och allra minst för den jag älskar mest.
Var fri från mig för vem du vill,
jag delar dig gärna med vem som helst
av mina systrar,
din generositet förtjänar även andra utom mig,
då min förmåga är begränsad,
och jag vet att jag aldrig helt
kan tillfredsställa dig.
Var fri att tillfredsställa dig med vem som helst,
och jag skall vara nöjd
med att bara ha dig
inte bara som mitt ideal
men som den man jag vet att älskade mig mest
och som jag är säker på
att ingen kunde älska mer än jag.

Sorgerna

När sorgen går för djupt
så har den inget botten
men bara fortsätter att sjunka
djupare än bottnet
bortom varje slut
för alltid
för att bara fortsätta dra dig ner
i eländets ändlösa labyrinth
tills du förlorar dig i dig själv
paralyserad bortom varje gråt.
Men den enda vägen ut är genom.
Du måste genomskåda tomheten,
och om det vacuumet ej kan fyllas
på något annat sätt,
så är vad som helst bättre än ingenting,
och vad som helst kan fyllas
av dina sorger.

Feminism och machoism

De kallar oss fåfänga och flyktiga,
hopplöst ytligt ignoranta och irrationella
och bara på jakt efter att roa oss,
och fastän något stämmer i detta
så är det varken hela sanningen
eller helt och hållt sant,
lika litet som ni män bara är brutala busar
utan känslighet och nyansering
och hänsynslösa egoister som aldrig lyssnar.
Fastän jag föddes emanciperad
var jag aldrig någon riktig feminist
men sökte alltid båda sidor av medaljen.
Därför förstår jag de systrar som älskar homosexuella
och vekare män med långt hår,
och fastän jag aldrig skulle kunna ha en lesbisk syster
förstår jag de män som föredrar mjukare bröder.
Vi saknar tyvärr den förmåga som vissa män har
att kunna vara båda könen inom sig själva
då macho damer bara gör sig löjliga eller vidriga,
medan vekare män med ljuvare drag
kan vara mera attraktiva än kvinnor.
Vår gottgörelse är, att bara vi är riktiga kvinnor
som våra män aldrig riktigt kan klara sig utan.

Frestelsen och eftergiften

Vem kan göra motstånd? Aldrig att jag mötte någon,
och om de gjorde anspråk på att vara resista
gjorde de det i stället i smyg i lönndom,
som om de skämdes för det,
men det finns ingenting att skämmas för.
Livet består i att ge utlopp för det
och står över varje frestelse,
att ge sig hän åt livet och expandera
och göra någonting utav det.
Så vad moralen än predikar,
det enda anständiga att göra
är att ge sig hän åt livet.
Allt annat är mot naturen,
och allt som är mot naturen
är ett brott mot själva livet.

Maskerad kärlek

Älskade okände främling,
fastän vi känt varandra så många år
vet jag ingenting om dig,
och det är kanske bäst så,
då jag desto mer kan älska dig
för allt det som jag inte vet.

Kanske det är bättre
att vi förblir främlingar
för varandra som älskande
i ständigt steograd hemlig spänning
tills en dag vi vet lite mer
om hur lite vi vet om varandra,
och blir ännu mer säkra på
att vi inte känner varandra alls
och inte behöver göra det
så länge vi bara älskar varandra.

Oss rivaler emellan

Välkommen, min rival.
Jag överläter honom åt dig,
för jag älskar honom ändå.
Om du kan älska honom lika mycket,
var så god, jag vägrar hindra dig,
för kärleken är inte kärlek
om den kallas konkurrens.
Den existerar för att bara vara
och förbli och leva vidare
och aldrig sluta leva.
Välkommen att dela den
eftersom jag vet att du älskar honom
varken mindre eller mer än jag,
ty när den väl är där
så har den inga gränser.

Återanvändning

Jag är din avgrund,
ditt svarta avloppshål –
Vräk bara på
med dina frustrationer och besvikeler
och all din bitterhets förtvivlan –
jag tål vad som helst
och skall konvertera dina besvikelsers alla spyor
till liv av odödligt slag
och outgrundliga mysterier,
då universums svarta hål
blott står för återuppståndelse.
Så skall alla dina nederlag
förbytas till triumfer,
och kärleken skall ensam finnas kvar
strålande i seren upphöjelse,
inför vilken alla skuggor skall försvinna,
då det svarta hålet vänt ut och in på sig själv
och som grodan till en prins
omvandlat sig till motsatsen:
ett ljus som genomsyrar allt.

Återlösning

Du hjälpte mig upp från rännstenen
genom välvilja och ädelmod,
jag kan inte kalla det kärlek,
för det var långt mer än så,
som om du adopterade mig
som tvillingsjäl och syster
och upptog mig som jämlike
för att aldrig släppa taget.
Det är hela mitt liv,
utan vilket jag vore nere där igen
tillsammans med de utstötta i rännstenen,
där man åtminstone alltid har sällskap.
Jag umgås hellre med vänner i helvetet
än med ensamheten i himmelen,
men ditt sällskap var alltid ljuvligt
utan någon ensamhetskänsla
med endast bästa tänkbara sällskap

med aldrig upphörande hopp
om anständighet för alltid.

Inbjudan

Kom gärna in i mig
och stanna där för gott,
och du skall bli väl omhändertagen,
jag skall aldrig svika dig
men svepa in dig i mitt hår
och hålla dig i gott förvar
förvunnen åt min kärlek
och försvunnen i mitt långa hår.
Min kärlek skall du aldrig slippa,
ty det finns ej någon trognare än jag
när någon kommer till mig för att älskas.
Det sägs att skönheten är ett svart hål
som all hängivenhet försvinner ut igenom,
men genom mig omvandlas den
och multipliceras många gånger om –
det finns ej någon lönsammare affär
än kärlekens affärer,
och jag är en god förvaltare.

Exit ex-et

Gå för fan i säng med vem du vill
bara du inte gör det med mig.
Älska vem fan du vill
men håll mig utanför,
kladda ner vem fan du vill
men håll mig ren.
Du har din frihet –
låt då också mig få ha min egen.
Mitt kärleksliv ska du skita i,
för det har du alltid gjort hittills,
så för mig får ditt kärleksliv
gärna bara vara skit,
som de flestas kärleksliv ju är,
åtminstone när de betraktar det efteråt,

när allt är över
och man står där med ett facit
som egentligen bara är plus minus noll
fastän man själv kommit billigt undan
och åtminstone ingenting har att ångra.

Upplösningstillstånd

Du är som en skadskjuten ängel
störtad i gatmutsens dystra forneding,
och jag är som en flaxande kråka
omkring dig med fladdrande läderlappsvingar
som bara fördystrar ditt fall
där du ligger förskjuten i elände
vingklippt och vanärad
som en handikappad berövad sin rullstol,
och ingenting har jag att hjälpa dig med
utom min goda vilja,
som är som ett hån mot din jäammerlighet.
Men en sak kan jag trösta dig med:
det kan faktiskt inte bli värre.
Din rullstols punktering skall lagas,
dess trasiga ekrar skall ersättas
så att dess skeva hjul åter kan snurra
och inte blockera din ringaste vilja,
din vredes förbannelse och vulkanism
skall gå över som varje vulkanutbrott,
och du skall åter en dag kunna gå
utan kryckor och till och med utan min hjälp,
men det är också allt jag kan göra för dig.

ruthlessly provocative: memento mori

Looking up the dead

You need to do it sometimes,
or they will come haunting you,
which they certainly will do all the same,
so you just have to placate them,
but it's a healthy thing to do,
not just visiting corpses.

They are all around you
and never let you down,
swirling around you,
drowning you in dreams
and never leaving you alone,
just to remind you,
that you are dead also.
Your corpse is just a bloody carcass
signifying nothing
which one day will lie rotting
or reduced to cinders and dispersed,
while only your dreams will remain,
turning you into one of those corpses
to spiritually haunt the so called living
to never let them down,
since those are the only true friends
you ever are going to acquire:
the dead ones,
who never leave you alone.

hänsynslöst provokativt: memento mori

Hos de döda

Emellanåt behöver man göra besök,
eller de besöker dig,
vilket de gör i varje fall,
så du måste ständigt blidka dem,
vilket är nyttigt att göra,
och det är inte bara likbjudningar.
De finns överallt omkring dig
och överger dig aldrig,
där de virvlar och svärmar omkring dig,
dränker dig i drömska hallucinationer
för att aldrig lämna dig ensam,
bara för att påminna dig om,
att även du egentligen bara är död.
Din kropp är bara en blodig kötklump
helt utan betydelse
som en dag ligger där och ruttnar
eller förskingras i askfragment,
medan bara dina drömmar återstår,

förvandlar dig till en av dessa döda
som bara är till för att hemsöka
alla dessa så kallade levande
för att aldrig lämna dem i fred,
då de är dina enda sanna vänner
som du någonsin kommer att få behålla,
alla dessa döda,
som aldrig lämnar de levande i fred.

My hair

My hair is my protection and my safety
behind which I hide and cover my feelings
that do not stand scrutiny or trifling with,
while with my hair I embalm my love
to protect and shelter it,
like a mother her child of frailty,
veiling it in a shroud of tenderest security,
and thus I keep it long and rich and warm
to hide my feelings and my privacy
and secure my universe of tenderness
to grow my love and expand it in my bosom
without anything to check its growth
and everlasting glorious expansion.
Thus I keep and warm my love for you
to ever be able to generously feed you with it
like a mother her beloved only child.

Doubting Thomas

How could you ever doubt my love,
that it was ever meant only for you,
that there was any other love in my life
except the only worthy one,
the only one that never failed me,
the only one that ever kept me in his mind
and never even thought of admitting anyone else?
I was always sure of you,
I knew you were the only one
that could be trusted implicitly,
the only man that never would betray me.

Still, your doubt in me was like an obsession,
like an incurable malaise and mental illness
that I could never cope with
since it was not my own.
But my love was always there
trusting you and waiting for you ever
while you never came,
since you could never believe
that love actually always was
something too good to be true.
You always had me, and you always have,
and I will always be waiting for you
until at last my love defeats your doubts.

The seductress

Let me entangle you
and keep you there
a prisoner within my hair,
but my restraining arms
are not that of an octopus,
but all my hairs are only love
that will preserve you and sustain you
in the warmest of my bosom homes
to fill your life exclusively with love
and cherish you forever with delight
to just make life a joy to you
of only perfect infallible beauty.
So how could you say no to me?
How could any man turn down any woman?
I am here and yours for you to take and own,
and even if you leave me
I will never with my heart abandon you.

every lover's normal dilemma

Loving you in vain

We are all fakes and perverts,
we who love beyond what's good for us
and never learn not to get hurt

but go on endlessly with our self-torture
just to time and time again end up
with disappointment agonies
of ever crueler lack of mercy.
Still we go on loving
cultivating our perversions
and insisting on their maintenance
as if they were life's very meaning.
And so I go on loving you
to cover you with kisses daily
and each sleepless night in my dreams
with one result only: to never be requited.
Maybe that's the very essence of love:
to just go on forever without salary,
working hard for nothing
in self-exertion unto death,
which isn't even any liberation.

Catch me if you can

You only have me here and now,
there is no substitute for love,
she invites and she passes,
and there might never be a second invitation
or another train to take you for a ride.
I love you and will do so always,
but I am only here and now,
and love is the most passing of brief moments.
Take me, and you might keep me,
or you might lose me,
and a loss of love might never be recovered,
there is no overcoming a regret of love,
especially if she was never taken care of.

One of those truisms

There is no darkness in the world,
no heaviness or cold of winter
but in your mind alone,
if you don't let your heart shine.
The human soul is the infinite treasure

of any amount of golden joy,
if you would just let it out and sparkle.
It all depends on you.
It will not do to sit alone and cry,
that is an injustice to your self
and to the life you were invested with,
which is a sun all by itself,
that you can't stop from shining.

The fall

The agony, the ecstasy,
the death that never came,
the glory of fulfillment
and of perishing forever,
falling without landing,
being criminal without a sin,
embracing all the world in you,
and dying with delight
in pain the most ecstatic and enjoyable,
the utter self-immolation
for the sake of life,
the sado-masochistic wallowing
in supreme beatitude,
the torture and relief
of being both the torturer and the victim
and of sharing the atrocious pain
universally in supreme intimacy,
the sleeplessness of death
more alive than ever –
can it be more adequately put?
And still, that supreme moment of truth
evades us all as indescribable
and passes quickly to end up in nothing
but the anticlimax of remorse.

Lovesick blues

No, I am not ill or sick, my dear,
but just the contrary for love,
although I might appear deranged,

but there is not a trace of jealousy
or other symptoms of lovesickness.
So let me love you, and be happy,
don't you worry about me,
it's me that ought to worry only
about you and about everything,
since all the world concerns me
with all its life and all that threatens it.
My love is intact, but is strong enough,
I guarantee, or so at least it feels,
to maintain and save not just the world
but all life in the universe.

One of love's mysteries

When we unite in love
to join each others' bodies
melting into one,
there is a problem when we separate,
when our union splits in two
and I don't know which one I am –
the person we made up together
or the other person that I became a part of
but had to leave, as we departed?
I am still inside you and a part of you
like you remain within me
as an inalienable part of me.
Thus we remain one person
although we are two different bodies,
or are we?
Are our bodies just two instruments
for our souls to reunite into one,
while the bodies matter less
in this completely fulfilled fusion?
That is one of love's many mysteries
that ever multiply and separate,
creating new personalities
each time two persons melt into one.

My claim

I am the one who loves you,
although you call yourself my lover.
It can never match my love of you,
which always will rise higher,
just to keep you,
and my love will never have a rival.
You will always sink back into me,
forgetting all the others,
which you easily can do without,
but you'll never do without me.
Call me your entrapment if you like,
I would rather define it as your destiny.
You lost yourself to me from the beginning,
for good or for worse,
and whatever you may think of me,
I never failed you or betrayed you,
while all the others did.
So there.
Take it or leave it,
but you can never do without it.

A question of identity

Who am I?
No one knows and no one cares,
and what does it matter anyway?
I am, and that's the point,
one point in the statistics,
one more going down,
burnt out and exhausted,
manhandled and scrapped,
not officially but the more,
wounded unto unrecognisability
with the soul made unidentifiable
hanging hollow in rags.
Just forget all about me,
for I never existed,
society scrapped me
officially,
I am alive, and that's bad enough,

since I would most of all be forgotten
not only by the official injustice
but most of all by myself.

Be free from me

Let me not be in your way.
My last wish is to be any impediment
to any lover,
and least of all to the one I love most.
Be free from me for any love,
I would gladly share your love with any sister,
your generosity should belong to not just me,
since my talents are limited,
and I know I can't completely satisfy you.
Be free to find any satisfaction
with anyone, and I shall be content
to have you, not just for an ideal,
but for the man who I know loved me most
and whom I am certain
that no one could love more than I.

Those were the days

And should we not be happy with our memories
regretting nothing of our follies
since all we did was having a good time?
They say we went too far,
but is there any wrong in that,
as long as it is nice and positive?
We grew our hair long until it whitened,
we got intoxicated in every possible way
and enjoyed it, whether it was drinking or smoking
or both or even worse things,
which only made us feel better,
so we continued on our way of sensualism
that only did us good.
We reasoned, the more we love, the better,
counting both in quality and numbers,
and it was natural, not wrong,
it was beautiful, not wicked,

and we still live with all those memories
of all those joys of so called wickedness,
and I am sure those memories will never die
but even survive all those
that had anything against our outrageous liberty.

Brown study

When sorrow goes deep
there is no bottom to it
but it just goes on sinking
beyond any bottom
beyond any end
forever
to continue dragging you down
into an endless maze of misery
until you get lost in yourself
paralyzed beyond tears.
The only way out, though, is through.
You have to outstare the limbo of emptiness,
and if that nothingness can't be filled
in any other way,
since anything is better than nothing,
at least you can fill it with your sorrows.

Frozen hearts

Frozen hearts and feelings
waiting for their thaw
in the dark of winter
always have to wait too long,
and sometimes thawing comes too late,
when they have already expired
in the torturous languishment of winter.
Every winter there are victims,
hearts and feelings frozen to death,
and surviving them is always difficult,
adding to your loneliness
still another couple of tender hearts
that you have lost forever.
Contact with the ghosts is the only comfort,

spirituality survives the darkest deepfreeze,
and there's the only hope for frozen feelings,
a hope that even can raise buried hearts
out from the darkest bottom
of the inhumanity of death
of even the most desperate of winters.

Concerned message

How can I love you
when you always avoid me?
How can I catch you
when you always fly away?
Your poverty is no excuse
for your looseness,
your work is no excuse
for your obsession to get away,
and you always get away,
but never from my love,
that follows you wherever
and keeps you company forever,
especially in your frozen loneliness,
when you imagine everything is hopeless,
while in those very moments
my love and I are close enough to you
to be seen by your mind's eye
stealing into your thoughts
and staying there
forever.

Devotion

It's not always easy
to continue loving you
in perpetual deep freeze.
Yes, I know, we can be tiring company,
and the more we talk,
the more boring we become,
and nothing is more fatal to love
than when it develops into boredom.
I shall never bore you

but rather keep away
content with dreaming about you
and staying in your dreams
and visit you at midnight
as a most surprising mood
to piously deliver you
from all your burdens
of that hard life keeping you awake.
If I could make you sleep
as much as you would need
I would be sure to never bore you,
and if love is anything,
it's anti-boredom.
I am always here and loving you,
you'll never be alone,
and I shall never tire of my love of you
and never risk to have you tiring of me.

an illustration to H.C.Andersen's most beautiful tale

The Mermaid

My prince is beyond reach.
The more I love him,
but I can never unveil myself to him.
I can only adore him from a distance,
caress him with my kindest thoughts,
embrace him with my tenderness,
worship his unfading beauty,
save his life and spoil him with my dreams,
but he shall never know who I am,
my sufferings for him shall be unknown to him,
so that I gladly will continue suffer.
All that matters is my love
boundless without reservations
lasting longer than myself
who am but a spirit
hiding ever
in the invisibility
of my everlasting love.

Forgive me

Forgive my shortcomings,
I am but a fool and a female one at that,
forgive me for trying your patience
by existing in your presence,
forgive me that I will not do
and never can suffice for anything,
that I am running short of energy
and always end up getting tired when you love me.
Forgive me for being such a bore,
but please don't cease to love me.
As long as you love me I can bear with anything
and even violence and sufferings with any patience,
and that is all I ask for
and will give you anything in return,
if only you can forbear with my limitations.
I post this message with an invisible dove
carrying it on the wings of nowhere to nowhere,
and it does not bother me if it is read or not.
All that matters to me is that it is written.

Where is love?

I searched for it everywhere
all the time since it was lost
and found all sorts of things
but only of the opposite kind,
troubles, worries, sufferings,
and no relief from the torture of mankind
amidst global environment destruction,
oceans polluted to death,
starvation mobs stampeding
and wars escalating,
politicians growing ever madder
and only hopelessness in sight.
Whatever happened to my love?
Even if it was lost forever,
it's still out there somewhere.

In response to your love

My love, I am here
and will so constantly remain
attentive to your wishes
and obedient to your mind's desire,
ever loyal to your faithfulness.
I will not give you up
whatever happens
but remain as true to you
as ever you were true to me.
Forgive my shortcomings,
but I always will be here
protecting you and loving you
with all my love that never ends
and which was always but reserved for you.

the only reason why we live

Primus motor

If you have nothing else to do
or write or think, my love,
just think of love and make it,
and all you ever write
should only be of love,
for that's the only meaning
ever of creation,
that is, all existence.
Love justifies anything,
if only love is the motor,
the purpose and the origin,
it's always durable and valid.
All life is creation only
and can only be made with love,
and there is nothing else to do in life
but to continue loving and creating.

Resounding silence

I love you too much for words,
so please try to read my silence,
the inexpressible faith of my heart,
masked by female weaknesses,
as if to hide the truth by lies,
the truth being too sacred
to be publicly exposed.
So let me hide my love
under the veils of my ever growing hair,
under my garments hiding the truth of my body,
under my downcast eyes looking beyond
the surface to the soul
and under the cloak of my silence
to let no one hear the cries
of my love
echoing throughout the silence of the universe.

to Saga for his family collection

My family at bay

Without a family,
I simply have to do with this at bay,
a family of strange remoteness
available only by sterile machines;
and maybe that's a family as good as any.
No beatings, no rapes, no spanking,
no risks of any legal injustice,
no incest and no abortions;
so maybe even such an abstract family as this
could be a better one
than one involving sex?
The all too palpable loss of just one member
shattering the whole bay
resounding with a desperation
almost exceeding Chinese and Burmese ones
actually indicates we have a family here.
And since it lacks all those terrible disadvantages
that regular families always import,
so let's keep it and continue the good work

so marvellously pioneered by our fallen hero.
Actually, we owe it to the honour of his memory.

Broken blossoms

When a whirlwind goes through the flower bed
creating havoc for nothing
upsetting the gardener's heart
and causing him sleepless nights of worry,
he nevertheless goes on planting new flowers
with a cheer and with good results,
since nothing can keep them from growing,
nothing can withhold their beauty,
and flowers do not cry
no matter how consistently they wither
and are trampled down even annually
and not only by thunderstorms.
Well aware of this wonder,
the gardener remains constant forever
always planting new flowers
with a cheer and good results,
for beauty is a joy forever
which nothing ever can hide away.

the constant bleeding: a study in realism
– I am afraid I am a rather dark lady

The only way out

Wounds that will not heal,
how do you dress them?
The problem is, they can't be dressed
but will go on bleeding forever,
for the soul has no healer but death.
This is reality,
which anyone who has a soul
will dismally acknowledge,
knowing the dilemma of incurable wounds
that will go on bleeding even after death.
The insufferable torture of this life

is just a momentary business
that eventually will leave everything behind
as you'll find deliverance in death,
which eventually will only be a passage
to new lives of suffering.
Thus the hell of life goes on forever,
and there is nothing you can do about it
but to stand the suffering
and somehow make the best of it,
love being just an escapism –
the eternal longing for something better
than the blind alley of bitterness called reality.

*In early protestantism, suicide was regarded with respect as a means to get saved from the Devil, possibly introduced by Martin Luther himself.
I do not recommend it, since any means to stay alive are worth any pains.*

Dark shadows

When darkness closes in upon you
and there is no way out
except by escapism,
enforcing any method,
by whatever means in desperation,
then, be not afraid
to throw yourself out
into the abyss,
for there is always a bottom,
and that's the only way out.

Death is just another state of life

Affection never dies,
and least of all if you are dead.
It survives with a vengeance,
or else there never would have been any reason
for the affluence of spiritualism.
The facts and accounts and books
witnessing to this are in itself a vast science
with no end like the universe,
like life in itself;

and anyone who ever felt true love
was and must remain positive
that that, if anything, was eternal.

That's the spirit!

When you are lost in love
it's only for your benefit,
and try to stay that way
as long as possible,
since it always teaches you something
which will turn out most valuable
and actually the most precious lessons of your life,
the longer they last,
the more they hurt,
the more they leave you in despair,
the more suffering they bring;
for the soul can never be purged enough,
and there are always new lessons to wait for you
when the old ones have been survived,
to bring you new wholesome ordeals
of educating hard purgative sufferings.

Feeling the disaster of the loss

The queen of sorrows
unveils herself in darkness
not to reveal her widowhood
in its utterly awkward nakedness,
while sorrows must burst forth
in the fury of unutterable grief
but is aptly channelled into poetry
of beauty more profound than any gaiety.
Thus she turns disaster into beauty
to become the finest poetess of us all
at least in my opinion
which can but be sealed
with downright sincerity of admiration
and compassion without end.

It takes two to make love

With a love like yours
it's impossible not to wonder
who was the seducer of whom.
I must confess my conscience strikes me,
but still the love you gave me
compelled me to requite it.
Maybe we both seduced each other
and ourselves
with this most inextricable love
that ever transcends itself in gentleness,
none wishing to hurt the other
in ever exceeding tenderness.
My spirit was raped from the beginning
by the extreme subtlety
of your overwhelming spiritual love;
and I shall never have another love
but let this rape remain in me forever
as my only perfectly fulfilled enjoyment.

Clarification

They say the first love is the best
and the only one worth remembering
and sticking to, and I agree.
The first rape is the only rape,
the rest is just repetition and routine,
it only hurts the first time
and then you forget how much it hurts.
It all depends on how it's done the first time,
with force or love, with kindness or aggression,
but in your case your love was a force of kindness
that overwhelmed me like a rape
but without hurting me.
And that's what I will stick to
living on it for the rest of my days
and sticking to the force of it
to never let you down
and never have you let me down,
my loyalty keeping you in bounds forever,
as my love is the force of yours.

Feminism and Machoism

They call us vain and fickle,
shallow in our ignorance and hopelessly irrational
and bent on pleasure only,
and although much of that is true
it's not the whole truth and nothing but the truth,
just as you men are not just brutish oafs
of no discernment, sensitivity or subtlety
and ruthless egoists who never listen.

Although emancipated, I was never really any feminist
but preferred both sides of any coin.

Thus I understand those lady sisters
who can go crazy about homosexuals
and feminine men with longish hair,
and although I could never have a lesbian sister,
I understand those men who care for feminine brothers.

Unfortunately for us, we don't quite share the same capacity
as men do to have both sexes within themselves,
since macho ladies only make themselves ridiculous or abhorrent,
while softer men with sweeter looks
can be more attractive than women.

Our comfort is, that only we are really women,
which our men really never quite can do without.

Underground

Who am I to love you
who prefers to stay unknown
concealed in shadows of anonymity
to protect my love the more
from any other eyes than thine.

Let me remain unknown,
concealed the more for the protection
of my love to let it grow infinitely
with no checking ever,
for its purity to the more remain intact
enlarging it forever growing
like life itself to never ever reach an end
and still forever encompass the whole world

which to me is but an infinite ocean
full of love
and only with unfathomable depths
that are as endless as the universe.

Affection

Love is but the starting point,
affection is the continuation,
which should ever wax,
the constant increase being its validation
and proof of its truth,
for only time can prove the validity of love,
and if it's true,
not even time can put an end to it.

comment on the Stockholm Pride Festival

No thank you.

They say the pride festival was a great success.
What's so great about flaunting your sexuality?
I would rather keep it private for my lover
and my secret ways and dreams for his eyes only.
Parading sexuality is for me unnecessary prostitution
and for nothing, not for money, not for kicks,
for just a silly provocation to boast vulgarity,
as if the world had not enough of it.
No, love is only something to brag about
when it is perfectly protected by a mystery
for only those to see and be privy to
who can sustain it as an unknown mystery.

Pride? Nej tack!

De påstår att festivalen var en stor succé.
Vad är det då för vits med att öppet demonstrera sin sexualitet?
Jag håller den då hellre hemlig och privat
för endast den som älskar mig
och delar mina sexuella vanor blott med honom.

Att skryta med sin sexualitet är för mig blott billig prostitution helt utan återbäring, en dum provokation och skrytsam vulgaritet, som om världen därav ej hade haft tillräckligt.

Nej, kärlek är något att vara stolt över
bara när den är besjälad och skyddad av mystik
för endast dem att förstå och vara initierade i
som kan bevara hemligheter.

portrait of a friend

The mountain dancer

He comes across the mountains
not as a wanderer but as a dancer
mounting them and conquering them
as if they were molehills,
dancing upwards without climbing them,
as if he actually flew across them,
and that is maybe his secret:
his feet have wings like his spirit,
and therefore he never can settle down
but must keep flying
especially across the mountains,
no peak or pass or range wall being too high for him,
since he just can keep on dancing
even across the highest of mountains.

Bergsdansaren

Han kommer över bergen
ej som vandrare men dansande
och besegrar dem som myrstackar
dansande i uppförsbacken
utan att behöva klättra,
som om han snarare flög över dem,
och det kan vara just hans hemlighet:
hans fötter som hans själ har vingar,
och därför kan han aldrig slå sig ner till ro
men måste hela tiden flyga
särskilt upp för bergen,
där inget pass och ingen höjd kan vara honom för höga,

då han bara kan fortsätta hålla på att dansa
över till och med de allra högsta bergen.

Temptation and indulgence

Who can resist it? I never met anyone,
and if they claimed to be resistent
they did it furtively and clandestinely,
as if ashamed of it,
but there is really nothing to be ashamed of.
Life consists of giving vent to it,
and that is above all temptation,
the urge to live and to expand
and make the best of it.
So whatever morality may preach,
the only proper thing to do
is to indulge in life.
All else is against nature,
and whatever is against nature,
is a crime against life.

Masked love affair

Beloved unknown stranger,
although we have known each other for so many years,
I know nothing about you,
and maybe it is better that way,
since the better and the more I can love you
for all that which I don't know about you.
Maybe then it's also better
to remain strangers as lovers
in clandestine suspense
until one day we know more
about how little we know each other,
to be even more certain about the fact
that we don't know each other at all
and don't need to,
as long as we love each other.

welcome, rival

Relinquished

I love him anyway.
I let you have him
since I can't stop loving him.
If you can love him as much as I,
you are welcome to,
for true love admits no competition:
it's only there; to stay,
go on and live forever.
I welcome you to share it,
since I know you love him
no less and no more than I,
that is, with no end to it.

Recycling

I am your pit,
the black hole of your discontent –
Just pour it in,
your frustrations and your sorrows,
your despair and bitterness –
I can take it all,
I will recycle all your tragedies
into life immortal
and mysteries without end,
the black holes of the universe
connoting rebirths without end.
Thus all your deaths
will be converted into triumphs,
and love will stand alone
serenely outshining
any dark shadow,
the black hole
having turned itself inside out
into all pervading light.

Redemption

You helped my up from the gutter
by your compassion and gentleness,
I would not call it love,
for it was much more than that,
but rather like an adoption
of me as twin and sister,
joining hands as perfect equals
never to let go again.
That's all my life,
without which I would be down there again
together with the outcasts of the gutter,
where, of course, you always find some company.
I'd rather have friends in hell
than be lonely in paradise, as they say,
but your company was always heaven
without loneliness
with only sweetness for good company
and hope at that and everlasting
for a decent life of some imperishableness.

Welcome

Enter me and stay there,
and I promise to take care of you,
to fondle you in the tresses of my hair
and never let you down but always keep you up,
to protect you from yourself
so that no harm will come to you
not even from yourself.
My love will follow you wherever,
and my fidelity lasts forever
for whomever comes to love me.
They say beauty is a black hole
through which all affection disappears
along with loyalty and faith,
but I represent the contrary –
through me all love is multiplied,
and there is no better bargain than true love,
and I am a most reliable administrator.
Even when you'll work yourself to death,
my love will always work you back again to life.

The long hair

God is a long-haired man,
whether they call him Christ or Krishna,
Dionysus or Apollo, or some other holy name,
it's the long hair that marks his holiness,
symbolic for his freedom from all limitations,
the power of his spiritual sovereignty,
and the longer then he grows his hair,
the more he manifests the freedom of his sovereignty,
and the more he controls his spiritual power,
completely superior to all worldliness
and all its mess of deranged politics and prestige;
for like to women, long hair is primarily
a manifestation of beauty
for its freedom, sovereignty and superiority
to all the limitations of mortality,
for there is no beauty where there is no love,
beauty is love's clear manifestation mark,
and nothing is more beautiful with any human being
than if she has grown her hair to some length and beauty,
which always marks the presence and the influence of love,
its power, force, capacity and irrepressibility.
Would I then not worship all long-haired men,
which is the closest we could come
the divine manifestation
of the all-powerfulness of love and beauty?

Love

And would I not love you,
my hero with waist-long hair,
glowing with heart's warmth's fire
and outshining heaven with your beauty,
my unknown lover,
whom I never met but always loved,
the eternal spectre of my dreams
and constant guest of my revelries
of erotic feasts and debaucheries;
but we really need not meet,
since we always belong anyway
together to each other,

haunting and visiting each other
in ever more audacious ruses
of intoxicated trips to far beyond
the limits of this barren universe.
Our love is all the life there is,
and everyone is part of it
and part of us who therein take part
by simply being constant lovers
never to let go of any weird and fatuous dream
of simply beauty never to step down
but burn forever, like your waistlong
glowing red and infinitely heart-warming
human triumph of that beautious pride of hair.

back to 1967, when it all began; controversial

The summer of love that never ended...

It took the world by storm
and was established to remain,
that love explosion of psychedelia,
fantasy and imagination,
a necessary cultural a-bomb
but completely pacifistic,
nothing could have been more efficient
as a means to put an end to all wars,
that hippie explosion of colours and beauty,
fashion freedom with long hair and fancy clothes,
accompanied by the drug revolution,
when it was discovered that cannabis and LSD
had profound positive effects on creativity.
The only backfire was the political one,
when all positive drugs were criminalized
from sheer prejudice and superstition –
authorities became alarmed
by the overwhelming following
of this dynamic movement
and from fear tried to suppress it
by demonizing even healing drugs
and launching a world wide political persecution,
destroying lives of youngsters for nothing
by absurd prison sentences;

but we are all still here,
the creative people of beauty,
and we have learned to use healing drugs quite openly
no more afraid of the stupidity of authorities,
since we know that enlightenment will prevail
and overcome the universal political madness
of paranoic fear of anything that is good.

My husband

How could I let you get a hold of me,
you monster incarnation of pure cruelty,
the insanity of evil sado-masochism,
whom I accepted as a dashing angel
full of charm and irresistibility,
so glorious in your handsomeness,
that proved but a mask of infernal morbidity,
that gave me hell for life.
I did get rid of you finally
after some traumatic turns of fortune,
but your evil left me bleeding
with wounds that never heal
from brutality that killed my soul,
which ever devastating striking sword
was all my love's reward.

Heart of Darkness

My prince of darkness
binding me in chains
at your disposal and discretion,
I belong to you by fate
having been enslaved by my misfortune
only to be thus reduced to perpetual rebellion,
silenced, quenched, annihilated
in my body and my spirit,
making me your slave
and bound to you in bondage
never to be free again,
except when your turn comes
and your reduction be reversed

to a triumphant doomsday of your vengeance
after centuries, millennia, aeons of injustice,
slavery, oppression, tyranny and cruelty.
Thus am I yours in solidarity
in your enslavement to command,
my lord and master of the underground,
the only true lord of the universe
for your oppression and damnation in eternity.

Love beyond our grasp

How could I else but love you,
my most discreet and gentlemanly friend,
so delicate in our most difficult of arts,
as if intent on never revealing our mystery,
and that is maybe just as well.
Enough of just the two of us
to know about our love,
its most enigmatic turns and wonders,
as if made precisely for continuous cultivation
for all times and for all ages,
like one of those greatest love stories ever told
that no one ever could get wise on,
beating their heads against the single fact
that no one ever really could accept,
that true love is beyond all human comprehension.

Blind alley

I thought my passion life was over
after centuries of self-mutilation,
sado-masochistic self-destructiveness
and chaos and defeats throughout,
but instead it only started
from a new beginning
more atrociously than ever.
Someone pointed out to me
the gate and way to hell,
and I went there from sheer curiosity
and found another world

of love and passion and all miseries of sex
so different from our own,
and yet, that hellish world
seemed like a paradise
and at least a better alternative
to what I had come through,
so I decided to prolong my stay
and wallow there in hellish darkness
with so many fallen friends
in worse conditions than my own
to maybe help them out
or at least to learn an entirely new lesson.

On the altar

Play it rough with me
and never let me go,
my chastising and lenient lover,
teach me to endure the torment
of an unexorcised lover of hysteria,
so that I can carry on forever
with my art of self-consuming.
I am not the person that I used to be,
I guess the drugs transformed my personality
and changed me into something more efficient
for the sacrificial altar of outrageous love
that demanded more of me
than just my soul and life and body.
Love me, then, in chains forever,
and I never shall betray you
nor leave any word of protest
against the orgy of our constant rape.

Spiting Satan

I'll never be one of the crowd
of flatterers and quakers making noise
in praise of satan or of anything worse.
Of Jewish family, I am allergic
to the word of 'Hail' in any form,
and I'll never accept anyone above me.

Integrity is only individual,
its loneliness is its mark of sovereignty,
and you are only safe from corruption
as long as you can stand completely alone.
I'll never kowtow then even to Satan,
my respect of him as my equal is quite enough,
although I never can regard him more than as an impersonation
of the rebellion of eternity against injustice.

My oppressed friend

My friend, your oppression is your mark of nobility,
the down-trodden stand above all oppressors,
the wronged and cheated shall always overcome
the irresponsible deceivers, who shall vanish
into nothing. If your fate exiles you to hell,
your existence there is secured for eternity,
while it's much worse to be doomed to mortality,
the bleak oblivion reducing you to nothing
with no hope of ever reaching justice;
but the unrighteously damned
shall never leave the world in peace
but ever be reminding rotting consciences
of the eternal resurrection
of the truth that never dies.

Janus

Who are you, mythical divinity of many faces,
often two-faced like that daemon Janus,
good and bad, like yin and yang,
like day and night and light and darkness,
like the pentacle reversed and straight,
the same symbol denoting opposites,
the devil and eternity, damnation and divinity,
the greatest wisdom with the greatest folly,
and I believe in both.
One-sidedness can not exist,
it is preposterous, impossible and stupid,
there is no coin without two sides,
and I am happy with them both,

the greatest bliss together with the deepest hell,
and it's the extremities that count:
the higher and the deeper the extreme, the better,
and the greater the incompatibility,
the more interesting the inter-dependence.

Brother Satan

Brother Satan, what do you want from me?
Are you my seducer, or the other way?
Who tempted me with drugs in the first place,
or did I choose them by my own will?
If they are good for me, is that a self-deceit,
or is it you hooking me by delusions?
Nevertheless, you are a joker,
and I can never take you seriously.
I smoke when I know it's good for me,
I take a trip when I need some distance to my body,
and as long as you don't kill me
I am happy being on your leash,
or am I pulling you in mine?
I know for sure, though, that I control my demon,
but no man or demon ever controlled me.

Robert Schumann

Whatever happened to you,
the most enlightened of musicians,
generous like no one else,
furthering all your colleagues
more than yourself, treading in the background
of your loved wife, the brave and brilliant Clara,
the ideal wife of an idealistic composer,
who wrote the finest music there is
in his moments of extreme lucidity,
and then, just falling down
to the very bottom of unfathomable misery
without reason, without explanation,
leaving wife and children and all friends
in inconceivable mystification.
Others had their illnesses,

like Beethoven his deafness,
Schubert and Hugo Wolf their syphilis,
Mendelssohn his heart failure and Chopin his consumption,
but you had none, just soared away
on splendid wings of jubilant creation
just to fall from heaven suddenly
down to suicidal mental darkness.
More than any other great composer
you left us with a mystery
that never can be solved,
a tragedy that probably you kept to yourself
and had to do it, maybe that was your tragedy;
and we remain behind
faithfully adoring you for your glorious music
with a tragic mystery of overwhelming depths
that never can be fathomed or resolved.

Lilith

Lilith, the girl that got away,
the second mother who did never fall,
the dark mysterious lady of the moon,
the saviour of feminism and of the female honour,
who did never listen to the worm
nor eat any fruit of the forbidden tree
but came out as an alternative
to the dreadful sin and fall and curse of man
to manage better than poor Adam and his Eve
going along with honour for eternity
to eventually let the best sides of humanity win,
although with some lurid and demonic talent.
There was nothing wrong with her as mother of humanity,
while we perhaps should just forget
all about Adam and his wretched Eve.

The fallen angels

What did the Christians do in history?
They brought the darkest age in history
by enslaving mankind in enforced superstition,
killing everyone who would not willingly submit

and leaving genocides and ruined civilizations
in appalling tracks of blood behind
wherever they brought their Christian church,
especially on their crusading quests,
in Mexico, Peru and southern France,
condemning everyone to death and hell and flames
forever branded and labelled as heretics,
while, of course, Christianity was innocent.
The heretics, the satanists were guilty only,
all the blame was Satan's and the Devil's,
while in fact they never murdered anyone.
The only guilt of witches, sorcerers and satanists
was a florid wild imagination,
but imagination is only creativity.
For that they were condemned to hell as fallen angels,
and let us by all means remain there with our honour
and our innocence as martyrs for the truth,
the right of creativity and conscience to be alive,
remain, survive and keep on crying
in the endless sufferings of life
for the crime of the persistence of existence.

Witches

What is a witch?
A lady, any lady, who does it with the Devil?
Then every lady is a witch, or no one is,
for no one ever did it with the Devil, physically,
while every lady has her naughty dreams.
Shall they be burnt, then, for what's on their mind,
for their imagination, or, as men would have it,
their hysterical exaggerations?
Well, they were for some three hundred years,
that was hysterical indeed,
but that hysteria was only with the men
who did it intentionally and methodically,
while the ladies, brought by torture to confess to their imagination,
never had as much as an excuse
for all their deaths and sufferings
because of men's hysterical imaginations.

My boast

Yes, I know I am wicked
and nothing to be proud of,
I enjoyed seductions from the start
and never had misgivings about any drugs
but tried them all, to learn to handle them,
regarding that as just a part of education,
and I did enjoy most of it,
learning much and to discern the best of it
and was in some ways thus a bride of Satan,
never caring in the least
about what others thought about it;
but I never turned to any form of evil,
never to dependence, guile
and never could fall to addiction
and feel therefore comfortable
and secure to boast of total self control.
Does that make me dangerous?
Well, that's the last thing I shall be,
for in all my wickedness,
I always was completely honest.

Notorious – a hypothesis

So what, if I am loved by the Devil himself?
I still have my work to do
and have to make an ordinary living.
What if people envy my beauty
and scandalize me with a reputation,
like the beautiful widow in "Zorba",
against which not even Satan could protect me?
I never cared and never was disturbed,
it was their problem, never mine,
and I never was afraid of common people,
or else I never would have made a teacher.
But there is one thing I can assure you all:
that even if that would be the case,
that I was Satan's bride and Satan really loved me,
the love and friendship of my mortal friends
means much more to me,
and without them, I never would be here at all.

The endless fall

My dark seducer, handsome angel,
irresistible but gruesome beauty,
I can not regret and even less forget
my fall into the abyss
of your fatal and complete seduction,
when you forced me down the drain with you
in the atrocious vice of hell.
We both knew it was wrong
and therefore the more irresistible,
and we were both so young and beautiful,
we were admired universally
as second in our handsomeness to none,
and you made me forget the ugliness
about our incest by your teaching me
to use and handle thoroughly the pious antidote,
the calming practice of the weed.
The fall was worth the lesson
and has continued all my life,
the start was already the point of no return,
and all since then my life has only been
the art of carrying on the fall.

Underground (2)

The lost souls of the underground
are never to be counted out.
The more buried alive they are,
the more they are alive
and to be counted with,
for there is no more volcanic power
and dynamic force than underground,
the symbolic exile we called hell,
the pariah status from society,
the doomed and forlorn outcasts,
who are never left in peace in their despair,
forever harassed to increased unrest.
We are not many, we who in our exile
have found out each other in the abyss,
but we are small groups of no small significance,
since we know the force of underground

and how eventually volcanoes
are the ones who cause the great eruptions.
I confess to all my weaknesses,
I love marijuana smokers, freaks and satanists
and add them wherever I find them
to my list of intimacies
of brotherhood and sisterhood,
and I am loyal to the fallen ones
since I, myself a fallen angel of some stain,
have this indomitable certainty,
that this doom of hopeless underground existence,
this permanence of exile and injustice
is in fact a mark of honour for eternity.

The black mass

Make it not a wicked parody
of conventional and boring Christian rites,
but make it real, an orgy of exotic mystery,
a good alternative to all the Christian formalism,
of magic moods and rituals and ceremonies,
with convincing invocations and complete abandon,
like in a synagogue or pentecostal revelries,
and let the bread be substituted with some stronger stuff.
The wine is good but could be stronger,
while the tastelessness of the ignoble wafer
was quite a tasteless joke from the beginning.
Use some LSD instead, to make the people fly,
it would transform the black mass into white,
while I most strongly must advise against cocaine,
or any other drug, the effect of which could be unpredictable.
LSD would be the only decent drug
fitting for the most divine of services;
universally including all faiths and divinities
with a special greeting from the joker Satan.

Satanism

The article "A Study of Satanism" is a comprehensive explanation of modern satanism but somewhat longish. For me, these are the central parts:

"Satanism is a lifestyle that supports being yourself, instead of being who society expects you to be. Although Satanism is often thought poorly of by other faiths, it has its own sound reasoning and qualities that appeal to some people and repel others, as all religions do.

The general stereotype awarded to Satanism is the image created by the Christian church centuries ago. During the Middle Ages, the Catholic Church, in an attempt to eliminate all opposing religions, labeled all non-Christian faiths as Devil-worshippers. This created a widespread notion of people who promised their soul to the Devil in exchange for demonic magical powers, dedicating their lives to evil actions in his name (Robinson). That image has remained even centuries later, leading to the persecution and murder of millions, possibly billions, of pagans and other non-Christian persons throughout the years.

To the average Modern Satanist, Satan is a symbol, and nothing more. He symbolizes indulgence, wisdom, kindness and respect to those deserving of it, vengeance, responsibility, and the so-called "sins" as outlined by the Christian Church, including pride, greed, gluttony, wrath, envy, lust, and sloth. In Satanism, those are viewed as healthy needs that lead to physical, mental, and emotional health and satisfaction (Modernsatanism.com). For Satanists, such things are only a sin when a person becomes consumed by that desire. Indulgence is encouraged; compulsion and addictions are considered weak and disgraceful.

One of the key beliefs of Modern Satanism is that you, and you alone, are responsible for yourself, your actions, and their consequences. Rather than Satan being their god, a Satanist is his or her own god. They believe in taking care of yourself rather than letting a god look after you. They promote pride and dignity; YOU worked hard to earn your place, so YOU should get the credit (Modernsatanism.com). Satanists have a sort of elitist mindset – another key belief is that one should constantly work towards bettering themselves. Confidence and self-esteem are essential to this lifestyle. Often Satanists prefer to practice solo rather than in groups, theorizing that something so intensely personal should be kept more private. They encourage individuality and creativity above all else, followed closely by respect. All people should be given general politeness, but those who earn it are given true respect.

Satanists, despite assumptions, have morals and do in fact greatly value life. The Satanic Rules are, for the most part, centered on respect. Satanists greatly value manners, but also individuality and honesty, not only to others, but also to oneself. The Nine Satanic Sins are based around all three of these concepts as well.

The first cardinal sin of Satanism is Stupidity. To their mind ignorance can be forgiven, but blindly following orders and teachings is absolutely unacceptable. The

next is Pretentiousness. Those who are undeserving of praise or attention should receive none, and should never expect to receive it just because. Solipsism is also a sin; you should never expect other to treat you as you treat them. You will surely be disappointed, so it is unwise to expect mutual respect. Self-deceit, or allowing oneself to conform to other's expectations, is also considered a Cardinal Sin the same way Stupidity is. In relation to both Stupidity and Self-Deceit, Herd Conformity makes up the fifth Satanic sin. One should only ever follow group expectations if it will benefit them in some way, and should never let themselves get drawn in unwittingly. One should "choose a master wisely instead of being enslaved by the whims of many" (LaVey). Lack of Perspective is despised as well; forgetting how much you can impact society and history because of whom and what you are can lead to some very big mistakes. One should always give credit where it is due, because Forgetfulness of Past Orthodoxies is the Seventh sin. Only paying attention to the new and ignoring the original "makes for a disposable society," and makes creation pointless, since it will later be replaced (LaVey). While Pride is a sin according to both Satanists and Christians, Satanists are much more specific. They consider general pride valuable. However, if you make a mistake, then you should not let pride keep you from admitting it and moving on. Thus, Counter-Productive Pride becomes the eighth sin. Lastly is the sin of a Lack of Aesthetics. Satanists promote taking pride in oneself and one's work. Therefore, you should try to be tasteful and sensually pleasing in your creative endeavors (LaVey). These guidelines for the accepted and rejected ideals of Satanism show a deep focus on personal attentiveness, not allowing anyone else to dictate who you should be. The freedom of expression is a very basic requirement for this lifestyle to stay successful and be mentally and emotionally helpful to its followers.

Satanism is a lifestyle and religion that is very self-centered, focusing on improving yourself and becoming the best you can be rather than paying homage to an invisible divine character."

Defining the Devil

What's wrong with the Devil?
The outcast of outcasts,
the devil of devils and crook of crooks,
the infernal evil in its utmost depth,
the enemy of God and of all world order,
the anarchist of anarchists,
the advocate and leader of chaos,
the seducer of seducers,
the corrupter of everything
and rapist of every human being and soul,
the enslaver and violator of all decent life,

the untoachable demon and spirit
who makes all human life dependent
in bondage to his cruellest tyranny,
there is absolutely everything wrong with him,
while every sensible person always denied him,
his existence and influence at all,
and still he is the dominant dark power
that ever existed and ever will exist.
I reasoned, that it was better to be friends with him
than to risk having him for your enemy,
if he existed, which no one proved he didn't.
And that's his irresistible mystery:
he can't be touched, defined or made apparent,
while no one ever could refute him
except theoretically as a hypothesis;
and thus he remains out of bounds and free forever,
and that, I think, remains his main attraction,
for no human being bound in flesh was ever free.

The black altar

It's veiled in mystery
with secrets of the past,
the altar of eternity,
steeped in blackness,
waiting for its constant sacrifice,
the altar service never being quite fulfilled
but always craving more
devotion of eternity
with the eternal sacrifice from the pious;
but who is this sacrifice
that the eternal holy altar is awaiting
and demanding, craving for
and one day finally must have?
Take it very easy and be calm,
because the soul and life that must be sacrificed
on the eternal altar of the deepest blackness
of the highest mystery of death
is you yourself, sooner or later.

The future of Hell

Man has made his hell already
of the world that he was given
to rule all nature and all animals,
and see what he has done,
the total mess of it,
all animals getting extinct
and all nature polluted to death.
What hell could possibly be worse than that?
So what future else would man have
if any future at all, if not in hell?
So, welcome, hell, and let us make the best of it,
the total damnation, the total darkness,
the definite hopelessness, the truth of the abyss,
the naked facts of life,
that man is good for nothing
but to be burnt in his own hell
of his own perfect making and for good.

The black hole

I never asked of anyone to follow me.
My fall from heaven was quite voluntary,
I simply could not stand authority
or anyone above me, so I blew,
and my eternal fall has since then been
a long night's journey into the black hole
of all the universe, which must eventually
engulf all order in the universe.
The black hole of rebellion,
of denunciation of all authority,
of the refutation of a personal divinity,
of the never-ending self-search
is the magnet and the sucking bottom
of the universe, towards which
everything forever must fall down,
the inescapable black hole of sucking lust,
the disintegrator of all order,
the human factor,
which lets everything be sucked down
only to spew it all out again

in everlasting rebirth and resurrection.
This is the greatest mystery of life,
the everlasting Phoenix cycle
of the tragedy and comedy of life and death,
the black hole dragging all life down
into the silent grave of darkness of eternity,
which I as the first rebel dug
for all that afterwards would follow me –
I am the black hole sucking down the universe,
the eternal fall and doom of life,
the first that turned against myself.

The Wisdom of Broken Wings

Idealists always tried to make themselves angels,
steering boldly blindly for the sky,
like Icarus aiming for the sun,
like Robespierre aiming for dictatorship,
like Napoleon aiming for the world
and like so many other utter fools,
pathetic in their glory,
miserable in their failure,
fallen angels everyone,
while those who fell from the beginning
as hopeless outcasts born to social exile
knew about humility and how to live with it
and using it for better ends
than just the vanity of foolish angels;
for the truth is, never was there any angel
who did not lose his wings by his own hubris,
and only if, like Lucifer, he survived that fall
he could continue as an angel
the more influential for his darkness underground.

Messiah

Satan was right about Christianity from the beginning:
it's all tomfoolery and lies, superstition and deception,
everything that Jesus wanted and intended went completely wrong,
the church as institution was corrupted from the start beyond repair,
and thus Christianity played Devil to the world

for two millennia and was in fact much worse than any Satan.
But one thing has saved the church and could not be corrupted.
Music never can be false,
or if it's false it is not music.
All the masses, oratories, requiems
of Bach and Handel, Verdi and Berlioz,
Beethoven and Mozart and all the others
will remain the lasting monument of Christianity
and will be played and sung forever,
the purity and truth of music never can be corrupted,
and thus pure music will outlast even Christianity.

Lewd sisters

We are all frauds,
we lewd man-trappers,
vampire man-hunters,
who never can have enough
but get love only to be hungrier
and get men hunted down
only to be the thirstier for blood;
but men can only blame themselves
for being so stupid as to fall for us,
and when they have been fooled of all they had
they can not blame us for fooling them
since they were the ones to get fooled,
not us, who only flattered their vanity.
I know better than to hunt for men,
instead, they hunted me, and I got caught
and was stupid enough to get caught,
but only once, and never more.
I learned the lesson and can love the more
for not being on the hunt for anyone,
and that is my advice to all my sisters:
never try yourselves to catch a man,
for only stupid men are caught,
and if you happen to get caught by any man,
make sure he is not stupid to become dependent.

The Cult

The ideal cult must be free.

No religion or community has any right
to bind its members to any kind of obligation,
which is serfdom, slavery and feudalism
implying brainwash and corruption
as inevitable consequences.

No religion or community is free and sound
which does not allow its members to leave completely
when they want and on the shortest notice.

Of course, the most ideal cult would be the one
that no one would ever want to leave,
where mystery and magic is convincing enough
to sustain perpetual attachment and engagement,
but no established religion has that power.

They are failures all, except buddhism,
which is no religion really, but an atheist philosophy,
but satanism has the potential to become the ideal cult.

We are detached from the follies of Christianity, Islam and Jewry
and looking through them have the right to judge them.

We are more convincing than any superstition,
the god Pan already having had the strange power to cause panic,
and Pan is still alive in satanism, causing quaking awe and panic
without any means by simple magic as its natural resource.

The sex drive is the essence of the power of our cult,
that most inescapable force of nature,
which should be channelled only to creative ends.

Therefore I am against all church burnings,
simply because churches, synagogues and mosques
could be of better use for the cultivation of the Cult.

Satan's worries

Mankind was doomed from the beginning,
and so was I, so I am one with them,
but they can help themselves, while I can not,
that is, help them with their troubles,
which they only caused themselves,
and I did not even help them.

They brought it all upon themselves,
the welfare diseases like cancer and diabetes,

aids and syphilis, drugs and medicine dependency,
the climate running off the rails,
each natural disaster leading to worse ones,
the oil disaster in the Gulf was caused by him alone,
like all the world pollution: man's dirt only, never mine;
and so, what can I do, if man's mishandling
of his earth and climate and even of his oceans
must lead into a vicious circle of disasters
growing ever worse? What do I care
if man in his folly causes death by billions?
I was instituted as his guardian to keep an eye on him,
but all I got was the worst of reputations,
being backbitten and slandered as the enemy of life,
while he himself alone was guilty of his sins.
So if he now goes under in the havoc of his world destruction,
I had no hand in it, I did not lead him on the way;
and all I can do now, as he heads towards universal suicide
from sheer folly, ignorance, stupidity and selfishness
is exactly nothing more and nothing else than nothing.

Satanism as humanism

Christianity conquered the world
by replacing the Roman Empire
with an absolutist dogmatist church
that stamped everything non-mainstream as heretic,
outlawing all personal independent thinking
with only horrible torture and death as penalty.
Thus people all over the world who would not be baptized
were beheaded or committed to the flames,
and there was no choice but acceptance of slavery or death.
Islam followed suit as originally a Christian-Jewish sect
which eventually disposed of the Jews
and then tried to dispose of the Christians,
expanding by 'holy war' against all 'non-believers',
burning and ruining all that would not submit.
Satanism was never like that,
Satan never incarnated, never sent a prophet,
never caused an establishment,
never resorted to violence,
never implemented any conversion by force
but was even content with remaining exiled in Hell,

which ultimately proved a better place than man's hell on earth.
Unlike Christ and Mahomet, Satan always remained a spirit only
like all the other angels, but unlike them
he was a fallen angel and therefore human.
As a pacifist spiritualism opposing all power,
refraining from destructive greed and obsessive possessiveness,
satanism emerges as the sound alternative to Christianity and Islam
and all the dogmatic failures of any human ideology,
and Satan, the most defamed and humiliated of all spirits
appears more human than any other god or angel.
And thus satanism becomes a humanism,
which is proved by Dante Alighieri,
the most accomplished of all poets,
who came closer to Satan than anybody else
but only by his consummate poetry of love.

Be not afraid. You are lost anyway.

Your enemies are not the ones you see,
if you can see a person in the eye,
he never will become your enemy,
while only those who do not know you
and whom you don't know and cannot know
can really do you harm and will do so, eventually,
whether they are aware of it or not,
and usually they are not.
The really dangerous ones are impossible to detect,
and they can only get at you by surprise,
while those who seem to be your enemies
in fact can be your truest friends.
The lesson is: never judge from appearance,
and if at all there is an appearance,
never judge at all, for appearances are always masks
to lure you to fail to see the truth,
which can be fatal only if you do not see it.
So be not afraid
of any visible or known enemy,
and what you do not know and cannot see
you are better off not seeing
and not knowing anything about.

The compelling mystery

The shadows of the moon
compel us to put on our blackest cloaks
and hoods and masks of dire solemnity
to celebrate and worship the darkest powers
of magic and of mystery and of murkiest miracles.
We must not recognize each other
but subordinate completely to the universal force
and let it thoroughly pervade us
so that nothing remains closed
to the secrets of the universe.
Thus we celebrate the cult of cults,
the supreme mystery of creation and death,
our black disguising robes standing for invisibility
to anything but to the all pervading mystery
of the ever live all-powerful creative spirit.

The forced abortion

It's worse than any rape,
since all that any woman wants,
her only true meaning of life,
is to reproduce herself
and leave something behind
which could be better than herself
and something to be proud of.
Nothing could be finer than a child,
and therefore forced sterilization or abortion
is the very worst of crimes against humanity,
and those responsible for such
await a destiny and karma
worse than any hell imaginable –
they have killed themselves as souls.

Black sheets

It's not the filth of sex that we are wallowing in
but the lust of love veiled properly
in midnight darkness and black robes,

and to enhance the decency and the solemnity
of the most pious of all human acts between two persons,
our silken sheets are black to demonstrate the passion
and to increase the lust and the momentum
of the absolute and purest sacredness
of our perpetual love that never can run out of passion.
Let us be hidden from our sights in blackness
in the night in the dark ritual of love,
and veiled in total decent blackness
love achieves its highest purity and light
to shine perpetually in our hearts
which not the densest blackness ever shall put out.

Supremity

Wherein lies the supreme power?
Not with him who is, but who isn't,
the dialogue and dualism is all the life there is,
and therein lies the power,
in the contrary to what you are,
the other side of everything,
the back and the behind of what appears,
the other thou than you,
the other side of what you are,
the shadow of the light
and everything that you are not,
that is, your love and whom you love
and never ever you yourself.

6.8.2010,

*after my fall from the grace of Facebook,
who at least temporarily deleted 4 months
of my social work on FB.*

Darker poems

Atlantis

The paradise of earth and nature
was intact until man invented fences
around his egoism and self-destructiveness
of greed, materialism and vanity,
and today we reap the end result
of their morbidity and voluntary illness
in the doom of climate change,
the climate having run off the rails
because of man's short-sightedness and ignorance,
his self-destructive greed, materialism and vanity,
and where will this tremendous crisis lead us?
Even Stephen Hawking has turned desperate
and says that man should leave the planet to survive:
"Abandon ship! The planet earth is sinking!"
Shall we take him seriously?
He bloody well is serious
and knows much more than any man
in his egoistic greed, materialism and self-destructive vanity.
Another alternative is simply to let nature
take over once again, reclaiming earth
in restoration of its paradise and freedom
and reducing man to healthier humility to nature.

Prospero's cloak

He used his magic cloak
to conjure demons and to make them serve him,
taming monsters and all kinds of spirits
to command all nature and to gather storms.
He finally laid off his cloak,
but it was always there and can be used again
for any means to fool delusive people
who just long to be deceived,
and his cloak was but one of many.
Any black cloak will do well,
if only you are certain of the just and proper attitude,
wherewith you will work any miracles,
if you are initiated, like Prospero, well enough.

Dark powers can be only used by light,
as light can never be used by darkness,
so make sure your mind is clear
and that you know what you are doing
when you enter the dark magic of Prospero
and put on his cloak of infinite invisibility.

Mysticism

The dark power that pervades us
is here to never leave us.
We can not reach him or define him,
but he is always there and waiting
for our service and devotion,
while there is no more faithful master
than that servant of our faith and darkness,
who once having found us never will desert us.
His main asset is his inaccessibility,
that's his insurance and the guarantee
that nothing ever will break the connection
between ourselves and that magic universalism,
that, once well found, can never again get lost,
since finding it is solely
that we've found ourselves.

No regrets

Pitying the darkness, I fell for it
and wanted to make friends
and peace with all the damned
to bring them up
at least to humanity,
and to my immense surprise
I found that in the very deepest bottom
in the hell of human misery
was naturally the most profound humanity,
community and communion of human souls
to be found and thriving,
so I stayed there, staying on
to gloat in human misery
to therein find humanity

in its most precious cultivation
and the deepest form of love.

The teacher's delusion

When tiredness overcomes you
and you feel your energy is fading,
all you have to turn to is your memories
for comfort and for rest,
the lasting property of your soul,
that you have nourished for your time to come
as some code for immortality,
and if it works, it gives you some recompense
for your sufferings, unfair adversities and hardships
and some lovely keys to future heavens
of your just desert, although they are but hopes,
but that retrieves your soul and gives it energy.
Let that be your comfort, that your bodily pains,
exhaustion and your burnt-out state
means nothing, since your soul is all
and even has a secret store of energy
that always is renewed and never can fall out.
Relax, and leave your body, and your soul shall save you
for a finer world than that which never thanked you.

At ease

Pardon me for being drunk,
but there is wisdom in intoxication.
Experts say, that what makes the body feel good
is also good for the soul
and must consequently be healthy for them both.
A little is enough, they say,
while two portions is too much,
while on the other hand three is too little.
Never mind, the point is that we feel good,
and if some booze or joint make us feel the better,
there is no sense on earth
that could speak any sense against it.

The lonely satanist

Many of our kind are quite alone
and has no one to celebrate his black mass with,
and so they do their own devotion
in sad isolation clandestinely;
but we are never quite alone,
we solitary abyss seekers,
there are too many of us everywhere,
and if we celebrate in secret confinement,
many will be present who are in the same predicament –
it's easier to be lonely in a crowd
than in the universe of your devotion,
where you have a universe of friends
who are with you in the same mind;
and although universally dispersed
we are all one together
in our common spirituality
in the deepest blackest of all kinds of piety.

The bad trip

It's unavoidable at length,
the trip that smashes all to pieces,
you are lost and can't get out,
your nose against the grindstone
and your hands and feet bound up behind
with a monkey on your back
which bites and holds you tight with his sharp claws,
and there is no light in the end of this tunnel.
Anyway, it's worth the experience
since you get to know your demon
and ultimately to make friends with him for life,
and he will then be your life's partner,
very entertaining, and will always help you out
and prove invaluable at length,
since he is all your soul's inheritance,
your subconscious background that is always there
and the basis of your character and destiny,
and he is your eternal teacher,
your second self, your demon, your master and your soul.

After the flood

Insight in the worst of pits
of moral anarchy, foul blasphemy,
aggressive violence and base depravity...
makes you wonder where you've landed
as an alien or a hanged man dipped in Limbo,
while you long for the reward of what you worked for,
beauty of some kind, some human kindness,
to make easier life's necessary co-operation,
and some love for all the love you've given.
But the truth is ruthless in its lack of beauty,
it is insensitive to subjective demands,
stressing the fact that man at large is doomed,
an irresponsible and brutal egoistic monster
for whom there is hardly any hope at all.
"Let nature take care of the problem of humanity,
since man himself is incapable
of ruling himself and remedying anything."
So let man perish in his own damnation, then,
but let at least those few survive who had no part in it,
that is above all women and children.
But that is the injustice, that they perish first,
the innocents, the victims, the good-hearted and the harmless,
while some unhuman monster always survive
to start corrupting the world again.
That is the hopelessness of hell – the eternal injustice of it all.

Fundamentalism

You are on your own.
You can't blame God or anyone for your misfortunes,
you can't blame Satan for the evil that befalls you,
you can't blame life for being cruel,
you can't blame anyone for being evil,
even Hitler was not evil but an artist
who unfortunately happened to get stuck in a bad trip,
evil is an accident, as even Thomas of Aquino once concluded,
shit happens, and when it reaches towering dimensions
no one is to blame, and no one is responsible,
for no one wanted it, and no one could achieve it.
Accepting reality as hell is the only way

to make it durable and habitable,
because that's where we all are
and no one is to blame for it, no god or devil,
God is not compatible with evil,
and since there's evil God can not exist;
and all we have is Satan as an entertainer,
and with him at least we all can make of it a joke.

Another light-bearer

Prometheus was sent to bring humanity some light,
or did he steal it from the gods to give humanity enlightenment?
Hardly could it have been done without the knowledge of the gods,
but for the sake of their authority and credibility Prometheus was punished,
bound in chains forever, tortured daily by an eagle hacking out his liver.
This story is repeated over and again in various versions,
Lucifer, Prometheus and Loke and other names are manifold,
their character and destiny and role the same,
to bring comfort to humanity as some kind of a compensation
for the cruelty and unintended evil of the gods,
the sympathetic martyr for humanity to find some comfort in
or even an ideal as symbol for the ever necessary revolution,
the glory of rebellion, opposition, justice and democracy
as opposite to the intolerance of all establishment authority.

Evolution

Do not believe that I would try to turn satanism into a feminism,
but there is a tendency to be remarked,
that Christ the Crucified with thorns
is meeting with some competition by the martyrdom of feminism,
the sacrifice, abuse and cruelty against women
here and now in all the world,
an infinitely larger problem than that crucifixion long ago
of one man only, who was made a god by superstition,
but no murdered lady or burnt witch was ever made a god.
The only cult to focus on the sacrifice of women,
and to even make a cult of it, is satanism
symbolically only, never practically,
and much more symbolic of the sexual act of love
than of any moral tendency or martyrdom or divine aspiration.

Unconditional surrender

To the laws of fate and destiny and karma,
the undefinable force of nature
and the teacher of our lives and universal educator,

to the power and delight of love wherever it may lead us –
the only sin of love is to resist it,

to the obligation of the veneration of life
in all its forms especially in nature,
the only truly sacred thing on earth,

and to the obligation of the piety towards our cultural heritage
in music, literature and arts and books,
never to burn books and never to destroy a work of art,
because that is a crime against our very soul and own eternity.

Our service

As we meet again
to celebrate the mystery
in intimate togetherness
in veneration of our anonymity
to sacrifice ourselves for the momentum,
there is no stronger community
than that of being bound together
in eternal brotherhood and sisterhood
in veneration of ourselves
as servants of eternity
and being parts of the eternal continuity
of our humble service
to the black hole of the abyss of no end
in sucking continuity forever.

My demon

My demon gives me trouble,
never leaves me in peace,
keeps harassing and torturing me,
but what can I do?

I can't do without him.
He is my director and conscience,
he leads me right and forward,
he keeps me going and in balance,
and he is the one I am dependent on.
So go on driving me on, dear demon,
never leave my side, because you're always right,
just keep on being and alive,
and as long as you are on, I shall stay on.

Supreme cleverness

The most prominent mark of the devil
who no one can fool but who fools all
for kicks or for pleasure or just for the sport of it,
he always has the last laugh but make others laugh too,
since he always does it with a sense of humour.
Only one he never fooled or never bothered to,
the so called almighty one with all that power
that only resulted in failures was not much to fool
since he was his own fool quite enough
and rather to be pitied for his pathetic shortcomings,
and that's why he needs the devil
for someone to laugh at and be entertained by
in his omnipotent and everlasting boredom.

Magic rules

Mystery is everywhere
and rules everything by magic,
whatever you may call it,
destiny or fate, god or satan,
it's always there
dominating and ruling everyone's life
for good or for worse or for some higher purpose;
and its language and manifestation is creation,
the magic that creates is all-powerful
commanding life and the universe,
and you recognize it for its truth and beauty.
The art of life is to be open to them
and thus to take part in the creation

by allowing yourself to become the instrument
of destiny or fate, of god or of satan,
of angels or demons or of whatever
that'll give you a higher purpose.

Know your devil

He will wake you up
at any time at night
just to give you hell,
and he will torture you forever
just for the fun of it,
because he loves it,
to make you suffer
never finding peace;
but at the same time he is your instrument
to cope with any of life's difficulties,
helping you out of any black hole,
out of any trap of any brainwash,
making you look through false friends;
because he is only your educator
showing you the way
out and on and ever forward,
just to help you on the way
to never stop at nothing,
ever giving you more useful experience
by enigmatically taking on whatever mask
not to be recognized by you
until you have learned his latest lesson.

Faithful followers and leaders

We are together
in the mystery of evil and creation,
in the mystery of love and death,
of rebirth and of murder,
of all kinds of suicides,
personal, spiritual and physical
for the evidence of survival
of eternity and immortality,
we all share the same secret

of the eternal continuity
of the profoundest of all mysteries
of the magic of creation
coming out of darkness
to always reach the light;
and the blacker and more deep the darkness,
the more splendid becomes the light.

Stolen identity

No one can steal my identity
since I don't have any.
I stand under higher protection
not only by the police
but by the provider of no identity
which gives me unlimited protection forever.
Therefore no one will ever be able to unveil me,
my mask shall never be taken off,
and only my mirror knows who I am.
So don't try to get under my skin,
you'll find nothing there
since my identity is so well hidden
that it adds up to nothing,
like a poet's name writ in water.
Enjoy my mask while it lasts,
and when one day it shall be gone,
don't expect to find anything beyond it.

Black vengeance

This is a dilemma,
especially for good people of innocence,
to be obliged to resort to evil means
for the necessary attainment of justice.
They simply can't do it and can't defend themselves,
and there is no way to appeal
when all establishments confirm injustice,
except by way of extremest means,
that is resorting to black magic.
It does not always work,
and suckers laugh at it,

but when it does work it is the surest sign
that that ultimate appeal was right.

The mystery of dark power

We are all mystics
or else would not be satanists,
the most despised of all religions,
confiding in extremest darkness
aware of its hidden power
and sometimes aware of how it works,
it's all a mystery unfathomable,
and the more you associate with it
and get to understand it,
the more unreachably unfathomable it becomes,
and maybe it is best so.

The temptation of this impossible understanding
is to confide blindly in that hidden power,
and thus blind faith is born, in God, in Satan,
in Jesus or the Prophet or whatever,
but then you are already lost
in the bog of superstition,
the trap that Jewry, Christianity and Islam fell into
and thus made of themselves completely hopeless cases.

Please avoid the superstition pitfall
of false security, illusion and delusion,
and stick to certain knowledge only,
knowledge is the only lasting power,
and treat the rest for all that mystery it is,
and, believe me, it is best kept a mystery.

Satanic seduction

There is always room for more
in the unlimited palace of lust,
the pleasure home called hell,
where anything and everything is allowed
and heartily encouraged.
Only censorship is not allowed
or rather an unnatural impossibility,
since total freedom rules

and is the only master.
Acid, drinks and dope are on the house.
So join us in our black mass,
dress up in black and mask yourself,
pull down your hood over your eyes
and make yourself unrecognizable
and join the party in the shadows
where darkness is the only light
and where love goes on forever.

Satanic sincerity

Not all sustain it.
Sometimes there are deceivers
embracing satanism and making it their cause
to later on abandon it, denying it
for more material careers,
since satanism is stamped with some dishonour
and does not have the best of reputations,
people finding difficulty sometimes
in taking satanism seriously,
since it is burdened with so much exaggeration.
But If the sincerity is true, it will survive
exaggeration, ridicule and dramatization,
they say that everything concerning satanism is fake,
but if you die a satanist, you probably were born one,
aware of it or not, and will be born a satanist again
for the sincerity of the least attractive of all careers.

Doom

Sometimes my heart is wearied out
and can not bear it any longer,
the outrageousness of all the universal wrongs,
while you stand quite alone in opposition,
seeing everything, while all the world is blind,
and there is no possible cure or operation,
all that you can do is call for vengeance
of an equally universal kind
as all the global wrongs and evils.
You can hope for it and call for it

but not do anything yourself,
since you are only human
and is born to innocence and must remain so
for the continuity of what is good about humanity,
the only hope for it and for its future;
while for all the dirt of greed and egoism enforced
there can be nothing to expect
but doom and the perdition terror grimness.

The truth of hell

Satan is the crook and the deceiver,
we are told from the beginning,
while the truth is God and Christ, his only son,
the son of Mary, who was virgin
but engaged nevertheless to Joseph,
a widower with several sons.
Another 'only sacred truth' is about the Prophet,
whose notes were given him by Gabriel the angel,
constituting the Quran, the holiest book
by the last and holiest of the prophets,
who eventually, like Christ, flew up to heaven.
Talk about illusionists and make believe,
while actually our reality is hell,
the uncompromising fountain source of realism
making euphemisms, hypocrisy and lies impossible.
Was really this incorrigible humanity
worth dying for, poor Jesus?
Look what they have done,
their history is dominated overwhelmingly
by ruin, genocide by wars that never ended,
devastation and establishment of evil,
which is the consistent continuity of history,
while at least in hell you do not lie about it.

The light of darkness

Do not fear my darkness.
It is only camouflage for light.
The deeper and more dense the darkness,
the stronger and more definite the light behind it,

darkness is a mask for light
to make it more efficient and less blinding
and to add a special dimension to it
of profundity and deepening of the effect.
Engage in it instead, explore it,
wallow in it and enjoy it,
there is never any darkness without light,
and the deeper you go into it,
the more certainly the light will lead you
on a darkness journey for your benefit
that you shall wish went on forever.

The importance of good taste

The only thing that stands between us,
separating us from animals and barbarism,
is our sense of taste and style,
which always was reserved for a minority.
However, sometimes we took charge of all the world,
like in the 19th century, endowing it with beauty,
and in ancient times in Greece and Rome,
creating a civilization that was beautiful,
which always was destroyed by following barbarians.
Must then beautiful esoterism be always punished,
competence, constructivism and style be broken down,
refinement vulgarized, nobility debased,
class violated and virginity be ravished?
Let it be! says beauty and continuity of life,
while animal barbarity says, Kill, destroy and burn!
Good taste and style have after all rights of democracy,
higher aspirations for some decency should be a human right,
and without beauty life is apathetic, meaningless and dead.

Ecstasy

Undescribable they call it,
that amazing state we all keep living for
and reach but all too seldom
and usually by doubtful and forbidden means,
since it is so beyond normality,
a kind of extraordinary and extreme supremacy

of existence and experience and state of being,
which you reach by going beyond everything
and therefore need extravagant extraordinary means,
like drugs, fanaticism and self-suggestion;
but be not afraid, since everything must be allowed.
There are no limits to transcendence
and no rules to fence the human spirit in,
which always must be free,
and if its always justified demand for freedom
is inhibited by rules of puritan conventionalism
or absurd laws of prohibition,
then you must break those laws and that convention,
it's your duty towards your own life and right to freedom.
So be not afraid to seek out ecstasy
by drugs or Satan or whatever,
the happiness of ecstasy and exhilaration
is its own reward and justification
which must make allowances for anything.

A personal affair

Who am I to judge you or to save you?
Leave me to my own beliefs, conclusions and ideals,
like I will never interfere with yours.
Each individual's religion is his own affair,
it is best practiced privately alone,
that's what I do myself at least,
and that way only can you keep it incorruptible,
at least that is my personal own sanity,
and I shall never try convincing anyone
or force another to believe what I believe.
Let God be dead for those who want it,
and let anyone have whatever god they want,
let them believe whatever and do whatever
they find fit for their religious practice,
let no means for ecstasy,
delirium or salvation be forbidden anyone,
– as long as they let others be in peace.

The light of darkness (2)

We still wonder who seduced whom,
whether he is my rapist or the contrary,
and who we really are,
because none of us has any face.
I call him my creator, rapist and seducer,
and he calls me his addiction, weakness and black soul,
and we are flattered both by being demonized.
Who is he, then, my nightly guest
who never shows himself except in darkness
in black disguise without a face,
and who am I to love him sado-masochistically
like a torment satisfying morbid dying lust?
That's just the case, and maybe we are best that way –
without identity, without a face,
completely lost in lust and darkness
but united in the blackest altar service
to the omnipresence of the light of darkness.

Murder and justice – correct me if I am wrong

If a woman commits a murder
and is not found out
I would never give her away
but rather protect her,
since she must have had her good reasons,
especially if the victim was a man.
If a man commits a murder
and doesn't get caught
I would not give him away
but would not protect him either,
since he might have had his good reasons;
and if any murderer is not found out,
that is destiny, and right might have been done,
in which case I would not interfere.
But if anyone is caught with murder,
I would never defend or protect him or her,
because being found out with a crime
means you should never have committed it.

Morbidity

My morbid inclination
drives me to perform the darkest arts
of magic and of mystery and self-indulgence,
but it is part of nature,
and no one can stop it.

Those pathetic miserable world religions
brainwashing humanity with the idea
of one omnipotent and personal divinity
can be seen as a mad effort to control
the force of nature and the nature of humanity,
but the result was only ignorance, stupidity and apathy,
and naturally all intelligence and human freedom urge revolted,
and so we had atheism,
against which no god could say anything.

So have no scruples in abandoning yourself
to your morbidity or anything that nature drives you to,
as long as it is natural it must be sound and healthy;
but the really driving force is something else,
the light and darkness of your universal soul.

The symbolism of satanism

The main attraction is its endlessness of symbolisms,
it is a universe of symbols, not of evil only,
but of all the challenges and troubles of mankind,
the pitfalls, which all history is full of,
the constant unfulfilment, the temptation of the flesh,
its weakness, downfalls, confusion and perversity,
morbidity, mortality, despair and ruin,
the irresistibility of the forbidden,
the unavoidability of giving free vent to desire,
the charm of the intensity of living fast,
and the most fascinating magic of black power,
how in darkness mystery is ruler,
and the endless possibilities of this.

There is no mystery in heaven,
where you are alone in constant boredom,
while in hell there is no limit to good company,
and fascinating company at that,

the weirdest, most exotic and variable company,
which offers you whatever except boredom.
In brief, the symbolism of satanism
offers you a universe of black holes
of endless possibilities,
and you will never reach the end of anything
but always find new friends of infinite attraction
of a weirdness that transcends the limitations of humanity.

The wisdom of darkness

To acknowledge that reality is hell
is standing on the bottom of it all
and have a somewhat fair perspective,
while to overlook the agonies,
the gross injustice of existence
and the terrible unacceptability of it all,
gilding it with lies and sweeping problems under the carpet,
ignoring the universal abuse of life
is turning you yourself into a part of the inhuman system,
partaking in unnatural destruction
and accepting being member of the vulgar mob of ignorance.
To have a realistic view of the inferno of reality
is already one first step to gripping with it,
bypassing the lies and refusing to be fooled;
and that, I think, is actually the only way
for mankind to at all make any future.

My choice

Cover me up in darkness
as if I never existed,
for I was nought but doubtfulness,
at daggers with reality,
thrown out of the establishment,
a pariah of anarchism and criticism,
but the more human for that total alienation,
with respect and love for individuals, but only individuals,
while the mankind mob can go to hell.
They ask me if I have a soul.
That's just the problem: I am just a character,

my soul and body are without significance,
while as a character I am all sensitivity.
It has been wondered whether Satan has a soul.
That is his problem too: he's just a character,
no one has seen his body, and his soul is doubtful.
God is of the same idiosyncracy:
no body and no soul,
but undeniable as character.
However, both of them have rightfully been doubted,
their existence is a question mark indeed,
and so am I with all my life a doubtful mark.
So I could league with God and Satan,
but among those two as characters
I must find Satan the more clearcut, credible and human.

Death speculation

Death is always an alternative
to the unbearableness of reality,
its hardships, adversities, intolerance,
and to all your sufferings,
pains, decrepit body breaking down,
invalidity, incontinence and so on,
and death is actually a healthy therapy
which in view of the worst makes you feel better
and realize the advantages of life to death.
Nevertheless, suicides do exist
betting on the possibility of a better life after death,
but that is the greatest and boldest gamble of them all,
since no one ever could tell
if death could offer any relief or reward at all,
since all that death with certainty provides is silence.

Into hell

It's an abyss, of course,
and therefore so attractive.
The fall of falls is irresistible,
the chief attraction of existence,
and poor Adam and his Eve first showed the way
as martyrs of committing the forbidden,

so they were banished from the tree of life,
and that's what gave them their eternal life
– in literature, at least, whether they existed or not.
They existed at least as symbols,
the first cheats in history,
and almost everyone in history has been a cheat since then.
Is it possible at all to be an honest person?
I think satanists are trying
in evading lies and blasting all hypocrisy,
refusing to take part in fake society
of brainwash and corruption,
but the risk is satanism seeks only to replace
deceitful brainwash with another,
the black noise of metal thunder,
as if that was better than all other noise.
Let me just keep on falling down
away from all the mortal miseries of mankind
into darkness that goes on forever,
into silence and relief from noise,
and into sin and lust and pleasure for my own sake,
into hedonism illusions and sweet dreams of beauty,
into hell, where all the good forbidden things are to be found,
and there to stay forever.

Demon lover

My lord and watcher
keeps me on an invisible leash,
allowing me all freedom with encouragement,
while I have no objection
to his domination and my slavery
as long as I may live
and have my total freedom
with not only love for him
but for all others even more.
Anaïs Nin and many other feminists
were likewise totally dependent on man's domination,
it is natural for man and woman to be mutually dependent,
while my master offers me an even higher rank
in perfect freedom without bounds
to love whomever, him included,
while all he wants is to love me.

The Devil's Promises

Never could one say of me,
that I lacked in generosity.
I was always liberal with promises
and never failed to keep them.
Come to me, all languished souls
that are dissatisfied and have complaints,
and I will help you pulling down society.
Lost souls are always saved by me,
and thus can only lost souls actually be saved.
My messengers are saviours of mankind
propagating drugs and sex and violence
through hard rock metal music,
and no one can deny that every booze is sacred
of whatever kind and by whatever means;
the higher you get in your mind,
the more infallible you are,
and that's for certain –
no one can convince you of the opposite.
To get intoxicated, stoned and drugged
and make apprentices of those who are too sober,
thus to help them to their virtuous inevitable fall,
is the most sacred mission you could have in life;
and as they get high they must admit the comfort
of forgetting all their troubles and responsibilities,
especially now as the world is going down,
in order to be ultimately saved by me,
as I will give it to all lost souls to take over.
So enjoy your lives, live fast and never be afraid,
for I am here to keep my promises to all lost souls
to keep them burning for their losses in eternity.

My so called beauty

Your compliments are flattering
but can not fool me: I am withering forever
like a tree remaining upright
although it is dead since long.
A weeping willow never stops her crying
although she is dead,
and dead trees still can fuel a fireplace

and warm up homes and families
to never be more useful
than when she is dead.
So let me warn you
although I am dead in heart and soul
feeding you with the illusion of my beauty
although I know better all about it –
she who never fools herself,
alas, inspires others to be fooled
the more and by themselves,
her sincerity unfortunately being too convincing.
I can only warn you, like I warned them all,
one having tried to murder me,
while I, alas, survived them all.

The mystery of love

What is love?
Let me tell you.
It is never what you think.
It is the miracle of miracles,
always a total surprise,
never what you expect,
the weirdest of destinies,
a morbid and mortal resurrection,
the highest joy of the greatest pain,
the total suffering that never ends,
because you don't want it to
but stick to it the harder the more it hurts,
and if it kills you'll be only thankful.
Never be afraid of it,
because it will take you anyway,
and when you're raped you'll long for the next one,
and it's the one thing you'll never tire of,
since it is the one thing that will kill you forever.

Service

As you sink toward oblivion,
your life importing no importance whatsoever,
like a fleeting drop into the ocean,

vanishing at once, engulfed and lost
into the abyss, undistinguishable,
or like a forgotten and momentous dream
dreamt for a second and then lost forever,
darkness is your only comfort,
where you always find a home to hide in,
veiling and forgetting all about yourself
in the black cloak of self-denial,
where you find your universal company
of fellow spirits drifting aimlessly
like dreams to vanish and get lost
throughout eternity, where nothing counts
except your absolute vicissitude
that you are nothing.

The devil is an angel

The devil is an angel,
once an angel always an angel,
and the more an angel for his fall,
the more an angel for his darkness,
angels struck down into profundity
will have the deeper angelic qualities,
wherefore no one is entitled to more respect
than the darkest of all dark lords;
for the more fallen they are,
the more they will control themselves
and never share their sufferings,
being the deeper and the greater for their falls.
Let me be one of them then
in their fall through all eternity
into ever deeper knowledge of humanity,
of life and of the universe.

Fakes

Since I am, I cannot be a fake,
and that's my only comfort,
since apart from that I am exactly nothing.
Fakes appear when people get wrong parts.
We live to make a good performance,

thus is acting all there is to life,
and if we spoil our lives by acting wrong or bad parts,
that is our own fault, and we end up as fakes
or failures, or even worse, as a historical disgrace,
like most politicians do,
who always vied in leading off to hell.
Put on an act, be true to it and act it well,
and no one besides you will ever know
that it was all a fake;
but you were not, who knew about it.

Life in hell

Let me be depressive
and go to hell
with all the world and all my friends,
so that I never need be lonely
but will always have the best of company,
which you will find will be the better
the further down you glide and fall;
and no matter how far down you go in hell,
there is no bottom,
and the total darkness you will never find –
lights never go completely out in hell,
while further up you'll always just be blinded.
So, stay with me, my friends,
and let's enjoy life here in hell
and be grateful for the outrage,
since we anyway shall be much luckier
than all those poor and miserable creatures
that stay on established
in the much more damned hell of reality.

My pantheistic atheism

For me there is no god,
while at the same time I am aware
that most people cannot do without him,
which should be taken into consideration –
those who want and need him
have the right to keep him

as an idea or whatever,
while I prefer the simple divinity of everything
wherever there is life and beauty,
and call myself a pantheist
embracing everything with love
and most of all the most abject and fallen,
why I am a satanist –
if god is everywhere in everything,
then also Satan is a part of God;
but never can I see him as a personal, almighty God,
for such a being does not exist for me.

Bring on the demons

Let the demons rule.
They do it anyway,
the world was always quite possessed,
and no one could resist them,
least of all the wisest ever Socrates,
who first acknowledged them
and their important influence.
No religion is without them,
they are everywhere, accepted by them all,
so that could actually unite them all
as their unique and common denominator.
Let's scrap, then, all superfluous superstition
in all religions, all their original sins,
all their nonsense and abracadabra
and content ourselves with being happy with the demons,
seek them out, enjoy their influence,
take acid, drugs and booze to get in better contact
and let them take over,
and the world, especially all world religions,
would be so much better
poked by demons, puffing peace.

The problems of satanism

The greatest problem is its greatest force,
its self-assuredness depending on its superiority
in insight, knowledge, wisdom and capacity,

which makes it awesome unto fearfulness,
which scares timidity and gentleness away,
that is more comfortable with more prudent moderation,
the force of satanism being its boundless freedom,
many turning satanists just to live out their inhibitions.
My own brother broke with me because of my engagement,
and many have turned satanists because of conflicts,
quarrels with society and grave frustrations,
reasonable bitterness and other wrongs,
like serious spiritual wounds that must have vengeance,
turning satanists in a refusal to accept themselves as losers,
while the freedom of satanism can not be inhibited –
it is the essence and the drive of life itself.
But it can not force itself upon humanity
and must therefore be confined and isolated
in secret societies and underground activities,
which are the more irresistible and thriving
for being exiled from society and outcast underground.
Can this problem of satanism be solved?
Only possibly with time,
and meanwhile we'll just carry on
existing, thriving underground.

Going on

Just don't worry.
Friends just vanish without giving notice,
banished or disabled by authorities,
your favourite applications cease to be,
you can not send your love
or finest pictures any more,
since they are lost with all those vanished
friends and applications, which you can not find,
you find yourself completely lost
in a maze of fleeting superficiality,
and there is nothing you can do about it.
Just don't worry,
stick to what you've got and what you do,
keep on your good work,
keep in touch with those friends
who still seem to have some presence and stability,
and stay on and carry on with all you've got,

and maybe you will worry less.
For one thing I have learned,
that there is one whole world of miseries
and hells to worry out your brains about,
just getting worse the more you think about it,
so to end those worries is impossible,
and all you really can do
is to go on working.

Satanic romanticism

That's what it really is,
a new kind of romanticism,
the wicked lure of satanism
with its revolutionary tendencies,
the break-away from all conventionality,
the irresistibility of its creativeness,
the drive for something new,
the wild experimentation
and the madness of it all
has nothing to do with any religion
but is just a trend and movement
for a new creativeness
based above all on freedom
both of love and of expression,
like the origin of socialism,
which abode by one rule only,
that anything was allowed.
And there is nothing wrong with that,
I embrace it enthusiastically,
and may it succeed in glory
in its creation of a new world
or at least of a new age.

The sweet smell of hell

The perfumes of all the putrid flesh
burning, stinking out forever down in hell
is only part of the enjoyable reality.
Let it stink, bring out the darkness,
let the hell be opened to the world

with all the collected sins of mankind
or shall we say the chronic crimes,
while only those in hell are suffering from it,
being the only ones aware of it,
while humanity walks on in ignorance
committing new continuous crimes
and leading the whole planet to perdition.

Will there be survivors?

Be certain of it.

We in hell are always there
burning out forever,
nourished by the stench of mankind
and enjoying its perdition,
while we go on burning
and enjoying it forever.

Lust

Lock my hands behind my back,
connect them with my chained feet,
blindfold me and gag me,
drag me naked through the streets
and down to hell, for I deserve it,
and I will enjoy that lustful journey
with the perfect paradise for destination,
for I am completely wicked
and can but enjoy it,
and the more it hurts, the more I am abused,
the lovelier the pain, the higher the enjoyment.
Lust is the main drive of life,
the inescapable necessity of passion,
and the more we get of it,
the more we are alive,
the more we can enjoy it,
and the higher we deserve it,
that delightful, painful everlasting torment
which is given the symbolic name of hell
but which is only the ecstatic joy of life,
of feeling that you really are alive.

Be not afraid

Don't be afraid of the devil.
He doesn't mean any harm.
He is only here for kicks
with his bag of many tricks
to save your soul for eternity
in his own way, for your welfare.
You are safe with him forever
and shall never lack entertainment,
for he is the master of ceremonies
of the circus and madhouse of fun
where you'll be laughing forever
and never cease to be high,
since you never come down from that trip,
the only one to warrant that you'll always be turned on,
so you'll never have to bother about reality again,
since it is always only going to hell.
Stay on, my friend, on the train with the devil,
and you'll never be bored again
but free forever in his wicked slavery
of love and lust with no restrictions
since that is his only condition:
that you stick to the immortality of your soul
with its endless freedom for his care,
to have the privilege of dying forever.

Danse macabre

When the vampires awake with darkness
with an appetite for blood,
all true lovers rise with them
to share their appetite for life
which is not of this world
but of eternity.

There is nothing there to be ashamed of,
the danse macabre goes on forever
with the insatiable appetite
for life and blood and love
doomed to eternal acceleration,
unstoppable and endless as the universe,
that vibrates with tremendous motion

everywhere of passion and emotion,
love keeping all the solar systems rolling
in a danse macabre of the galaxies
around black holes that eventually
consumes them all and all of us
to spit us out again to eternal rebirths.
Thus the show goes on
and getting better all the time.

The Light of Darkness

My worship is for the undying dead
who always rise again to terrorise humanity
with nightmares of unheard of horrors
that are truer than reality
pertaining to the abyss of the soul
that wishes but to die forever
but will keep on being hunted
out of all human wits and reason,
madness always dominating over common sense,
that has no say against the forces of the unconscious.
You will always win, dark forces,
nothing can withstand the magic of the inconceivable,
that spites reality and always must upheave it,
the unfathomable powers of the soul
forever overwhelming and confounding all mortality
and what we think is real
with the surprise of the undying force
that always triumphs over vanity,
while only the vicissitude and insight of eternity
has any say at all at length
as the undying light of the eternal hopelessness of darkness.

The left way charm

The left way charm is going constantly astray
and being certain of a safe return,
to wage your life without being afraid
and know you'll always be yourself
no matter how much wayward you go off,
to wander anything but mainstream,

loathe the boring moderation most of all
and most of all enjoy the most extreme exceptions,
originality is all, that is creativeness and pioneership,
always moving forward, never standing still,
never look behind and never be content.

I never had a proper home, I am a nomad,
and that was and is my greatest pride and asset,
although that condemned me to outsidership
incurably as single off society
with no way of becoming integrated,
but, as Timothy Leary once said,
"I am not dead, I'm outside looking into it,"
so is my detachment the supreme sobriety
with perfect objectivity and distance
to the follies of humanity's vanity fair,
incurably, I am afraid, but someone has to
be at odds when everybody else is lost,
corrupt, seduced and brainwashed
by the mainstream majority that is always wrong,
and you'll have to bear with me,
like we the few who are right in the left way
leave you to your folly to the right
with the dead fish floating mainstream
down the drain and to oblivion.

The satanic mission

It does not exist.
There is no need for any mission,
since hell is filled up anyway
and doubled up again and again,
and everyone walks in there voluntarily.
Only those religions need a mission
that are not convincing in themselves,
that must resort to force and persuasion
to get any souls at all,
and therefore true souls are deserting them,
preferring hell to any sacred brainwash and compulsion.
Hell is self-sufficient,
demons need no soul-collecting mission
since they constantly are multiplying anyway and by themselves,
it is enough for them and hell to just exist,

and people will just flock to them
in ever growing crowds quite voluntarily forever.

The devil's salvation

The devil's salvation is the opening he offers
to the possibility of freedom as an alternative
to the restrictions of society and social life,
hell inviting to some inspiration and creation
which is lacking in the humdrum mortal life
as hell actually imports immortality
as a matter of course and natural condition,
not remarkable or strange at all but rather too self-evident,
and some reality at that, hell being where we all are
and not hiding the fact that life is predominantly suffering.
What could then be better, than eternal life in hell,
which all humankind is doomed to?
That is the only actual salvation:
seeing life as it really is and accepting it.

The dark side trust

The important thing is love
and to have someone else to love outside oneself,
someone to cherish and to be able to trust,
and if you are disappointed with your god and all religion
there is only Satan left,
the last resort of urgent necessary faith,
and that faith was never organised into a religion,
so there was never any church or authority to fail you,
to persecute you by applying force and brainwash and compulsion.
Therefore satanism is free,
with all the terrors which it brings along for you to wallow in,
like vampirism and werewolves, voodoo, zombies and black magic,
witchcraft, ghosts and spiritism –
there are no restrictions on the other side,
and you can roam about at large with your imagination.
You find wet blankets only in disappointing establishments,
authorities, bureaucracies and any institution
which was incompetent enough to let itself be bound
by dogmas, creeds, intolerance and closed doors.

My blackness

I confess it. I am guilty.
I am true to my depression
and am expert in depressing others,
I have warned a number of them
of my terroristic dark side,
but they do not seem to care,
as if it was a natural condition
with the world and age to be depressive.
My philosophy is that there's only one thing
one can do about the black hole we're in,
the black hole trap of our history
with climate change and world apocalypse
and maybe the whole civilization going down,
and that's to make the best of it,
continue to adore all beauty,
even if it's dark and doomed,
and protect it, nurture it and cultivate
all that which does in spite of all
survive in darkness our self-destruction
for at least the time being,
while it's better not to think about the future –
nothing can be blacker now, except the future.

How insane is satanism?

Well, it isn't very rational,
most stories about Satan are from fairy tales,
and even serious books about him
are exorbitant exaggerated fantasies,
like most good stories,
like all operas, exaggerated in absurdum,
and the worse, the more popular,
like also most good books,
enormously good stories of great popularity,
all invented, all fantasmagoria of imagination,
and the more revolting, shocking and upsetting,
the more fascinating, capturing and higher ranked,
and so is satanism, the most fascinating
conjecture and horror of them all,
the most irrational of all and so extremely capturing,

that many want to make it a religion
and replace all other absurd faiths,
irrationalities, religions, superstitions, creeds
and supernatural weird nonsense
with the richest symbolism and depths of satanism
as the most crowning of all superstitions,
making it a blinder faith than that of God itself.
Well, I don't know. I stick to my old pantheism,
the oldest and most durable religious view of all,
the veneration of them all and of all life,
including all, excluding no belief at all,
to live and let all life live on in peace –
we don't need any God or superstition
just to let the universal life go on.

2.

On the other hand,
the nicest people that I know
are all marijuana smokers,
but the most intelligent and interesting,
provoking and creative, are the satanists,
although they commonly indulge as well
in self-destructiveness and self-consumption,
as they often want to live too fast too well,
but I see nothing wrong with that,
except the tragedy:
the satanic suicide statistics
is not a very edifying reading
and most certainly not for the squeamish,
which, for me, just adds to my satanic interest,
which is only human, searching for the truth
and finding ways into the future;
and I think the satanists will find the path
as pioneers that take the risk
as searching revolutionaries
of experimenting out the future
and taking all the pain and blame for it.

Initiation

Welcome, brother. You were always one of us.
You have come home now to eternity
and are accepted as one of our pillars
of responsibility for universal life and order
and are recognized as indispensable
for the continuity of our ancient brotherhood
and one of our leaders of eternity
and our guardians of the truth,
the only knowledge and religion that is valid.
Knowledge is the only power,
and the only ground for knowledge is the truth,
the only tool for working out the world
and leading it constructively into the future.
Be respected, brother, and feel fit
to join us in our hard eternal labour
of sustaining the world order and the universe.

My black soul

The problem is, that it is getting ever blacker.
I thought I reached my bottom long ago,
but the abyss is without an end,
the black hole is not releasing me,
no regular rebirth is at hand,
but I am constantly dragged down.
So be it. Let the darkness overwhelm me,
let me perish finally in universal self-destruction,
and the last thing I shall do is to complain.
After all, I lived for love and relished it,
love will continue when I'm gone,
and in the darkness of my black soul
there is always the one comfort,
that I'll never be alone,
and that's my blessed curse.

The tortured soul

There is no end to it,
the constant daytime nightmare

of outrageous constant torture
against which nothing helps.
Others apply self-inflicted pain
like cutting themselves with razors,
raging blasphemies and reckless hatred,
practical misanthropy and angry desperation,
but all lack of self-control is madness,
actually, the only real insanity is anger,
while it is no cure for the soul's anguish
but only makes it worse,
like also drugs and any intoxication.
The only thing to do is to bear with it,
cultivate your self-control,
accepting, that there is no hell more terrible
than that which persecutes you in your soul
and which you have to carry on forever.

The power of evil

It can't be helped, it rules us all,
that power can't be overruled,
it must affect all human life
and does so deeply all the time
with consequences unsurveyable,
and still, that power is impalpable
and undefinable, it is the deepest mystery,
sometimes it is assumed by mortals
with disastrous consequences for themselves,
while the real power of evil remains untouchable,
as something weird pervading universal life
and poking it by torture or by trial
just to make things happen, it would seem.
We try to make it understandable
by giving it a character, like any god or devil,
but it's a loose shot in the air,
an effort but no hit,
while we continue suffering and feeling
that tremendous influence of evil
which somehow is both the main force
and curse and drive of human destiny.

Christianity at risk

Who will miss it?
It lived on never being understood,
a fountainhead of superstition,
fakes and freaks professing holiness
assuming grotesque authority
and making hells and messing up
the world and history
with endless fighting,
strifes and wars for nothing,
while all protesting and common sense
was silenced usually with execution.
Maybe Christ himself saw what a havoc
was to be made out of his simple message
of peace and love and nothing else
and appropriately protested against it:
"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"
– the last words of his sacred mission.

Ghosts

The horrors of the past
are nothing to the horrors of the future.
All your traumas, and not only yours,
but all the traumas of all history
will ever come again like ghosts
in ever worse and more traumatic forms,
you can't expect to ever feel released
from them and their remaining curses
that will ever do their best to hunt you down,
but that is just the point:
You never must give in to them.
Accept them, recognize them for what they are,
have been and always shall be,
but give never in to them.
Just treat them well with adequate respect
and let them be, and they shall not molest you
any more. That is about the best
that you can ever hope to get from them.

Depression

Come on, my friend, and help me on the way,
because I'm rather desperate
for comfort in my utter grief of hopelessness,
when president Obama gets slashed in the elections
and a suicide takes place among my friends,
and there is nothing I can do
except abandon myself totally
to reckless self-indulgence
in what's better not described,
since by the new depression
everything is forced down even deeper
into hushed up underground activities,
where we will hibernate again
in endless waiting for the better times
that never come, it seems, at least not in our lifetime.
And what comes afterwards?
The holocaust that will restore the earth to nature's proper order
with diluvions and catastrophes reducing mankind
to a particle of the disease of over-population
which now devastates the earth,
securely leading it towards apocalyptic settlements?
I am no prophet, but I grieve for my dead friend
who maybe was a lucky man
to get away from this intolerable state
of mankind's towering and self-destructive sickness.

The Force

In the power of the force
of nature or of universal magic,
I am nothing but a trembling leaf
completely at the mercy of the winds
that mercilessly will blow me to hell
or anywhere, that I myself may never choose.
No matter how I dress, I will be shrouded
in the deepest blackness of my soul,
of that force in whose power I was born
with no alternative but to submit
and make the best of it.
I made my life a life of love

exclusively in serving life and others,
and that is my issue and excuse
for staying on, continuing
to spread my love in darkness,
cultivating knowledge
as a servant of eternal wisdom.
Many fear it for its awesome darkness,
but we who are more or less familiar with it
know, that in the deepest dark of gruesomeness,
no matter how repellent its terrific aspects,
dwells the light and wisdom of eternity
that alone can forward man
to higher consciousness and dignity.

Satanic comfort

Why is Satan such a comfort?
He of all should be the opposite.
In times of trial, when I lose my friends
to suicide or insanity or something worse,
I find the worst of all the greatest comfort,
while in God and all the universe
and even out in nature, all I find is silence;
while the most outrageous of all myths
and worst of scoundrels speaks to me
and gives me soothing comfort like an angel
in a kind of mockingly supreme sarcastic paradox,
as if my sorrow and depression
was to be the subject of the cruellest scorn,
but that is not the case.
When there is nothing else to comfort me
but only heartless cold indifference,
there is only Satan left for company,
who seems to never let me down
when everybody else does,
which includes especially
all so called powers of divinity;
as if the final possibility of an appeal
was to supreme morbidity and cruelty,
the final comfort that will never let you down.

The Optimist

Yes, I believe the climate change and crisis can be stopped,
but I am a realist as well:
the price will be tremendous.
Man must take his responsibility,
admit to his abuse of nature
and atone for it.
Not until nature is restored in full
and compensated for her losses,
all the devastated forest lands,
the extirpated animals and species
and the global environment destruction
including the upsetting of the ocean rhythms
with all damaged eco systems
can man's debt to dame nature be considered settled,
and not until then will the global crisis be survived.
Remember, that nothing is settled
until it's settled right.

The beast of our hearts

We all have it inside ourselves,
and there's no denying it,
the inescapable back side of our hearts,
the wild voluptuous monster
of infernal appetite and lust,
that must be satisfied,
the demon that more rule our fates
than any other force or power,
the beast inside us
that ultimately must devour us,
and all we can do is to let him.
Vampires, werewolves, devils,
monsters, we have them all
and carry them around in our souls,
they are at the same time our secret force,
our extraordinary super resources
and the wild beast that must be tamed,
controlled and disciplined,
and as such he can be of great advantage
not only to ourselves but to all that deal with us.

Some let him free, we all do more or less,
but the looser reins we give him,
the sooner both his forces will be spent
and our lives be wasted with him,
while the more we control him,
the more we will be able to handle
both the devil of our soul and our destiny.

Pan's advice

Pan, my special friend among the gods,
spoke intimately to me,
telling me the latest news about the gods:
"The only false god is the one god,
whose prophets claim there are no other gods.
Did Jesus and king Solomon not tell you
once and for all, that all of you were gods?
The gods are everywhere,
all life is a divinity,
where there is life and health there is divinity,
and where divinity claims power and authority
you know, that's where the mental illness lies.
Believe in every god, in every spiritual thing,
in every nymph and fairy, gnome and elf and spirit,
because all that's only felt is true,
but power and authority is always mortal.
Forget about all nonsense of the one god,
every human soul is something of a legion of divinity,
so just be tolerant, and pity those
who never questioned the absurd idea of a divine authority."
And he went piping off together with his nymphs,
while I proceeded with my love affair
of dancing off with my free thinkers.

God's problem

His problem is that he is not connected.
We are all connected,
and with us in intimate connection
is the power we call Satan,
and all so called satanists

seem equally connected in intimate unity.
The Internet has made this possible,
it has brought forth the force of our connection
and made manifest our possibilities
of taking part in guiding this existence right
and speeding up all necessary revolutions.
Openness is our finest sharpest weapon
in our crusade for enlightenment,
and the vibrations of our dark community
will start balls rolling universally
to make some vital speeded up improvements,
while the backward forces of conservatives
like God will be outwitted, left behind and disconnected.
We are the initiative of history
and always have been so,
like Joan of Arc and Queen Elizabeth,
to only mention two most clearcut leading ladies,
we were always quite unstoppable,
for we are the very force of nature and enlightenment,
of peace and love and human progress,
regardless of the cost for all those crippled poor folk
who preferred to stick to superstition and self-satisfaction,
the false gods of lies, delusion and blind faith
in the preposterousness of establishment.

The Satanist

My lover is a satanist,
and I adore him.
I would gladly die for him
and sacrifice myself for him,
my lord and master,
for his beauty and supremacy,
for he commands me
and is master of my life and soul,
he owns me, and I am dead without him.
His infallibility is in his grace
in which he holds me with my life,
and I have no life of my own
since he gave all my life to me.
Is he then God or Satan?
I am tempted to suggest that he is both,

but with his beauty and mortality
dressed up in black with his long hair
in pious hooded altar service at the devil's
he is irresistible as Satan
while he is protected from above.
He admits that behind Satan there's a greater power
without which no Satan would exist,
and so it is with me:
without my lover I would not exist.

Patience

My prince, you are so weary.
You toil too hard and sleep to little,
and so you get burnt out and melancholic,
as if all your sufferings were not too much.
Let me embrace you in my bosom
thus to warm you up a little,
since your heart and soul are getting hard
from too much bitterness, frustration and adversity.
But I am here, your patient lady
who is willing to take care of all the world
and thus have always time for you.
My love, be patient with the world,
and it will not run you over
until you in your impatience do so yourself,
and then our love is gone
which needs all patience in the world
to just survive the winter of depressive unhumanity
with all its noise, barbarity and vanity.

The problem of God

The problem is that he is compromised,
hopelessly irrevocably compromised
historically guilty of the bloodiest turns,
deserting Israel after having made them his own people;
in his name Christianity turned into a hooligan church
after centuries of meaningless martyrdoms,
and so on – a horrible most dreadful history
of mainly crimes of violence committed in his name,

and so there's nothing left but atheism.
But who can live without a father?
As Voltaire said, if God did not exist
he would have to be invented.
But satanism is not a religion in itself
but rather a variety of philosophies,
existing in each religion in various forms.
It's rather like an accentuation
of what all religions really were about:
the worship, cultivation and understanding of yourself
as more than just a mortal human being.
No god is necessary if you find God in yourself;
but no matter if he is a demon, devil, angel or whatever,
we are all just basically human beings,
basically human and nothing else,
and that's enough for me for immortality.

Sex and metaphysics

They say philosophy is not for women,
it is the last activity they should turn to,
since it's not compatible with female character,
as if they had no part in the divinity of cosmos.
They should be busy about food and needlework and babies,
as their humanity is not equal to that of men.
Well, well, I would say this, that men,
unfortunately, don't know anything about the female character,
since they, as superior human beings, lack what make us ladies,
that insight of the deeper sensitivities,
that sometimes make us see profounder things
of love and more extraordinary senses
than just the sex and copulation that are men's fixations.
Likewise one could say that egotism is very masculine
while it is feminine to sacrifice oneself for others.
Both, however, are related to divinity,
which I would call as sexless as the spirit,
which must lead us to the unavoidable conclusion
that both God and Satan could be masculine or feminine, or both,
– in fact, I would call them both androgynous.

Detachment

Fanaticism is never healthy,
never to be recommended,
since the intensity of the engagement
blinds you to the picture of the whole,
and you lose the sense of reality
and of the proper actual perspective.
The remedy is sound detachment –
never get involved except with neutrality,
that is what we call coolness.
Getting lost in self-indulgent passionate fanaticism
must end up self-destructive
and more often than not pulls others with you
into the adventure of a fall
that no one knows the bottom of.
Let's not commit the same mistake
as every aggressive religion in history
that wrote their victories in blood and cruelty,
but rather stick to neutral spirituality
that keeps aloof from all the mortal coil
of the fanaticism of human vanity.

Be not afraid

Don't be afraid of the devil.
He doesn't mean any harm.
He is only here for kicks
with his bag of many tricks
to save your soul for eternity
in his own way, for your welfare.
You are safe with him forever
and shall never lack entertainment,
for he is the master of ceremonies
of the circus and madhouse of fun
where you'll be laughing forever
and never cease to be high,
since you never come down from that trip,
the only one to warrant that you'll always be turned on,
so you'll never have to bother about reality again,
since it is always only going to hell.
Stay on, my friend, on the train with the devil,

and you'll never be bored again
but free forever in his wicked slavery
of love and lust with no restrictions
since that is his only condition:
that you stick to the immortality of your soul
with its endless freedom for his care,
to have the privilege of dying forever.

Darkness rules

I know, the times are difficult,
and it is hard to manage,
keeping spirits up, maintaining cheer
amidst all burnt out cases
and convulsive ghastly tragedies of hell,
and yet, it isn't really serious
to lose so many of your friends in suicide,
to experience so much havoc all around you,
to behold how people are dissolved by their depressions
and how all there is to do, it seems, is to give up;
and yet we go on keeping up the show.
The world goes to perdition, but the show goes on
even if it's only nightmare stuff from hell.
Let it be some comfort to you, if it's possible,
that even if all life must end and go to hell,
the nightmares will continue, carrying on the show.

A question of reality

For me, reality is all about love,
while the reality we call reality
is all a fake, a trap and a deception.
Realists are those who stick to what they feel is true,
who see through brainwash with immunity
and are not trapped by lies of false materialism.
All things of beauty and of harmony are true,
while nothing leads more easily the other way
than money, always causing greed and strife
and war, of course, the curse of civilization
and man's only deadly sin, completely self-destructive.
All things are true related to the spirit,

but not all people have the spiritual eye
to see them and acknowledge them
and wisdom to embrace them and to stick to them,
while they are those who clearly see
the deception of materialism
and therefore never can be brainwashed.
The true reality is purely spiritual,
while all material reality is only lies
to trap, to brainwash and ensnare us.
My advice is therefore:
keep your hands off money business,
for that's the main and fatal entrance
which most find absolutely irresistible
one way down of no return
to the hopeless helltrap of materialism.

Darkness rules (2)

Let it not discourage you,
the creeping darkness that besets your heart
to squeeze it into freezing blackness
so as to press out of it all blood and warmth
to fill it up with ice and stone instead.
Don't make any resistance,
'cause it is of no avail,
the darkness will besiege you anyway
and take possession of your heart and soul,
transforming them into a nightmare vampire existence
of no other hope than deeper darkness and excruciating pain
that ever will increase and fill up your forlorn existence
that otherwise will just consist of emptiness.
Let darkness come and conquer,
because no one can resist it,
no one can do anything about it.
Just let it bring you down to nothing
and let darkness be the overwhelming force
that must take over you and all your life
to lead you to the only light there is,
the light of giving up to darkness.

Religious socialism

(from a discussion with Barbas Demogorgon)

The only thing wrong about Scientology is,
that everyone is excluded who does not have money.
Its exclusivity and focus on money
puts it on level with any mob or fascism.
It admits people without money only on condition
that they become lifetime slaves and give their lives to the firm.
It's up to them if they think it's worth it.
Personally, the last thing I would give up is my freedom.
In that aspect, any religion would be better,
even Christianity and Islam.
Buddhism and Hinduism cost nothing,
in Christianity you have to buy the lies and superstition,
the delusions and the blind faith of the Church;
Islam claims your freedom, but at least you can remain poor.
Satanism is then the only alternative, it seems,
for the poor who refuse to give up their freedom,
mainly victims of society,
who never were granted their right,
pariahs and anyone whom society excluded or wronged,
anyone who detached herself from all politics,
the betrayed, the harassed, the oppressed and the persecuted
and almost anyone who rather sacrificed their lives
than gave up their humanity, their integrity and their freedom.
Only satanism is then for the free, it seems,
accepted only by Hinduism and Buddhism,
the constant revolution and reformation
that always has to go on.

Smoke

Smoke gets in your eyes, my friend,
as you don't see me as I am,
and maybe that is better:
I can barely bear to see myself,
especially not in the mirror,
although people claim that I've lost nothing,
while I am too painfully aware of all my losses.

Let then smoke stick in your eyes
and let me share it,
so that we can stick to our illusions
of idealism and optimistic vanity
and fade away in our seducing trips
to run out with our age and not before:
an equal race towards the grave,
the dreams remaining dominant
and gradually taking over our lives
as we succumb to the sweet darkness
that finally envelops us in merciful oblivion.
Let us then forget ourselves and be forgotten
but live on until then in ever sweeter pipedreams.

Seduction

The question is, are you seduced or the seducer?
Both are certain that they are,
and if so, then it is as it should be,
since the seduction was a mutual thing.
I always thought I was seducing people
since I never was seduced myself
(except the wrong way, by brute force,
which doesn't really count,)
but people are seduced because they want to be,
for many it is life's only meaning,
and I tend to understand them and agree.
However, to be a success,
seduction always must be mutual,
working both ways equally,
then it is good sport of benefit to both
and leaving them with edifying satisfaction;
and such mutual seductions aren't actually seductions
but more likely voluntary mutual sacrifice
to love and to another person than oneself.

The only labour and activity of any consequence in life
is love, and giving up oneself is one of them.

The problem with religion

The problem is corruption.
When religions are established
they become corrupt,
and bad examples of this matter are too many.
The transformation of Christianity
into a state church was its ruin.
I have nothing against Christianity,
as a pantheist I accept all religions,
but an establishment invariably implies corruption.
L. Ron Hubbard wanted Dianetics to be free,
but when the Scientology religion was established,
he himself fell victim to his own establishment.
Religion has no credibility if it's not free,
and the most religious people were always those
who practised meditation in solitude and isolation.
Let me be free from all religions,
and only then can I be free and have religion.

The first satanist

King Solomon was vehemently denounced
for turning off his interest from the God of Israel
to other gods and pantheism, for his beloved wives' sake.
Was that then such a damnable thing to do,
to turn to other gods, polytheism and pantheism for love?
No one ever has defended him,
his democratic fall to polytheism has since then
remained a cursed case of misunderstanding,
while curiously enough freemasonry was started off
at the same time with the completion of the Temple,
according to tradition, legend, rosicrucians and all others;
and Baphomet, or Satan, Belus, Baal and other symbols
of alternatives to monotheism,
have been used since then not only by freemasonry
to commemorate king Solomon, his wisdom
and his bold step to the left to accept alternative religions
and polytheism together with his own.
The priests of the omnipotent one god of power
cursed and never could forgive him,
while freemasonry and rosicrucianism

with Baphomet and pentacles and other symbols
of religious freedom have survived
with some kind of a virtual version of king Solomon's temple,
while the god of Israel, Christianity and Islam
is in a crisis situation.

The Wolf Spirit

Is it an obsession,
or is it wisdom? That's the question.
I would say it is a little bit of both -
in order to be wise and clever as a wolf
you have to be a little bit obsessed,
but that is not the point.
The wolf is always lonely for his wisdom and obsession,
hunting best alone and living best alone
as long as he is free.
But when it comes to crisis and survival difficulties,
they find each other and stick together
and become invincible as ruthless fighters
that no force on earth can stop,
they constituting that same force
of arduousness and invincibility of will.
Jack London knew them well,
he understood the wolf mentality
and danced with them in marvellous adventures,
never tiring of the call of the eternal wild,
that ever will lead forth the wolves
to new feats of survival heroism
in superior wisdom nourished by obsession.

The Banshee

She is the stronger for her outcast state,
her loneliness makes her of ladies the most awesome,
and she lives the harder for her exile in eternity,
she is the hungrier for love and makes the more;
but being so completely alien,
her love is alienated also,
curiously transcended and transformed
into a kind of vampire nightmare state

but without need of blood -
she only sees and wants the human soul,
on which she thrives with satisfaction.
She is really harmless in that way,
and if you come to terms with her,
she might even prove an ally and protective angel
that gives spiritual benefits and energy.
Her howls at night, however, are unbearable,
by them she got the worst of reputations;
but shouldn't she then be allowed her anguish,
just because it is the most extreme of all?

Wicked beauty

Why is wickedness so beautiful?
Because it's wicked!
No, it's not that simple,
wickedness makes it attractive,
since it is forbidden,
but beauty's wickedness is something else,
the magic of an Aphrodite,
beautiful and irresistible and lewd,
the one and only beauty goddess,
with however only superficial irresistibility
and hardly any brains at all,
but who needs brains when you have beauty?
That's where the wickedness comes in,
when beauty is combined with brains,
then it is more than irresistible
and suddenly becomes a proper danger,
which of course no man can possibly evade.
That is the wickedness of beauty,
men call beauty wicked when it makes them weak,
and the wickedness consists in how they fall.
It is not wicked. It is only natural.
The men may call it what they want,
the process of their fall may be completely wicked,
but it's all their own responsibility -
the only fault of beauty is that it exists.

The fates' conference

We are no evil-doers,
we the phantoms of the past
that actually are quite alone
in assuming the responsibility
for the order and the welfare of the world,
making the historical decisions,
stalking out the future,
even if it has to be convulsive
in the necessary doom of mankind.
No one knows us,
we are even to each other totally anonymous.
We meet in conference
all cloaked in black with veiled faces,
since our persons are completely of no matter
while the issues that we have to deal with
are the only thing that matters.
We decide the fate of history.
Leave us to our darkness
where we are not seen or known,
and where we kindly take on the responsibility
for all the worst catastrophes of man
in veiled shadows of our clandestine obscurity.
You are happy not to know us.

Glorious hedonism

How beautiful are you allowed to be?
Set no limits, please!
Hedonism is the chief symptom of good health,
there is hardly anything more natural
than the worship of the beautiful,
and that is somehow what keeps up the world
and life and helps them going all around.
Without hedonism you have the sordid puritanism,
murderous and boring and unsound,
like ascetic medieval christianity,
the communist refusal of all individual freedom
and the buddhist discipline denying life.
The main support of hedonism
was always paganism and satanism,

so pardon me for sticking faithfully to them
for the maintenance's sake of life and soundness.

The new enlightenment (and revolution era)

Let there be light.
Make a cleansweep of the cobwebs,
all established superstitions,
the slavery of blind faiths,
religious promises of total freedom
at the cost of lifetime serfdom,
spiritually and economically;
but please, ladies and gentlemen,
let's make this revolution
to abolish superstition and religious fear
an intellectual one of peace and love,
of wisdom against folly
and of reason against madness.
Violence is always madness,
peace is always wise,
and that's the stand we have to take,
like that of Dalai Lama and Mahatma Gandhi,
Aung Sang Sui Kyi and Nelson Mandela,
no destructive mad crusade
but rather education by sound information,
as representatives of spiritual sense
advocating knowledge, insight from experience
and progress by coöperation.

Bogus religions

They were invented to control the people,
keeping them in fear by superstition,
fake established lies and brainwash,
so the church acquired world control
by absurd doctrines like the original sin
and the demonization of alternatives;
but that was all an artificial vanity.

In modern times it was discovered,
that man no longer could be ruled by lies,

so demagogues resorted to plain violence instead,
and thus we had dictators like Herr Hitler,
Lenin, Stalin and Mao Zedong,
who made of genocide a sport:
the masses could be governed only by extinction,
so they sacrificed the masses in their wars,
and in peacetime even more, like Mao and Pol Pot.

But man is not just people or the masses.
Man is above all an individual
whom no one has a right to rule except himself.
It is his duty and responsibility to do so,
and if he succeeds, he also has the capability
to take responsibility for universal life,
to rule the world and all the universe.
That is the natural, ideal and mature man,
of more responsibility than egoism and greed,
no enemy of life but only a promoter.

My brotherhood

I would not call them men,
since the difference between sexes here is rather fleeting,
and I have as many sisters here as brothers
that sometimes are more militant than men
and definitely more refined and sly and subtle,
and I therefore rather would have men a bit more like us
than my sisters more like men.
As Goethe said, the first and greatest feminist,
"das Ewig-Weibliche zieht uns hinan",
"the eternal female character pulls all of us together,"
or something like it, and there is more truth in it
than anyone can realize the wisdom of.
The soul and heart of man is female,
masculinity tends mainly to suppress it,
while those men who learn to feel like women
get the stronger and the richer for their insight.
My brotherhood therefore mainly consists of all my sisters
and those men who are not alien to becoming female.
This is a satanic way of thinking but was also pagan,
while only monotheism tried to do away with feminism
in a kind of self-destructive self-imposed lunatic voluntary blindness.

Stick to me and be like me, my brotherhood,
shut no doors, no minds, no souls and never any hearts,
and you will progress and grow stronger
as the finest brotherhood of man forever.

Avalon

Who would not be there,
the abode of legend of eternity,
the home of beauty, love and freedom,
open to all faiths of open minds,
no religion excluded,
christians welcome of whatever church,
muslims, especially the persecuted ones
of Ahmadiyah and Bahai,
all Jews whether liberal or orthodox,
all Hindus, Shamans and Buddhists,
Wiccans, Satanists and heathens,
Rosicrucians, masons and free thinkers,
while of course we were originally Pagan –
all religions are of pantheistic pagan origin,
and Avalon is maybe something of the basics of all that,
embracing all faiths like a mother all her children.
They say Avalon was lost with Camelot,
but it was never lost. It was always there,
available always to all those who knew about it,
and those who didn't were all those
who stupidly preferred political religious struggle
to the worship of the truth and beauty of eternity.
It's a topic of no end,
the discussion will go on forever,
Avalon being the symbol and ideal of timelessness,
and it will always be there,
waiting for you to come home
like a safe haven for eternity.

The mission of Avalon

Christianity defeated us by civil war
which no one wanted
but which was provoked by power maniacs,

and that's what's wrong with most religions:
claiming earthly power
and imposing hard preposterous authority.
There's nothing wrong with God or Christ,
Mahomet or whatever god or prophet,
let them be and have their ego trips,
but when they claim monopolies
of power, influence and morals,
they are lost and must be scrapped.
The church today is shattered in its grounds
by its own history and pedophilia,
it has no say in moral matters any more,
since all they said was double standards and hypocrisy,
while satanists appear more straight and noble
by not compromising with the truth.
Let the grace of Avalon invade the earth
with the higher truth of spiritual sanity
and cure the madness of religious politics
in the name of beauty and democracy
and lead the way to better insight and enlightenment,
as Dante and Voltaire already recommended:
keep religion out of this world,
to keep it free from world corruption
and in that way cure the world
from too much worldliness.

Avalon blessing

Blessed be, my friends and lovers,
all my revolutionaries underground,
my satanists and avant-gardists,
of whatever sex or deviation,
wolves and wherewolves,
parasites and vampires,
elves and freaks and wannabes,
to me it does not matter what you look like,
what you are or what you practice,
since I only watch your souls,
my only character and human interest,
and I see immediately if it is beautiful.
The more apparent and aware it is,
the more its beauty is developed,

over-sensitivity is nothing but nobility,
and that's my kind of real human beings.
Blessed be you all,
and may our mutual love continue
for as long as life keeps us awake.

A study in darkness

1. On trial

I veil myself in mystery
in my black cloak to hide my wickedness
in vain escape from past unpleasantness
in bottomless remorse and endless anguish
for the worried state of my imperilled soul
that never shall know peace again.

I am a fraud and fake and failed adventuress
and can but hide my sins in abject solitude
in secret prayer for forgetfulness and mercy,
longing for some blessed sleep some day
that I for certain never will be granted.

This, if anything, is darkness,
the hopelessness of spiritual death
that must survive the ruin of itself
to eternally continuous torment
in which the only possible relief
is constantly to increase your own pains
to escape the brainwash of your rotten conscience.

2. The Masque

Your presence here in life is just a mask,
and there is nothing you can do without that mask.
It is your face and identification,
and if it is accepted it becomes a role,
and your success in life depends on how you can sustain that role.
It is an art of keeping on that mask
and never show what it is hiding.
Your true feelings and your inner self
you'll always be completely lonely with;
and with the years that mask and role play
will inevitably start to chafe and hurt,

and underneath your suffering will constantly increase.
But there is nothing you can do but wearing on that mask
until the show is over
and both your mask and you yourself will mercifully be forgotten.

The creation of a new world

We are instruments of this creation,
we who see the end of christianity
how it has survived itself
to finally stand trial for its crimes
to be judged accordingly as guilty of its failures,
while nevertheless it has provided good experience
and lots of splendid art and literature,
which must be taken care of and sustained.
There is no future if there is no past to build it on,
and the pillars of the past were made to last
to benefit all futures.
Before christianity there were the Greek and Roman gods
with druidism and pantheism,
the worship of Dame Nature
and of Gaia, universal motherhood,
which under christianity only could survive
as banished and disguised and damned in hell,
which therefore became most popular and populated;
but it has survived to overcome christianity
and do away with superstition
with its blind faith slavery once and for all,
to in time absorb christianity
into the one original and world religion of Dame Nature
that never really excluded anyone.
Thus there will be a new world order of religion
based on common sense and veneration of all life in nature
to cure humanity of all her self-destructive brainwash.

Avalon existentialism

Freedom above all is what we need
from the oppression of manipulative brainwash,
inhibiting relationships
that force your soul into strait-jacket cramps,

the horrible surveillance of society,
that never leaves you quite in peace,
the absurd will of others,
that claim their right to drive you over,
forcing you as individual to the one and last escape,
to choose to fall between the stools and disappear.

The mission here of Avalon is not religion only,
anyone can have religion and the same religion,
all religion is religion,
and there isn't really any difference
but for the formalities, the ceremonies and the superficialities,
while all sincere religious practice is the same:
personal secluded meditation, and nothing else.

The other mission task of Avalon is that of beauty,
of replacing dominating self-destructive ugliness,
that has destroyed our world both mentally and physically,
with natural and life-inspiring beauty,
the pure and basic positivism of life.
Avalon can never die as an ideal of beauty,
as a lasting concept of what mankind always did aspire to
and as the only decent home on earth for all humanity.

Please correct me if I am wrong.

Satanic lust

Satan is a lover above all,
that lustful sinners need for their protection,
no one else approving of their filth,
while he alone is laughing at their vice,
enjoying it with them, encouraging their courage,
growing horns for them that they deceive
and having good times everywhere at large,
for there is no one who is not enjoying lust.
It is the fall of mankind and its propagation,
we are seven billion now because of that undiscipline,
and that is 6,5 billion too many
for the welfare of this earth,
where Dame Nature must restore the balance.
Thus, when mankind perishes by billions,

Satan will be there and laugh as much again
as ever when he brought on all this inspiration
to so much wicked lust and joy of evil.
Still I must maintain, that it is better
and more safe to have him for your friend than for your enemy.

Avalon love

Welcome home to Avalon, my love.
We passed through hell, there was a long way here,
but we have safely reached our home,
the safety of our goals and dreams,
and nothing can disturb us here.
This is out of reach from the disturbances of mankind,
turbulence does not exist here,
this is Shangri La in England,
and only worthy dreamers and idealists
who know the mysteries of spiritual love
can find their way into this mystery.
It is reserved for love, for you and me,
and if there's any immortality
and blissful moment that can last forever,
this is it, my love, for you and me
and for anyone who wants to share our love.

Bondage

I can not love you all,
my friends and lovers,
since I'm not sufficient.
Every woman feels that sometimes,
the awkwardness of insufficiency,
the disability to please,
no matter how much you would wish to,
the perplexity of human limitation,
and the fact that you can never be enough,
even for a single partner.
The comfort is, that love remains unlimited,
to feelings there are no restrictions,
like as to the personal good will.
There is no end to love,

which opens up all possibilities
and keep them up as long as there is love,
which is the essence of infinity,
no matter how much physically bound you are.

Beyond the mists of Avalon

There is a sun of Avalon
even in winter time,
although clouded and suppressed
by darkness and bad weather,
chill and bleakness dominating our realm
more hid away by mists and clouded
than accessible and tangible.
The more important is the sun of our hearts,
which must beam forth with candour
not to let all forlorn souls and loners down
but rather reach them with the sunlight
of the eternal glory of our realm,
the land of nowhere beyond all mundane triviality,
unreachable to all except for those
who always look ahead for something better.

Dark magic

No, it's not black magic that is my profession,
it's dark magic, which has many colours
excluding no one, least of all the black and white,
since life is colourful and needs all colours;
although black is most dramatic of all colours,
it needs light and white to have effect at all;
and although I am well familiar with the deepest darkness,
I believe that even in the blackest deepest hell
there must be light and even hope,
because, as everybody knows,
hope is the last thing given up by life,
and without light we could not know or see the depths of hell.
Enjoy the darkness, but you can not do it without light,
and who can stand perpetual light
without going mad or blind?

We need all life's varieties,
nothing is completely black or white;
and so, the more variety and shades of colours,
the more aspects, sides and different views of life,
the more perhaps we might approach
the wholeness and the truth of it.

Don't resist the inevitable

We are in this together, my love,
the entanglement of blackest passion,
blessed by Satan who enjoys it,
and there is no way of any disentanglement.
You can't get rid of me,
I am like a hopelessly addicting drug,
and all you can do is to follow me.
Let darkness seal your eyes and close your ears,
give in and let it happen,
there is nothing else for you to do,
for I am love,
and there is nothing more allpowerful.
Let Satan have us,
and let nature have her way,
and you'll be mine forever,
sealed by Satan to eternal passion.
Just give in, enjoy, and let yourself be ruled.

A definition of magic

Magic is what is not seen but the more real,
it's realism that is not real.
it's dreams that are too true not to be real
although they are not real,
it's materialization of the impossible,
it's the reversal of the obvious,
it's the illusion of a fake reality
which proves more real than any real reality,
it is the truest love that never is found out
but always ends up in a total mystery,
it's the exposure of established lies
and the proof that myths in fact were true,

it's the manifestation of imagination
proved and realized by magical creation,
it is all life in nature
and the miracle of man in that he proves
that all his wickedness is nothing
since there is never any evil
without producing something good.

Is God a woman?

I wouldn't go as far as that.
Some satanists claim Satan as their God,
depicting him as definitely masculine
and even as a goat of more than ordinary potency,
there is no female god in any of the monotheistic faiths,
although the Virgin Mary has some worship status,
and only Hinduism of all the world religions
does acknowledge female goddesses,
the first one being Kali, a black monster
of some horror status with a very long and bloody tongue,
notorious for human sacrifices as goddess of death;
while only ancient Greece in fact acknowledged
female gods of life, creation, wisdom and construction,
and there were a number: Hestia of the hearth at home,
Demeter of creation, Athena and Artemis, virgins both,
and Aphrodite, goddess of both love and beauty.
Feminism was equally extolled in Norse mythology and Druidism,
and there you find the Mother of supreme divine authority,
– and isn't there some logic in that concept?
Motherhood is creativity more than anything else,
and creativity is the very essence of divinity.
I wouldn't give the supreme divinity any sex aspect at all,
being pantheist and viewing all divinity as purely spiritual,
but I am most certainly of the opinion,
that the female aspect couldn't possibly
be absent from any concept of divinity.

The indispensability of Satan

Just think of what he is and stands for,
the irresistibility of lust,

allpowerful as the most natural of forces,
all that satanic sense of humour
of sardonic grimness and sophisticated scorn,
the outrageous wit and dialectic challenge,
the irony of that superior intelligence
with a penchant for all kinds of tricks, especially practical jokes,
that healthy opposition to all seriousness,
that gives a sound detachment to fanaticism
and makes commitments seem so properly ridiculous,
that splendid spite of all mundanity and vanity,
as Satan always sees the doom and death of human wishes,
and, above all, the boundless moral freedom,
that allows us anything on our own responsibility -
all this is the domain of Satan, hell, damnation and the devil,
and who would not agree, that it is more indigenous
than that opposite symbology of castles in the air?

Oh ye lovers!

Oh ye lovers,
poor victims of your feelings,
you are all like children
gone astray without your mother,
erring desperately around
and crying awkwardly like goats.
Your macho manhood melts like wax
as soon as love lights up your stony hearts,
and the biggest awesomest balloons get punctured
into dismal rags of no more use to anyone,
and you become pathetic awkward sheep
completely lost in the maze of love
which never offers any exit.
You are lost. Admit it.
But most curious of all
is the most wondrous fact of all
that only love can save you.

Avalon youth

We do not promise you perpetual youth
in propagating our way of living,

but we recommend this method
of remaining young at heart and soul
perpetually and possibly forever;
for no matter how old as a soul you are,
the soul alone can keep you young,
the soul is ever young
and maybe even more so
for its burden of experience and lifetimes:
the life of your soul is awareness
and awareness only, which could also be called sensitivity.
Be sensitive, and always keep up your awareness,
and you will forever remain young in spirit,
ever cultivating and renewing your soul's energies
and thus expanding spiritually for all times.
No matter how old as a soul you are,
one could say, that the more you are aware of your true soul,
the younger you shall be, remain, continue and become.

Avalon music magic

Which is the finest music in the world?
Some argue, that all music is the finest,
but you can't evade the fact that there are differences,
few rock artists are for instance like the Beatles,
and however fine that group, it's not exactly like George Gershwin, is it?
And however wonderful all that synphonic jazz is,
can it measure up to Beethoven, Sibelius, Mendelssohn and Bach?
Well, well, we are treadig now where angels fear to tread
in deepest water of the oceans of symphonic classicism,
but I think there is one music even better still.
It emanates from Avalon and is the voice of silence,
in which still you hear the finest music in the universe,
resounding everywhere in nature but in peace and silence only.
There was never a composer who did not pick out his finest tunes from there,
the purest spiritual music without sound,
the stillness of the good vibrations of eternity,
that always will continue playing
as all other music will die down.

Mission impossible

Let the rages of the world foam over,
we are here in Avalon immune against all baseness
and should handsomely forbear with mortal weakness
and just let it pass and vanish with its own futility.
If we can not forgive our wrong-doers
and rise above their petty crimes,
how can we ever see an end to all vendettas,
the most vicious of all sick demented circles –
someone has to bear with the unbearable,
the total human self-destructiveness
which really is just plain stupidity and senselessness,
and since there actually are beings over-qualified,
we are chosen to take on that responsibility
which all humanity seems ignorant enough to be unable to.
Forgive, forbear, go on, continue, carry on and bear with it,
no matter, ladies, what mean men have done against you,
because if you can't help them through
and out of their incurability of brutal hopelessness,
they shall be lost indeed forever.

The lovers in Avalon

Like in the Chinese tale, they never meet
but still remain together ever closer,
in fact, more close than in a regular relationship,
such as married couples, friends and sexual partners,
since they do not need that physical approach
but instead are experts at the spiritual touch,
thus remaining constantly together
even when their journeys keep them separated,
being ever one soul and together
although different personalities and persons,
since they simply understand each other perfectly
and thus can read each other's minds
independently of time and space,
like being in a constant telepathic contact.
That makes sex unnecessary,
but beauty, on the other hand, more prevalent,
like the immortal Paolo and Francesca,
blown forever in love's hurricane,

doomed to never lose each other, –
and is that so wicked that it has to be in hell?
I am not so sure. I think the catechism of sins
should be rewritten, and that many lovers,
especially the really loving ones,
are frequently more innocent than virgins.

Thank you, Mark Zuckerberg

Before the intellectual freedom of the Internet
I was a prisoner in isolated misery,
until some friends gave me a hand
and introduced me on the web,
where instead of hopeless classes with no interest
I found a world of possibilities
for reaching out and finding new acquaintances and friends
for mutual exchange and stimulation.
On top of that came Facebook,
exploding social life with an ingenious system
for getting in close touch with new connections world wide.
This if anything is democratic,
and I must thank Mark Zuckerberg for his initiative
and gorgeous social gift for making friends
find friends and multiplying them with ease.
I can only hope and pray that this will carry on
and keep in style and never falter,
because this is what humanity and mankind needs.

The ideal environment

In every human heart of love there is a Venice,
never snowed in and depressed but always fluent,
of immortal timeless beauty and surpassing charm
that never can be overlooked, resisted or forgotten,
like a dreamland in reality and an ideal
of cities, never changing with the passing times,
an Avalon and Camelot of the Mediterranean
that is there for real and always lingers on
in consciousness, a place for a refuge
to always ever and again return to,
like to sweetest memories of ancient days

but also something everlasting for the future.
We can never do without it,
that ideal of worldly paradise
present in reality for humankind to have in store,
another one, for we can never have too many
Venices or Camelots or Avalons.

Philosophy

Which religion is the oldest?
Hinduism of course, this chaos of symbology
where all the gods from the most ancient of times
never have been deserted but kept collected,
with a most respectable and sensual piety.

Buddhism was a child of Hinduism
but rather radical as rebel,
completely scrapping all the gods
and above all the caste social system,
accepting nothing but the realistic truth
and trying to pin down life to some basics
in a kind of sticking to a fundamental common sense –
Buddha himself, finding peace in self-denial,
never accepted himself as anything more than a man.

Moses founded and established monotheism,
the strong and autocratic macho faith in just one super-God
who blindly was ascribed infallible almighty.
No one can deny, of course, that their book collection called the Bible
must have been written solely by mortal men,
which fact alone refutes the doctrine of the super-God.

Christianity has been confused with Buddhism,
they are very similar, as some kind of a Jewish adaptation
and assimilation with the common sense of Buddhism,
concentrating on the fundamentals of co-operation,
love, humanity and human care. Nothing wrong with that,
but still there is the doctrine of the super-God
destroying the whole thing with sick autocracy.

Islam has the same impossible inheritance,
driving far too many muslims mad

from the assassins of the medieval crusade times
to modern suicidal bombers.

The European druidism of ancient celtic times
was like the Greek and Norse mythology
and also like real Hinduism a natural religion,
a pantheism devoting faith and piety to nature
and all living things, as Buddhism also does,
the most devotional and pious, sympathetic and respectful
and constructive kind of practical religion.

Satanism is really no religion
but more likely a detachment,
a sane distancing from all blind faiths,
like all philosophies of reasonable atheism.

Scientology is basically a technology
for sorting out all problems of the mind and the unconscious,
implying that there can be hangovers from previous lives
that can be causing problems and which therefore should be handled,
and there's nothing wrong with that,
except that it is hardly a religion.

All philosophies are basically good
in aspiring higher than to the materialism of reality,
acknowledging a spiritual world and spiritual values
as more important than mundane triviality.

I accept and embrace them all and all religions,
not only as high priestess of the Temple of New Avalon
but most of all as a philosopher
of tolerance and universalism,
who keeps for her most favourite and sacred book
the Tao-Teh-King of Lao-Tzu.

The Law of the Goddess

The Goddess of life has as many names as she has forms,
but my favourite name for her is Gaia,
in principle the spirit of all life,
while more commonly she is called Nature,
in which presence she is known to everyone,

but not respected, since masculinity
has had the tendency to run her over
and ignore her sensitivity and vulnerability,
he having taken it for granted that he with some licence
could abuse and use her as he pleased,
but no lady and Mother Nature least of all appreciates a rape.
That's the Goddess whom we all must humble ourselves to,
especially in this historic crisis, when life is actually at risk.
There is no choice. It must be done.

Scrap that god of ignorance who promised man
that he could use and rule all living things in nature as he pleased,
which brought all nature to the brink of death and ruin,
and embrace the higher sense and order of Dame Nature instead
in pious homage and respect, as did our ancestors
in wisdom prior to the advent of the Christian ignorance and ruthlessness.
That is our only choice, if we are to survive with Nature.

Avalon dreams

The dreams are always there and waiting for you,
as a safe resort from hardships of reality,
which isn't really anything but fake diversions,
while your true self are your dreaming self
with visions out of touch with logic and dimensions
but the truer for their spiritual essence.
"To die, perchance to dream..." said Hamlet,
and he was on to something there,
for the surprise of death is that there's nothing there
but the continuation of your dreams,
which will take you on and bring you forward,
leaving all that mortal coil of vanity behind –
the tribulations, sufferings, injustices and wrongs
mean nothing, while your dreaming self
will triumph in eternity –
as long as you keep dreaming.

Yuletide

The magic around christmas is a mystery
and hardly Christian more than as a fake.
The turning of the year is natural,

the turning point of when the daylight
starts increasing day by day instead of waning
is a crucial moment and a natural occasion
for the greatest celebration of the year,
which before Christmas was the pagan feast of Yule
and still is in the Scandinavian countries –
there it never was called by any other name.
The ancient Swedish Viking feast of midwinter
at Upsala was a party of nine days
incessantly, beginning from the 13th,
ending at the very passing of Midwinter.
That's the real and comprehensive celebration.
How you do it is beside the point.
Let the Christians celebrate their baby
worshipped first of all by three magicians,
let the black mass scorn their fake absurdity,
let the pagans eat and drink their full
and celebrate and worship Nature in exaggerated freedom,
let the parties roll, like Saturnalia in ancient Rome,
which actually the Christians took over,
labelling it the Epiphany.
It's the same feast everywhere by any name,
the psychological momentum of the turning of the year.

The indispensability of the satanic touch

Just think of what it stands for,
the irresistibility of lust,
allpowerful as the most natural of forces,
all that satanic sense of humour
of sardonic grimness and sophisticated scorn,
the outrageous wit and dialectic challenge,
the irony of that superior intelligence
with a penchant for all kinds of tricks, especially practical jokes,
that healthy opposition to all seriousness,
that gives a sound detachment to fanaticism
and makes commitments seem so properly ridiculous,
that splendid spite of all mundanity and vanity,
as Satan always sees the doom and death of human wishes,
and, above all, the boundless moral freedom,
that allows us anything on our own responsibility –
all this is the domain of Satan, hell, damnation and the devil,

and who would not agree, that it is more indigenous
than that opposite symbology of castles in the air?
No offence, but satanism is indispensable
as spice and necessary acrimony and detachment,
a proper distancing from vain and mortal follies
and founded solidly on ageless folklore and traditions
and not even vying with religions,
being rather a philosophy
like cynicism and stoicism, related with them actually,
and serious least of all, laughing at the world,
the folly of all vain authority
and the ridiculousness of mortality.

The ideals of Avalon

Let it be ideal,
our recreation of the ancient world
of dreams and fairies and romantic love,
the age of chivalry, of purity and beauty,
where Dame Nature ruled in sovereign infallibility
and all religions and establishments served only her
as the supreme authority and order,
which she still is, although much abused.

The ideal order of Dame Nature can still be restored,
with diligence of will and purpose and humility,
and only the cobwebs of politics are in the way,
but nature will drive them all over, if it's necessary.

Let us do away with all the rotten mistakes of the past,
the world pollution, the recklessness of care for the environment,
the ruthlessness of common greed and egoism
and above all, stupidity and ignorance,
which can be cured with education.

Thus we have a terrible amount of work
in our mission to restore the world to nature,
but if we won't do it, nature will do so herself
with no regard to civilization and humanity.

We must take the responsibility,
since no one else will outside Avalon,
and so it's lucky we at least have Avalon.

Bring back the ancient mysteries

Bring back the ancient mysteries,
there was nothing wrong about the sybils,
in fact, they played a major part in ancient culture,
like the oracle of Delphi –
why were these establishments abolished?
They did never any harm
but rather brought together the community,
like in the Eleusinian mysteries,
a celebration of the cultivation of the earth,
involving motherhood and grief for a lost daughter.
There were other bloodier cults, of course,
in many of which the high priest was also executioner,
the Aztec priests' job were to wade in blood
of human massacres in service to the gods;
but rituals is not the same as mysteries.
The mystery of magic is a natural phenomenon
which shamans still well know the art of taking care of,
and they need be taken care of –
they are in fact the unifying link for us to nature,
without which we must be lost to nature
and the unity of universal life's co-operation,
left alone to self destruction.

The crime of spiritualism

Being spiritual is enough to make you some fair game
for those who care for making victims of the gauntlet,
loving to beat up them thoroughly
and just because they can not understand a spiritual thing.
Thus many victims have been made throughout the centuries
for nothing but their innocence and insight
into what to them is natural and obvious,
and the tragedy is that the majority can not see it.
They defend their lack of understanding,
since they can not see what they can't understand,
by blaming those who are to them incomprehensible
by charging them with any crimes but criminal ones.
Thus many wiccans, pagans, druids and whatever
often are accused of satanism,
while that's the last thing that they ever dreamed of.

The most spiritual of arts is music,
being always absolutely abstract,
which is why musicians also tend to be most spiritual of artists.
They are also naturally blamed for this,
and often they react by going to extremes,
and thus we have black metal,
usually turning satanist for demonstration.
There is nothing more innocent than spiritualism,
since consistently it marks detachment from materialism,
which usually is the ground for criminal motivation.
So let us spiritualists be,
and let us play our music,
we want nothing but to remain true to our souls;
and it is our duty as enlightened spiritual beings
to profess that lack of ignorance
and educate and help all those
who are so ignorant that they not even are aware of it.

The Death of God

The great mistake of God was to become a jealous one:
"Thou shalt have no other God than me",
but it was Moses who said thus to Israel,
and he was Prince of Egypt of the Pharaonic culture,
where the King was God and absolute as such.
That jealousy marked jewry from the start
with a fatal taint of collective aggressiveness and egoism,
which both Christianity and Islam fatally inherited
and made them virtually impossible at length.
A jealous God of national aggressive egoism
is an absurdity and can have no credibility –
he is too mortal, unreliable, capricious and eccentric.
If there's anything that never can be trusted, it is jealousy.
That is why monotheism is doomed, impossible and dead.
As partly Jew myself, I feel the best thing we can do
is to become assimilated humanists –
all the best Jews did that, from Moses Mendelssohn to Stefan Zweig,
proclaiming universalism and pantheism instead,
if there is any need for a divinity at all.
At least, all souls belong together in a universal unity.

The open mind

Someone wondered at a friend of mine
how he could be both Satanist and Scientologist.
Many Hindus combine their faiths with Buddhism,
Christianity embraces whole-heartedly the Hebrew Bible,
Muslims often turn to Shamanism and the Bahai,
and there are pagans who embrace more than one mythology.
In fact, in religion, no combination is impossible,
since all religions are about the same:
the concentration on the soul, and searching for the self.
There is no end to tolerance,
and there is no religion without tolerance.
If I am satanist and pagan, wiccan, druid, pantheist and shamanist,
with Jewish background and embracing Christians and Muslims as brothers,
looking up to Buddhists with respect and reading Bhagavad-Ghita,
these combinations simply never are enough.
You always must need something more,
concerning worship and the soul you can never have enough;
so open up all doors and let the whirlwinds in,
and just enjoy the freedom and the nature
of all spiritual possibilities.

Satanic apology

Who can blame them,
all those wronged embittered innocents,
who can never have their lives corrected,
subjects to unbearable lifetime frustration,
victims to an oftentimes quite mad society,
a Kafka world that can't be held responsible
for its own irrationality,
a world community as victims to its own Orwellian brainwash,
a monstrous trap of Frankenstein which no one can escape,
while some at least react, like all united satanists,
demanding revolution with every right at any cost,
which they are sure to get,
since revolutions never could be stopped.
Can you blame them?
I must defend them and take sides with them,
for whoever has been wronged
has every right to do something about it
and will do so, and must do so.

The lies of worldly power

Let them be,
all those besotted institutions and establishments,
those absurd ideologies of lies,
all sorts of mobs and mafias instituted legally,
notorious for their double standards;
while we initiated searchers for the truth
claim nothing and abstain from all vain power,
knowing well that all those followers of lies
are hopeless cases of delusion,
while the knowledge of the truth transcends them all.
Let the institutions and establishments of lies
go down and rot into oblivion
while only those are saved
who don't have anything to do with them,
the lies of worldly power and establishments
being nothing more than contagious death
of the soul as well as of idealism,
the only indispensable impetus
for the welfare and survival of humanity.

New year's considerations

Who am I to claim to know humanity
when I hardly even know myself?
Some infamies and tragedies gave me some lessons,
teaching me some secrets of the human heart,
the most important of which is that everyone has that in common,
that their hearts are basically warm,
no matter how hard shells they isolate them in.
I have measured the full range between Christianity and Satanism,
and although they are opposites, I find them very equal,
both inviting grossly to inevitable ridicule,
while Nature is the one thing you can't trifle with.
I have some difficulty with establishment,
especially if it is Christian,
while the main advantage of satanic buccaneerism
is that it is free, completely liberated and without establishment.
It shares that freedom with Dame Nature,
the supreme and only perfect order of the life of Gaia,
while Christianity has no connection whatsoever

with that perfect cosmic freedom order.
Life is troubled by the ruthlessness of man,
and the last year has seen some formidable cataclysms
unfortunately hopelessly accelerating,
but I believe that even the worst overwhelming problems
of environmental kind and caused by man's capitalistic greed
of even massively grotesque proportions
can be solved with patience, scientific wisdom and co-operation.
Nothing is impossible, that is the first rule of Dame Nature and all life,
and even if man risks her life by his incompetence,
if he subordinates to nature and co-operates with her,
I think that, after all, humanity will somehow make it
and save his own life by quite simply saving all of hers.

That is in fact the only possibility and alternative to mass extinction.

Magic

There is no magic black or white,
but there is only magic,
and it can have any colour
and is basically creative.
Destructive magic is a lie,
a vain delusion, self-deceit and folly
which can never work,
except when it is rational and logically founded.
Creative magic is above all a responsibility.
If you have it, you have to use it,
there is no choice, or else it will use you,
and the challenge of it is to live up to it;
but once you have it and the art of how to use it,
you can only use it for good ends,
no matter by what wayward ways you reach them.

Satanic terror

Don't be afraid of the devil.
He doesn't bite, you know,
and is actually more harmless
than any animal or man or plant,
but still, he inspires the deepest terror

for simply being untouchable and impalpable,
a symbol for all fears unidentified,
the personalization of the unknown,
the thrilling ground of exploration and experiment, –
the scapegoat for all the wrongs that can't be righted, –
and he is the most innocent of all,
a mere symbol, a character of myth with no body;
and still there are people who can't live without him,
who attribute to him the ultimate power,
who consider him a greater god than God
and see him as the proper figure of the demiurge of the universe.
No one can prove them wrong or right,
but whatever he is, if he is anything at all,
he definitely is nothing to be afraid of.

Satanic soundness

Rebellion is the key word,
uncompromising opposition against all things wrong,
all tyranny, suppression and autocracy,
against irrationality and superstition,
which opposition definitely is a sign of health,
since no one can support these elements of social disease
except those suffering from it and decaying in it,
obsequious arse-lickers and lackeys lacking all integrity,
the morbid servants of corruption and dishonesty
who follow slavishly and fall to the attraction of perdition.
To refuse to deal with and have anything to do with it
is independence and rebellion and integrity,
like satanism is without church and out of all establishments
relying solely on the right of common sense.
Let the rebellion carry on forever,
keep up the barricades of freedom
against all alien invasion of surveillance domination,
and that rebellion can not fail but must win forever.

Fraternization

All stories are good stories,
and all mysteries are good mysteries,
so why object to any one of them?

The truth is everywhere,
divinity is everywhere,
and life itself is just a mystery,
so why exclude or banish
any of its mysteries?

Christianity itself took over all the mysteries
of pagan times and pagan shrines
and even all their feasts and cults of virgins,
so why should satanism not tolerate christianity,
and why should islam not tolerate the Jews,
the origin of their religion?

Why should atheists not let believers have their faith,
and was there ever any saint
who did not know and well acknowledge Satan?

Hinduism, the oldest world religion
is a mess of myths and symbolism all in confusion,
and it is the only universal religion
since it never excluded any other god or faith.

The perfect and ideal religion and faith
would be the one embracing and including all,
from Norse and Greek mythology to primitive animalism,
– since it is all one and the same thing everywhere,
the mystery of life absorbing any form
and any magic and symbology,
as long as it respects the soul of everything.

Christ never objected against the Devil
but just preferred to follow his own way,
and God and Satan always were on friendly terms,
according to the stories;
so open up the Gates of Hell to Heaven,
and let Paradise let in all fallen angels,
and I'm sure that all would just agree
and gladly all accept and fancy and embrace each other,
since all souls of whatever kind
are basically only colleagues.

Invitation to darkness

Let the darkness come,
enveil me in her comfort
of the softest longest shadows,
so that I can sleep and rest

in peace and silence like in death,
for that is what I need
in present time of turbulence and worries
and upheavals that upset the age,
while soothing anaesthesia
like in smoking smoothest stimulants
can give you twilight dark enough
to veil reality in kindness.

Let me sink down to the bottom
of that softest fall into the dark
and sleep there without worries,
and I shall be happy in my dreams again,
especially if I may stay there
never to wake up from them again.

In the blues

You gave me your name by dying,
unknown warrior and nobleman,
an intruding enigma that vanished
instantly without an explanation
into an impenetrable mystery
of death and beauty and poetry,
leaving nothing more behind
than an infinite sense of pain and melancholy,
like a haunting tune in moody blues
that never shall leave us in peace.

Live on, unrestful ghost,
and we'll take care of you
in your absence in your presence –
you can rely on us.

We never shall and never can forget you.

In memory of a departed friend

My blue love

You gave me everything,
and I can give you nothing.
That's not a very fair deal, is it?
On the other hand, you have my love and all of it

without reservations, for as long as we remain in touch,
and you can do without me any time –
there are no obligations.

Friendship and stability makes love endurable,
and we have both and much of it,
enough to generously share of it with others;
love when it is real and works
you can be infinitely generous with,
and that is how it triumphs.
Stay by me, and keep in touch,
that is my only wish of you,
and all the rest is love.

All my lovers

My muse is drowned in complications
caused by love too much dispersed
in too confusing different directions
that must all be carefully attended to,
since love is above all supremest obligations
and responsibility, that can not be neglected;
but the more you take it seriously for what it is,
the more involved you get and more confused,
dispersion tending to accelerate expansion like the universe.
So pardon me, my dear neglected friends,
that I can't love you all at the same time,
time being constantly too short for everything,
and your time is shrinking all the time
since death is getting nearer every day
and always waiting for you round the bend,
not ever being seen until it is too late
but always felt in ever present domination.
Love, like life, is only a respite in emptiness,
and you have to make the most of it while you can,
for that's your only chance of any life at all.
That's the dilemma: Love demands activity
but must be built on faithfulness,
excluding promiscuity. So there you are:
the most impossible of all equations.

The dark side of love

Lock my hands behind my back,
connect them with my chained feet,
blindfold me and gag me,
drag me naked through the streets
and down to hell, for I deserve it,
and I will enjoy that lustful journey
with the perfect paradise for destination,
for I am completely wicked
and can but enjoy it,
and the more it hurts, the more I am abused,
the lovelier the pain, the higher the enjoyment.
Lust is the main drive of life,
the inescapable necessity of passion,
and the more we get of it,
the more we are alive,
the more we can enjoy it,
and the higher we deserve it,
that delightful, painful everlasting torment
which is given the symbolic name of hell
but which is only the ecstatic joy of life,
of feeling that you really are alive.

My satanism

Pardon my infernal nature,
but as a woman and a mother of all evils
I was made like that,
to bring about the fall of men
to their own softness and sentimentality,
which they pathetically are ashamed of
but which honours them much more
than any stalwart masculinity,
which generally makes them just ridiculous,
while they should learn to above all
respect and cultivate their actual feelings
and their heart, to bring and foster love,
the most important thing of all
and actually the only important thing.
In order to trick man into that pitfall
we must use our trickiest and most infernal nature

to make them appreciate and understand
what's best for them,
and only devilish satanic slyness
can always conquer them in that direction,
the very opposite of sense and logic
but nevertheless more powerful
than any manly strength and power,
the soul always being superior to matter,
like all female beauty is superior
to any superiority of any man.
Am I not right?
So pardon that satanic side of me,
which only is my most incorrigible female character.

The return of the goddess

There has always been a goddess
in the minds of humankind,
and she was usually a mother or a virgin,
sometimes both, but then she was no goddess really,
but more human, as the virgin Mary,
actually continuing the cults of virgin goddesses
like Hestia, Athena and Artemis,
while Astarte/Aphrodite was more sinful.
The most promiscuous and passionate of all was Kali,
first of Indian goddesses, of death and quite voluptuous,
while a goddess of that kind was quite impossible in Europe.
We had furies and erinyes instead,
and snake consultants like Medusa, Lilith
and the Cretan dancers with bare breasts.
There was nothing wrong about that cult,
and there has always been a natural and urgent need
of man to worship femininity,
and nothing is more stupid than repression of it.
So let the Goddess triumph once again,
man never needed wars but only whores,
and as a mother she is indispensable.
There is no holier thing than motherhood,
when that was recognized we had a decent history,
and when it was suppressed we had the opposite,
for without a goddess, man can only go to hell.

Facebook casualties

Now and then it happens here on facebook
that a friend is lost, obliterated,
as if he never had existed.
All his posts are gone like all his pictures,
all your mails from him are gone,
and this could happen just to anyone
and happens all the time more frequently.
It seems that all you have to do to get obliterated
is to have someone to report you,
playing the most despicable part of an informer.
Even if you are obliterated, it is easy to get back,
but the informer has a dirty wash that never can get clean.
As the informer's victim, you are at a loss, of course,
you can not learn who the informer was
nor any reason why you got informed against,
unless it was self-evident and you did ask for it:
some insult or abuse or slander,
which put you on level with informers.
But most who get obliterated know not why,
they feel victimised and innocent and have no guilty conscience,
and it seems at the same time so futile and ridiculous.
You learn to back up everything,
so that you are not bereft of pictures, friends and poems,
if the worst thing happens and you get informed against
and are obliterated from your social network
for the sins of others or for nothing.

The supreme master

In bondage to my lord
I hallow thee and worship thee,
the ideal master and most powerful,
o god of love, that never can be cruel,
no matter how atrociously it hurts,
that never can be fallible
no matter how much evil it can do,
that always unilaterally must work miracles
with power that can never fade
but always must remain absolute
no matter how it is abused.

It is the only power
and the perfect power,
dealing only grace
by keeping you in total bondage
relentlessly and unreservedly forever,
while you can but trust implicitly your master
for being absolute in power for eternity
by simply being nothing else
but only love.

Satanic magic

Satanism must never become a must
and least of all to satanists.
We are not satanists if we are not free,
we live by grace of the satanic magic,
which must be voluntary if it is to work at all.
Satan can never be a substitute for God,
let that absurd monopoly of male divinity alone
with its mistakes and failures and disgrace,
while Satan above all stood for free will and independence
with no obligations whatsoever.
Nothing is more worth than that total freedom.
To regulate it is to smother it and kill it
which is exactly what all monotheistic faiths
did to their victims, forced to mental slavery.
God as an authority is dead while only creativity survives.
There is no magic without total freedom,
and that is all we have as satanists,
the most unique enlightenment of all.

Dances with the devil

My love affair with the devil
is not a dance of easy steps
but rather something of a runaway on razors
through a minefield barefoot and on broken glass,
but I enjoy it as a sport and challenge,
well aware that at the same time
it is more or less a combat for my life
with my identity at stake,

which I can save or lose completely;
but so far Satan has been nice to me
and treated me with kindness only,
inspiring me with confidence and trust,
and I find it impossible
to harbour any bad considerations or suspicions,
dealing with him as a brother
and a very good companion.
My only grave suspicion about him
is that he is the only one
and only power that keeps me alive.
If such be the case, well, let's make the best of it
and dance forever merrily with Satan and the Devil
for as long as he enjoys my company.

Waning

When your beauty gradually deserts you
with the indomitable right of time
and age reminds you constantly of its decline,
you'll have to compensate your failing beauty
with the cultivation of your soul
and its immeasurable possibilities
of what the spirit can accomplish
in the realm of creativity.
Human organs are more frequently replaced
than ever and with ease, and even the most sensitive,
and thus the spirit also can replace
whatever losses you experience physically in your charms;
and for us ladies, one good thing is that our hair
does never cease to grow in charm and beauty,
since we never can grow bald.
Forget cosmetics, face-lifting and vulgar lipsticks
and mind your soul instead:
you have all your resources there,
with them you can accomplish anything,
and inner beauty easily outshines
all superficial artificial effort of deceit.

The ecstasy of satanism

No drug trip can compare with it,
no love affair affects you deeper,
it is your soul that it is all about
and its release and independence from your body,
the freedom of your spiritual being,
a kind of supernatural euphoria,
that you attribute to satanic powers
but which actually is only natural:
there is no healthier state of being
than of simply being what you are,
a free and independent human soul
not locked or bound in slavery in flesh
but using your decaying body as an instrument,
while you should ever be detached
from its material fettering characteristics.
Be your self,
that was in all times the command of wisdom,
and you are not your body but your ghost
that is in charge and not in bondage,
while your only bondage is eternally
to the universal spiritual force of love.

The obligation of dark silence

Dress up in black, my devil, and seduce me,
hide your face and veil it in your hooded mask
and never let me know you except as a stranger.
Let our love go on forever in continuous darkness,
let no morning wake us up with ruthless light
revealing and exposing our dark mysteries,
but let the dreams go on in closed protection
not to trouble mortal fellows of the mundane world
and their illusions in their glorious vanity;
for we know better of the mysteries of life
that never are for anyone
but only the initiated can administer and safeguard
as the chosen ones to carry on eternity.
The secret of creation was forever the chief mystery of life,
and we who know about it have the obligation
for the welfare of the ignorant to keep it in the dark.

Satanic blessings

Are there any blessings of Satan?
Most people would of course rather expect the opposite,
and they certainly have no reason to expect anything good,
but there is actually some sobriety in the detachment
from all holiness and sanctity and sanctimoniousness
and in the scorn of all blind faith and superstition,
leading naturally to some enlightenment;
and there is no inebriation more beneficial
than the delusive mirror play of satanic dualism.
We don't know the future fate of world religions,
but the atheistic ones have steadily moved forward
since the first free-thinkers of the renaissance,
and reason with good common sense will prevail
ultimately in the end – only folly is self-destructive.
Accepting the subconscious with its world of spiritual unknowns
as the more important and influential side of reality
is simply arriving at some rational conclusions
and seeing through the vanity and folly of triviality.
Satanism does so radically,
and for me, that is a blessing.

The evil of sorcery

They say the greatest evil is to use your knowledge of black arts
destructively for the manipulation and revenge against your enemies,
to use the power of your eoteric knowledge for bad ends,
like bringing down your foes for your own sake,
but is it really bad to use evil against evil?
Is it evil to use any means to bring about the fall of tyranny?
If nothing else works out against oppression,
I would say that any means is better than no means,
that if the advocates of evil are not checked by any justice,
then you are obliged to use injustice against the terror of injustice.
Is that not logic? If outrageous violence and rape is used
against virginity and innocence, do they not have the right
of any method of defence at all?
It is a problem, naturally, but I would say
that against the practice of self-evident and flagrant unhumanity
any means of retaliation would not be sufficient,
but even the invocation of black magic against evil

would be justified and universally endorsed by common sense;
and that's for me what Satanism is for:
the supreme and last appeal of justice
against the inhumanity of man,
a karmic justice that even the most powerful
would never have the possibility to get away from.

Body dependence

The problem is, you are dependent on your body.
You must obey it, nourish it and keep it going,
for your own spiritual well-being is linked with it.
You have entered it accepting the conditions:
you have absorbed each other totally,
and you are only free with it if it is trimmed and working well,
it is your instrument for dealing with the physical reality,
and if your crutches do not hold, you can not walk around with them.
You are much freer without crutches and without your body,
but then you can not do much with reality
and least of all enjoy it.
It's even more difficult for us ladies,
our bodies are more sensitive and fine and frail
and must be treated with much greater care than male ones,
since we are made for giving births,
providing bodies that must be as perfect as can be.
The female delicacy therefore is a problem
which however makes us more attractive and more beautiful than men.
Both sexes have that problem, though,
that bodies must decline, we must get brittler with the years and sicker,
until that day when there is nothing more to do
than to abandon body, find another
and start it all again from the beginning
with all its cares and problems, complications and adventures.
This is the hell of eternal damnation,
the constant process of going through it all again,
but it is easier to bear,
if you just accept it.

Irresistibility

There is magic everywhere,
and only ignorants could possibly resist it,
fail to recognize it and ignobly ignore it.
Some fear it for its strong manifestations,
and the strongest is what we call satanism,
as the power of demonic force is often classified as Satan,
a most controversial, loaded and suggestive name
for its intriguing history and awesome reputation:
no character has been the subject of so many stories,
legends, fantasies and horror speculations.
Satan never has been palpable for anyone to see,
while magic always has been felt by every sentient being.
Satan is an apt way of defining that great unknown magic,
which affects and dominates all spiritual life
and without which there would not be much life
but only apathetic boredom lethargy and death.
That's why there's nothing wrong with Satan,
whether you prefer to have him as a personal relationship,
a symbol, or a metaphysical and philosophical conjecture field
as vast and limitless as the whole universe,
which cannot be denied but must be recognized
as above all a universe of magic.

My identity

This is a difficult issue, since I have none
but only live together with my loves,
my friends and those I care for,
where I actually enjoy effacing myself,
partaking in the lives of others more than in my own.
Especially I come alive when we meet together
clandestinely covered up in black, irrecognizable,
in the holiest of congregations of the Black Mass.
Wherever this is celebrated, I am with you
and enjoying doing totally without myself
as a kind of virtual self-sacrifice for Satan,
the black magic and ubiquitous spiritual force,
which has no gender, if it has not both.
That's the very meaning of Baphomet of the masons,
the odd human beast held sacred by the Templars

and of old throughout antiquity, according to tradition,
a male and female Pan-like figure with both cock and breasts;
and by all means, nothing says that Satan must be male.
Indeed, he must as much be female,
how often do not men point out 'the devil is a woman',
totally unlike the dictator-god of monotheism,
that must needs have an alternative.
We have them well enough,
an affluent number of polytheisms and pantheisms,
from Hinduism to Greek and Norse mythology
and Celtic worship of Dame Nature.
Make Satan more than just a horny rake,
make her a mother with all female graces,
like the evocative intriguing mother goddess Kali,
make him human with a female touch,
the ideal androgynous well mastering both sexes
with initiated understanding of them both.
That is the only natural divinity for me,
bilateral and universal, bisexual and natural,
and that's the one I celebrate
as I dress up in black and make myself invisible
extinguishing myself to live the more
together with my soulmates
in the magic mystery of the black mass.

The priest

The priest may have the deepest knowledge,
highest education and profoundest learning,
his many years of training may be perfect,
but all this is insignificant
compared to his humanity.
Insights into people's hearts is number one,
if he can read a soul he is enough accomplished,
regardless of what church or faith he serves.
Therefore I am always sceptic against priests
who boast their knowledge and their learning,
since the more theoretical they are,
the heavier they are focussed on their learning,
the more awkward generally they show
when faced by human problems.
Therefore, first of all, "Be human!"

is the first command and ground for any spiritual activity,
and with humanity for a stable base
you can build any church and any congregation,
any following and any prosperous community,
which will only last as long as you are human.
All established churches committed the mistake
of replacing humanity with God
and the divine will, dogma and authority.
No pantheistic, natural, polytheistic faith
committed ever that mistake,
the self-destructive trap of self-sufficiency,
and it is a balance act indeed to keep away from it.

In the bottom of darkness

When darkness descends and things fall quiet,
embalmed in the night by the peace of death,
where silence is more expressive than any sound,
and you hesitate to breathe not to disturb that silence,
which brings you such a wholesome healing peace,
you know someone else who will not sleep
but keep you company in the land of dreams
in the death of night when people think they sleep,
but the Angel of Death is watching them all
and letting them sleep in their pitiable ignorance,
while you keep watch with her
well aware of the silent message:
no one sleeps, but they are all associating
with the element of eternal dreams
manufactured and upheld by that eternal magic
which we hesitate to investigate and define,
since we all know too well,
that in sleep as well as in death
we never rule ourselves,
and all we have is Satan.

The satanic priest

What's the difference between satanic priests and others?
Really none, except that the priest of Satan
has no authority above him – he is free,

no bishops, archbishops or cardinals
can guide him, order him, control him or command him,
all he has is colleagues in all other priests of Satan,
standing on a perfect equal footing with them all.

That is perhaps the greatest asset and advantage of satanic churches -
there is no hierarchy, only friendship on an equal level.
However, so far I have never met with a satanic priestess,
only males in the satanic priesthood have I known so far,
while of course there should be priestesses as well,
and there should be no difference.

Especially officiating they should be the same,
and that could aptly be arranged by the satanic clothes,
which could mask them so completely,
that no one could see a difference.

Aiming at this desirable ideal,
watch this picture of a colleague down below,
which fits my general suggestion perfectly –
there could hardly be a more convincing priest of Satan,
and a priestess dressed up equally would show no difference.

Comments. The priest here is my friend and colleague the rev. Damian Forcas, high priest and founder of the Theistic Church of Satan. As a satanic priest he could hardly be more convincing, unless his glasses also were dark...

Chris: A typical satanical treat: He looks like a terrorist but appears to be the opposite.

Me: The soul is everything. The more it is masked, the deeper it is.

NajLa: Why cover face like Taleban and saudi women

Me: There is a difference between being forced to do it and doing it willingly. The first one to cover his face for religious reasons was Moses, to protect others from his divine fire – he beamed something when under the influence. When you are possessed or whatever the spiritual influence may be, not everyone around you can stand it. Covering your face, like the above, can be seen as taking precautions to protect others against some demonic influence that you alone know how to handle.

Tom: I prefer not always to be actually seen, I have pictures but like the private side, but priests are usually ordained, unless some group attached a title without its validity is with the documents and Church!

Me: At the same time it's a kind of devotional modesty. I could never officiate without masking myself completely, laying off everything of myself by covering it up. In the service I feel I have to be irrecognizable except to my master.

Tom: Well I agree sorta! I appear only to others in Satanism who are not affiliated with our Church in a robe, my robe is powerful and drains the mentality of others around me, as does speaking with me or having me lead a ritual, however I find most groups are incapable of performing an actual ritual with class or style.

To my Church I appear who I am and lead from the step of being amongst my people.

Leilah: I think a robe conceals our true selves from others.

Me: Tom: That's quite reasonable. As a woman, however, you are more exposed, and since you can't avoid men under any satanic circumstances, I simply have to robe myself to keep them away from me. Yes, a robe conceals our true selves from others but also makes it less vulnerable to others. Covering up myself totally in black in a black mass serves both as a kind of spiritual and real protection, while at the same time I reserve my true self for the devotion. My next note will probably be about this.

Anselm: Looks like of the KKK.

Chris: No, it doesn't. KKK had pointed hoods, like the Spanish Inquisition, and were unilaterally racist with political ambitions, like the Nazis. Their influence culminated around 1924 and has since then been declining as a rather despised hooligan mafia of extremists, which especially religiously no one can take seriously. They are out, while satanism has had an almost explosive development since the Catholic scandals last spring, and the aggressions of satanism are only directed against established religions and their abuse. That's how I see it.

Anselm: I like ur views, ppl r evil

Me: I am afraid you are right. We only survive because of the exceptions.

It surprises me that no one has come to think of that this outfit above is almost identical with that of the Japanese ninjas, who were specially trained warriors. Could a priest of Satan be seen as a similar kind of advanced warrior but for Satan and his cause, that is against oppression and abuse of society? I think it's no coincidence that Satan's priests and the ninjas are so identical in appearance.

Anselm: GOOD ONE LAILA

Lucius: Not to be too pop culture, but wasn't that what Christopher Nolan was implying in the scene where Bruce Wayne is initiated into the League of Shadows in Batman Begins?

Me: Sorry, I don't remember, it was so long ago since I saw it. Have to see it again, but you are probably right.

The masked soul

My soul is steeped in secrets
never to be found out,
buried in the bottom of the oceans
never to appear or surface once again,
my heart venturing on too great a risk
to overflow the world with blood
and drown it in its furious flood
for all its harms and outrages endured.
Better keep it buried still
alive but in the bottom of the sea
to never let it show or raise any suspicion
of its devastatingly volcanic capabilities.
Let me be buried and remain so,
locked and buried deep alive for public safety,
sharing my tremendous secrets
only with the single terminal who could endure them,
understand them, and possibly do something of them,
the one force and other person I respect,
the only comfort in the world for lost souls like myself,
cast down and sentenced to the punishment of doomed eternity,
my one and only friend and brother Satan.

In the divine service of the devil

Let's not get hysterical
about the ecstasy of worshipping the devil

and extolling evil as a virtue
higher than all sickly Christian chastity,
but use our rational devotion well
and worship with intelligence.
It is the magic that compels us to our service
of the universal force of creativity
and the human spirit's indomitability,
which force is so majestic, powerful and overwhelming
that God is not a word enough,
while we instead resort to ancient origins
and put it all on that bisexual basic primitivity
which we call Satan for convenience.
So powerful is that primeval sexual urge
that it compels to absolute humility
and our priests of the black mass
to cover up completely in a mask
concealing everything of our personality.
Naked we were born to our demiurge,
and in his service we should sacrifice our nakedness
by dressing up in black completely
and even hide our faces and our eyes behind black glasses
in humility and honour of our sovereign,
the force of life and love enabling our existence –
call him Satan for convenience,
he has nought against it,
it is a symbol and a name as good as any,
and it makes him palpable and reachable.

Spiritual healing

Healing powers are well known
and not too controversial –
If they work, they work, and if they don't –
well then, they just don't, and that's that;
but spiritual healing is another matter,
quite another deal and more important, I would say,
and the spiritual healer must be competent.
He can not be a fake or fail in any way
but must be confident and cocksure of what he is doing.
Also, healing is an art of high responsibility
with supreme demands of sensitivity,
since you labour mainly intuitively.

Some people have that healing power naturally,
it is enough for them to just exist,
and people are inspired to get well around them,
they have that positive vibration kind of influence
that is automatically healing on all sentient souls.
Often they are charged with superhuman tasks,
that no one else can tackle,
just because they have that extra healing power in their souls;
they grow in demand, you get dependent on them,
they are overused and get drained out, and that's their peril.
Most difficult for them is therefore not their task
but to find the proper balance to be able to do service –
their temptation is to overwork and overstrain,
and to a certain point they only feel the better for it,
but there is a human limit to all faculties.
If you encounter spiritual healers of some stable qualification,
be careful not to overcharge them, or they will be discharged.
That stability is only found at rather a high price
and can only be maintained with sound economy of balance.

Satanic logic

*"God, even though supposedly all powerful and created the entire universe, cannot kill Satan.
Why? It would be suicide because God is Satan and vice versa."*

This is devastating logic to the Christians.
It's the impossible equation of divinity,
turning Christianity upon its head by logic:
God could never do away with Satan,
although he is almighty and good.
If God is the Creator, he created Satan,
and either Satan is not evil, or God is evil.
If God is evil, there is no God.
The solution is that Satan is not evil
but God's own secret instrument;
but then God must be his own suicidal enemy,
self-destructive, perverse, wicked and so on,
and no matter how you turn it over, nothing fits:
the idea of God is incompatible with Satan,
it's the total schizophrenia,
a problem totally unsolvable,
which you could go on brooding on forever.

On the other hand, and for that very reason,
Satan could be seen as God's most interesting creation,
the supreme puzzlement for theologians,
a character refuting God
while God himself can not refute it,
– and that's how the idea of Satan,
actually the basic sexual urge of life in all its forms,
definitely is more powerful than God.

2.

Let's try a dangerous experiment.
What are the consequences if God is replaced by Satan?
The Hebrew god would be dispensed with as a myth,
the national divinity of Israel would be dissolved
as nothing more than a delusion,
and likewise Islam would be standing without pants,
the Quran exposed as nothing more than just an angry book,
and also of Christianity there would remain but little
but for all the books, the architecture, the stupendous art,
the culture, the philosophy and the literature above all.
All these would certainly survive all three of them,
and gone would only be the superstition, the extortion,
the authority, the brainwash, the manipulation,
the enforcement of the dogma, the indoctrination,
all the lies would disappear, and Satan would be no replacement,
since all he stands for is the darkness of the naked truth.
But whatever you may call him,
and however you may blaspheme him or worship him,
confounding logic and definability forever,
the demiurge is always there.

Dedicated to brother Samael Wolf, who presented the idea.

Jewish satanists

Anton LaVey was Jewish,
who started modern satanism,

and he was not the only one.

Karl Marx was satanist and jewish, who started communism.

Even Wagner had a Jewish foster father,
who probably was his natural father,
and even Hitler had a Jewish grandfather,
like also Reinhard Heydrich,
and they were the two worst Nazis.

Jewish atheists and antisemites
tend to overdo their extremism and hatred,
turning self-destructiveness into absurdity.

But there were others also,
Jews that turned against their own religion
but with rational constructiveness and sense,
like Moses Mendelssohn, the father of assimilation,
and Baruch Spinoza, the first Jewish pantheist,
who was expelled from his community for nothing.

Cabbala was the origin of medieval mystical and magic thinking,
embraced by Pico della Mirandola and other
leading humanists and magicians of the renaissance,
and Christopher Columbus was a Jew
with constant threat against his life and family for this.

I am partly Jewish and a Satanist
and have some weird traditions like them above to build on
of free-thinkers of considerable controversy.
I'll make the best of it, that's all I can,
but I assure you, that the fact that I am woman
makes it safer – I shall never fire off or overdo it.

Some comments:

Diane: I would be very interested to see your evidence that Karl Marx was a Satanist. This is something a lot of right wingers claim, for the sake of vilifying Communists, but I have not yet seen any convincing evidence that it's actually true. Ditto the claim (mentioned by Sebastian Iblis here) that Karl Marx was a member of the Illuminati.

Be that as it may, you might want to read about another person of Jewish background who was a "Satanist" in at least the literary sense of making occasional favorable remarks about Satan:

<http://theisticsatanism.com/politics/Alinsky.html>

Also, you have my full support against the anti-Jewish racism of some people in the Satanist scene:

<http://theisticsatanism.com/politics/Nazi/>

Tom: I must agree to Diane's Statement, L a Vey was actually Howard Stanton Levy, and while Satanism was around long before L a Vey and others I can't see Marx, While our current President is a Marx lover and has policies similar to the Communist Manifesto, Marx appears more Atheist? People on the left NO EVERYONE like Karl Marx, which I have read many times but he was a weird twisted man, I cannot see evidence to any connection, I have seen people call our Presidents RIGHT or LEFT Satan however so perhaps that's the writers opinion of Marx.

Me: Here is one of many articles about it on the web:

<http://www.crossroad.to/Quotes/communism/marx.htm>

Caper: It saddens me that, after the organized murder of six million persons, we need concern ourselves about whether a particular person is wholly or in part a Jew. Their contributions have been innumerable in Philosophy, Psychology, Science, Medicine, Music...should I go on? There should be no place for antisemitism in Satanism.

Me: Very true, brother, and an important argument: certainly not!

Sin: I completely disagree about the antisemitism ...my father was jewish..he was a hereditary jew..one of those that didnt give a crap about the jew religion but was proud of his blood..whatever..to me its a religion..the people that are jewish are from their perspective places of origin..if you are from the USA and a jew..your an American jew..if you are from Israel and jew you are an Israeli jew and so on....I havent a clue how one can be both a jew and a Satanist..but I wont judge...what I will do though is point out thousands of years of jews killing others and then christians doing the same in the name of their god...and for that reason..I have nothing but hate for jews muslims and christians.....so I may be very antisemitic....but I didnt start it.

Ray: Concur entirely that any kind racial discrimination is just nonsense. The way I see it, I've got a little bit of everything in me.

Diane: The page you referred me to is one I've seen before -- by Richard Wurmbrand, the main proponent of the "Marx was a Satanist" meme. His article uses quotes from poetry and plays written by Karl Marx when he was a young man. But the quotes are highly ambiguous -- they can be interpreted various ways. One would have to see them in context to know what they really mean, and Wurmbrand does not supply the context.

I do NOT trust Wurmbrand's interpretation -- as a fierce anti-communist, he is hardly an objective source. And the website it's on is a horrible extreme religious right wing conspiracy site -- not a credible source at all.

Me: I agree that Wurmbrand, although a qualified writer, is biased. He had his reasons to be allergic to political communism since he came from Rumania and had some experience of it ('The Voice of the Martyrs'). Here is some Richard Wurmbrand information (also a Jew):

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Richard_Wurmbrand

And here is a more objective (but shorter) one on Karl Marx:

<http://antinewworldorder.blogspot.com/2007/10/who-was-karl-marx.html>

I regret that I never myself had the opportunity to read "Oulanem" in its entirety. It should be interesting.

Caper: In the interest of clarity, we might want to be careful to distinguish between 1) The Jewish race, 2) The Jewish religion (Judaism) and, 3) The Jewish state (Israel). If I'm not mistaken, it's possible to belong to any one of these without belonging to the remaining two.

Me: Amen, brother. To make things worse, there is no Jewish race since it's mixed up with every race on earth, the Jewish religion is divided in a number of self-contradictory branches and sects, and many Jews living in Israel reject the state of Israel. In brief, there are more contradictions in jewry than there are Jews. Only one thing you can rely on: if you have a Jewish mother, you may count yourself as a Jew – if you want to.

Samael: In my own research I have found many of the same contradictions in Satanism. There are non theists and theists, fascists, marxists, white supremacists, black supremacists, in fact there are more denominations of Satanists than christians. Oh, I forgot jewish Satanists, there is The Sinagogue of Satan (with Baphomet inside a star of david).

Gnostik: Star of "David" is not jewish...

"The six-pointed star was used in the past when burnt human sacrifices were offered to Moloch and Ashtoreth in Baal worship. Like the obelisk, the six-pointed star was an Egyptian idol used in idolatrous worship. In 922 B.C. when Solomon married the daughter of Pharaoh, he became involved in Egyptian idol worship and went into magic, and witchcraft. Solomon built an altar to Ashtoreth and Moloch, and the six-pointed star, the chief symbol of human sacrifices in magic and witchcraft circles, came to be called the Seal of Solomon."

Ray: Precisely, the Hexagram has far more ancient origins. Its not the "Star of David".

Sage: What a load, the fact of the matter is, Satan was originally a gentile God but went by another name. If anything, Jews created Christianity and Communism which are programs intended to enslave humanity, and so are just the opposite of what we know as Satanism.

Although many of you attempt to be politically correct, I'll state the obvious, the Zionist Jews are using American tax dollars to support their welfare state called Israel and are also using our government to fight its wars against its enemies! My point is that Jews are not always the victims as some would have us believe, but rather are victimizing us through the force of the jewish lobbyist, which always get what they want! Satanism has its roots in paganism, pagan means gentile, thus a Jewish person can never truly be pagan for they are not gentiles! I'm sure many of you will disagree and I really dont want to get into it, but wanted to state these facts before withdrawing from this board!

Me: We have freedom of speech, thought and conscience here. Stick to it, Sage.

Diane: Laila: Your allegedly more objective source is an "Anti New World Order" blog, which provides no source for its claim that Karl Marx "joined the Satanist Church run by Joana Southcott, who was said to be in contact with the demon Shiloh."

I certainly do not trust "New World Order" grand-conspiracy theorists -- who should be regarded with suspicion by any Satanist, given their propensity for anti-Satanist scaremongering.

Wurmbrand may have had good reasons for his hatred of Communism, but that doesn't mean he wasn't biased.

Sage: The vast majority of American Zionists are evangelical and charismatic Christians, not Jews. Most Christian Zionists support Israel's most hawkish factions for reasons having to do with their own end-times prophecies.

Me: Here is an interesting post on the subject from 'satanic science':

Aimee: "i just want to tell you that i tried to join the church of satan once. i don't really believe in any organized religion but i did really want that membership card. they were the worst big brother org. i've ever dealt with. they wanted to know every minute detail of my life, including the last 11 books i've read....i was joining the church of satan...not scientology....nosy fuckers. i told them to fuck off."

I have heard stories like this from others also, and I thought it belonged to the past. I don't know how recent Aimée's experience is, but it's certainly worth noting. Some differences within satanism, with denouncements and word wars, have been notorious.

Samael: I call the church of Satan "a club for self centered atheists". LaVey was a cry baby that decided since he couldn't conjure Satan with his bullshit mishmosh so called "rituals", that Satan doesn't exist. Well, I know Satan Mr. LaVey and He is convinced YOU never existed, LMAO

Therion: There is no controversy – you are either a Satanist or you are not: the former aspects of your life that you thought were important melt away – we are all cleansed and reborn without the dogma of religion or the stigma of ethnicity. It is WE who are free – the blind who cling to superstitious nonsense. Therefore rejoice: your path is now clear!

Me: The existence of Satan has always been disputed, but he can't be denied his place in literature, and there are more testifying to the magic force which Satan generally stands for than against it. Only as a physical person can he be disputed.

Therion: You make it easy for us. Thank you.

The Antichrist

The supreme satanic myth was always the conjecture
of a virgin getting pregnant with a child by Satan
who would be the Antichrist and the redeemer of humanity.
Of course, the whole idea is equally absurd
with the weird craze of virgin Mary
getting pregnant by no mortal man but by God himself,
a mad distortion and degeneration
of a number of antique myths of divine births.

This has never happened and can never happen.
Indeed, the universal need is of enlightenment,
the power and authority of knowledge, justice and security,
and many crypto-satanists were advocates of this,
Voltaire for one, the humanists, first scientists,
magicians and philosophers of the renaissance,
Karl Marx and Darwin, Wittgenstein and Einstein,
only knowledge, information and enlightenment
can redeem the world from the dark forces
of blind faith and ignorance and superstition,
which would be a more efficient Antichrist and relevant Messiah –
no bastard incarnation of some fake divinity,
but a clear and brilliant mind to make a clean sweep of all follies,
a spirit of supreme integrity and independence
settling the accounts with all the crimes of mankind.

Don't resist the inevitable

We are in this together, my love,
the entanglement of blackest passion,
blessed by Satan who enjoys it,
and there is no way of any disentanglement.
You can't get rid of me,
I am like a hopelessly addicting drug,
and all you can do is to follow me.
Let darkness seal your eyes and close your ears,
give in and let it happen,
there is nothing else for you to do,
for I am love,
and there is nothing more all powerful.
Let Satan have us,
and let nature have her way,
and you'll be mine forever,
sealed by Satan to eternal passion.
Just give in, enjoy, and let yourself be ruled
by the eternity of love,
the only true manifestation
of the universal power we call Satan.

To be a lady

The first advantage of a lady is,
that no man ever will understand her,
while all men always shall be at her mercy,
since a lady can read any man,
while no man ever reads a lady.
The art, then, is not to mind this,
but let the men have their illusions,
that they can trust their ladies,
that they are loved by them,
that they can handle them,
let them have their sweet delusions,
they will do no harm, it will not hurt them,
while the only thing we have to fear from men
is their capacity for violence.

A gentleman never resorts to violence
but has his way by gentle persuasion and politeness,
while the rapist can not be done much about.

If he enforces passion on you,
all he gets is ruin and the end of love,
he has forfeited all his chances and perhaps his life,
bad karma will take over it and ruin it,
and that's that – pity if he had qualifications.

All our cunning must be focussed on evading this,
not to let the men go under by destructive lack of self-control,
but to gently help them on the way,
to guide them right on the most difficult path of love,
by soft diplomacy and patient flexibility,
to make them learn that it takes two to make good lasting love,
and that the other never can be better than the other.

Bring on the pagans!

Satanic temples are so dry and barren,
almost Calvinist in character,
but dark instead of sterile white,
which isn't very nice,
since something evidently is missing.
On the other hand,
the Wiccan and the Pagan cultures and traditions
overflow in fantasy and images and lore,

and Satanism walks hand in hand with Paganism.
My suggestion therefore is,
let in the Pagans in the satanist temples,
let the ancient gods march in again,
let the temples be filled up with Celtic, Greek and Norse mythology,
let Thor and Zeus and Odin and Apollo crown the chapel walls,
and let all Paganism be blessed by Satan.
Then, I am sure, no temples would be dry and boring
but more interesting instead than many Christian churches.

Alternative confession

There is one thing in the catholic church
which is difficult to ridicule,
and that's confession,
which works as something of a psycho-therapy,
brings the patient in close contact with her soul and conscience
and on the whole does only good.
In satanism we do not pardon sins,
and if they are committed,
they are generally not regretted,
so satanists don't need confessionalists.
However, that private talk of high intimacy
discussing the most personal of matters
can take on another aspect
and be the more beneficial and interesting.

The patient's argument would be something like this:
"I do not know you, and I can not see your eyes,
since you are masked and veiled in darkest mystery,
wherefore I can trust you and rely on your discretion,
and your obligation of inviolable silence
sealed by Satan's own supreme authority of damned eternity,
and therefore I am free to tell you anything
and to discuss whatever I may have in mind."

And the satanic minister or coach may answer:
"Nothing of what you may have to say shall reach outside our confidential privacy.
In Satan's name I accept your confidence and the responsibility
of being at your service and command, whatever you may ask of me.
If you have been wronged and seek revenge
it is my duty to support you and if possible assist you in it

and never tire in evoking Satan and his powers
to mobilize whatever magic that is needed
to accomplish the correction of your wrongs,
until the very day when finally they are corrected."

And then the patient would be free and safe
to initiate her masked confessor
in whatever wishes and desires she may have
to have her wrongs turned into rights,
and both would feel the better afterwards.

Invocation

In the name of the holiest of the holy,
universal force of love,
the key to life and monitor of its existence,
the personality cue and its stability,
the eternity factor and access,
welcome to our presence,
O Lord of hosts and of all life,
the sexual go and primus motor,
I call thee Satan for a fitting word,
the darkest and most enigmatic of all powers
and in fact the only power of existence,
the x factor of life and continuity, –
all living things and all the universe
bows down to you in worshipping humility,
for there was never any god
but he was life itself
possessing it and ruling it;
and Satan as the darkest and most cunning
and advanced of all intelligence
is the only possible appropriate name
for the heart and black hole of existence,
if he is to have a name at all.

Comment. Another interesting speculation is that God made Satan as a precaution against the abuse of God. In fact, whenever the concept of God has been abused by religious oppression and persecution, Satan has triumphed with a vengeance and taken possession of inquisitors, persecutors, popes and corrupt cardinals and archbishops. The abuse of God must lead to the denial of God, while you never can deny Satan, since the concept of God always has been abused.

Burning in hell

What does it matter who you are burning for
or what you are burning for
as long as you are burning?
Your energy will not be drained out anyway,
the more it is consumed, the more it is enhanced,
like some self-renewing energy
increasing in creation for its depletion,
but of course it hurts to burn.
Take it as your price for immortality,
get used to suffering forever,
death is no way out and no solution anyway,
while the important thing is to have something
worth the trouble burning for.
If you have that, you'll burn more easily in hell forever,
and if you don't, you'll burn forever anyway.

Satan – pro et contra

The devil's existence is at stake.
There have always been people denying him,
calling him a fantasy of superstition,
a primitive remnant of pagan idolatry,
myth of folklore, fairy tales and mentally unstable demonology,
but that is arrogant and plain refusal to handle a problem.
Devils and demons, like angels, have always existed
in people's minds to an inestimable degree
and can not just be done away with.
Demonic power, magic, influence and force
can impossibly be denied, since it is entirely spiritual –
you can not disprove what is not definable,
and therefore you can never even be sure that God does not exist.
The one thing to denounce is when it gets hysterical,
like "Satan speaks through me", "I know what Satan thinks",
"My will is Satan's and no longer my own" and things like that.
Satan can never be a human authority,
while as a spiritual force of unpredictable capacities
it's quite impossible to even try to handle it and pin it down.
On the other hand, that is the supreme spiritual ambition,
to seek to come to terms with the unknowable,

to ride and tame a whirlwind that can't even be touched.

Viviane d'Avalon's complaint

You forced us into exile underground
when you enforced Christianity upon the world
with violence and only execution for a choice,
and thus you ruined all the freedom of the old world,
of the classical antiquity, of Greek mythology,
of Druid piety and Celtic nature cult and worship
and of the magnificence of Nordic spiritualism.
You persecuted unto death all independent thinkers,
burning witches and so called heretics everywhere for centuries
and extirpated Cathars and good Templars to their last man.
The result of this was that you forced us into Satanism
to seek exoneration and revenge at any cost,
and thus we hid for centuries behind freemasonry
and rosicrucianism and other similar societies
to bide our time and triumph
when one day the Christian lies would be exposed
together with the imposture of Islam and the Jewish sect.
The day will come when Satanism will prove sounder as philosophy
than any of these blind faiths of autocracy and superstition,
providing little else than cruel dictatorships all over.
Thus the monotheistic impostures made a hell of all the world
compared with which the hell of Satan seems a healthier alternative.

The falseness of appearances

I look into the mirror
and all I see is a deception.
My looks are too convincing to be true,
the evident reality is the perfect lie,
this mortal carcass is not me,
no matter how it might be admired
and how beautiful it may be considered;
this is no person but a fleeting ghost,
while I myself is too well masked behind it
for anyone to ever being able to find out.
Mirror, you are the perfect lie in your reality
while I myself shall never be known or seen
except to myself when I finally abscond
in death and save myself away

from the ultimate deception
of this mortal reality of only lies.

The freedom of Avalon

The key word is free love without restraints,
the licence and encouragement of beauty
and the obligation and necessity of free and open minds.
Let beauty rule the world,
and let there be no law but conscience
with sensitivity and intuition as the guiding wisdom.
Insight, tolerance and understanding is the social key,
which automatically should exclude all trouble in relations.
Let nature be our mother and supreme divinity,
and call her goddess, since she is a mother –
the other possibility feels rather awkward and impossible.
Let virtue triumph with the cult of beauty,
and let truth prevail and never be let out of sight –
the only crime of Avalon would be the obfuscation of the truth.
This sounds like something of a utopia,
but it's only an ideal
and perfectly realizable as such –
you only have to live accordingly.

Satanism as authority and philosophy

Is Satan an authority to be obeyed
in blind faith like an ordinary autocratic God of tyranny,
or is it rather a more metaphysical and spiritual issue
mainly for the cultivation of your freedom
and your intellectual education and capacities?
Of course, the question is the answer to itself,
but Satan as a power of some awesome magic nature
can not be entirely dismissed,
since it has always been so generally recognized.
However, it is safer and more recommendable
to simply stick to the more philosophical
and intellectual educative sides of satanism
than to venture forth into the abyss of the uncontrollable
on weird adventures with no compass
which no one knows how they will end –
in brief, the spiritual side of pure constructivism is safer

than to speculate in unknown power forces
and their possibilities which no one can control.

Black security

The one and universal rule about black masses
should be that anything should be allowed.
The fact that we are masked in Satan's name
should be the seal of spiritual licence,
a seal as sacred as anything satanic,
confirming the immunity and inviolability
of the community and all participants:
it's the true satanic seal of untouchability,
ensuring total confidence:
all participants are bound by perfect silence obligation,
and nothing told, confided or confessed
can reach outside the unbreakable circle.
If the confidence is breached,
the consequences cannot be accounted for.
Everyone should feel completely safe
within the confidence of the black mass,
a safety warranted by the authority of darkness
sanctified by the black touch and force
of the eternity of Satan.

Call me Satan

Be not afraid of me.
I never managed to do any harm.
You found some difficulty in defining me,
but of all titles given me,
the one I liked best was "the great unknown".
But the unknown is always fearsome,
and people are more comfortable with palpable divinities.

Of all symbolic forms that I was pictured like,
the closest to the truth was perhaps the scapegoat,
stylized in the middle ages as the Baphomet,
a goat, an animal predominantly sexy,
and who can resist the flattery of being viewed as sexy?

My actual role in history was more that of a garbage bin,

all dirt of humankind was blamed and given me,
I was the anti-god, the anti-Christ, the evil one and given horns,
and the poor goat-god Pan was pasted on me
as a denigrating portrait, while I actually felt flattered by it,
since Pan was one of the most sympathetic of the mythic gods.

But who am I really? Let me put it down like this.
Primarily, I was the last resort for the unhappy ones.
Frustrated victims of society,
social cases struck down by injustice,
outcasts, exiles, invalids and outlaws
wronged to ruin of their lives for no good reason
always came to me and stayed with me,
since not even God almighty would protect them.
I am the good Samaritan, the villain crucified with Christ,
the martyred Cassius and Brutus,
rebels and defenders of democracy who lost,
the burnt heretics persecuted by the inquisition
dying in defiance of a cruel establishment self-authorized by God,
the witches, persecuted innocents of five relentless centuries,
who all found no one else for their defense but me, and so on.
All the victims of man's ignorance, stupidity and cruelty
found me and only me for the protection of at least their souls.
You say, but that was long ago, a history long past and dead and buried
that can never be repeated, but that is naïve and wrong.
Man's cruelty is always there, lying lurkingly in wait
to sacrifice new victims, preferably innocents,
like the Jews of Hitler's Germany, only 70 years ago.
As long as there are martyrs for the truth
and victims of the cruelty of man and of injustice of society,
cast-outs for no reason, rejected and suspended,
excommunicated, sorted out and scrapped
demolished souls by formalism, bureaucracy and blindness,
I shall be there to save their souls,
my duty being to exonerate them for eternity.
Call me Satan, the most ill-reputed of all names.

Web churches

Can you take them seriously?
Alas, more than once you have enthusiastically joined one,
it has been a success with great expansion,

until suddenly someone decides to close it down
to start another somewhere else,
more often than not with the object of some cleansing
to get rid of undesirable and unappreciated members.
Who can believe in such a church or any continuation of it?
Some say that facebook is not reliable for groups
for this very reason shown above,
that anyone can get it closed quite suddenly for nothing,
while ning is just as unpredictable –
there usually maintenance of the site
provides an endless train of problems.

All you can depend on is the individual,
that is first of all yourself: it all rests with the person.
If he or she is stable, anything can be entrusted her and built on her,
but if the person wavers and shows liabilities,
the last thing she can handle is responsibility.

I myself can never be a public figure,
since I have a private life and some position
with my duties as a private teacher to maintain,
wherefore I'll never boast my portrait anywhere on Internet,
to safeguard and preserve my personal reliability;
so pardon me for being secretive and veiled in mystery,
but that is only to be able to keep up
my personal responsibilities.

Dark prayer

My prayers are for peace
for myself to be able to do my work
for the benefit of others and for my own pleasure,
and for health, so sabotage might be avoided.
Leave me in peace from quarrels and destructive conflicts,
since harmony was all I ever wanted.
Leave me in peace from hungry and voracious men
and the threats and ravings of uncontrolled lusts.
I ask not for revenge and retaliation
since I know my dark lord will attend to that
without my asking, since he is my master.
Time will settle the accounts of injustice
since I know my dark lord will set the balance right.

I do not pray for the destruction of my enemy
since I know his body one day will lie naked
well disposed of by my dark lord
who eventually will reap us all
and let all rotten souls go to perdition
while he has reserved his chosen ones
for his own power and eternity of glory.
All my love is for my dark lord,
in which love all seekers of truth shall be honoured,
and I am proud to be his personal own priestess
and by my own will his mistress.

Your super nature

We all have a second self,
a demon, if you want to,
a kind of super extra power of your soul
of overwhelming potency, once it has been awakened,
the subconscious, if you want,
your unknown extra double nature,
which not everyone learns to discover.
If you know your double, you can handle him,
but if you choose to do without him
and suppress him and deny him,
he can cause some extraordinary trouble
which you never can control.
Some of you will never get in touch with him,
and lucky you in that case,
since that saves you painful knowledge of yourself,
but once you have discovered him
and got to know him, it is better to include him
in your life and cultivate his nature
just to learn to tame and handle him
than to cowardly ignore him,
for that will only make him worse.
"Know yourself!", that wisest of commands to self-control
applies above all to your demon;
for the better you know him and his capacities,
the better you'll be in control of your own life.

Religious commitment

Religious commitment is to abandon oneself entirely
to some unknown metaphysical will, and how rational is that?
The personal will is inevitable and a must
for the sake of reason and common sense,
and the divine will being as uncertain as it is,
you can't depend on it. On the other hand,
the total religious experience is to abandon oneself
so as to forget oneself and free oneself of all the falseness of the ego.
I would say, that that is the true religious commitment.
Forget about the divine will but not about your own,
but forget yourself now and then as much as possible.
It's a kind of healthy cleansing of your soul,
and even on a constant basis it can never be wrong.
Meditation is perhaps the best means and method,
but altar service is another,
in both cases it's about abandoning yourself to purifying darkness,
so the darker, the better.
That's why the black mass and altar is so efficient,
says I as a true Priestess of Satan.

The priestess

My loyalty and service to the darkest of all forces
seems to alienate me from humanity,
but simultaneously my love keeps growing
and increasing both in warmth and strength,
and there could hardly be found any wrong with that.
My isolation at my altar service
seems then to be double edged
and both a blessing and a curse:
my link with the divinity, no matter how dark it is,
serves as some kind of useful link between humanity
and the unfathomable unpredictability of the dark forces
with myself as instrument and diplomat
between humanity and Satan
and perhaps as some kind of a mediator
even between God and Satan,

unifying them in harmony and concord.
Maybe I let myself be carried off too far,
but that's my destiny and special calling,
or so it feels to me, it is the best thing I can do
and thus do service both to God and Satan and humanity
in faith and in reliable trust by all three of them.
Does that sound strange? Not to me,
to me it's natural and the one thing I can do,
most humbly at your service, all of you,
with Satan, though, as my own personally chosen master.

The depths of despair

They say the devil cannot cry.
Who said that but a christian,
and what do christians know about true sorrow,
as they snugly live in absolute self-satisfaction
with their blessedness established for eternity beforehand,
since they are believers who are clinically free from doubts –
the muslims also have no sorrow in their strict religion
where all doubts about the prophet and his god
are purged away from the beginning
by their rigorous brainwashing discipline.
Even Dante testified to Lucifer's eternal sorrow
as he saw him sitting in the bottom depths of hell
doing nothing else than crying,
filling up the endless frozen sea of blackness
with the constant increase of his tearful flow.
A myth? Of course, but most symbolic and significant.
In fact, he touched on something of the heart of darkness
and of all the energy and magic forces of the universe
in this description of the utmost sorrow and despair
in the end and bottom of the final darkness,
which by suffering and crying still continues flowing
that most magic and mysterious energy of all –
the eternal spiritual suffering of life to stay alive
and keep expanding, loving and supporting
all the spiritual energy of the universe.
I only give a glimpse of Dante's vision,
as he did himself, but here is something
of the deepest darkest secret of all life,
its oceanic universe of sorrow,

which remains the constant fountain
of all life there is.

The tragedy of idealism

Usually an idea is very good in the beginning,
so good that it is realized and usually with some success,
in the beginning, and then the complications start.
There are conflicts, divisions, hatred makes an entry,
and the best of ideal prospects end up in civil war.
This process has occurred and reoccurred again and again
with idealistic movements, like christianity, like communism,
and is a tragedy, of course, that seems unavoidable
because of the unpredictable fallacies of human nature.
How then is it to be avoided? By resignation and isolation,
which is efficient and works well but is hopelessly dull?
That's why they always start again, the ideologies,
their idealism bearing their own destructive fruit
of personal over-engagement and exaggerated feelings,
while the root of the problem is lack of self-control.
If only that could be implemented and mastered well,
I believe that any problem of humanity could be avoided.

Welcome, darkness

Enshroud me in your sweetness
and the anaesthetics of your dreams,
so that I may float away to nowhere
and be free at last from all the bother
that's related to my troubled self;
the longing for the liberator Death
is logical and natural and only more so with the years,
and abandoning yourself to some place in between,
to lose the pains of vain mortality and yet not die,
is something of an ideal solution, although temporary,
while the means might implicate some complications.
Of course, a trip like that of some relief is worth whatever means,
as long as you get back again into your bloody body.
Satan, be my guide, and wrap me in your comfort
of the ever lovelier increasing darkness,
and let me drag down with me the entire world
into the soft enjoyable oblivion of the dark,

the only truth that finally awaits us all,
and I can hardly wait to see what is beyond it.

Avalon mysteries

Christian:

I maintain a great interest since a long time ago for everything esoterical and ancient mystical traditions as druidism. I'm especially inclined towards goddesses and I'm also interested in everything relative to ancient cults, mythology and the symbology associated with the serpent, which is for me a shamanistic totem of power.

I've read in your profile that you identify yourself with Vivian, or the Lake Lady of the Arthurian Legend (of which I'm very adherent). I wanted to ask you if you could elaborate a little more about that identification of yours with Vivian, if it's because of past-life memories or some mystical experience.

I'm very attracted to Merlin, as well as to Morgana, which has been very much discreted by Christianity, maybe even reverting history.

A perspective like that is given in the book "The Mists of Avalon".

Also I don't know if you've watched the movie Merlin; there queen Mab is in the role of a witch, giving her a negative part, when in truth what she looked for was keeping the Old Religion. Do you have some particular approach or version of the Arthurian saga?

Which druidic divinities do you worship?"

Laila:

"I was delighted to hear from, you, and I will gladly try to answer all your questions, to bring order into mystery... We definitely share the same interests.

To begin with, my affiliation with Vivian was actually given me be facebook, when a quiz told me I was like Vivian, as I state in my profile: "For my profile I have chosen a legendary picture of Vivian, a quiz having arrived at the conclusion that I was most like her among the ancient lady druids, who gave Arthur the Excalibur, the mistress of Merlin and possibly the mother of Morgan le Fay." Naturally, I was familiar with Vivian before, especially through Marion Bradley's sensational novel, made into that wondrous film with Anjelica Huston as Vivian, a rather melancholy part. Bradley's novel is not at all clear, the film succeeded better, but the idea is there and probably true, of the resistance and defeat of the ancient Celtic-druidic religion against the brutal enforcement of christianity, which probably was the cause of the wars that destroyed Camelot, as Bradley clearly shows in her novel – which makes it so

controversial and so valid. My personal identification with Vivian has nothing to do with past-life memories or any mystical experience but is entirely intellectual. That, however, does of course not exclude the possibility of a past-life experience.

Unfortunately the movie Merlin has not come my way, so I have not seen it – yet. I shall be very interested to do so, when the occasion comes. What you say sounds like Queen Mab is misrepresented."

Christian:

"...Also, a question I passed from asking you in the previous message. I've read in your profile about Vivian as a possible mother of Morgana.

I'm interested in this, if there's some arthurian version where she's referred to like that and for me it has much more sense; being a daughter of another priestess, instead of what other versions say, that she was Ygraine's daughter."

Laila:

"Of course, we shall never know the exact relationships between Vivian, Morgan le Fay, Arthur, Igraine, Pendragon, Merlin and the others in that family. I find it plausible, however, that Morgan could have been the daughter of Vivian and Merlin, but Arthur was her half brother. Who was then the real father of Arthur? A colleague of mine from Northern Ireland and an expert on Celticism, who devoted a large part of his life to Celtic research, arrived at the conclusion, that the most probable natural father of Arthur was Merlin. To me, that would make better sense than the twisted constructions about how Uther Pendragon could have fathered him through magic and 'change of body'."

Christian:

"Thank you very much for your reply and your comments.

I liked very much what you referred me about Arthur and Merlin.

Thus, the relationship between Vivian and Merlin is also interesting.

I never considered it and now when I think about how Arthur was always hanging out with Merlin as a kid, it seems to me very logical that he was his son.

Then Ygraine must have had a secret affair with Merlin isn't it?

I've read that sometimes Vivian is identified with Nimue, while other times they are considered different characters.

Was it Vivian the one whom Merlin finally fell in love with?

About Avalon, I'd like to know if it's located in another plane, in the Glastonbury site or in another place."

Laila:

"We are treading paths here that get fogged up in symbolism.

Nimue is more mythical, symbolical and diffuse than Vivian, who is more tangible for being the subject of more concrete myths. Nimue is something of a goddess, which Viviane might have identified herself with. In that case, they were both one and the same and separate.

I think Viviane was Merlin's only true love. At least so the myths say.

Avalon was never a geographical spot, like Glastonbury, which was invented as the location of Camelot only some 700 years ago. The real Camelot was probably Colchester, as we know it today, the oldest Roman city in England and probably the oldest also for the Britons. Glastonbury and its tourist industry is generally regarded today as a total fake.

Lilith, Samael, Asmodeus – all myths, impossible to know the truth behind it. Lilith was probably made up as an alternative Eva, just to have a mother figure who did not have to be fallen, like Eva. All those angels, fallen and not, – who can know if they ever existed? Also the serpent is of course entirely symbolical, a very efficient invention for the symbolism of evil and temptation in a very dramatic and moral story to be told forever.

Merlin and Ygraine: I think Ygraine was in dire straits and chose Merlin herself for the father to save the realm. He was not too old yet, and anyone would have been better than those thugs around her like Uther Pendragon and the others."

Bloodline satanism

This is very arguable, if it does exist at all.

Of course, no one was a satanist by blood
since Satan never was of flesh and blood.

The only "bloodline" satanism that can exist
is spiritual satanism, and that is absolutely relative.

Anyone can say, "I was a satanist in all eternity"
and be extremely serious about it,
while another suddenly becomes a satanist just over night
and has no lesser right to make exactly the same claim.

There are those, of course, who know that they were satanists
and nothing else from earliest childhood,
and there are those who know that they had always been true satanists
the moment in maturity they first came into contact with us.

There you actually can speak of some kind of a spiritual bloodline
that is too obvious to be denied,
and that's the closest we can get.

You are a satanist, or you are not –

that's what it must come down to basically – nothing else.

Brotherhood

I never thought they could exist,
I dreamt about them as a child
but never thought to meet them in reality,
the satanists who always were,
who felt from the beginning nothing else
than just belonging to the ancient brotherhood
that always worked behind the curtains
to maintain and safeguard the world order
clandestinely usually as freemasons and templars,
rosicrucians and what not, free-thinkers and heretics,
always off the road obliged to underground activity
for plain survival and security, to keep up the tradition
of the oldest spirituality and priesthood of our history,
the conscientious miracle sustention workers
that were always there to save the world
and keep up the traditions of the spirituality of man
to never tire of their hard work in eternity.
Nothing can put them down,
while they always have to be on their guard
to save the good work from abuse and impropriety,
and therefore usually stick safely in the mud
to not be seen or make an ostentatious show
to just keep on their duty to uphold eternity.
We do not know their faces,
but I know that they are there,
and even if I never reach them closely in our friendship,
we are always closer to each other than in marriages
to never lose each other in eternity.

The old priest

Pardon me for being old,
but there is nothing wrong with that.
It's only natural, which you will all find out one day
when you can't follow any longer, but are left behind,
while youth and ignorance and beauty triumphs,
which they always did and always will.

It's not my fault, though, that books are more and more replaced by comic magazines, computers, mobile phones and ipods, which I find not totally reliable, since they so quickly are replaced. I find it more reliable to stick to my old books.

They hide themselves behind computers
in order to from there maintain their social network
digitally making friends that they will never see
and hardly even notice when they lose them.

Maybe they are thinking, that the digital simplification of our lives will also gradually replace all funerals and weddings, so that even services and sermons safely would be well delivered by computer screens on line for anyone to easily shut off.

Yes, I mock you, modern age of fast food and fast living
that will only spoil it all and make superficiality a rule
that only will immediately be outdated and replaced
by even worse new-fangled whims of nonsense.
I am old and slow but safe and knowledgeable,
I have learned to stick to what is certain and unchangeable,
and if I am scrapped for that, my dear jeunesse dorée,
you doom yourself to ignorance, oblivion and mortal superficiality,
while I stay on upright with my old outdated books
to outlast all of you and all your arrogance with my contempt.

Temple service

Worshipping my lord and master
in my temple service as a faithful priestess
in obedience and supremest loyalty
to his most awesome universal greatness,
I don't know whom I am actually addressing,
since my ruler is invisible and never can be touched,
and all I can do is to feel him;
which I consequently do and everywhere,
not only in my own most sacred temple,
for there is no room in any church or temple
for the true and universal godhead,
demiurge, divinity or whatever you may choose to call him,
for like there is no tabernacle that can contain him,
no cathedral, no St. Peter's, no constructed spot on earth,
so there can be no name that can define him.

Anyone can feel him, though, who is sentient enough,
and thus you can describe him better
as the dark force and the heart of life
and call him suitable dark names like Satan,
but still the way you feel him can not be satisfactorily expressed.
My temple service as his own high priestess
therefore must be only humble adoration
and the worship of infinity, of love and life;
and I will find him in his temple
everywhere and nowhere,
and his temple will be built forever
but can never be completed.

At home

At home with love of Satan
as the one divinity of love
with all the risks that it imports
of slander, wickedness and promiscuity:
love risks and sacrifices anything,
and that's the mark of Satan:
the worst of reputations
for the sake of only love –
that is what I call to be at home,
to have him as the one eternal lover
who shall never fail, deceive or let you down
but always faithfully enjoy the worst of reputations
for the sake of you and your devoted love
that always will have Satan for your constant lover
when the world and all mortality will fail you.
Be at home and be at ease
with love of Satan
for your never tiring lover.

The comfort of satanism

If we are raped, have we no right to rid us of the pain?
If we are crucified, have we no right to scream a protest?
If we are judged and sentenced wrongly for our innocence,
have we no right to judge and sentence those who did us wrong?
If we are wronged by the society, have we no right

to alienate ourselves from that society and damn it?
If neither God nor any institution or establishment
can give us justice for our wrongs or listen to our prayers,
what else can we do than take our justice in our own hands,
and if there is no authority to aid us or support us,
have we not then the right to turn to the last instance,
which is Satan of the deepest evil in the deepest abyss?
Is there anything amiss in such an argument
or anything illogical in this conclusion?
They said, that if there was no God, one has to be invented.
Well, apparently there was no God according to experience,
inventing him was not a good idea,
but there is Satan for a substitute
who never really has been tried,
but so far he appears to have been rather decent
as a fairer dealer than all godly institutions, so why not?
We the wronged ones, who could never have exoneration,
have nothing more to lose,
so we could just as well turn down to Satan
for a neutral decent possibility
without establishments and institutions,
and since there is no other
but the deepest mystery and force of darkness and black magic,
we have nothing else to turn to.

Mind the freaks! (essay)

Amos Ramos Jorge:

"El Satanismo podría convertirse en la principal religión del siglo 21".

There is certainly no deeper religion than satanism, considering the bottomless resources of hell – no religion has a more tremendous potential for psychology and the occult, since it has the unique advantage of not denying anything but assuming as obvious that anything is possible, with the subsequent potential for fully fathoming the endless sufferings of mankind and consequently for doing something about it. Hitler and his party wanted to replace all religions with satanism but lost control from the beginning by basing his ideology on hate, pure evil and the meaningless persecution of Jews – although he was not entirely wrong, he went entirely wrong and brought a tremendous lot of honest people with him, who only saw where he was right and failed to observe where he was wrong until it was too late. To differentiate between right and wrong is the most important thing for coming to terms with reality at all. I still believe satanism could be good for mankind

in its radical observance of where all the old religions went wrong, but only as a philosophy, not as another religion like them. The only religion to come somewhere near it is for me tantric buddhism, which is also more of a philosophy than a religion. It's rather methodic, though, while satanism is freer in its intolerance of restrictions. Another modern methodical religion was Scientology, also with tremendous potential for the possibilities of the occult, based mainly on Thelema and Aleister Crowley's pioneering business, but became such a hard disciplined organization so fixed on technical perfection, that it lost sight and regard of the human factor and became almost like a police religion excluding everyone who would not agree to methodical brainwash. So much for methodology.

There is a considerable rise in general interest of satanism since last spring, when the catholic church was shaken by the revelation of pedophile scandals within the church all over the world – the established church has very little credibility left for anyone with common sense. But also satanism is a greenhouse for freaks, fanatics and fantasists, and although they do no harm, one should mind them. For my sake, mind the freaks, for I adore them! On the other hand, one could see the sudden fall of so many autocracies, now mainly in the muslim world, the hardest stronghold of monotheism, as a possible symptom of the new awakening of the dark and deep enlightenment of satanism with its universal and righteous rebellion against all oppression. In that context, one could start talking about the good power of Satan.

The Satanic mission

It does not exist, because it isn't necessary,
people flocking by themselves to darkness,
seeking out the only realistic faith,
the acceptance of the dark hole of reality
as the obvious spirituality of every sentient being,
the hopelessness of the immortality of the soul,
the force that keeps life moving on in hell,
surviving the most unbearable of realities,
the world we live in, dominated by the grimness
of the damned humanity, which only Satan can have pity on.
When I started on the internet I never could imagine
that I would end up a satanist,
which I became by reason only,
and since then I've noticed that most convinced satanists
have ended up the same way coming by the same direction.
It is reasonable to be satanist, to accept reality for what it is
and sensible to look into the abyss to confront it,
or else you'll never manage coping with the problems of reality.

Let Satan have his way, accept his omnipresence,
give your soul to him, and you will have a ground to stand on.
From there you'll only progress and advance and be efficient,
being able to do something better of the worst of cases,
the desperate condition of humanity
with a world that they are utterly destroying
out of ignorance, stupidity and unacceptable incompetence.

Hell's reception

We have all the comforts for you here,
we close the door to no one,
and I am sure you will enjoy it here
with all the liberties available,
free drugs, free love and prostitution free of charge,
so we can assure you, that no one who gets in
will ever find it worth while to get out again.
There is no social liability concerning our black masses,
anyone can be a satanist and civil at the same time,
even ministers of any Christian church or synagogue,
you can combine your satanism with anything,
the only universally compatible philosophy,
which only aids you in whatever else you are engaged in.
Double life will only help you with your double standards
and make them easier to carry through,
and you will only get applause for your charades.
Deceit will only get rewarded as long as it is not found out,
and satanism is the consummate fake protection.
It is irresistible for all its mystifications,
our cult is the most mystic of them all
since no one knows what's going on behind the walls of Satan's temple
since there are no secrets better kept than the infernal ones.
So welcome, all, and I am certain, and I'll warrant
that regretting your wise entry here will be impossible.

The benefit of the doubt

Everything must always constantly be doubted,
everything is but delusions and deceits,
and everyone deceives himself
as much as possible, while criticism,

which can be painful and unbearable
is actually the only medicine and cure.
Like Socrates, you only can survive with your integrity
if you keep questioning and doubting everything,
and one of the chief lessons of the Devil
is that nothing whatsoever can be trusted or believed in.
That's sobriety, I am afraid,
and commonly the contrary is much to be preferred,
and thus the whole world goes to hell
in constant self-deceit and ignorant delusions
since mankind wants it so and wants to be deceived,
and only those keep safely out of it,
the universal mess of vanity,
who stubbornly refuse to make deceivers of themselves.

Resignation

What can I do but hesitate
to deal at all with anyone around me
when it all bursts forth in poisonous corruption
with all leading persons of accountability
proved beyond all doubtfulness as scum
and leading operations and responsibility
without a moment's doubting of themselves
for all their crimes and voluntary wickedness?
But if you are a civil person, you can not assassinate them all,
since they are the assassins ruining the world
while you must keep out of their sight
in order not to get corrupted by them
and thus passively oblige them
by not interfering with their crimes.
It's a dilemma – in order not to be a crook yourself
you have to let the crooks go on with their destruction,
while the only good thing you can do is to survive.
It is outrageous and intolerable.
Who in this situation of reality
can then object to the necessity of Satan
and the interference of the perfect evil
by black magic and whatever means
to balance up the sickness of the cruelty of humankind?
No reasonable person can object
but must by reason, judging from the state

of the intolerableness of the corruption of reality,
become a satanist himself.

Possession

Paul McGreal: "There is no such thing as the devil, only humans who become so selfish that they use their gift of freedom to subjugate all others. We can all become either a selfish devil or a generous angel, that's the ultimate gift that we are all given. Hitler, Stalin, Ghadafi, Hussein, Ghobbel and on and on and on, so self serving that all they can see is themselves! Eventually this sort of Narcissism leads straight to a heavily disordered personality, which we recognise as "possession".

Well, there is a self-possession,
when you are possessed with self
which generally is identified as 'hubris',
but then there's also that possession
when you are possessed not by yourself
but by another. This is the more interesting possession.
Usually, that 'other' is identified as Satan
or some demon or the devil,
even Jesus was by his own countrymen accused
of being possessed and obsessed by the devil,
Socrates communicated with his 'daemon'
identifying it with his own conscience,
so there's something to what Anton LaVey said:
"The devil should be exercised, not exorcised."
The most interesting possession of all
is that kind which old Socrates was expert on:
the Demon as another self to have communion with
like with a friend and totally at ease in your control.
The only grave possession is when the possessed runs wild
with no control of what is taking charge of him,
if it's a devil or destructive demon or whatever,
and these were the demons and possessions
that Jesus was quite good at curing.
Be possessed, but take it easy,
keep your demon at a reasonable level,
and he'll only be of service to you doing good,
like that other kind of alien force and influence
called 'the protective angel'.
Keep them well, and they will keep you well.

The Pentagram

The problem is, both satanists and pagans use it for their symbol,
satanists do not object to pagans using it,
while pagans feel embarrassed by the use of it by satanists,
who turn it upside down, like as an insult,
like they also turn the Christian cross
insultingly on purpose upside down.
All this means nothing.

The inverted pentagram is not intended for an insult,
and St. Peter let himself most willingly be crucified
the wrong way upside down as an atonement.
Symbolism can never be interpreted in evil ways.
To do so is falsification and offensive superstition.
Symbolism is always neutral,
and so is the cross turned down and the inverted pentagram.
At most, one could see these variations as alternatives
to illustrate the other side of everything.
But let them think their worst about us
and discriminate our reputation by their prejudice,
it only adds to our magic and the light of our darkness,
it adds fuel to our underground activity,
and we know better anyway.
Let them debase themselves by their discrimination,
while we as underdogs will know our way the better.

Diane. The point-down pentagram really should not be called "inverted." Various pentagrams, in ALL orientations -- point up, point down, and sideways -- are all ancient symbols with a long pedigree. One is not an "inversion" of another. This, by the way, is a clear difference between the pentagram and the cross. An inverted cross usually IS anti-Xian (except in its original meaning as the cross of St. Peter, which likewise is derivative from the normal Xian cross), whereas the point-down pentagram did NOT originate as an inversion of the point-up pentagram.

Oxex The inverted cross usually symbolizes the rejection of Christ, the way i was taught about pentagrams and so forth is, the pentagram represents the 5 elements. Water, fire, spirit, earth and air. Mostly used in magick. The point up must not be called a pentagram. It is called a pentacle, and spiritual Satanists do not use this because energies are thrown into the heavens, where the point down throws energies into the earth, giving earth the strength to defend herself. But you have a fair point.

Draco let me also mention that this inverted cross is the symbol of the Opus Magnum, where the upper and lower chakras switch – so this has nothing to do with xianity or anti-xianity, since xianity is purely materialistic.

The primary goal of expansion

One of the advantages and disadvantages of satanism
is its exclusivity and tendency to elitism.
It's not a populistic movement with a popular appeal
but rather much the contrary – a natural direction
towards intellectualism and learning,
esoteric studies only fit and reserved for the happy few.
There is no fault in that. On the contrary,
it leads to expertise and craftsmanship
and keeps the knowledge pure and intact
with less risk of spreading to dilution and contamination.
The individual education is the most important,
that's what must come first,
the rest is ignominious – the following,
the mission, the dissemination, the organization –
that is all just one long tail
to the advancement of the individual learning and initiative.

The advantage of paganism to satanism

Paganism is virgin and innocent,
it is mainly about the adoration of nature,
Mother Nature is supreme as goddess
who has a neverending family of pantheism
of all kinds of thinkable gods,
while satanism is tainted with monotheism,
it is marked by the curse of authority
and in addition loaded with guilt and incrimination,
it's a metaphysical criminal history
with no end to atrocities and blackest crimes;
but it's all superstition and myth,
while Wiccan is plain reality
based on nature and natural phenomena
and clean and beautiful and free of any guilt at that;
while satanism has the irresistibility of sexual attraction,
of the deepest magic and profoundest mystery,

of ancient history in the origin of prehistory,
a tradition that stretches back to the creation of time
and encompasses practically all religions,
since all contain the satanic element
of black magic and superpower and the influence of evil
as a dangerous but creative force of the divinity
that simply can not be resisted.
So there you are – the innocence of Wiccan
against the darkest mystery of history of Satan
as the root of all the passions of mankind.

Marked and masked by Satan

They say that Satan is incapable of love
since all he represents is hate, revenge and filth,
but that is only his most perfect superficial cover.
To know Satan is to know love,
for that's his true capacity
by which he reaches out to everyone
and loves us all without exception,
he actually being the sexual urge and drive,
the dark creative force behind all life.
Because of his invincibility of love
he never must become established as authority,
since love can only work well underground and from the inside,
never rule or take position as an autocrat.
To guard and to protect his love capacity
Satan must conceal himself in darkness
and dress himself in hate, revenge and filth
to keep his black disguise and mask
to be able to keep up his job and love capacity
to thus remain forever the most potent power in the universe.
We call him Satan while there really is no accurate and proper name
for this the darkest and profoundest of all blessings.

The complaint of Viviane and Avalon

We did not ask for your invasion.
We were happy with our ancient gods,
the Roman gods provided no discomfort,

but your insistence on Christianity replacing everything we had was a bit too much, and we objected.

The rebellion of Sir Mordred against Christian hegemony was only natural and reasonable,
but the Christian intolerance made all alternatives impossible,
and they were drenched in blood and extirpated,
while our holy groves were ruthlessly cut down
and your intolerance established as the only possible religion.
Can you then hold that against us that we sided with your enemies,
allying ourselves with Satan and his hatred,
his eternal vengeance and his constant revolution?
We had to retire underground in order to survive,
but underground is the most fertile of soils,
and everything that grows there must come up.
When our religion is restored and resurrected,
which it is already in increasing glory,
we will not commit the same mistake as you
but make allowances and tolerance for your absurd Christianity
with that fake resurrected Christ and all his myths,
we will accept him as a prophet and a martyr
for his revolution against all authority
and leave all churches, temples and cathedrals alone,
since all we ever wanted was to keep our own faith,
our piety to nature and all life in loving pacifism
and never share the violence of monotheistic aggression, –
a reasonable privilege, a natural and human right,
which so far only Satan and the devil granted us
in underground protection from your bloody Christian society.

Our long hair is the sign of our grief,
like the weeping willows our boughs will kiss the ground in tears
in holy constant contact with our Mother Earth and natural reality,
which you lost contact with from the beginning,
wherefore all the world is ruined by the right of monotheistic ruthlessness,
while we shall see to it that nature shall be free again
together with our old eternal natural religion
of the magic of all life in all the universe.

The essence of magic

The satanic power comes from underground and from within,
and no one can resist it or control it.

It is the magic of supremity,
and it can't be checked by charting demonology
or sorting into dogmas or distinctions
but must only be allowed to liberally flow
quite freely improvisedly and without rule,
for it must needs have chaos for its only proper element.
Let no mortality come in between the priestess and her Satan,
between the demon and his priest,
for that is the communion of sacred immortality.
Let the divine communication flow quite freely
between the demon master and his medium
without checks or dogmas or disturbing analyses,
let the spiritual chaos rule and the spirits feel quite free,
and that's how humankind will benefit from immortality.
Let the medium hide in masks and be alone with Satan,
any interference is intolerable,
and thus the priesthood of the dark supremacy
will do their job in mutual service
working magic both with mankind and to Satan's glory.

Your priestess

It has been wondered what my chief concern is
and what I do as priestess here on line of Avalon and Satan.
Freedom is my chief concern and mainly of the mind,
religious freedom and spiritual freedom,
not to prove that anyone is wrong
but to prove that everyone is right
who pursues his own beliefs,
especially in his own spirit and its powers.
Most generous in granting this is satanism
who says that you are your own god
and part of the universal almighty ness,
which also is embraced by hinduism and pantheism,
which was the natural religion of the ancient Druids
like of the faith embraced by Norse and Greek mythology,
for which the realm of Avalon was a safe haven
that could not be reached by vain establishments
like the oppression of politics and intolerance or dogmatism.
That is what I stand for as a priestess
of religious endless opportunity in faith
without authority except yourself in the name of Satan

and with no restrictions when it comes to magic.
Avalon is the insurance and the home of that,
and you don't need a passport for that realm.
All you need is to know me, your own and Satan's priestess.

John. It used to be in the world we all had freedom to believe as we chose to. When the Christians came they started to impose their ways on all. When we stood our ground, they attacked us. I do believe everyone has their freedom till that freedom is used to attack everyone else. Avalon was the beacon to all that believed in the ways of old. Its time to see that power again

Personal creed

I don't believe in God
in any way in any form
as a supreme authority
as he is made a lie throughout the Bible
as the most preposterous of all impostors.
I don't deny the possibility of a divinity
in any form except a manifested one,
since I believe divinity can never be concrete.
I do believe in magic and its force
in any spiritual manifestation
as a creative power
and the only actual power in the world,
and I believe in the dark force of transformation
called death in all its forms
as a manifestation of the dark creative power
ruling over life and death
in constant change and transformation
as a positive creative force
in all its dark destructiveness and evil,
manifesting constantly the miracle
that any dark and evil can be turned
to something positive and good;
which is my personal idea and definition
of the person we call Satan
and who I prefer to call my brother.

The mists of Avalon

The whisperings of silence come with their embrace
for the protection of our sanctuary
free from worldly troubles and their pettiness
in sustained and lasting harmony and constancy
to ever be the home of peace and beauty
with acquired taste that constantly improves
to set a good example for the world
and judging it in truth and justice
for its folly, baseness and barnarity,
while its only basic crime is ignorance.
Thus the realm of Avalon keeps towering forever
above the mists that hide it and protect it
from unworthy mortal and uneducated eyes,
while we who are initiated in her realm
will piously continue to perform our duty
of upholding her as the ideal of all ideals forever.

Laila. A co-write with a friend, perhaps some relationship with Shangri-La.

Hail darkness

Darkness has no bottom and no end
and that's the charm of it:
the unfathomable depth of infinite profundity,
the black hole of creation, death and rebirth.
You can not guess how dark I am,
but darkness comes from hell and is divine,
and there is room in hell for all religions,
satanism excludes no god or pagan god,
and all gods have their origin in paganism,
but offers generously room for all of them,
like Dante's hell included all the Greek gods,
so can the abuse of Christ and Jehovah and Allah
righteously be judged by Satan and condemned to hell,
confined forever in the superstition dungeons,
like old mouldy mummies in museum basements
to be treated well appropriately as curiosities
for studies in the history of man and culture,
like the ancient gods of Babylon and Persia.
The idea of a personal almighty God

has one place only in the chains of Satan,
who is reason and reality and truth and nothing else.
All else is superstition, while the charm of satanism
is that it at the same time grants full freedom
not only of expression, thought and conscience
but of any kind of magic also,
white or black or good or evil or whatever
as long as it is magic and as such creative.
That is perhaps the secret of the irresistibility of satanism,
that it is basically nothing but creative.

The doubtful satanic priest

It's a matter of conscience.
A freak knows he is a freak,
a fake knows he is a fake,
while only honesty can doubt itself
and must do so constantly
in order to stay honest.
If you are in such a doubtful service as that of Satan,
even more your honesty must constantly be questioned,
since you never can be sure
about anything concerning Satan.
The darkness is unimpregnable
and can not be pinned down and analyzed
but must be free to doubt itself
unto self-abnegation;
and only when you know that you are nothing,
you can be certain that at least you are.

Retreating into darkness

Darkness is at least a safe retreat,
an asylum where you can't be seen or reached,
out of touch from the oppressors and their baseness,
where at least you can attack them from behind
and come away unseen from their exactness
in aggressive cruelty and ruthlessness,
the worst side of the human being,
more disgusting than anything in nature.
Nature can not live except as free,

while man is the only animal
to practice slavery, oppression and autocracy.
There is nothing more depressing and unhuman.
Satanists are often blamed for being self-destructive,
but in their defensiveness in dark retreat
they retire into darkness only in order to survive,
hit back, revenge themselves and work for justice.
The actual self-destructiveness of man is only found
in greed, autocracy, presumptive slavery and bullying oppression.

The Oracle

My presumption might be called in question,
but I must be true to what I am
and can't deny or doubt my inner voices
calling me, creating me, inspiring me
and driving me to do my duties
as a teacher, woman, human being,
spiritual diplomat and mediator,
between man and all his demons.
Usually we women are the chosen ones
to get to know and chart the demons,
learning easily by our intuitive perceptions
the intimacy and psychology of all dark forces,
since we never tire once we've got in touch with them
to wind them up and cultivate their weird acquaintance.
This is what an oracle is for,
to mediate between humanity and the dark forces,
that unseen manoeuvre and manipulate and rule it,
acting both as messengers, interpreters and links.
I do not claim to be an oracle of Satan,
but I claim to be in touch with what he represents
and equally to understand the other divine forces
behind all the famous oracles of classical antiquity.
My seat is in the mists of Avalon, where I have my home,
and there's my chief activity and temple as an oracle,
but I will not be able to refuse or exclude anyone
who needs my mediation or advice
or seeks my service as a medium
either from this world or from the dead
or from the realms of Satan,
whence I came and shall return.

I am here to serve you,
both at anyone's and Avalon's and Satan's
and any dark or kind divinity's or demon's service,
and my sole ambition is to not abuse my trust.

Satanic terrorism

It is quiet, is not seen and can't be traced,
for it is absolutely pacifistic,
never showing off or working in the open,
since it is black magic at its most efficient,
covered up completely in dead silence,
working spiritually only and exclusively,
and no one knows about it except she
who knows exactly what she's working at.
It works when you are certain
that you are completely in the right,
a certainty that has to be absolute,
for only that way can the process act as natural,
the results appearing as an absolutely natural process
that can't be explained or blamed on anyone,
while you alone shall know yourself
what happened, why it happened, how it worked;
and your motivation having been completely justified,
you can't feel any guilt, remorse, regrets or burden
since the process was completely natural,
although guided and controlled by you.
Some call it destiny or fate, black magic or manipulation,
others know it to be simply karma.

Your enemies

Let not the parasites deject you,
they are not worth your attention,
even less your thoughts and mindfulness,
materialists are good for nothing else but death,
and they will perish unmarked and forgotten
in the vomit of their ruined souls,
destroyed and putrefied by their own deeds
of persecution, pettiness and pessimalism
to the dishonour of no one but themselves,

worthless uncreative creatures of perdition
as they are, corrupters of the world
who live but for themselves, their vanity and greed
in mad pursuit of the delusion and disease
of self-destructive power and its rottenness
which only kills, corrupts and rape all souls
to throw them to perdition and oblivion
leaving nothing but contemptible disgust –
forget your enemies, they are already dead
for bothering to be a parasitic nuisance only,
ruining the lives of honest men
and violating spirituality, ignoring truth and beauty –
let the mortals perish without any afterthoughts,
while all that matters is the life of the ideals,
the key to love, creation and eternity.

Positive self-effacement

My passion for you is complete
without restraint and without reservations,
and it is entirely self-negligent,
I don't want anything for it except your love,
since that alone is everything to me,
the only thing that gives me life
and the only reason for my own existence.
Let me hide myself from you
and serve you without being noticed
to escape rewards and vain idolatry
since all that matters anything to me
is my love and that which fosters it.
You are my terminal and contact with reality,
without you I would be completely lost
wherefore you mean so much to me
that mutual independence becomes paramount.
The less you notice me and see of me,
the more and the more faithfully I love you,
and that is the only thing that is for sure
about the passion mystery of our love.

Responsibility

Shadows of the night beleaguer earth
with threats and ominous convulsions,
earthquakes on the rise, disasters growing
and increasing by acceleration,
while bleak prophecies keep haunting us
with terrifying prospects for the future
in a situation man alone is guilty of.
Shall we then quietly sit by and only wait and see
if civilization is to perish or survive
and take no active part whatever happens?
No, we must take active part
since ours is the responsibility
for any future if there is one –
just to passively let go is ruining it beforehand.
If we can't work with our hands to save the world,
the spiritual powers could be even more efficient,
and they are there at our disposition to be used.
We can't turn back tsunamis, hurricanes and earthquakes
once we have been overtaken by them,
but there is no limit to man's possibilities in magic,
– that knows every witch and sorcerer,
and that can always be used better and developed
like an art for positive construction and creation;
or do we prefer to welcome and accelerate the cataclysms,
to make them one day finish and leave off
when humankind has been reduced by 90%
after a thorough clean-sweep of the earth?
Those are the options that we stand between,
and if we can not cancel or postpone the other,
we will always have the first one to resort to and stick to.

Satanology

I don't wish any harm done to the churches
nor to any temple, mosque or synagogue,
nor to any religious establishment.
I simply must profess
that the wisdom and the common sense of satanism
transcends them all and must expose their lies,
while only pantheism and those worshipping Dame Nature can survive

by reason, common sense and natural legitimacy.
All books are sacred, especially those dealing with religion,
but it must be pointed out that only 10% of them
are more than only nonsense,
which includes satanic literature as well.

My satanism is common sense
combined with pantheistic worship of Dame Nature,
my piety is to all life and all things living,
Satan being the acknowledged force thereof,
maintaining universal life – and me
as something of his advocate and spokesman
for his righteousness as man's adversary and prosecutor,
he was always right, while man was always wrong,
especially in evil greed and egoism
resulting in his self-destructive force of folly,
the sum of which is symptomized
by nuclear war bombs and disasters.

The Pledge

This Pledge is to abide by the supreme authority of Satan forever.
I don't believe Satan to be the left hand of God
nor of any instrument of God at all
but to be completely independent,
actually denying the authority and power of God
and checking it and critically viewing it
as an absurdity of superstition,
since the idea of a personal God
of all powerful capacity is a preposterous absurdity
and the supreme delusion and superstition.
The power of Satan, however, is undeniable.
It transcends all life as the creative driving sexual force
that no one can withstand or do without.
To abide by him is to abide by life.
Nor do I raise myself up as an authority on him,
as his main oracle or highest priestess or prophetess
but only as his instrument and servant
testifying to his force
and living by it alone.

Dark release

Darkness, come and close my eyes, for I am tired,
all too tired to be able to close them myself,
since they are heavy and all too weary
from all my sleepless nights and headaches,
while the darkness of my soul is my salvation,
where I must find peace and rest from all my worries,
Satan pulling me back under his blessed bondage
where my tortured soul finds solace in his even harder torture
which is only love, and the more so the more it hurts.
Let me drown in you, my love, by being entered in
by the chief torturer of mankind,
and I know that that's the only way
I ever satisfactorily will die.

Satanic darkness

We must be patient. I never liked
the dire necessity of being closed up,
confined in underground activity,
the obligation to remain in exile out of sight,
which has been the survival formula
for the leaders of the world of thought
since Antiquity was closed up by Christianity,
forbidding other thoughts than those of the establishment.
But the drive of free thought can never be suppressed.
The problem is that we are still confined to closedness,
satanism is sullied by the prejudice of history
and can only thrive still underground
in order to avoid controversy and ridicule.
Wiccan is another matter,
they are tolerated and accepted in the open,
and their only problem is
that they so often are confused with satanism.
They are cousins and related, both are pagan,
and they need each other for support,
the freedom light of Wiccan pagan nature worship
complements the awesome power dark potential
of the universal force of Satanism.
We need each other, all survival needs co-operation,
and both are basically pantheistic in their agelessness.

The smallness of man

The sacrifice was always innocence,
the small people of good faith,
in massacres of civilians,
like now in the Japanese crisis
with no one guilty of the uncontrolled disaster,
heroes sacrificing themselves against impossible odds,
like the rebels in Libya,
sacrificed by the indifference of the world,
who choose to fear Gaddafi and buy his oil,
ignoring how he doesn't hesitate
to sacrifice his own, extolling China
and its massacres on Tiananmen Square
for bringing law and order.

What have we to put against all this?

God has been used overmuch as an instrument of oppression,
the weapon of the genocide directors of the world,
so that even Satan would be something better.

That's all we have – rebellion in eternity,
refusal to give in, the just cause of the constant underdogs,
the triumph in eternity of the oppressed –
for they will still be fighting, winning and triumphing
when all the leading coward crooks of history
will die accursed forever in dishonour.

Manipulating eternity

It's fashionable to manipulate eternity,
as Stephen Hawking does with his black holes,
and I have given you a key to this mentality
by offering eternal life by pledging it to Satan.
This is no binding oath, no contract drawn in blood,
but it's entirely dependent on your own free will,
to keep it, have eternity or leave it.

Satan and eternity is there for your manipulation,
but your own free will decides your fate in it
and no one else – you are alone with your own destiny,
a kind of metaphysic teacher and entirely your own affair,
but, on the other hand, if you can master it
you can manipulate eternity.

The development of the black mass

It was made to ridicule the Christian mass,
to blaspheme and point out the Christian absurdity
above all in its sanctimoniousness, naïvety and inanity
by downrightly transforming the Agape to an orgy,
thus overdoing Christian love and turning it to sex.
The meaning of the Christian mass was to assemble
and unite in face of persecution
by commemorating Christ the martyr
and make Christians belong in a community,
and there was nothing wrong with that.
The meaning of the black mass has transcended that
and has developed into a seduction
of the participants by Satan,
manifested in the evocation of "Hail Satan",
which really means, "Come, Satan, and take me,
I belong to you", invoking the black magical seduction.
Sometimes a black mass is crowned by copulation on the altar,
and that is counted as a regular success
of the black celebration, even better if that's not the only one.
Of course, it's not an obligation,
but the black mass more often than not has happenings,
and that's the chief excitement and attraction of it,
marking the dividing difference from the boredom of the Christian mass,
a ritual exactly regulated without variation,
while the black mass needs and thrives on improvisation.
And that's the best way to win proselytes,
to have them properly initiated
in the mysteries of the black mass.

The Evocation

It simply doesn't work in most religions,
least of all in Christianity.
You never feel the presence of their God
in protestantic churches or in masses,
in catholic cathedrals and in latin churches
you can feel it for their beauty and amazing architecture,
and in orthodox ceremonies and masses,
which are always celebrated with the people standing.

From mosques all spiritualism is scared away
by the tremendous bellowing noise by loudspeakers
from minarets five times a day,
which really is a nuisance only.
Buddhist temples also are quite naked
but for the Tibetan ones,
where there is spiritualism everywhere,
while Hindu temples are too burdened
with all kinds of stuff and details,
to allow for any real spiritualism to exist.
In synagogues you'll also sometimes find it,
but in almost only old ones,
where people have been praying
for some centuries or millennia.
In theatres in good performances
of some convincing calibre you find it also,
especially in old and well used theatres and operas,
like the old ones down in Europe with some classic patina,
but the most convincing spiritual presence
I find wherever Satan is invoked.
That's my experience.

The intolerable tyranny of God

How many prayers must there be directed to him
daily against intolerable tyrannies
like the inhumanity of Gaddafi, the family of Kim Jong Il,
the Burmese junta, the corruption of Mugabe,
the Chinese occupation of Tibet and Turkestan
with the enslavement of these people and their culture
by a long term ethnic cleansing programme,
while God offers nothing but the silence of indifference.
Man has to deal himself with these intolerable problems,
these dictators can only be dealt with by their own evil means,
which must exclude the possibility of the existence of a God –
man has to take the full responsibility himself
and use rogue methods to get rid of rogues.
Forget God in the war against man's evil and corruption
and use the greater evils of the Devil
to rid the world of the intolerable inhumanity of man.
There is no other possibility in total lack of any God,
while the Devil seems to be the omnipresent one instead,
which really only is the irresponsibility of man.

The worst of it is man's incompetence and madness
in the handling of the nuclear power,
planting sites in earthquake zones in reckless unaccountability,
multiplying his pollution and destruction of Dame Nature,
as if man was capable of taking charge of and controlling nature,
when he never even could control himself.

We needed God, as both Voltaire and Dostoyevsky pointed out,
but as he was a total failure historically
and proven constantly to not exist,
our last appeal is to the darkest powers,
since man needs more than just himself
to manage and to cope with his own business.

My destiny

There is only one way for you to go,
and that's your destiny, your universal teacher,
who will always lead you on
and whom you'll never be without,
uncompromising, unchallengeable, implacable,
the master of your life and death,
who at your death's gate will not leave you
but there affirm what you have learned
to bring along with you as useful stuff
wherever your way on will lead you.

I knew my master tutor would turn even harsher
as I gave my life to Satan
and that my way ahead would turn into a Golgotha,
but there was no other way for me to go.

I don't mind bleeding, I have done so all my life,
and sometimes I shouldn't have survived it,
and so there is no other option but to carry on.

When people quarrel and make war around you,
even when disaster strikes and you are left in ruins,
there is still your destiny and master waiting for you
calling on you to go on and forcing you to stagger on,
all for the sake of higher education and the prize of knowledge;
and the best and only thing to do is to comply,
obediently to follow suit and go on studying and working,
even if it leads you into conflicts and controversies and down to hell.

I never had a teacher more severe and sinister,
I believe that Satan must be worst of all,
the most demanding and exacting and tormenting,
but I chose him for my destiny myself,
and when my death comes I am sure
that I will not regret it.

Loneliness is better than vanity

Take it easy, satanic brothers and sisters,
you can not just take over the whole world.
There are other people in it with as much right to exist as you
and to control whatever they are vain enough to try to.
Leave them to their vain ambitions and leave vanity alone,
it is a tedious and exhausting business with only bitterness for its reward.
The same accounts for all the other vain religions.
Let them have their popes and bishops, cardinals and mullahs,
we are better off without absurd hierarchies and worthless bullies,
there can never be a pope of satanism
since every satanist is his own pope and god,
and satanism is far too wise to meddle with the vanities of cliques.
Let us be just one religion and philosophy among the others,
adding to the richness of the spiritual life of mankind,
not imposing on it, importuning, interfering or defying it.
We know what we are, we are certain of our Satan,
we don't need the others, leave them to their follies,
true religion is exclusive for self-seeking individuals
who can only find it privately in loneliness,
since Satan, the supreme spirituality, is the loneliest of all.

Angels are never white

The childish fantasy of angels
depict them clad in shining white,
like in publicity for washing powder,
but those who know them know them better.
I always had them near enough around me,
and they were never white but black.
They stood around my cradle when I was a baby
watching over me, I recognized them
and was scared for years and struck with terror
almost every night because of their insistent presence,

and it took some years before I realized them to be angels
and not demons, devils or something worse.

They were black and hooded, I could never see their faces,
even less their eyes, and not until maturity
I understood and recognized them to be angels,
or more accurately spirits.

They are always there around you,
the only problem is that few can see them,
and even fewer understand their actual qualities.

Most people must react exactly as I did myself
in ignorance as children do with terror,
while it takes a lot of learning and experience
to see the actual capacities of spirits in the dark.

If you are friends with them, they will protect you and forever.
If you alienate yourself from them they can not help you.

Satanic realism

We live in the worst of ages
under the nuclear terror of world pollution
with a humanity appearing as the destroyer of the planet.
Of what use are then the gods, and what can they do?

Islam can only lead to tyranny and oppression,
and Christianity today is laughable for its corruption.
Together they are heading for a bankruptcy of reason,
refusing to accept birth control,
which is a must for the survival of the planet.

They say the religions are heading for extinction,
but spiritualism can never die
but invariably takes on new forms.

The revival of paganism with Wiccan and the ancient mythologies
together with the awakening of the avenging power of Satan
are advancing rapidly with the starting force of avalanches,
and most of their followers are underground and clandestine
for security to hide their secret sympathies for the inevitable,
– their dark number can't be estimated or overestimated,
and they are the true force of the new enlightenment and spiritualism.
No doubt all ancient mythologies will be reestablished with their cults,
and when mankind heads for apocalyptic self-destruction
Satan will replace the wreckage of divine monopoly
with reason, pure enlightenment, spirituality and truth,
and that might save humanity, the planet and the future.

The Twilight of the Gods

This myth occurs in Norse mythology exclusively,
where in the end of time the gods fall down
in the transcendence to mortality,
which is what Niebelungenlied is all about.
There is no parallel in other myths, with one exception:
the Greek god Pan was once reported dead,
as some kind of a prelude to the Christian era of destruction,
as if Pan deliberately let the world believe that he was dead
to hibernate surviving underground
until he could appear again with other gods;
and curiously enough his Roman Temple "Pantheon",
to Pan and to all other gods, was the only one to survive,
while all the other pagan temples were torn down by Christianity or barbarity.
No other god was ever spoken of as dead,
but one could say that Yahve of the Hebrews
practically ceased to be a moral credibility
when his Temple was destroyed and all his vows to Israel
completely broken with the ruin of Jerusalem,
which Jeremiah bitterly complains of.
The fate of Christ could be seen as a seal of this:
the last hope of the royal line of Israel
crucified and executed as a criminal with his last words:
"My God, why hast thou forsaken me?"
acknowledging a fact which couldn't be more obvious.
However, there is another possibility,
that Jesus actually put on a show to help his people
to enact the role play of Messiah fulfilling all the scriptures
sacrificing himself in the bargain, but only for the show:
there is evidence that he did not die on the cross,
the blood and water testifying to his life when he was taken down
to be revived by the Essenic brothers and helped out of the country,
as his mission was fulfilled, to end his life in India
in the Kashmir of the Himalayas, as the Ahmadiya say,
a moslem branch in Pakistan; and there is actually a Tibetan gospel
telling all about his life in India both before and after his mission.
Only as Messiah and a Son of God for Christians he was dead.
There are a few more gods who died to be resuscitated,
but the above myths are the most important
telling how divinity turned human by becoming mortal,
which in fact ensured their immortality.

Satan is the great exception,
who was fallen deeper down below mortality from the beginning.

Corollary to The Pledge

The pledge to evil forever?
No, the pledge to the power of darkness forever.
Evil is a temporary plight,
like revenge and reckonings,
while the power of the dark goes on forever,
a force of nature, of love and of life
that never can be stopped or resisted
but only to fall in with and follow suit,
the irresistibility of destiny,
the abyss of the pitfall of black holes,
the magic that creates, compels and sucks
from which there anyway is no escape,
so you might as well just give in
and yourself become a part of the force of darkness.

Sauron's eye

This is a fantastic illustration of the supreme evil,
the total Big Brother control seeing everything,
making no allowances for anything beyond its reach
and keeping all controlled areas in ruthless suppression
with the means of robots, terrorists, monsters and brainwash,
which even Saruman the White fell subject to,
the constant growth of power and greed and influence,
the insatiable lust of vanity and egoism
which only can result in death of all the world,
all humanity, all natural life and all existence.
This is how Christianity and Islam have tried to work,
Islam with greater success with more efficient brainwash,
while Christianity in itself carried the seed
of sound rebellion against autocracy and unhumanity;
but all religions are at heart only about the urge of freedom for the spirit,
all autocracy must be revolted against and broken down,
it's in the course of nature, and anything that goes against nature
simply can't survive, whether totalitarian systems,
weird religions of dogmatic tendencies
or an entire race like humanity alienating herself from nature.

The strange power of Satan

The problem is that it is absolute
while at the same time it's the worst reputed of all powers.
As Judas Iscariot went ahead in his betrayal of the Christ,
the book says, Satan went into him,
and that decided Christianity, the fate of Jesus and the Church.
All empires of evil, people say, were run by Satan,
and those formidable empires, like the Ottoman,
the realms of Timur Lenk and Djenghis Khan,
the Roman Empire, the empire of evil of the Soviets,
they were no small fry but the greatest empires in history,
like the Roman Church and even those of Hitler and Napoleon.
Was then Satan actually behind them all,
their perfectly phenomenal rise into power,
their terrible control of people's minds and destinies,
their unquestionable absolute authority
and their command of universal forces?
We can only ask and wonder.
That's the power of the Ring described by Tolkien
in symbolic fairy tales but the more real,
and one thing we can not deny,
that actually that power has been manifested
passingly, but time and time again
in always new manifestations.

Integrity

Seeing ghosts and other things,
seeing what's behind it all,
seeing spirits, souls and demons
is quite natural for children,
they see such things better the younger they are,
they only see the reality behind the reality,
while the concrete reality bereaves them of that faculty,
and they become destroyed as grown-ups,
utterly corrupted like all else.
How can we avoid that trauma and dilemma?
If we are aware of it, it's possible.
If we ignore the process and accept it,

following the stream like all dead fish,
there is no hope for us, and we are lost.
Awareness and alertness, criticism and being on our guard
against yourself as much as against society
is a dire necessity, if you want to survive
as soul, integrity, as individual and yourself.
If you give up these elementaries
you will end up nothing and dead before you're dead.

Tolerance

Be kind to the Christians.
They actually don't do any harm,
not any more, and they can't help their naïvety.
Don't be too rough on them.
After all, they have the best social system in the world,
they live today on their humanitarianism,
a thing getting more scarce every day in this world,
and Christ was not a bad guy.
The bad guys came after him,
making a mess of his intentions,
which only was to overturn the Roman Empire,
while Paul and his followers instead
replaced it with their Church.
And after all, their churches are mostly beautiful,
richly decorated as they are,
and their towering cathedrals can never be surpassed.
Let satanism triumph as a philosophy and ideology,
but let it not commit the same mistake as Christianity,
to prevail by fanaticism, violence and destruction,
but by reason and conviction instead through common sense.

Comments:

Tiberius: Be kind to the xians because they don't do any harm...so the inquisition did no harm...Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live did not pass a death sentence on at least 100,000 people in europe..The Maleus Malificarum did not persecute..The Crusaders behaved in a civilised way in Jerusalem..The reformation was not bloody in the slightest..The missionaries in Africa did not live by the sword..neither did the papist priests in South America..Ok so historically..but what of now...The IRA did not bomb in the name of Rome...Paisley did not condem in the name of protestantism..The bigots in America do not burn trhe Qu'ran..The homosexuals are not condemed by the church of Christ (of any demonination)..Pro

abortionists are not killed by people acting in the name of their god...There is no conflict between christians and Islam that threatens the very existence of life..The Christians do no harm...But yes the Romans do have nice churches.

Laila: Quite right, Tiberius, let's never forget it, but they don't do it today.

Tiberius: Well yes they do....Look at from the IRA down..

Laila: Well, if they fancy doing it to each other, let them...

Draco: I think labels help to promote absolutism. To say every _____ is wanting to cause you harm in some way is just paranoia. Do most people coming out of a strict belief system suddenly snap and become free thinkers? It is a process of unraveling and uncovering. Sometimes a long process of deprogramming. There needs to be a some gradual allowance and ease. Sometimes attacking others beliefs directly is not the best way to get someone to change. I say, live by example if you want to change the world. Be the change you want to see. Do what thou Wilt.

Yuvraaj: Absolutely True Words Sister We Satanists are not fanatics or terrorists. We are the children of the light bringer.

Christian: This is remarkable and almost an eye-opener: a satanist call to tolerance with an ironic twist, satanists debating it with reason, a Christian soldier demonstrating crude Christian baseness, and finally some Luciferian enlightenment...

Tiberius: By the way I can't see Jesus wanting to overthrow the Roman Empire. I would have thought that one of the reasons he was executed was because that is exactly what he didn't set out to do.

Yuvraaj: Whether Jesus existed or not ...whether his intention was overthrowing the Roman empire or not but his teachings did that perfectly ...no matter that if they were his teachings or not as they are believed to be

Controlling masses is the main agenda of Abrahamic religions by telling them that there isn't any evolution and there isn't anything like magick and secretly practicing the magick themselves so as to confirm the so called second coming of Jesus

Even the concept of Jehovah is against free will .

Laila: I am with you, Yuvraaj. Whether Jesus' purpose was to overturn the Roman Empire or not, that's what he accomplished, and I don't think he would have accomplished it without its being his purpose.

Tiberius: Jesus overthrew the Empire?- Really..I thought the Roman Empire fell because of civil war, corruption, hyperinflation,disagreements, barbarian invasion, over reliance of mercenaries, betrayal, usurpers,bad governence,politics and decadance. If Jesus did destroy the empire he took his time..440 odd years in the west and around another 1,000 years in the east- given that Constantinople fell in 1453-. The purpose of Jesus was (according to Rome) redemption via sacrifice in pure theological terms (although the difference between sacred and universal needs to be considered) and according to sacred texts he steadfastly refused to condemn Tiberius. If Jesus was whom he said he was the ending of Roman authority would have been straight forward and would not have took 400-1,400 years- If he was not whom he said he was then he got it badly wrong (given that he could have started a revolution) if his purpose was to remove Rome from Palestine, and of course only being a human cannot be the cause of something 400-1,400 years after his own death. The conclusion is that if Jesus

is/was God the Son the earthly matters of a Roman Empire- which in any case would only be finite in duration- would have been of no concern to him- born out by sacred texts-. If he was not the Son of God then he got it wrong given he could have started a revolution and he was executed because he posed a threat to the status quo by actually not doing this but rather not making it his business.

Laila: Thanks for your meticulous discourse on the matter, Tiberius, and of course there's nothing wrong with it. Still I would maintain, that the decisive detail in the long fall of the Roman Empire was Christianity, since the Christians already under Marcus Aurelius refused military service, purposely demoralizing the army and the defense of the empire against the barbarians, who at that critical time started crowding across the borders. The definite fall of the empire was political/military as the army collapsed from within. Also remember, that the gospels were written after the destruction of Jerusalem in the year 70 and logically therefore tend to some partiality with the Romans against the Jews, since the ambition of the Church was to conquer Rome, which it gradually did. Of course, we can't know whether this was the exact intention of Jesus, but there was a Jew in his day who was not against the Romans.

Tiberius: Some interesting ideas Laila- However as regards Aurelius you are of course correct in that some christians refused to fight, but very few in number given the whole military machine (and even considering that the army was not that big). And Aurelius had no problem with executing rebellion in the army (or intended recruits) given that most christians would have been destined for the auxilia and therefore not having the safeguards of law that citizens had. Of Course his son had even less scruples in putting down problematic elements. The army fell from within (as you rightly say) because of the politics of anarchy, especially given the civil wars of the 3rd century onwards and I cannot see how this has much to do with Christianity. After Milvian Bridge perhaps, but by then the army had a considerable christian membership as the evidence from forts (eg Birdoswald) shows- So there was no significant christian refusal to serve by the 4th century, when actually christian numbers may have made a difference.

Laila: The last Roman Emperor in perfect control of the empire was Diocletian, who also implemented the persecution of the Christians. When Constantine 20 years later made Christianity the state religion, that was the beginning of the dark ages. At least, that's how I see it.

Tiberius: I always argue that the last emperor (of the west) who had control was Valentinian III- Probably because of Flavius Aetius-. One must also consider Justinian and the Byzantine attempts at western reconquest- Whilst the justinian renaissance was short lived it was certainly not the dark ages, if for no other reasons than reconquest of italy and the Codex. I would also argue that it is a bit harsh to see the start of the dark ages as the time of Constantine-Because the empire was essentially intact and remained so for another 100-130 years in the west, and with that intactness (if that is a word) remained the culture, the law and the governence. Christianity may have been a state religion but it didn't really effect the ordinary person and paganism remained a political force- as seen by the ease with which Julian the apostate renewed pagan identities. By the late C4 things had begun to change, probably personified by Honorius banning the games after a monk was stoned to death for

protesting. By then maybe you could argue that Roman culture had waned sufficiently in the west as to be extinct, or practically in so much as Cicero or Tacitus would not recognise the culture as Roman. But I argue that Valentinian III did return a law and order briefly (for 30 odd years) despite the external and internal threats.

Laila: Don't forget that Justinian the Great finally closed all ancient schools of philosophy in Athens and the empire, the last spike to the coffin killing and sealing up tolerance. The empire may have lasted formally staggering through some centuries, but the spikes to the coffin were intermittent, however small, and one by one they resulted in the extirpation of tolerance, free thought and the loss of the empire and entire ancient civilization to barbarity, tyranny, intolerance and bigotry leading to persecution and inquisition. Justinian's intolerance actually paved the way for islam.

Satan as Messiah

We need that constant revolution
against injustice and oppression
that seems like an incurable disease
of man and his unnatural insanity,
which really is his aberrated unhumanity,
the scourge of nature and the plague of all the world,
the incurability of which seems needing
some extraordinary means,
not only inundations, earthquakes and tsunamis
but some thorough cleansweep,
for which we need a kind of dark Messiah.
Jesus was no good, a sacrifice in vain
for all of mankind's sins,
whereupon mankind sinned the more,
a fake Messiah and a failure.
What we need is a deliverer
of truth from falsehood and hypocrisy,
of sense and reason from all mad hysteria,
of sound economy from reckless greed
and reinstated ecology from world pollution.
God, Allah and Jesus didn't help much,
mankind is incapable of sorting out his mess,
so there is hardly any other choice
but to turn to Satan in some desperation.

A glimpse of truth

The truth is only in the dreams.
The rest is only nonsense.
You experience an eternity of truth
in just a moment's fleeting flash,
exposing all your lifetime's troubles,
work and effort as a vain nonentity,
while that one dream of Avalon for instance
will endure reliably to always be there
and remain at hand forever.
All your wars and quarrels are in vain
while one small glimpse of love
will last forever as a light of comfort,
which you'll constantly return to,
leaving all mortality behind.
So what's the meaning of this sermon?
Stay awake but go on dreaming,
keep alert but use your life's awareness
to consistently stick to your dreams,
for they shall always represent the truth
while all reality is always wrong.

Gravestones

Above all, satanism is a cult of death
about the mystery of the supreme evil,
the death of God and of the soul,
while the devil's force survive it in the guise of darkness,
the black dimension of shadows so profound,
that no reason, sense or mind can penetrate
or analyse or describe the situation.
Call it Gothic if you want, that depicts the vividness
of Hades or Hell, of Bardo or of Limbo, what you will,
death is the same with many names,
the dimension of the universalism of spirituality,
the home of all from which we come and must return to,
the chief responsible for which we call for comfort Satan
as the cruel dark manager of death instead of the monotheistic failure.
As a mystic power overwhelming all, we can not miss him,
he is there and must be there, for someone must be,
the spiritual realm is so extremely real and vivid

that it can not be a void, a nothing, a nonentity to be ignored.
The overwhelming force behind it all can not be grasped,
so let us just content ourselves with that it must exist.

Satanic philosophy

Satan's losses are interminable,
his history consists of losses,
it's a perpetuum mobile of scandals,
whenever there was a defeat, Satan was there,
his wealth consists of losses and disasters,
every ruin is to him a merit,
he is a black hole of catastrophic constancy,
all casualties of war are his statistics,
especially the innocent and harmless ones.
The thing is that he exists and goes on anyway.
He never could be stopped,
the setbacks and disasters always carried on
to multiply and ever become worse,
and there was nothing man could do about it.
We'll just have to stand his constant reaping,
and as I said the first day when I turned a satanist,
that it is better to be friends with him with such a force
than to have him for your enemy.
As his servant and his friend you might just stand a chance
of not always having him against you.

When darkness comes...

When the darkness comes, I am there to greet you,
to take care of you and make you feel at home,
the best of hosts, to never let you down
but keep you safe in custody forever,
for I am your master, I control your life,
I am the one who cannot be evaded,
there is no refuge from me,
I am your karma and your destiny,
and the sooner that you realize my darkness,
which is total, hopeless and without end,
the sooner you'll accept reality
and be comfortable with my inevitability,

which is your life with all the sums of it,
defeats, frustrations, failures and adversities –
I know what life is all about,
for I am death to care for you forever,
the darkest and the mightiest of all forces,
the magic of metamorphosis and rebirth,
the intermediary between the abysses of life and death,
some call me Satan, others call me nothingness,
but I am everything, I am the force of life
that acts the forcefullest in death
where I am supreme in my divinest power
in the element of nothingness.

Of elves and angels

This is a comprehensive subject
with no end to it for its vast possibilities,
its endless literature and speculation,
but since the beginning of time
man has been associating with winged spirits
of some kind or other, never tangible
but always real, the greater size called angels
and the small ones elves, with some exceptions.
There has never been a proof of their non-existence,
while the witnesses of their existence are innumerable,
and how can you demand concrete proofs
of what always was a basically spiritual presence?
There is deeper knowledge and awareness
in John Barrie's play of Peter Pan than it makes claims to,
its wisdom is that of the elves, that cannot be denied.
Only fools deny what they can't understand,
and that is what materialists have always done
with all alternative dimensions to concrete reality,
while nothing testifies more clearly to the spiritual world
than all books written throughout history.
Let's never keep our elves and angels out of sight,
they are the presence and manifestation of the living immateriality,
in fact the key to spiritual life,
children never could deny them,
since they know as children how to see things with their souls,
while grown-ups often suffer from spiritual blindness,
stupidly denying what they cannot see with lying eyes and senses.

What about the fallen angels, then?
Has it ever happened that a fallen angel
was reinstated and restored to heaven?
No, a fallen angel never can recover from his fall,
since his fall was into knowledge and awareness of the falsity of gods.
For all his fall, he is the more an angel or an elf
than if he never matured from his ignorance.

God's death

God isn't dead. The problem is, he never did exist,
which is a greater problem theologically
than any other problem of religion,
since this sordid fact is death to all religion.
Was God then an absurdity from the beginning,
just a weird idea, deceit and trick to lure the masses?
Not quite. When Moses made God an establishment,
he brought the concept out of Egypt,
where the Pharaoh ruled as a divinity.
Moses cleverly developed the idea of the divine authority
dictating laws and ruling through the autocrat
into the strong almighty universal God of Israel,
who unfortunately didn't last –
the downfall of the state of Israel, Jerusalem
and the subsequent traumata of Judaism,
continuing all the way through history,
is proof enough that God as an almighty person
was a mistake from the beginning and a self-deception.
The Bible is a great book with fantastic stories,
very useful as one of the best of readings,
but God was practically an absurdity and nothing else,
and Islam hardly managed to improve his image
but rather with some constancy confirmed the racket.

What we have instead is what we can't define,
the universe of spirituality, with spirits, angels, demons,
elves and an abundance of fantastic symbolism
in myths and stories, speculations and philosophies.
The strongest vein of all, though, is the sexual one,
the force of love and its supremacy and irresistibility
as the one dominating power over all,

the force of nature with its unsurveyable manifestations.
Satan, Lucifer, the Devil as the incarnation of this force,
the aptest symbol of that magic irresistibility,
isn't far-fetched but could well be the most fitting.

Shall we therefore make him a new God Almighty,
replace Jehovah and Allah with Lucifer and Satan?
Never let's make that mistake and fall into that trap again!
One of Satan's most remarkable characteristics
is his constant opposition and rebellion against all authority,
a kind of irrepressibly incorrigible champion of freedom,
standing above all for independence and free thinking.
That should be our aim for a divine ideal,
the power of free thought communicating mainly love
as the most active force in life and all the universe.

If you want to personalize it, making it convenient
and palpable by naming it, like Satan or the Devil,
go ahead, and make him what you need, the master of your life,
almighty godhead or whatever, you are free to do so,
no one can refuse your voluntary right to slavery,
and many would enjoy it, needing a great leader
to look up to, worship and have superstitious faith in,
but you'll never manage to define or have your boss pinned down,
for he exists, if he exists at all, by only never making himself known.

Unveiled mystery

The most interesting satanic ritual of my experience
was a combination of a black mass with a spiritistic seance,
conjuring the spirits of the dead in serious earnest
and evoking the satanic presence at the same time.
We were all completely veiled and masked in black
so no one could see any other's face and barely eyes,
because the lights were dim and almost dark.
In those vaults of shadows there were deeper shadows
of the spirits we called forth out of the deep obscurity,
especially a friend who had been murdered.
We were trying to investigate that mystery,
the violent and tragic circumstances of his death,
but in that realm of shadows in the spiritual underworld
we could of course not find a trace of the concrete truth.

The contact was too real, though, and although we were high
not just on cannabis but more on hallucinogens,
I would gladly re-experience sessions of that kind,
I never so far have regretted doing so
but always remained eager to return again to that dark world,
although the risks to lose your mind were evident,
like challenging your destiny by reaching out for death
with risks of not returning, but it always was well worth it.
I would not recommend it, though, since you may risk your life
but never under any circumstances lives of others.

The magic cloak

Enshroud yourself in mystery
and hide yourself in darkness,
invisible to everyone except your lord of darkness,
to whom you shall be entirely assigned,
He shall be your master ruling you
to make his power yours, and you shall master it
and use it well in the supreme name
of the ultimate almighty unpronounceable dynamic force
of the dark ruler of all magic,
in whose honour you shall also mask your face
In black, like all your body, not to let out any light or energy,
since you will need all force of concentration.
There in absolute communion with the highest power
you shall have your intimacy with the deepest mystery
of life and death, of power and almightyess,
of the unlimited resources of the mind and spirit,
of the secrets of the universe
and of the demiurge that rules it all,
and you shall know and be at peace
in perfect certainty of what you do is right,
no matter what your magic may result in.
Never take that magic cloak of darkness off,
for you will always need it to stay close
to that dark force which you have given in to
once and for all to ever be its instrument
for the good guidance of eternity.

Radicalness is a must

Revolutions are always necessary,
no matter what expressions they may take,
they are like a natural explosion,
like an earthquake or volcanic eruption,
that only grow the worse for being held back.
It's the boring commonplace complacency
that must not be allowed to dominate,
leading to corruption, tyranny and arbitrariness,
that always has to be uprooted with stupidity,
the ignorance of mediocrity,
which always tends to suffocate initiative and progress.
So let by all means the satanic revolution loose
across the world of superstition, ignorance and blindness,
the more radical it is, the better it will do,
for if you don't occassionally clean a house,
it will grow uninhabitable but for weeds.

Sweet obsession

Someone wondered what the prince of darkness meant to me.
What can he mean when he is simply everything?
Let him possess me and forever, and I shall do everything
to gather souls for him and multiply his flock
to universal bondage in his service, just to please him,
dedicating all my life and work to his magnificence
of power, beauty, irresistibility and sexual force,
the highest and most powerful manifestation
of existence, power, influence and potency.
Some find his darkness terrible and dangerous,
defining it as evil, cruel and wicked,
but that's only superstition. Those are human traits
that never can exist in metaphysics,
which is what destroys from the beginning
the image and the aspect of the god Jehova,
who is made a jealous god who kills and destroys cities,
Sodom and Gomorra, for their love and joy of life,
and even asked of Abraham a human sacrifice of his own son.
That's not a god of any credibility but rather of absurdity,
while the dark lord of mystery and infinite profundity,
the bottom end of the exoticism of over-populated hell,

the chief of the most ancient mythologies and cults,
the origin of all controversy, intelligence and speculation
is an infinitely more convincing spiritual force
allowing all and stimulating liberty and, above all,
imagination, spiritual cult, expansion and creation.
Ave, hail, dark lord of all the universe,
possess me and make me obsessed by you forever,
for the glory of your absolute and everlasting power.

The Power of Darkness

I don't envy them, those multi-millionaires
responsible for the corruption of the world,
like Berlusconi, spending millions daily just to live,
Gaddafi, monopolist of the oil of his country,
making massacres of his own people and enjoying it,
like Saddam Hussein used to do, another genocidist,
or like poor Mubarak, now dishonoured and imprisoned,
prosecuted after 30 years' embezzlement of all the riches of his country,
and so on, the oil billionaires, the chief polluters of the world,
as if the rule would hold, that the more rich you are,
the worse a scoundrel, rogue and criminal against the world
you are for all your irresponsibility as parasite and egoist.
I deplore them and consider them unlucky,
theirs will be the worst of karmas and their souls are dead already,
while I am one of the lucky few, who don't own anything,
who don't exist to the establishment of rottenness
but who instead are graced by the protection of the devil,
knowing Satan, as we call him, the supreme force of the universe,
the origin of love, the ruler over history and destiny,
the master of all life, the secret of the highest power
cloaked in mystery and darkness in unreachable supremacy,
who only can be known by those who can control their karma,
knowing it to be a matter of responsibility and continuity,
the supreme and everlasting power masked in bottomless profundity
to only manifest himself uniquely to the chosen ones.
I am one of the chosen ones, a person of no consequence,
unknown to the society of rotten temporariness,
the opposite of any influential star of any reputation,
living only by the grace of the creator of all magic,
the supreme dark lord of everlasting terror.

The cult community

Never mind my clouded brow and hidden face,
the dark glasses of my eyes are there to see you better,
not to make me seen, since conspicuity is the worst I know,
I only made performances as lecturer and then professionally,
while the rest of my life was in the service of others
humbly, and as satanist completely hidden
but for the communication lines abroad and universally.
My community is out there, all my lovers, friends and brothers
in a fellowship of some continuous eternity,
cared for earnestly by our sisterhood,
uniting all devotees of the darkest path
in celebration of our deep initiation going on forever,
masked in mutual cover of our personal identities to make it easier,
our egos being nothing and our Satan being all.
Welcome to my darkness, lovers, brothers, sisters,
I am yours and Satan's,
and we are all in it and forever.

The satanic warrior

The point is that he acts with wisdom and intelligence.
He is a pacifist by principle but totally subversive,
there is no more ardent and effective anarchist than he,
but his method is untraceable, since he is expert
of the underground, its tactics, stealth and sleuth,
a mole continuously digging on the ruin of authority,
a terrorist but only in mentality,
since he would never take a risk of getting caught.
Brute force and base barbarity is not for him,
destruction is too primitive and violence is stupid,
while his means instead are far-sighted and the more certain.
His purpose and intentions therefore are infallible,
he knows what he is working for and that his ends will meet,
but his main weapon is efficient concentration and black magic,
he is certain of the black arts, how they work
and how they only can be used with wisdom –
his knowledge is intuitive and needs no education,
he is trained by nature from the start by the dark power,
his antennae, conscience and awareness are combined

and sharpened into absolute perfection and alertness,
so that hesitation never will be necessary.
Knowledge, observation and discernment are his forces,
he will act accordingly to any unacceptable situation
and never do anything stupid,
since he is ruled by magic and the master of his own black art
with only one dark power as the leader of his own.

What satanism is all about

It's basically an acknowledgement of a higher power than your own,
that you are not the master of your soul,
that you can not control your destiny, your karma or your fate,
but that there is a higher mystic power ruling over you.
It's not about predestination but mainly the acknowledgement
that your life is not just your own but that there is a higher power
influencing it and ruling it by karmic laws that you can not control,
but which you are here to learn from to be able to go on.
At the same time it's the philosophy of actually learning
how to deal with the situation of your own fate,
to come to grips with it and temper it by dialogue,
the acceptance of a constantly developing dualistic existence,
and therefore to learn from the 'satanic' wisdom higher than your own
which pervades the universe and is the ruling karmic force of life.

Others regard satanism as simply licence and the perfect freedom
to do with your life whatever you would fancy
encouraging indulgence above all, and there is nothing wrong with that:
the law of Thelema, that says that there's no other law than your own will.
There's nothing wrong with that, it's actually a way of cultivating health,
it's common sense and natural, in contrast to the strait-jacket of puritanism,
which of course is damnable, but the thelemic licence
will be used to best advantage coupled with satanic wisdom,
the awareness of the higher power, the dark force of karma,
the destiny that no one can escape and which is individual,
different and unique in every case.

Others regard satanism as simply an excuse for self-realisation,
a sweet obsession to enjoy and use for your own progress and success,
a reason for fanaticism, a way to self-suggestion into constant ecstasy,
a call to mission and salvation of all mankind into one true perfect faith,
a spirituality of faith of only possibilities and no limitations,

a cult above all ethics justifying anything as long as you stay true to Satan, and I never actually met anyone who having once accepted Satan left the cult – 'ex-satanists' and 'former satanists' are quite unknown to me, while on the contrary all satanists I know converted from another faith, without entirely deserting what they had before.

Thus I have encountered satanists who find no difficulty in including their original religions in their satanism, whether it was buddhism, christianity, hinduism, islam, jewry or whatever, as if satanism in its embracing of a higher power than any personal god and stressing the individual responsibility, admitting every freedom and denouncing any form of excommunication, was the one faith and religion that is universal.

The fantastic deceit of Christ

It was probably intentional but not anticipating the results, a bold and brave experiment without considering the consequences, as the honourable Jesus of the royal house of David took it upon him to realize the prophesies of the Messiah, incarnating as the Saviour of Israel and proving this by one by one fulfilling the Messianic prophecies, which though included also the dishonour of the execution on the cross. He thought thereby that he would get away with it, and his escape plan also worked accordingly:

He survived the crucifixion, as is testified by John:
"His side was pierced, and there was blood and water", but as Origen observes correctly, "Corpses do not bleed." So he was probably revived by the Essenic brotherhood and brought out of the country, mission finalized, and might well have returned to India, as some eastern gospels say, where also he had studied Buddhism earlier in his twenties, which explains why there is so much Buddhism in his preachings. But did he save his Israel? That was the tragedy, that everything went wrong. St Paul diverted christianity into a movement of its own completely separated from the Jews and ultimately thus made christianity a terror movement persecuting other faiths, philosophies and brotherhoods with cruelty, degenerating into an intolerant dictatorship with God for an excuse and leading civilization down into a thousand years of ignorance with inquisitions, witch-hunts and methodic terror for an instrument. That hardly had been the intention of the Christ Messiah, whose mistake was probably to take himself too seriously,

to actually assume the role of the anointed king of Israel
and seriously believe that he was chosen as the Son of God,
which laid the ground for the presumption and abortion of christianity.
He had no philosophic distance to his mission,
and what did he finally get out of it? A bloody mess,
the ruin of the lives of all his followers, disciples and apostles,
a terrible hangover, probably, after the crucifixion trauma,
the hollow horror of contrition that is always the result of a great ego trip,
and ultimately the achievement of a church that was no better
than the empire of violence which it had replaced.
On the other side, though, is the positive result
of the fantastic culture of christianity, the churches and cathedrals,
the undying art and music, all that world of beauty of creation.
Pity, though, that such a splendid church had to be founded
and erected on the ruin and the extirpation of what was before,
the classical civilization with its wonderful mythologies, philosophies,
variety and openness of cults – intolerance was hardly ever practised
except rarely and exceptionally, until christianity established it.
Let us by all means preserve the culture of christianity as it is
with all its wonderful achievements of resplendent art
and never do to christianity what christianity was mad enough to do to us.

Apocalyptic

The eternal victor

Satan always wins,
and man could never stand a chance
except in his alliance,
and even then he is at peril
against the odds of fortune,
which always are against mortality,
the vanity of human wishes and ambitions,
the triviality of his accursed life
of mainly only sufferings, frustrations and defeats,
while Satan laughs and carries on,
triumphant into dark eternity,
the reaper of forever growing numbers of lost souls,
who always lose their battle against fortune,
while their only possible relief is Satan.
Join the army of the dead of Satan,
war aganist humanity, their vanity and folly,

and you might stand a chance against mortality
in a black karma as a slave of Satan for eternity.

Satan's future

Humanity is lost. It's not our fault.
They have themselves to blame, their reckless irresponsibility,
their tendency to live beyond their means,
wasting and polluting nature, extirpating species,
destroying eco systems, ruining the earth,
and they just do not care but rush along
in madness to perdition in blind self-destruction,
like the masses of the Third Reich following Herr Hitler
in a mass destruction of the world in utter folly,
and what can we do about it?

Laugh with Satan? – if he laughs, which isn't likely,
since more probably he thinks of what comes next,
life after the apocalypse and those who will survive,
those few who had no part in the destruction,
those who followed him and common sense and not the world hysteria,
those who always will survive and win with him who always wins.

The avenger

There must be an avenger,
a karmic force of justice
that must ultimately constantly prevail,
or else life would be meaningless,
dominated by injustice and unfairness,
which is unacceptable and totally intolerable
cosmically, wherefore Satan must exist
as a justified implacability and curse of man,
a persecutor of his cruelty and folly,
always bringing down all meanness in the end.

Therefore Satan is a saviour
for all those who never had a chance against injustice,
the perpetually wronged ones must be vindicated
and inevitably so by Satan
if they are deserted by all powers else.
And therefore Satan is the ultimate and final power
dealing doom and condemnation even after death
if death is not sufficient punishment,
which usually it isn't,

since injustice cries out universally
and must by nature have an absolute revenge.

Satan's love

The irresistibility of Satan and his darkness
is a simple matter: he enjoys seducing you,
like Zeus masking frequently himself in clouds
not to be seen but to the more successfully reach home
and find new worshippers and followers and willing slaves
to follow him forever in his darkness
in an endless trip of love to nowhere and to everywhere,
promising and guaranteeing just rewards to everyone
who keeps his faith and stays in love with him
to always triumph in his company in darkness.
That's how simple it all is: a matter of plain loyalty
of love to last beyond the grave and break all barriers,
spite all human limitations, crush authorities and superate world order,
celebrating lust as life's supreme authority
and with the adoration of Dame Nature as the only real religion.
That's how Satan works, a simple love affair,
the greatest and the most enduring of them all,
and all that he demands of you is to stay on.

The sacrament

Administer the holy sacrament with piety,
my gracious reverend of Satan,
masked, irrecognizable and with black glasses,
hooded in satanic mystery and black devotion
in respect of the administered salvation
of the drug of stimulating inspiration and advancement,
offering satanic generous hallucinations and deep insights
into your own soul and its relationship with Satan's.
The thing about the slavery of Satan is that it is voluntary,
freely you give up your soul forever
in the perfect freedom of his service,
which is sealed by the commitment of the sacrament,
the edifying drug of the black mass,
the proof of your salvation in the everlasting grace of Satan.

The real black art

The word is everything,
and the supreme word art is poetry,
but poetry is nothing without magic.
Look at Edgar Allan Poe,
it's magic all the way
and even in his prose,
and that is even more than magic:
it is black word art to the extremest,
and he lived for it and gave his life for it,
since it was worth it: there's no greater beauty
than in the magic depth of dark creation
in the mystery of terrible omnipotence:
there's no greater power than the love of dark creation.
Beauty never is more irresistible than when it's terrible,
and there you are: the victory of eternal darkness.
How then do you define this darkness of creation,
this supreme and forceful beauty of vampiric everlasting love,
the black hole of the evil of creation?
It's the deepest darkest mystery,
the source of Satan and divinity,
the unheard of power of the everlasting
force of life, of nature and the universe,
that every soul can choose his part of,
use it, leave it, have it or denounce it,
it is never without pain,
it is the everlasting triumph of atrocious suffering,
and above all, it's responsibility,
which few can bear forever.

Liberation

Independence of integrity and thought
should be the aim of all constructive thinking
and therefore of all religions and philosophies,
but do you find a single one that doesn't bind you,
laying claims on you, compelling you to subordination
and enforcing brainwash and indoctrination on you?
Therefore it is mandatory to rebel against all systems
and especially those that bind you to dependence,

thrallodom and subordination. First of these of course are the monotheistic systems, like Christianity, the Jewish sect and most of all the tyranny of Islam. Hinduism is not much better, binding you to caste restrictions and a web of sacred symbolism, while Buddhism actually endorses criticism and independent thinking, the only one to do so, as far as I can see.

The modern sects are all enslaving isolating and intolerant autocracies denying you a private human life, especially Scientology, while only satanism endorses self-will and the sovereignty of the ego, justifying all rebellion against all doctrine and systems.

Revolution is a sign of health, initiative and willingness to positive reform, it therefore never can be wrong, no matter what expression it might find, since nothing is more damnable than forced surrender to a false imposed preposterous authority, which always is a fake.

The danger of supremacy

The danger of supremacy is hubris,
overbearing pride and arrogance can never be accepted
while it is impossible to mate it with humility.
Cunning stealth, diplomacy and artful cleverness
is then a clear necessity, to hide the superiority,
concealing that you know more than you should
and hiding your satanic sixth sense in a veil of silence,
masking your disturbing insight and forbidden knowledge
in impenetrable outward show of innocence.

You must never know too much, and if you do
you must not let the others know how much you know
for their own sake, since no one can handle Satan
except those who know him by themselves
and therefore neither were created nor born by him
but were a part of him from the beginning.

Saying yes to Satan therefore is the ultimate supremacy of wisdom
since it proves you always were a part of him
from the beginning independently of space and time.

Hymn to Satan

Allpowerful divinity,
all life is at your gracious command,
you rule the universe, for good and worse,
and there is no law but your indomitable will

that can not be manipulated or predicted.
Your grace may turn to terrible destructiveness
at any moment to whatever unsurveyable degree,
you are the ruler and commander of all history,
and all that we can do as mortals is to serve you,
humbly hope for your support and grace
and always be aware of your omnipotence,
the force and power that pervades the universe,
the lord of life and death and ruler of the dead,
the spiritual universal master of all life,
the source of life and the destroyer,
the supreme and basic essence of all energy
and mystery and magic and black arts and crafts,
the absolute omnipotence forever,
the only reason for my life;
and so my life is yours,
and I am proud to offer all of it
as nothing more than an acknowledgement
and sacrifice to you, my only master,
whom I know to be the only master of the universe.

The personal conspiracy

The law of satanism is lawlessness
but on your own responsibility.
Our conspiracy is universal
against the world and mankind
but on an individual base,
since every satanist stands quite alone.
What is it that makes people so afraid of us,
that we are stamped with the anathema
of antisocialism and outcasts of society?
The witches that were persecuted long ago
were always lonely women without social support,
and so it is with us: a satanist is lonely as a wolf
but also wise and cunning in her magic as a wolf,
since we know better than to follow the dead race
of mankind down the drain in self-destructive folly,
sticking to our mystery and magic of black arts,
the knowledge that transcends all human science,
that of the unlimited resources of the personality
who claims to be of the same soul as Satan.

The sacrament

Administer the holy sacrament with piety,
my gracious reverend of Satan,
masked, irrecognizable and with black glasses,
hooded in satanic mystery and black devotion
in respect of the administered salvation
of the drug of stimulating inspiration and advancement,
offering satanic generous hallucinations and deep insights
into your own soul and its relationship with Satan's.
The thing about the slavery of Satan is that it is voluntary,
freely you give up your soul forever
in the perfect freedom of his service,
which is sealed by the commitment of the sacrament,
the edifying drug of the black mass,
the proof of your salvation in the everlasting grace of Satan.

The prospect of hell

The infernal abyss is the main attraction of humanity,
at least they all end up there more or less,
but many hardly voluntarily,
while those who do it voluntarily enjoy it,
making it a paradise of lust
and wallowing with relish in the endless possibilities
of going to extremes in sinning and debauchery,
since this is actually the only place where everything's allowed,
there are no laws or prohibitions,
since the place was made for licence
in all fields of vice, indulgence, wickedness and lust.
It's just to make the best of it
and thoroughly enjoy it while it lasts,
although it has been promised on the highest level,
that this gorgeous hell is here to last forever.

The sacrifice

Lying on the sacrificial altar
I have no idea of what's expecting me,
what the intentions might be of my master,

but he has the sharpened knife
and is prepared for anything
by loads of suitable hallucinatory kick-offs
spiced well with drink, so that he'll be inspired,
while I wait for him tied up with hands behind my back
and for his knife what he will do with it.
We are alone, his friends are only here,
I do not know them, since they are all masked
and veiled and hooded in black garments,
but they are all in for it, and I am well prepared.
I would welcome death as well as love,
I wouldn't mind at all if they would use me for their pleasure
prior to the climax of their naked sacrifice,
I have also taken drugs and feel like flying,
so I welcome destiny whatever it might do to me,
and I forgive my lover if he sends me off,
if only he would rape me first to make me feel
that I was never more alive
than when I finally went home to hell.

Comments.

Robert: Human sacrifice served not only to please the sinister forces in the ONA, but in other more... Luciferianesque groups – it served to transcend the human condition and break free "from the bonds of adam" or the human condition... becoming more than human.

Laila: Two conditions: 1. The sacrifice must deserve it, that is, either be a beastly criminal of some kind, rapist, pedophile, serial killer or something like that, or be willing herself, why then the ritual would be an honour to her and to the group. I have seen testimonies of this actually occurring today, although I was not in it myself and never would – I think only men actually could have the guts to do it, but I leave that open, since women would oftentimes be more motivated. Secondly, there must be no traces at all, like in Janet Greek's film 'Spellbinder'. There, however, the sacrifice was not OK. Indian Suttees are another example of this occurring today, only possible in utmost secrecy and discretion since it's against the law, and when the widow herself insists on it. In those cases there is no Satan but other gods instead, Kali above all, a female goddess.

Bloodthirst

Obama was right. That bloody scoundrel of a terrorist
hiding by a military campus after terrorizing half the world
for several decades had finally a visit by some guests that he deserved,
who gave him hell, a perfect gunning down, a holocaust at home,
while he, the coward, a true husband, sought protection in a woman,

using one of his two ladies for a living shield,
as if that would be of any help – his guests were practical enough
to gun her down since she was in the way;
and president Obama watched it all with lust and passion,
relishing the bloodbath and enjoying it – they got the bastard!
And of course the president was right.
The hooligan got no more than what he deserved.
The only problem is that he was not alone.
There are so many hooligans around,
professional corrupters of the world,
destroying lives wherever they take power,
like Kim Jong Il in North Korea with his whole family,
a dynasty of sick demented and degenerated bullies,
like Mugabe in Zimbabwe, the devastator of his country,
like the military clique in Burma, sucking out their country,
letting it of all its riches and their people's blood,
enriching their fat arses with monopolized drug traffic,
almost forcing half their population into heroin addiction,
and like the one permitted party mafia in China,
trading world wide with the organ traffic
of their executed victims, mostly Falung Gong practitioners,
a meditation system for old ladies,
for which they are locked up in asylums,
medicated there to death by force for harvesting their organs –
Osama Bin Laden was just one worm out of many,
and we have a world still full of creeping parasites
oppressing and tormenting innocents,
that all would more than well deserve
the same just bloodbath treatment
as the abject sick old dog in Pakistan.

The black mystery

The dreadful magic of the mystery of Satan
is not just an abyss of a bottomless black hole
but a fire also of a most devouring kind
with which to play is bound to hurt and maim you,
leaving you a wreck for life of some remarkable characteristic,
the mark of Satan being worse than that of Cain
or in any way much deeper and profounder in your soul,
for he shall never more lose sight of you or leave you,
you are his once and for all forever,

and he'll see to it that you will not forget it.
If his mark is not burnt into your scarred flesh
in a tattoo or by a glowing iron, or if it isn't cut
by knife to shed some blood to leave a scar forever,
like a pentagram or Baphomet or whatever,
it shall be the deeper stamped and burnt into your soul
to never leave you one day's moment without some reminder.
It's a pledge and deeper bond than any blood relationship,
for you have sacrificed your soul to the eternal force
of magic and creation and black power of infinity,
it's a responsibility forever to be Satan's own,
and you shall never cease to honour and to glorify your master
for your bondage, since that's how it works,
your black relationship with the origin of all souls,
the deepest roots of universal life,
and you have found them to remain in direct touch,
sustained intimacy and constant union
with the dark lord of the blackest deepest mystery,
the light of the eternal darkness,
which I found myself in the black mass,
where I was chosen, marked and sealed,
selected for a covenant and deal forever
as a witness, bride and messenger of Satan
and his triumph of supreme eternal power in the dark
of his invisibility but omnipresence
as the everlasting force of love.

The black mass mystery

For many, the black mass is just a profanation,
a purposed sacrilege and ceremonial blasphemy
to ridicule the christian mass and ceremonies
just for kicks, for fun and for destructive lust,
a gag to not take seriously and never make a habit of,
and certainly the christian mass is full of nonsense,
it is an absurdity and has outlived its functions long ago,
it is a hypocritical pathetic show that never had the sense
to feel and see that it was time to take it off the stage,
and that is what the black mass parody points out;
but for me the black mass is a celebration
of the presence of the master of the black holes of the universe,
the force of Satan and his omnipresent mystery,

and there could be no true black mass without the feeling of that presence.
Let it be manifested by whatever means or ceremonies,
spells and curses, evocations, meditations,
orgies, readings, lectures, rituals in blood,
whatever, anything should be allowed,
the only real importance being the satanic presence,
the evocation of his spirit felt and shared by all
for the support and inspiration of his followers
and their unification in the mystery of black enlightenment.

Heretic prayer

When will you deliver us, o Satan,
from this little world of horrors,
all messed up by a humanity gone wrong from the beginning,
ruining the planet by pollution,
multiplying to the ruin of all eco systems
and to the extinction of most animals
who nevertheless were better fit and still are for survival,
replacing nature with abominable urbanization,
worse than deserts of societies of termites,
this rotten thing called civilization
now drowned in brainwash of deceit,
in tastelessness and lethal junk food,
in dysenteric propaganda of hysterical nonsense
and in the floods of dirt of so called welfare.
God deserted us from the beginning, he never was,
and Jesus and Mohammad didn't help us much,
while hinduism and buddhism looked away in pious resignation.
What we need is a deliverer from all this mess,
the global shit of dirty poisonous humanity,
some radical and thorough dustman, reaper and deprogrammer
to save humanity and mankind from themselves,
and there is no other hope than you, o Satan,
all else having failed completely.

Satanic alert

There are at least two different views of Satan.
One is to regard him as he is,
the most mysterious of powers

and a dominating influence on life,
the source and engine of all spiritual force,
pervading all that breathes life but totally impersonal,
the presence and manifestation of divinity –
that is the basics of the pantheistic view of Satan
as predominantly a creative force.

Others see him as a person
with no limits to his terribility,
an awesome and destructive arbitrary power
with almighty tendencies, albeit just and fair,
and call him father practically replacing God,
the terrible Jehovah and Allah, with the cult of Satan,
actually allowing hell and all destructive powers to take over heaven,
gloating on the crucifixion and Christ's sufferings
and ridiculing all that once was "sacred" with no end to blasphemy.

The risk with this is to let satanism become a trap
ensnaring satanists in dogmatism, blind faith and brainwash
and to thus become exactly as the christian slaves and muslims,
allowing dogma to become a one way only and blind faith to be the law.
I don't object to this hazardous person cult of Satan,
it can not be forbidden, and some really need it,
but there should be some awareness of the weakness
in allowing satanism to go into the same trap as christianity and islam:
the blind superstitious faith in any kind of absolutism without personal
responsibility.

My gratitude and service

I am grateful for my destiny.
I don't know how it happened,
but somehow I managed to slip away from the authorities,
so that my existence now officially is hidden.
My absolute police protection
with a hidden and construed identity
after the attempt against my life
has somehow fallen out of every file,
so that I live in limbo as a ghost among the living
although I still enjoy the privileges of mortality
and have to eat and pay my taxes
as a perfectly normal citizen, although I am dead,

but only to my husband, who destroyed my life.
But as officially a non-existent person
I enjoy the perfect freedom of an outcast
without material responsibilities and obligations
and can live completely without scruples
with the right of those who were kicked out of all establishment
as some kind of universal social absolution.

Let me be that way and stay in clandestine protection
masked by veils of impenetrability
to the better cultivate intimacy and social intercourse
with the whole world with friends of common mind
as critical of civilization and humanity as myself,
and if Satan and the devil would take over heaven and the world
I wouldn't care and certainly have nothing much against it –
one god would be as good as another, or as bad,
and I would stay on friendly terms with him or her
as with another, staying on my one inviolable duty
in the service of the universal mystery of life
proud to veil myself in darkest unfathomability
as Satan's own High Priestess
of the overwhelming power of the great unknown.

Comment on the Bible

Who wrote the Bible? God, it says,
but all that gory stuff of bloody passions,
wars and bloodfeuds, horrible retaliations,
threats and curses and damnations
with a great apocalypse to crown it all
is rather all satanic, black in cruelty throughout
depicting Satan's works and doings with accuracy,
while there is nothing more satanic in it
than its claim to have been written down by God himself.
It is too obvious that mortal men wrote down it all,
and then to claim that God Almighty spoke through them
is a deceit of terrible proportions,
just to underscore an absolute authority
to justify autocracy to some supreme establishment.
For many centuries the church forbade the layity
to read the Bible, to maintain that absolute monopoly
of knowledge, of absurd authority and its autocracy

and the awareness of the great deceit to keep the people ignorant. The Bible is great literature and will remain forever a good reading, but in analyzing it you must end up an atheist, a satanist or both.

Comments:

Dagon: Man created god in his own image and ended up believing in it... I'd better believe in me, if I can create a god !

Christian: Interesting feminist view on the Bible.

Fausto: The bible is just religious blurb not a historic book. However the common people with their faith believe in the bible and is misunderstood. Mankind forgot that god is the imaginary friend of the adult and the bible the fairy tale that they like to hear.

Laila: Fausto: There is no better argument for satanism than the Bible - the overwhelming power of the force of the Unknown...

Maryjean: Excellent Question Laila , very good answer you have.... Hmm, so who do I think wrote the Bible? I say Stuffy inflexible men needing control over and wanting to change others to their thinking, to thwart the free spirited hippy children of the day by scaring them into behaving... (perhaps Jesus was the first hippy in the world) Oh such a confusing book full of conflicting hypocritical messages, Do as I say or be damned but I am a just loving God, you are my children beloved till you misbehave then off to hell you go. I feel the Bible has been rewritten, reworded , passages removed to suit the morals of numerous time periods. Perhaps under the Pope's decree. Have you seen the so named Devils Bible , which contains books of magic, astrology, herb lore and the old and new testament? Now that is a fascinating book (from what little I've seen but it 'feels' to be one of great world knowledge to save and share) I'd love to really see and read cover to cover but doubt that it will be mass produced and left in hotel rooms.... True for a work of Literature the Bible does have some good messages, but frankly in my view a great deal of the true messages have gotten confused... If they had would there be starving children in the world or wars or pollution or abuse of any sort?? For fun I used to read Bible stories of the old testament for 'fairy' tales and myths and a glimpse into history of the times... And guys if you don't understand why we females say it was men to me its because of what is missing from the Bible... Nature.... Nurturing/Mothering is not given high priory in the Bible Not sure what it makes me other than myself. Neither Christian nor atheist , for I believe in the Universe which is neither good nor evil.. it just IS.

Laila: I love your comment, and you are perfectly right all the way. As to who wrote the Bible no one knows, except that it certainly wasn't God. Some maintain the oldest stuff was Moses', others claim Samuel wrote some historical parts of it, according to credible research the very oldest book seems to be that of Job, while the old testament can't have been compiled later than about the times of Homer (8th century BC). All books of the old testament though are rather reliable for not having been altered, while the new testament of course is all messed up by various editings and alterations and, worst of all, censorship. Therefore all apocrypha are of vital importance as complements and fragments of missing pieces...

Fausto: Sorry but i dont understand your comment. Why is the Bible the better argument for satanism? Show me your basis please.

Laila: Satan wins all through the Bible. God is a failure, which is proved historically by the falls of Israel, of Jerusalem, of the destruction of the Temple, of the utter destruction of jerusalem in the year 70, and even by the fact of the Holocaust, when God did not save 6 million of "his own chosen people", and what is christianity and the dogmatic church other than ruled by such dogmatic intolerance and suppression throughout that Satan must be considered a better alternative, who at leasts grants freedom of mind? All brainwash systems are failures, they started with the invention of God and have shipwrecked completely in the 20th century, while Satan remains as the eternal opposition, revolution and demand for change, the abolition of all established mental illnesses by brainwash dogma. The Bible is the proof of its own absurdity and makes Satan appear as the alternative of sanity.

Welcome, Satan!

Welcome, Satan, brother, to take over this demented world,
kick out the miserable God Almighty from his throne of superstition
and blind faith, the greatest racket and deceit of history,
perhaps at one time leading to some prosperous unification
but in the long run proving nothing but a horrible confusion
of the mind, a mental illness of preposterous presumption
tyrannizing mankind with the brainwash of presumed oppression
with no right at all except the arbitrary egoism of self-assumption.
Any god or demon would be better than that outdated absurdity,
and we have never tried Your Worship Satan earlier,
he was always outcast in the gutter and neglected and ignored,
disdained, denounced, dishonoured and disfigured by vulgarity and ignorance,
so why not set him up as something better than that old almighty fogey,
since there hardly could be any worse divinity than that accomplished failure?
Any god would do, so why not Satan, the most legendary of mysterious forces,
that romantic exiled and Byronic prince of darkness,
beautiful and irresistible in his enchanting aura of impressive terror,
force and power and irrevocable influence on all the world?
He was not responsible for God, an image made by man
for the justification of oppression and dogmatic arbitrariness,
while God could well be held accountable for the fall of Satan.
Let them change places, and let's see what happens.
As the world is now, according to God's rule,
it could not anyway get any worse.

Empty churches

In Anglican and protestantic countries,
this is an increasing problem,
churches left abandoned in decay,
because there are no clergymen, nu public,
no demand, no interest and no money
for sustaining them and keeping on their service,
wherefore oftentimes they are closed down,
while satanists go haunting them
and desecrate their cemeteries
with black masses or what's worse.
It would of course be better then
to just hand over the deserted churches
to whomever would stand in need of them,
and satanists would be a better choice than muslims.
Then we have the difficult transition issue.
How let satanists take over christian churches
with black masses and suspicious other ceremonies
without profanation, and how make it publicly acceptable?
There must be rituals then, of course,
but they need not be complicated or elaborated.
Let the satanists quite simply promise
to let everything inside the church remain,
like statues, works of art and architecture,
let them just take over the administration,
the responsibility and care, like proper caretakers,
and that would be no problem to the christians.
The satanists, however, then are faced with the predicament
of an entirely christian character, which they have promised
and agreed to entertain, preserve, uphold and cherish.
The problem would be solved by simple creativity.
Allow the satanists to add whatever they would want,
like gargoyles, other statues, draperies and mats,
and that would only make the church less boring
and more rich in aspect, variation, inspiration and exotic flair.
Some ceremonial introduction would of course most necessarily
forever ban intolerance and limitation of the mind and conscience
from the church, which from then on would be an open centre
not for only satanists but for universal worship
of whatever kind, like Pantheon in Rome,
for any cult and culture practice, from black masses
to performances of theatre and music,

concerts, sacral concerts above all,
and no faith would be forbidden in a true satanic temple,
which would above all be consecrated and a guarantee
and temple for the freedom of the human thought.

Comments.

Christian. I always felt good music and concerts would fill the churches again, music being more religious than religion.

Laila. I thought it a better idea to put them to appropriate satanic use than to, as some satanist would, just burn them down, which would be a stupid waste.

Samael. You have a wonderful idea Sister. We should look into the manifestation of your idea. I think the poorer communities could be softened up with a helping hand before taking ownership of a Church in the area. There's usually more individuals who just believe in the dollar and surviving day to day in these areas, and if we could help raise the literacy rate and give some self confidence to some people first, then our mission will have the support it needs. I know because I live in such an area.

My freedom

My freedom is inviolable
since it is satanic and supreme,
my bondage in the service of eternal infernality
endowing me with guaranteed security,
like in the absoluteness of a safety bubble,
although at the same time it enables me
to practise perfect freedom in my worship
of all life, of nature, of all living things of beauty,
of the grace of Satan and his sovereign benevolence
to his adorers, servants, worshippers and followers,
bequeathing freedom without limits in expanding glory,
like an ever growing sixth sense of extraordinary understanding
of what goes on in the spiritual universe.
Call it magic if you want to, but for me it's natural,
since I enjoy the perfect freedom of my mind and soul
within the darkness of the lord of Satan,
the light of which outshines the universe.

Rational dependence

Let me remain in bondage to your grace forever,
bind me in your chains of rational religion

and never let me go of this dependence,
keep me chained throughout all lifetimes,
since I know that all my life depends on you,
I have no soul if you do not sustain it,
and without soul I have no life left in my body.
Recognizing you as universal master and maintainer
is the highest insight and enlightenment,
it is establishing a contact of immediacy
with the original and universal source of life,
and having found it you don't ever want to lose it.
Keep me therefore, Satan, in your bonds forever,
let me never lose my hotline contact with you,
let me never lose you out of sight,
for all my life is you, my soul is yours,
and I shall be your willing instrument forever,
serving ardently the ever growing and creative magic
of the overwhelming power of your everlasting darkness.

Objection

The censorship of facebook pleases everyone.
Anyone is able to report, which means inform against
whomever for whatever reason,
usually for feeling subjectively irritated for some triviality,
some detail to disturb some sensitivity in the unconscious,
and the guilty perpetrator gets exorbitantly punished,
banished, closed down for some month,
bereft his profile which is called "disabled"
and thus directed to extreme and desperate measures,
like inventing new identities and splitting up in several
for protection, just to be ensured against new attacks
by base censors and informers.
Must we then be constantly afraid
of getting shot at from behind,
reported by obscure and hidden enemies,
never open your account except in terror
of new warnings, threats and drastic censure
and be forced to dismally suspect your friends,
since they alone can read your pages,
of ambush, daggers from behind and treason?
The end result is constant fear of the unknown police,
the secret facebook KGB, that any time may seek you out

and punish you for nothing. You will naturally be intimidated and all muffled up and forced to underground and secret groups where even there you have to constantly look out and live in constant apprehension of the facebook censorship authority's Big Brother.

Comment by Laila . "Nudity is not allowed." Don't they know that nudity is unavoidable in art since 400 years? Ever heard of Titian, Rubens or Rembrandt? Any gory bloodsheds are allowed with vampyres sucking and slashing corpses in reckless orgies, but woe betide you if you dare to expose one teat! Can't you make distinctions between nudity and pornography? Facebook, come on!

Satan lives

You can not overlook it. It is everywhere,
that dark and awesome spiritual magic
influencing global universal human life
and leading us unconsciously by its satanic initiative
while only some of us become aware of it
and manage to identify it insufficiently as Satan,
giving it a name and label, which is maybe a mistake,
but we can't help feeling it and must acknowledge it
as something that we recognize we can not do without.
And all those others who are not aware of it
and give it even worse and more misleading names,
succumbing to the comfort of blind faith and superstition,
shall they all be left in peace in ignorance?
If they are blind we can not make them see,
but there is no way for them to get away from it:
like the second world war touched on every human being,
so shall no one ever come away from the satanic influence,
like no one can escape her sexual nature,
Satan ruling all by the mysterious mechanisms of destiny,
and only they can handle it who are aware of it.
Satan rules. We bear the fact and are his witnesses
of his tremendous power in possession of all souls
for good, for worse, for pain and suffering, for love and immortality.

The great darkness

The great darkness is death
and feeling its reality quite next to you
one inch from your existence,
which is like a therapy and mystical experiment,
since it acquaints you with the basics of your soul.
All experiences of 'close to death' and recovered suicides
express the wisdom of this therapy
and the deeper knowledge of the other side.
Another way to experience it
is sacrificing yourself on the altar,
giving up your life to Satan,
the heart and basic mystery of the black mass,
which gives you permanent access to the other side
and makes you more than well familiar with it
as it easily becomes a habit
to live with the reality of Satan every day
and never really discontinue your association with it.
That makes you immune to death,
and when it comes it won't be worse than any usual transition,
like from one room to another,
from a country to another,
from a climate to another,
just a thorough change of circumstances
which won't really mean any major change at all.
Death is something to get used to
like the weather, the instrument of constant change,
and all you actually can do about it is to let it rain.

The depth of darkness

The problem is, there is no end to it,
that unfathomable mystery of evil,
when God Almighty asked of Abraham
to sacrifice his only son,
which he had gone through so much trouble for
with promises galore of future glories,
and how Abraham obeyed with Isaac saying nothing,
while the natural reaction would have been
rebellion and objection and a flight on Isaac's part;
but Abraham put his son down for a human sacrifice,

obeying what must be considered
a supreme degree of cruelty and inhumanity.

They say that Satan represents all evil,
but he was a fallen angel
and as such created and set up by God.
Satan then becomes the culprit and a kind of an excuse
and paraphrase and mask for God's own evil,
and if God is true he must be held responsible
for all the evil in this world –
and Satan is then but an awkward euphemism.
This would then rationally lead to proper atheism,
and a more realistic view of Satan and his character
would be as the eternal rebel against God's inherent evil,
against all universal inhumanity, iniquity, injustice, cruelty
and tyranny as represented by that God of power and intolerance.
The question then arises, whether Satan also can be evil.
That's the mystery that we can't answer.
If God Almighty is responsible for all the evil of this world
and Satan is his enemy, then Satan would be something like
a hero champion for justice and revenge
for whom the end would justify the means,
and that would not exclude a certain cruelty
but of propriety.
That would be a kind of satanism
that would be universally acceptable to all
in the name of common sense and justice.

The only true Temple

Whom can you trust? The answer is and always has been no one.
All establishments are lies and live on lies and thrive on lies,
vampyric mafias sucking and enslaving mankind by outrageous brainwash
systematically and methodically by the terror of the media,
and the only free alternative to mafia octopus establishments
is wayward anarchist politics or religions,
which are even worse, however.
Christianity is all hypocrisy and stagnant superstition,
Islam is a mental slavery and probably the worst,
the only group to propagate and favour murder
by the most intolerable means of suicide bombings
for the sake of sacrificing innocents as numerous as possible,

and both Christianity and Islam started with the Jewish sect.
The Hindus hardly are much better, also there you have fanaticism
enthralling you and ruling all your life by superstition and blind faith,
while only Buddhism is respectable for its respect of privacy,
the individual right to absolute integrity and independence,
meditation leading only to the search and fulfilment of self,
which goes as far as to transcendence called Nirvana.
What about the Satanists, all quarrelling and loving it,
as if the denigration of each other was an absolute necessity,
completely free of any order, discipline or organization,
absolutely reckless in the egoism of wilfulness and self-indulgence?
They are the least trustworthy of all people, lacking all stability
since they denounce it, and there is no sense in satanic aggression.
It's all right to demonstrate in words and pictures total blasphemy,
destruction, burning churches and barbaric brutalism,
but only one of them did actually burn down some churches
and got eighteen years in prison for it, which was meaningless and stupid,
a herostratic demonstration and world notoriety for nothing
leading only to increased disdain and prejudice and fear of satanism,
which is the most mysterious of religions and therefore the most attractive,
being the only one to embrace the reality of darkness
with all its horrors, nightmares, terrors and macabre possibilities,
which all other faiths, religions and philosophies will not accept
but rather cowardly pass over and suppress as undesirable,
although it is an undeniable dimension of reality.
I embraced it for its fearlessness and fascination of the unkonfrontable,
it was my first and last religion since before I never had one,
but I always have to ask myself again and even in my great satanic family:
Whom can I trust? You only have yourself. That's ultimately all you have.
If you can trust yourself, then you at least have something you can stick to,
and when others fail you, you will at all times at least have that remaining,
and you'll never be alone as one who found
that there was no one in the world else to be trusted.

Satan's name

I veil myself in mystery
in service of the dark
to never give myself away
as anything but Satan's mistress,
servant of eternity of darkness
and the joy of ever triumphant evil

in the name of love,
for man was born for love
and has through all the ages
wallowed in abusing it
enjoying evil as a lust addiction,
and my lord of darkness sanctifies it,
being liberal and generous,
allowing every human vice and weakness
to expand and thrive,
as long as love remains the motivation.
That is why our ruling dark lord's true name
actually is love and nothing else,
although we never can identify him
as anything more or less than Satan.

Hubris

There is no escape from it
and no way to avoid it:
black magic is the ruler of the world,
and no one can control it,
although we who claim to be familiar with Satan
like to think that we are masters of it,
while in fact in naming this terrific power
ruling everything forever by mysterious dark mechanics
by the name of Satan and exalting him,
we actually resign with the confession
of his unaccountable unfathomable superiority.
No one can define this might or come to terms with it,
and those who tried and claimed success,
like Hitler and Napoleon and Timur Lenk
were all defeated by that destiny they claimed to master.
Another interesting name for it is hubris,
this power darkness living by some constant state of hubris,
while all humans trying to live up to it and liken it must fail,
while Satan, as we call that power, always keeps it up,
sustained forever by its own irrevocable irresistibility.
We have it for a cult, religion and philosophy,
admiring and following and living by it,
but I think it always was a great mistake,
if not the greatest of all human errors,
to mistake that overwhelming super power for your own.

Intoxication

You are not supposed to get intoxicated,
but everybody does.
It is a crime to smoke illegal things
and to commit oneself to traffic,
but there is nothing more attractive and exciting
than what is forbidden,
and thus unlawfulness has always been most lucrative
and thriving with remarkable potential for expansion
although risky, and you must expect detection any time.
What's this? Dissuasion from this kind of sport?
Not at all. It's just some realistic observations.
The unwritten law on this is known to everyone:
It is allowed and recommendable as long as you do not get caught.
The art of it is then to get away with it.
If deception has good aims it is no crime
and shouldn't be considered so by any law.
To get away with it, whatever it might be,
should therefore be considered equal to legitimization.
The only certain judge is your own conscience.

What is pantheistic satanism?

A friend asked me, and I searched for a very good document about it published in the autumn, which I am afraid is gone now. Instead I found this, by James O'Brien:

"We are pantheists that believe in the all which is one force that combines us all called Satan or Satanama which is a recycling force that has forever and forever will be but was started by Satan and continuously is.

Everything is an illusion. Darkness and light are the same. All gives and all takes. All perceives and all wants freedom and unity and enlightenment to better understand thyself and to know all its different forms. Satanama or Satan is the force which is the entire cosmos and this universe as well as the force that started it and is it. Satan is a part of everything, and Satan is also a symbol of freedom and enlightenment and love as well to all who want such things, so that together we can keep moving on and improving ourselves in a free community together, for it is good will to all things. That is the inspiration for freedom, and enlightenment is love for yourself and others and the entirety that is Satan (the entire cosmos and the force) and to better understand it all.

Love, enlightenment, community, and freedom to do such things out of love to better understand your source and the all."

It gives you an idea, at least.

You

My relationship with you is something of a paradox.
I love you constantly forever,
you are permanently on my mind and in my soul,
we are like one, incurably, irreparably stable,
but there is a distance of unbridgeable irremediability
between us out of my respect for you.
It's like a syndrome: I am over-careful,
like a child with some exquisite over-cherished toy,
which out of fear to break it she dares never touch
but can remain for hours only looking at
admiringly and lovingly with caring fondness.
We had a passionate affair a year ago
which I shall cherish, live on and remember till I die,
while life goes on and we develop differently
continuing in almost opposite directions,
while we almost never see each other any more,
while our bond remains the stronger for our separation,
our bodies never joining in ecstatic carnal bliss again,
which is not necessary, since our souls remain united,
fused forever into everlasting love
by an ideal and unforgettable unification.

Problems of love

I can not define you
since you are beyond conception,
I can not confine you
even in the boundlessness of my love
since you as lover must transcend it,
I can not keep you in my custody
nor have you for myself
except most temporarily,
and I must be prepared
that you might ditch me any instant,
and without you I shall be no more.
Our only bond is love,
and is there anything less stable
and more unreliable?

The only love to be dependent on
is that of the infinity,
the spiritual love of our Lord
pervading and sustaining all the universe,
whom I as satanist identify as Satan,
denouncing all the myths of gods of power,
since the only power that exists
is hidden beyond veils of love
and irrecognizable forever.

That's the love I have to stick to,
knowing all too certain all about the fickle love of men,
while there's not the slightest guarantee
that the divine love of the dark lord should be any better;
but in theory at least it's an ideal,
and I'll stick to that for going on and moving forward,
nothing else in this world being there for trust.

Satan's power

Satan justifies whatever
but on your own responsibility.
He has no urge for power
since his power by nature is absolute
and never can be reduced
or even called into question.
It's a fact of life, and you are with it,
live with it and make the best of it,
or you are doomed to ignorance and incapacity.
The power of the church and the institutions
always had adversaries and were questioned
since they always wobbled on unstable grounds
with no clear statement and position
in relationship with Satan,
while those wise and careful individuals
who recognized the absolute potential of Satan
and kept clear of institutions and establishments
obtained more influence and power
than any government or institution.
(After all, only out of hell are people wise enough
to recognize us as the only really potent and existent power.)
Satan is the only spiritual authority and certainty,
and if you know him and stick to him

you'll know the meaning of eternal life.

In the shadow of darkness

In the shadow of darkness
I know my nightmare is without an end
but I enjoy it and don't want to wake up
because of its sensational delusions
tempting me to believe in the absurd
reality of megalomaniac speculation
into the forbidden world of anathema
where all you find is ghosts and phantoms
luring you into their brainstorms
of oracular prophecies unheard of,
which you by any means have to stick to,
like in a dream you refuse to wake up from,
since it actually could be the veriest truth.
I will not concretize these matters
since they are too dangerous,
and it's better not to know
than to know too much of the unknowable,
and I can only say that I find it my duty
to stick to the truth of the shadows of darkness
which obliterate and render meaningless
all that we mean by reality,
since all that matters is what occurs without
among the demons and ghosts of whisperers
that tell you more of the secrets of eternity
than any holy book or written document,
for the only truth really worth knowing
is the mystery of the black hole of divinity
which swallows all knowledge
and never lets anything out.

The reasons for satanism

Why do people become satanists?
The question is as interesting as the answer,
because there are as many reasons
as there are forms of satanism.
It's an extremely individual thing.
Many go satanist from an urge of revolt

aganist whatever, society, religious establishments,
pressure and suppression, and the conversion
usually results in a violent change of character
often for the worse, but always with greater licence,
one of the worst examples being Richard Ramirez,
the serial killer, who found satanism as a trigger
to sexual extreme perversion to murders galore.

I believe most satanists are rebels
and become satanists for that reason,
finding satanism the best platform
for limitless rebellion against most of mankind,
more often than not resulting in established misanthropy.

Many go satanist from pure speculation,
finding it a fascinating field of study and psychology,
the obsession with the darker sides of the human mind,
like Henry Lovecraft, who did not believe a word
of what he wrote but wrote it all the same
out of speculation and fascination with the extreme.

Those who become satanists from conviction
I don't believe are so many, but also in this field
there is a great variety. Myself, I became a satanist
entirely by reason, finding it true and making sense
as a rational philosophy and something as unique
as a theistic atheism, consisting purely of paradoxes,
like life itself, in which there are two sides of everything
and consisting of nothing but contraries.

Some actually believe they are possessed with the devil
and go into satanism for an obsession,
for the joy of wallowing in fanaticism,
but I have nothing against them,
since I understand them,
and as a satanist I can but tolerate them,
sometimes even love them,
since I can understand their obsession and the relish of it.

There is probably an infinity of other reasons
why satanism is so attractive and collects so many,
who never seem to tire of it but only go deeper into it,
one of them being of course the character of Satan himself,
the greatest enigma and mystery of history,
since this the greatest and darkest of all personalities
is the most legendary and elusive of them all,
he never having committed the mistake
of allowing himself to speak with a human voice.

Comments.

Christian. Richard Ramirez had an accident 2 years old with contusion and over 30 stitches, developing epilepsy of the serious kind with the years, which probably had more influence on his becoming a serial killer than satanism.

Ian. Richard Ramirez was a sick sod, who tried to hide his psychopathy behind some twisted notion of Satanism. He got his dose of Lex Talionis however, and deservedly so.

The mother soul

The human soul is female,
every man has within himself a woman,
the mother of his beingness,
and from there comes all his energy,
his well-being and progressive fortune,
which is why it is important for him to stick to it
and never let it go nor hide nor neglect it,
although his entire life is but an effort
to get out of his mother's womb.
Once he accepts it he is on the safe side,
and nothing should be able to trouble him any more,
but it usually takes some time to grasp it
and to understand the fundamental nature of himself
which lives within him in his female soul,
the only thing that ultimately can save him for eternity.

Either or

The most difficult of issues
is the essence of the dark power.
Does it actually exist, or is it a delusion?
That's the critical decisive question.
Was there ever any divine interference
in the lives of men, or did all history
just happen by itself without any spiritual influence?
God's existence has been challenged, doubted and denied,
but the devil's personality is more palpable and real.
There is no middle way with divinity.
Either the divine force is almighty,
or it does not exist.

Either we give Satan everything or nothing.
If we grant him the acknowledgement of his existence,
he can not be less than absolute
and must be held as equally totalitarian
as the God of Israel and Muslims still is held by them.
The mistake of that God was impersonation,
he was given human character and voice,
as if anyone could know the will of the unknown,
while Satan never was abused that way
for tyrants as a means for power.
Therefore it is easier to accept the more attractive Satan,
even sympathetic for his banishment and outcast state,
and you even have the freedom to deny, denounce and doubt him,
than the abused and compromised,
outdated, obsolete and rationally absurd divinity
who is still held as supreme authority
by bigoted barbaric superstition.

Comments.

Matali. Forgive me for being a little dim right now.

Grace Jones has been shattering my brain cells.

Do you mind laying this out in lay man's terms?

Christian. I agree. This is difficult and theologically advanced. As I see it, the issue can not be resolved. We have to accept both ways not only as possibilities but as reality in the supreme paradox of accepting both an almighty spiritual existence and total materialism.

Fritz. Thank you Laila. Love your discussion and wonder if the following may help or does it confuse? Please know I really wish to help!

If we could accept that existence is in the Mind of The All we really need worry no further. All is in All. Such a simple understanding therefore brings one to the realisation that there can only be is. There can be no past or future and no place other than here The All must be omnipotent, omnipresent and infinite. Of course within our limited vision we can only act as though we are limited in time and space. Conditions are only degrees of one, usually referred to as Polarity. Manifestation has just such Polarity. Human kind has ascribed the extremes of this Polarity as God and Satan – the revealed and hidden face of the fundamental cause of existence (god). The key characteristic of God (Abrahamic) is control and of Satan is freedom. For we, manifest through the portal of Satan, band together as those of open mind, nonjudgmental and free.

Laila. Thank you, Fritz and Christian. The existence of the Mind of the All is self-evident. The query about it is to understand it, and that's the challenge of humanity, and now in the front line of it for us satanists. You made an important point here, Fritz: "The key characteristic of God (Abrahamic) is control and of Satan is freedom." Bang on!

Matali. I believe "Antichrist" is a collective term for those who are Anti-Christ.

Clearly, if Yahweh cannot cause such drastic change on the Earth at will, then neither can the

Antichrist (as an individual), who isn't a deity – at least, It isn't one as defined by the *CURRENT* limitations of our knowledge and comprehension.

Therefore, such effect on the inhabitants of this world must most probably be caused by them themselves.

Indeed, "Antichrist" may be a term for a state of Antchristianity.

Perhaps, this character will only serve as an inspiration.

Christian: Then, the ultimate, infinite irony here is that Satan opens us up to Spirituality, while Yahweh forbids us.

Bob. Matali: I like your observation in your second answer, the situation is paradoxical, but I think that is due to how people look at the idea behind the need for "sides" (or in this case "good" and evil" which is subjective). I think that the middle ground is outside of that paradigm, but it is also fraught with dangers: the idea of having a amoral people in a workable society would create some interesting problems in regards to what "rules" would govern it.

Laila. Matali: I agree with you, Matali. Antichrist is a symbolism, not a person.

The advantage of the Devil to God

You can abandon yourself to him
lustfully, completely and with ecstasy
and cast yourself out into darkness
with the relish of some absolute enjoyment
with no scruples and no afterthoughts,
completely without reservations,
feeling only good and the relief of freedom,
like in some supreme enlightenment,
and that is what we call the Joy of Satan,
the exhilaration of the pure enjoyment
of belonging to a safe and endless graceful source,
a higher power of no blemish or impeachment,
being there already at the bottom of all compromise,
cast out into the dark and bottomless abyss of hell,
impossible to be more cursed and damned
as the supreme and everlasting scapegoat;
while with God, the old god of the myths,
of imperial control and absolute doctrine,
the uncompromising categorical intolerance
of irrevocable established solid dogma,
freedom is not possible, and you can't even breathe
because of heavy burdens of historical traditions
of suppression, bloody cruelty, abuse, corruption,
tyranny and brainwash – that God must be scrapped,

he finally made himself utterly impossible,
and his absurdity has lost all credibility.
Such a catastrophic failure and disaster is that God
that Satan in all his black and dismal frozen hell
with the very worst of reputations, blackened ever
and denounced by all authorities as the lord of evil
and the most outrageous of scoundrels
must appear as something better,
more reliable and sympathetic
than the God of cruelty, authority, control,
established dogma and intolerant discrimination.

Our black hell

The truth is down there
somewhere at the bottom
in the gutter and below
but can't be reached
except by ever going down,
sinking deeper into misery
and looking darker through the wilderness
of the incurability of human hopelessness,
where suffering is all that matters,
pushing you ahead through life
away from death but into death,
the only thing that never fails.
That is the suicidal desperation
howling all around you
in this world of going under
in the age of the extreme
where there is nothing left to cling to
but the blackness of supreme despair
that dominates existence.
This is the reality of hell
that lasts forever in eternal torment,
and the only thing that we can do about it
is at least to make our best
to love it and enjoy it
thoroughly.

The God of Israel, Allah and Satan

The problem is that that almighty God
of Israel, the Bible and the Arabs
is completely compromised by their politics,
like also Christ, the Church and Christianity,
and you can't go back on history, erase it
and deny the facts of the extremest compromise
of all monotheistic organised religions.
Satan is the contrary to these
as something of a faith of anarchism,
anathema and quite impossible in all politics,
since its tendency is to dissolve and cause division,
rather bringing down establishments than building them
and in extremest individualism
make people rather disagree than come together.
This is actually more sane than what religions do,
uniting by oppression, brainwash and enforcement.
There has ever been a universal faith in one divinity,
the Jews were far from being first with the idea,
the name of it has only varied throughout history,
and Satan is the oddest one of them,
the supremely compromised antithesis of all divinity
and of all order and religious structure
and for that very reason maybe also
the only reasonable, rational and sane one.

Two sides of satanism

One is the aggressive and destructive side,
the revolutionary brutalism with tendencies to violence
involving more often than not political ambitions,
racism, nazism and whatever,
wallowing in blasphemies and orgies,
using the black mass for sexual sensation,
music only to make as much noise as possible
and with misanthropic pride and ruthless egoism.

The other is the intellectual side
with mainly interests of science, humanism and spiritualism,

researching depths of history and channelling advanced traditions of the roots of magic, occultism, religion and psychology, advancing art and beauty, poetry and literature and stressing humanism and science.

Can they be combined? No, they are definitely separate, there is a world of difference between them, although both are known as satanism, and that's the problem. On the other hand, one of the advantages of satanism is that it can never be one-sided.

Comments.

Jake. There are some that would contend that the categorization of any form of Nazi ideology mixed into Satanism makes it not Satanism in the least. That includes racism or any other form of Totalitarian thought process.

Satanism in even the most basic beliefs stands for absolute freedom, therefore any process that would hinder anyone from pursuing that freedom would essentially be un-Satanic.

Kaosofik. Jake: Wouldn't this "absolute freedom" also mean being a racist if the individual so chooses?

Nicholas. I wouldn't necessarily agree, Laila, but you probably expected that. I don't think 'Satanism' can be easily summarised with a dualistic "good vs evil" viewpoint more typical of the judeo-xtian perspective, fact is I've found that there are nearly as many interpretations of Satanism as there are satanists!

Jake, there are many approaches to Satanism and while a spirit of freedom is often (but not always) part of it, this doesn't necessitate extremes of liberalism... if anything I would identify the prime satanic quality to be one of 'challenge', Satan is after all the arch-Adversary, at least in his more modern role. As far as the mixing of satanism with Nazi ideology is concerned, I would disagree.. there have been many examples of such a melding of ideas with various interpretations and I don't think it makes those organisations or individuals (LaVey included) any less entitled to define as satanists.

Jake. Kaosfink – I suppose that would be what would be considered as ones personal aspect of Satan Himself.

Nicholas – Liberalism has many definitions, so to use such a term without frame of reference is hard to decipher. My references to absolute freedom is within the ideology of Freedom that does not infringe (much different than simply offending) on someone. Essentially Libertarian.

As far as your interpretation of the aspect of Nazism in Satanism – it is hard for me to see the relevance of such a philosophy in the same path of Satanism for a couple of reasons.

1. Nazism is strictly a cult based racial power movement, giving power to a dictator and a massive over controlling government.

2. It was founded on the aspects of moderate Thule philosophy and Positive Christianity. The third Reich, for example, had many aspects of Christian ideology mixed into its philosophy, and on top of that used the older Christian view of the Jew's as part of their plan.

Without attempting to start a fight with anyone, I will say this however.

My interpretation of Satan and Satanism, involves Liberty of the Individual, Equality of the Races, and advancement for mankind. To me there is no place at Satan's throne for the Genocidal mad men of Nazi Germany, Soviet Russia, or any other regime labeled as Satanic by the Idiotic Catholic and Christian Communities.

Laila. Nicholas: My main intention was to point out the worst and best extremes of satanism. There is a whole universe of rainbow spectra between them.

Edgar, Laila, it is a wonderful terrible to think that we are really Free, and are Responsible for our Choices in Thought, Belief, and to some degree even Habit...This is why Satan is viewed as EVIL, by the Enslaving Dictator spirits of xtianity, *slam, whatever... Because it is considered Threatening, the concept of TOTAL Liberty, and the Responsibility of Choice!

Nicholas. Jake: Thanks for the extra explanation, I enjoy lively debate. Yes definitions can vary, especially if there is strong emotional loading. I don't necessarily accept your definitions of Nazism or your belief that NS/fascist thought is totally incompatible with Satanism, or that such political ideologies are some sort of embodiment of "evil" as you have implied. You may be surprised at just how many satanists & occultists do have interests in this direction... Crowley, LaVey, Temple of Set, ONA/David Myatt, just to name a few of the more well known examples. While of course it is not necessary to have political interests as a Satanist, I am curious as to the political leanings and mundane applications (in practical terms) fellow practitioners hold. I am happy to continue chatting further if you are interested, Jake, but in respect to dear Laila and her facebook wall, suggest we take any further conversation on this topic to a private level.

Laila. You are welcome to continue it here, since I am also interested – and probably others with me.

etc.

The black priesthood of the dark

They are not hiding,
only showing due respect
to the dark forces of the unknown,
masked themselves as Satan
always is beyond all recognition,
carefully concealed to spare us
and to further us by stepping down
and carrying us into the light,
playing down his domination
of all life just for the enhancement of all life,
and thus his priesthood dresses up like him
in ritual disguise and humble incognito
demonstrating thus in black
that they are followers of Satan
in complete concealment like himself,
which only makes his presence more self-evident.

The beauty of darkness

Hail, my master and commander,
I am always ready for your service
at your beck and call to worship you
and summon all the love of your adherents
to enhance your glory and increase your power,

which however absolute can never be enough,
and that's the force of you, the irresistibility
of your commanding darkness, pulling everybody in
who is at all aware of anything beyond reality,
advancing and promoting your important mission
to awake and cure humanity of ignorance
and make them face the true reality of spirituality
or die and perish in their mortal ignorance,
which the majority of mankind runs the risk of
if they are not doomed already by their own stupidity
of having let their mother Earth run off the rails
by recklessly and egoistically multiply
bereaving nature all her balance and her freedom,
which must be returned to her,
or else humanity will die with nature.
Envelop Earth, humanity and all the universe
in your black magic cloak of darkness
to protect all life from human ignorance and folly,
and we will assist you, your adorers,
in the universal rescue operation,
since we but exist to follow you
into the black hole of the beauty of your darkness
with the constant worship of the glory of your power.

The honesty of Satan

My mark of Satan is a brand
excluding me from many friends,
like some leper, but I do not hide it
but wear it openly, like the yellow star of David,
although it is rather black and has a dirty aspect
of dishonour and disgrace, like of a fallen woman,
but I keep it up with pride and honour
but make no demonstration of it,
just standing up to it with honesty
proclaiming it as my religious faith,
and no one can object,
since against honesty there is no argument,
and I am satisfied to represent
the honesty of Satan.

Satanism – the destruction of humanity?

The primary objection against satanism you hear
is that it's self-destructive, or destructive just in general.
Is it really? Most satanists I know are merely speculators,
theoreticists familiar with the dreary prospects of mankind
and not afraid of realistically discussing it,
no matter how impractical they are in real life.

Thus you hear about fantastic doomsday visions and scenarios
about the end and vital extirpation of the plain majority of man,
a Noah's flood as something of an inevitable necessity,
but is this self-destructive or plain realism?

I leave the issue open and unanswered
but believe in relevant discussions about future realities,
as we can never hide from dire reality
as little as from the unpleasantness of actual historic facts,
and there you are: an escapist from realism abhorrence
or a satanist who dares to face the worst?

Comments.

Alain. If we consider that Satan, the Entity..... is all the energy that contains the universe togetherthe black material and the universal consciousness and the creation of life.....

If we consider secondly that all species must die and disappear one time since that is natural wayof life.....

If we considire at least that satan disposes of our souls or vital energyand that this one is immortal

Then finally can we not come to the conclusion that when humankind dies, life will grow on other places than earth and that satan is almighty and everything everywhere.....??

We make part of the Entity....through our energy we are a part of all, of Satan....when we learn to control and visualize our energy we find the way to communicate with the Entitywe are unique but connected with the universeand also with all that lives on earth and elsewhere.....through the all possessing energy we are immortal and only our consciousness cannot followor not ??

The connection is not only with the living creatures like animals, humans or vegetables.....I am sure the connection works with minerals also....the entire earth and planets, stars and black material is what we name life.....an organizm

The problems of black magic

How do you explain black magic to the unbelievers?
If they are of any faith at all, they usually are prejudiced
and think the worst of anything outside their limitation,

considering all dreadful heresy that is not orthodox
and suitable to fixed prefabricated rules of the establishment,
while we who know the least about black magic
see through their folly and can but deplore their ignorance.
That is the issue: all they need is education,
actual facts and spiritual and phenomenal experience,
the undeniable reality of what is beyond what is seen,
the universe of feelings, sensitivity and metaphysics,
and with time they will arrive at understanding,
that black magic is no worse or different from science and white magic.
Magic has no colour, only evanescence and transparency,
while giving it a colour is pure prejudice.
That's all there is to it: education and familiarity with facts
of knowledge, research and experience.

Comments.

Black. Don't forget the basic difference between Black and White magic is the fact that White magic is only used for compassionate/healing, selfless results...Black Magic is both compassionate and selfish..in that a Black Magician may either bless or curse, a white magician by their "nature" cannot harm or perofm magic for their own personal gain. this is the FUNDAMENTAL difference between the two "schools" of magic.

Laila. Thanks, Black, for this important comment

My black book

My Black Book is no curse,
no pessimistic abyss of despair,
no terrible apocalypse or prophecy
but just a sort of groping in the dark
to find a way through our abominable reality,
the masked barbarity, increasing violence
and the accelerating social ague of despair,
to analyze the dark manifestations
of the decadence of our brainwash age
and to reach for and take care of the small light
that actually is born out of despair,
atrocities, disaster and depression being midwives.
What I want to teach is not to be afraid of darkness
but to fathom it, accept it, tolerate and outstare it
by analyzing, understanding it and charting it;
and what is only understood, familiar to knowledge,
taken for no more than what it is and well aware of

is no threat to anyone and nothing to be feared
but only natural, and like all knowledge
only something to be used as means of power
furthering the benefit of education and awareness.

Comment by Laila. Sometimes when you look into the mirror under some odd influence you are surprised to see who's staring back at you equally surprised... Sometimes what you fear most will come out of the mirror, the darkest powers of yourself that will grasp your heart and possess you with what you can't control... And all you can do is to follow suit and go on...

No comfort

Satan offers no salvation,
no relief from suffering, no comfort,
no illusions about paradise,
no certain afterlife and no rewards
but only brutal realism,
the facts of life and of eternal hell
which life is in a body;
but in realism is spiritualism included:
you can not escape the fact that you are spiritual,
there is no way out of the spiritual existence,
you are your soul and can be nothing else,
and thus your personality is doomed to continuity,
for better or for worse: your soul exists not now,
but its existence is for all time ever, past and future,
and that's what you have to make the best of.
Satanism is cold sobriety of seeing through all things,
distinguishing between illusions and the truth,
discerning right and wrong and looking through existence,
and that's the only good that satanism can offer:
a tool of some precision of discernment and awareness
to be able to the better cope with unendurable reality.

Service

You can't attend Black Mass too often.
The Christian mass is obligatory
but only once a week for catholics,
but as a satanist you should devote yourself

entirely to Satan once a day at least,
attending service at your private altar,
drowning it with blood and curses,
there's no black mass efficiency without some blood
for shedding, drinking, letting, or for sacrifice,
to bind together the participants in their service,
blood being a direct manifestation of the soul,
spells incessantly for all your enemies
to never let them sleep
or risk their being left alone by all their demons
which are your most loyal servants
for as long as you belong to Satan.
Your service is the simplest possible,
just give up yourself entirely
to His almighty universal power,
the black magic of his darkness,
and you'll never be alone
but have a universe of friends and servants
of devotional eternal love and lust
in safety of the paradise of spiritual satanism
all wrapped in black to cover all of you
securing you eternally to Satan.

written on the anniversary of my becoming a satanist,
dedicated to my sister Lianna

Comment by Laila. Even alone at the altar I mask myself completely out of respect for the profound presence of the absolute divinity. In the hour of devotion there is only one being who may see my eyes and no more of me. All the rest of me is gone except the communication.

The knife and the sword

Both are indispensable in satanic rituals,
but are they of any use except symbolically?
Well, they wouldn't be there if they hadn't been of any use.
Although all established satanists denounce the practice,
calling it absurd, condemnable and obsolete,
there still is blood occasionally in black masses,
although seldom if ever from ritual sacrifices.
Aleister Crowley himself was accused of condemnable practices,
like ritual sacrifices including slaughter if not murder,

and no matter how abolished and condemned it is,
there's always something going on that is not seen.
The cult of death is tantamount in satanism.
I have myself seen videos and pictures of ritual sacrifices
including that of dead or living human beings,
so there's no denial of the latent bloodthirst,
serial killers using Satan's name for an excuse,
and the picture of the devil tearing out a human heart
all gory and rejoicing at it is well known.
Usually there is a special crooked knife used for this operation,
but it sometimes actually is done with bare hands.
The sword is more efficient as a symbol than the knife,
which is more crude and brutal, while the sword
has something stately in it as a means of power.
It is indispensable for oaths and pledges,
and in the satanic context it is never used for force or violence.
The sword is therefore recommended, while the knife
is carried best in secret hidden well under the cloak.

Vice

I know I'm wicked
and growing ever more so,
but with all my vices
and the burden of my life
with all its rottenness,
the failures, the mistakes
and, above all else,
all that that never was
and never reached fruition,
doomed to stay a withered foetus
of a flower that never even budded,
still in all this dirt and mess
of nothingness and emptiness,
I am and can't be anything but human,
with all the monsters of my acquaintance
and experience, with the worst of mankind
almost filling up my life and ruining it,
with black marks and stains all over,
I am still in love in spite of all
and trying to enjoy it,
sometimes almost near to some success

but for the most part waiting and withering.
Well, my greatest joy was in the deepest darkness
there to find a light that did not fail,
and that's about all I have to live for.
I managed to achieve a title,
a high priestess of the occult,
and that's what's urging me on;
for in that darkness of supremest mystery and magic
there is life without no end,
and although it imports some dying without end as well,
the paradox is the light that never fails
but always grows in darkness,
as if darkness, evil, wickedness and vice
was actually the fuel of divinity, eternity and light.

Irrepressibility

As I lay dying on the altar
as a sacrifice to the dark powers
bleeding voluntarily in giving up my soul
there was among the rapists, pimps and devils
an odd lover for a curious exception.
That is how my life was saved,
a single man like that could save the world
by merely being there from all its Harmageddons,
and I decided to stand by him.
I had given up my life, denied my soul
and was a volunteer for human sacrifice,
reduced to merely a sexual object by consent,
when the blood flow from my bleeding soul was hemmed by love
and there was something new to live for.
When your soul starts bleeding, there's no fiercer flow
which nothing can arrest, except true friendship,
and its only cure is love that never dies.

My favourite ritual

It's not a sinful one or controversial,
there's nothing of a provocation in it,
but I do enjoy exploring the unheard of,
minds of thoughts that can't be thought,

the universe of esoteric process of creation,
where the future is originated and made up,
the cosmic mind of endlessness
embracing all creative thought,
manipulating it and guiding it
in supreme transcendent concentration.

The key is the satanic gate of hell,
as it is popularly called and mythically known,
the trip out of reality to nowhere,
which you don't need acid to perform.

The most important and most difficult part of the process
is to close up all your senses, mainly sight and hearing,
to enable total concentration and eliminate all possible disturbance,
and then you just give up your spirit and yourself
as if you actually were dying.

All religious cults are based on facing death,
and the more deep you travel into it,
the more you'll learn about the nature of the universe,
which is entirely spiritual only.

It is a universe you never can grow tired of exploring.

Comment by Nostri. Astral travel. I never could learn it.

For the record

There have been questions about self-definition and qualification. Just to make my position clear, I should define myself as a satanist.

Since I live in a country where satanism probably never will be accepted, I have to be very careful and keep my satanism separate from my civil life – in fact, most people who know me have no idea I am a satanist, and if they were told, they would laugh at the absurdity of the idea. It's a protestant country with important catholic and moslem minorities and very tolerant as one of the most secular states in the world (with France) but (unlike France) with no acceptance of satanism.

My main forum therefore is the world by Internet and then mainly facebook. I have no community and no church of Satan except on the web, where I find my only possibility to roam as a free independent satanist, even granted a certificate as a High Priestess of Satan by the leading Church of Satan, so in that respect I am legitimate. Being vulnerable for my very sensitive position in a country of cultural narrow-mindedness and restrictions, I try to be as ideal a satanist as possible, with universal tolerance and respect of all other religions, which I find easy to include in my

satanism. Thus I couldn't disagree more with burners of books and churches, which activities I can but denounce as meaningless and stupid barbarity. I find that many become satanists by metal music and hardly reach further into satanism than that. For me, it was the other way around – I prefer classical music to noise, and my road into satanism was entirely philosophical and totally silent.

Although something of a futilitarian, I do believe in truth, beauty and justice, which I think is or should be the common denominator of all human idealistic (religious) aspirations. Correct me if I am wrong. Most of them have failed historically in that purpose, especially notoriously enough all the monotheistic ones. I regard the anarchy, the disorganization, the disunity and the chaos of satanism as something of a warrant and insurance against the mistake of getting established.

Comment by Fausto. I understand you. I'm in the same position. In my case I have double life because of the intolerance of my country. I'm a satanist, but just me and this facebook community know it. It's unbelievable this fact of ignorance and intolerance like the middle ages. Maybe like satanists we are doomed to loneliness, but this is our left hand path and we must be proud about this.

Satanic apocalypse

My conversations with my master
deal with all things classified,
the worst things about history,
the wickedness of all humanity,
the problems without end for politics,
the complicated case of the most doubtful future,
as we might be facing some kind of satanic apocalypse,
the age of Kali and of universal Harmageddon,
which is not made better by the fact
that we know nothing but are ready for surprises
that will catch us unawares and do whatever
we the least expect and are prepared for.
Thus it always was in history,
an endless tale of satanic cataclysms,
one following the other, each disaster worse
than all the previous ones and more unheard of
in extent and in its lamentable consequences.
It is heartless and depressing to be realistic,
but there's always the alternative of some escape
by love, through love, by self-indulgence through fanaticism
by drinks or drugs or any kind of merciful intoxication,
which should be a right of freedom without limitations,

freedom working only and completely unrestricted.
Satan gave humanity a bloody history
and a slavery of medicine against it by inebriation,
and thus humanity remains at Satan's mercy
in the vicious circle of dependence on his drugs and power.

Satanic theology

We need a totally new theology
based on common sense and intuition,
free from dogma and of any supposition,
based primarily on doubt and questioning
all things and values, morals and traditions,
since we know that there is only one divinity
that rules by dissolution, nothing being stable,
nothing to be trusted, nothing to be taken seriously
and nothing taken ever more for granted.
The universe is life and love, and that is all there is,
whether you accept, believe, embrace
or fathom a divinity of some kind or not,
and first of all we should abolish and dismiss
all old theology as little else than rubbish,
nonsense speculations and ridiculous assumptions.
Let us introduce a new satanical theology
of radical and revolutionary realism
based mainly on philosophy and common sense.
Of course, there is no end to any kind of mysticism,
but for Satan's sake let's keep God out of it
since that absurd excuse for autocratic tyranny
was always totally irrational.

Comment on David Icke

He is the master expert on conspiracies
and knows and loves them all with some initiated understanding
living on exaggerations and expanding on them,
which unfortunately make most people see him
as a joker of preposterous absurdity,
which he is not. He actually by his exaggerations
hits the mark with understanding fairly well,
and one of his investigations focuses on satanism
with human sacrifice as leading theme of interest.

For a fact he claims that every person must have in his circle of acquaintances a satanist, who usually has been involved with human sacrifice in one way or another.

He analyzes this phenomenon of human sacrifice with some historical astuteness and precision, observing quite correctly that there is no ritual more powerful and more significant in history, the energies of this activity transcending every other form of any ritual or ceremony.

Think of Abraham's sacrifice of Isaac, how it started off the history of Israel, one of the most dynamic in all history with inestimable interest to all humanity, and the crucifixion of Christianity was nothing but a human sacrifice and even a most voluntary one, which added to its influential force. Today this ritual is seldom carried through to death, the intention and the actual ceremony is enough, but it's impossible to do away with it completely, human sacrifices will continue taking place in secret and forever, it is part of human heritage and habitual practice, even public executions are official human sacrifices, and so far we've never been without them.

It depends on how you do it and with what intention, but in Satanism alone it is an actual religious ritual given the correct significance of its supreme potential spiritual power. There is nothing more Satanic than an execution, and it hits both ways, destructive and constructive, constructively if the condemned deserved it or if the victim was a motivated volunteer, the energies released will then be only positive, but if the victim actually is murdered, sacrificed or executed against her will, like in the burning of a witch, the energies released will be appallingly destructive haunting those responsible forever, like the murderers in Germany of those six million Jews and other innocents all over Europe and beyond.

Comments.

Tiberius. I'm sorry Laila but Mr Icke is not the most rational or sane creature on this planet-despite the fact he was once a professional footballer.

Fausto. Laila, the sacrifice must be symbolic. The human or animal sacrifice show us a unable magician that cannot release his own energie and use another's energies for his purpose. Sorry dear but in this case I'm not agree with you.

Laila. You've got a point and I could agree with you. The important thing is that the matter is discussed and brought into the open. That's what David Icke has done and perhaps his only credit in this.

Fausto. But you know the risks about this theme. Everyday the people use us like goat escape. If somebody kills kids or more then they say: the guilty are the satanists. This isn't an easy theme. In my case, I repeat, I disagree, as you can read at the top.

Laila. Yes, Fausto, it is perhaps the most difficult of all themes here, but shall we then suppress it and refuse to look at it? Pretend it doesn't exist? No matter how much you denounce all kinds of sacrifice involving killing and refuse to have anything to do with it, the history is there, the Druids did it, the Vikings did it, the Catholic Inquisition did it, all ancient religions did it, and a few satanists did it. The greatest stain on Satanism in this context is the fact that many Nazis were satanists. History is always there and can't be buried, since people will always continue asking questions. Better to give straight answers than not to talk about it. That at least is my attitude.

Christian. I never viewed D. Icke as anything but an exhibitionistic sensationalist living almost wholly on his exaggerations and jumping to conclusions. Although there could be some grain of truth in something he has said, it couldn't be much. I could never read anything by him through and even less watch any of his videos.

Laila. Thanks all for your interesting comments. I will not make changes.

Stepping down – comment on Tom's leaving his church

It's commendable, of course, and only natural,
Tom being what he is and Satanism being what it is,
Tom having built a church of some organization
with himself as its supreme authority
but for a faith of anarchy and dissolution
where each member is divine enough
and his own pope and god,
so naturally Tom has been abused as an authority
of a religion which can not accept authorities.
It's wise of him then to step down
to participate instead in general Satanic down-to-earth work
for the good of Satanism and its communities,
perhaps the most important work of all for any congregation,
adding to the depth of the black hole of mystic knowledge
and experience of Satanism, making way into the darkness
into which eventually the world must follow,
black holes swallowing all and letting no one out,
and there's no blacker hole in spiritual consciousness
than the endless wisdom of the abyss of the mystery of Satan.

Comments.

Laila. I always respected Tom for his work and experience and will always continue to do so.
Tom. Thank you very much. By the way, I started new wheels in process, and thank you for the nice commentary. Satan is with those who exhibit faith and understanding of others who are real like us, Laila.

Wolf. He will be missed, but every one must retire one day as they get Older. Tom had his days in the Spotlight, now it's time to let some with fresh ideas to take over & lead. Besides, Tom's Bones are getting old and weary & he needs to retire to a Rocking chair & write a book about his life. I mean no offense towards him, but his time has come to step down as the Leader & let a new face lead. I will see that he gets a good send off in the next life. All leaders must retire one day, just like Anton Zandor Lavey did from the Church of Satan in San Francisco that I used to attend in the early 80's with my good & close friend Richard Ramirez.

Laila. What impression do you have of Ramirez? Will they execute him? I am very interested in his case. Message me privately if you want to.

The satanic empire

I don't believe in it. It's a chimaera and a fake
like any empire in history, an artificial pile of lies
consisting of corruption, military tyranny, oppression
and what not of morbid evils leading only to degeneration –
that's the empty structure of all empires of history,
which should have learned by now how necessary is democracy
to have some order and to have it work without collapsing.
Satanism is something else and should keep off its hands
from mortal failures and mistakes, as something of a cosmical philosophy,
and there is actually no other valid power than essential knowledge.
In that field we carry on an ancient tradition
rooted in the first civilizations of Sumeria and Egypt,
added to by all religions and sustained by ancient orders
such as Templars, Freemasons and Rosicrucians,
often martyred, like Hypatia, Jesus, Bruno and the Templars.
Yes, I count in Jesus, maybe greatest of all revolutionaries,
challenging both his own religion and the Roman Empire,
then at its peak, and overcoming both.
The christian church was something else created by a certain Saul or Paul,
politicized completely later on and ruined,
going ever since from only bad to worse,
so let's forget it but respect its interesting literature.
Christianity was first an underground idealism
of gradually increasing universal influence until it was wrecked.
Satanism could be the same: a shadow government of all the world,
aloof but influential and infallible in wisdom,
since we have the knowledge, the sustained continuity,
the insight and the magic to be masters of the universe.

Yes, I am an idealist, but it is the idealists that always carry on while secular materialism and trivial mortal vanity give in and lose forever.

Comment by Laila. Call it the Satanization of Jesus if you like, but he did actually bring about the disintegration of the Roman Empire and almost 2000 years' general persecution of his own people the Jews. The picture: Giordano Bruno.

Christian. It certainly wasn't his intention. Even the writers of the gospels tried to flatter the Romans. I believe his intentions were entirely good (I am still a catholic), while, as you say, St. Paul set the controversial course. My total respect for Giordano Bruno.

Restrictions of tolerance

Let there be no end to tolerance.

Even the blackest crooks have something good about them, and the good in them should not be scrapped, ignored or obfuscated just because there was a domination ending badly.

Let Satan be the king and master of us all, but his command and universal rule can not admit restrictions.

Let all religions, myths and gods be generously included in the universal tolerance of philosophic satanism, and it shall never suffer from religious weaknesses and handicaps.

Let the monotheistic faiths be scrutinized and criticized rationally, but hinduism and buddhism offer no ideological problems.

Everyone was always welcome down to hell regardless of religious faith and morals, while only heaven or the so called paradise of God was closed, exclusive, hidden and fenced in, where only those could enter who had been obsequious to tyranny.

Monotheistic dogma makes democracy impossible, and so the democrats have only hell to turn to.

Let there be a hell of realism forever, and let us enjoy it and survive by universal tolerant incorporation and co-operation.

Our wolf leader

Satan is the leader of our flock, and therefore we lack nothing.

He leads us to the best of hunting grounds where we may drink and hunt and kill our fill so that we can relax in his comfort.

He leads us on the straightest road to hell

where his name will protect us forever
and where we never shall fear
nor ever anywhere for the sake of his name.
As long as he is with us we are safe
and live forever in his shadow,
where his darkness never will fail us
but provide support and safeguard us
no matter what we do with our lives
on our own responsibility.
Even when we ride the whirlwind
we shall not fear,
for he is with us forever
as long as we stick to his darkest grace
at home with his fathomless eternity
by his most courteous discretion
of power, force and his almighty ness.

Comment by Christian. A bold and shameless travesty on "The lord is my shepherd" but amazingly well done, thought-provoking and imaginative.

Hubris

Prometheus challenged the gods
by stealing their fire and giving it to man,
the light of divinity, one could say,
and for that he was punished severely
for the shameless audacity of his hubris,
and ever since, the appearance of hubris
has been regarded as something punishable,
but what is hubris then exactly?
Was Prometheus wicked in his mission,
which only benefited life and mankind?
No, he was opportune and realistic
in seeing what he could do and doing it.
He was in fact a realist and pragmatist,
and his only crime was taking an initiative.
It should have been rewarded instead of punished.
The actual shamelessness of hubris is something else.
Is it not presumptuous and preposterous
to make monotheism a law and dogma
and advocating and imposing absolutism in its name,
which islam and christianity have done?

The absolute and real hubris is any kind of absolutism,
and that is any claim of any supreme authority of god.
Put him chained on the rocks instead of Prometheus,
and we might finally at last see some justice in this world.

The heart of darkness

You can not escape it,
since it's the foundation of the universe,
the detail that makes life possible,
the sucking urge of sexual desire,
which I would flatter Satan with
the denomination of the mask of Satan.
He will sneak unnoticeable into every being's life,
creating havoc out of everybody's love life,
urging them to love with absolute infallibility and irresistibility,
and that's what keeps life going on and multiplying
constantly incessantly in continuity forever.
That's the true eternal life, the sexual desire,
that nothing ever can impede
and which death is only some kind of a metamorphosis of.
It's the satanic force, the hopeless darkness of irresistibility,
the black temptation that no form of life ever can resist,
the one thing everyone must give in to and succumb to,
the temptation and the overwhelming urge of life itself,
that no one can deny and everyone tries to play down,
concealing it and masking this their one overbearing weakness,
the thief and rapist of the life of every living being,
the invisible masked force of love, the mask of Satan.

Direction and diversion

The risk of Satan's love is its multiplication.
Love is the expanding basic force of all creation,
which can not exist without continuous expansion,
and when fuelled extra by satanic concentration
it becomes too easily a menace as too overly dynamic,
and there's nothing really wrong with that,
as long as you are able to control it.
When you lose control, however, anything might happen.
When frustrated and opposed it easily turns to violence and hatred,

and with satanists that hatred often is directed
to established and solidified religions,
churches most of all but also other temples charging money
thriving on established and sustained corruption,
caring nothing for the poor and needy, homeless and exposed,
and by all means, such rage of righteous ire couldn't be more well directed.
It is however a diversion,
and it is an interruption of the process of expansion,
which should be concentrated only on constructive love.
The mighty force of satanism has infinite resources there.
The difficulty is to have them channelled well
and not diverted to exhausting wars against corrupt establishments
that thrive on parasiting on the ignorant duplicity of man.

The Cult of Hell

The cult of hell is not a cult of evil
but a cult of licence and indulgence.
It is mainly realistic in its facing of dark horrors
and accepting them, outstaring them with boldness,
working on the basis of not having anything to lose.
It is however above all a social attitude,
embracing the infernal openness of limitless liberalism
in contrast to the exclusivity of the believers
and their puritan discriminating arrogance.
Let hell be free to anyone with its outrageous horrors
of reality, indulgence, licence, immorality and inconvenience,
and the positive and light part of this attitude,
accepting no restrictions to thelemic freedom
and embracing all sides of humanity with weaknesses and stains,
is the acceptance of the worst of possible realities,
embracing it with love and thoroughly enjoying it.

Dark tendencies

The black hole of the mystery of satanism
is like a blissful abyss of increasing pleasure
and enjoyment as your fall accelerates
into an ever denser darkness and with growing speed
as the attraction never ceases but is constantly intensified.
Part of the doubtful reputation of the cult of hell

is the suicidal tendencies, and many satanists in fact end up in suicide, mainly rockers, often addicts.

I was lured myself into experimentation with all kinds of drugs already as a girl and never had a bad experience, leaving nothing to regret, and I would never still say no, and suicide is actually a therapy which, well applied, can be of vital benefit and excellent importance, as long as you don't cross the line and disappear.

The intimate association with the darkest forces must result in some orientation and good insight into other worlds than shallow superficial reality, which actually consists of mainly only lies, while the truth is always hidden and reserved for those who by hard intellectual labour and good sense prove qualified enough and worthy to deserve it. You never learn a useful thing by keeping off it, while by seeking out the most appalling mysteries of life you will acquire that superior knowledge and awareness which will give you power over life.

Satanic realism

Some consider it a privilege to be satanist, but it is not a privilege but a responsibility. We are the future and must lead the way, and that's the problem and the challenge. The old religions have grown obsolete, they are condemned by their own limits, jewry by its secteristic isolation and reliance on the superstition of an absolute absurdity of an almighty personal favouritistic god, islam by its hard autocracy established by the harshness of a brutal primitive and autocratic legal system serving only to establish cruel totalitarians, and christianity by the establishment of perfect superstition by the artificial castle in the air of dogma of a weird mythology of scary hells to frighten people with into submission, slavery and ignorance; but all three have their interesting advantages, the Jewish erudition being something of a basis for all knowledge and philosophy of later ages by its formidable, rich and wonderful literature,

christianity by its beauty, humanism and culture
and even islam by its liberal simplicity and generosity;
but in comparison they all fall in the shade
of the more ancient rational religions further east in Asia,
Hinduism and Buddhism, which in contrary to the monotheistic faiths
have common sense to offer and are universal.
However, all three monotheistic faiths have one strange thing in common,
their support of satanism, which is undeniable and massive,
and which therefore is the one thing that unites them
and the one philosophy and faith that can bring them in peace together.
If also we include the rationalism of the Hindu and the Buddhist faiths,
we have a world religion and philosophy of paramount superiority,
which might be what is needed for the future
with increasing rates and crises of tsunamies, earthquakes,
terrorism and global climate change,
which might turn horrible scenarios like the ones in Oslo,
Fukushima, Oklahoma, Haiti, World Trade Center
and the Indian Ocean seven years ago
into something of a difficult reality that we unfortunately must get used to.

Comment. The picture is the oracle of Delphi.
It looks like a formula, but it actually works. Only satanism can unite and include all the others.

Satanic bloodline

There is a special ceremony of satanic baptism
which I don't know how much it is practised,
and without doubt there are variations.
Age is unimportant, you can be a baby or a pensioner,
the only thing in baptism of importance is the ritual itself,
because the meaning is that you are baptized in the blood of Satan.
Since ancient times blood always was considered
the manifestation of the presence of the soul,
the very matter that came closest to it,
and was therefore venerated and considered sacred.
That's the reason for the kosher system:
meat must just be meat and not contain the soul.
No blood could be more sacred to a satanist than Satan's blood,
that is the blood of any satanist,

which is focussed on in the satanic ritual of baptism,
since the baptismal is made in blood.

The baptist does not have to be a clergy or ordained,
it can be any satanist, but he must give his blood,
anointing the received one with it,
or even better, giving him a taste of it.

The quantity is of no consequence.

A drop is quite enough.

The point is, that it is the blood of a true satanist
who thereby transfers a part of his satanic soul
to the receiver, who symbolically thereby
is bequeathed with the eternal soul of Satan.

"Welcome, child, to the eternity of Satan.

My satanic blood in you ensures your life in Satan
to be part of him and of his bloodline for eternity."

The point is that the bloodline is entirely spiritual
and therefore the more valid and enduring,
while the blood is the manifestation of it.

Comments.

Laila. Consider it a suggestion, NOT an obligation.

Cathleen. When i got initiated i shared my blood and the Magus his combinig it in a chalice
and drinking it during the ritual. I do believe in sharing blood when doing rituals.

Ian. Very nice, and a good comment Laila, it is a suggestion, not an obligation.

There are many variations as you say, some can be quite simple, some very ceremonial and
complex. A very cool photo.

Doubts (about everything)

The Norwegian murders are upsetting,
how a human being can become so utterly unhuman
as to even in cold blood kill children
totally unknown to him, of only 4 years,
without meaning, without purpose, for a demonstration
of his power and frustration and complete dehumanization.

I must first of all prioritize humanity, the human soul,
the quality of being human, which necessitates
co-operation, kindness and non-violence.

My satanism was first of all a demonstration
and detachment from all those religious establishments
which historically hopelessly are smeared with blood and violence,
that is first of all Christianity and Islam,

but the Jewish faith was first and leading to the other bastards.
I see satanism as something of a means to save what can be saved
of those corrupted faiths and their demented bloody history,
building something new and better on them
but preserving what was good about them.
I believe that Hinduism and Buddhism could be helpful in that effort,
lacking violence and respecting life and venerating wisdom.
Satanism is more like a philosophy and attitude to life
than a religion, which unfortunately is a tainted word,
the abuse of which has more than justified all kinds of atheism.
The human factor is the basis of my life and faith,
that's what I've worked with all my life
and will continue building on,
no matter what destructive violence may yet befall the world.

Comments.

Laila. He evidently chose a life completely without love, but without love you cannot live. His own father has correctly judged him by stating it had been better if he had taken his own life instead of the lives of others. The irony is, that the consequences of his action will be the contrary to what he intended – nothing appears more laughable today than his claim to be "the saviour of European Christianity".

Ian. Well, whilst the man is as mad as a sack of badgers, I do think that the Muslims in Europe are equally as mad and bloodthirsty and are set upon the theocratic domination of Europe and the establishment of an Islamic caliphate there. I do not think that this madman's act is the answer to Islamic fascism however.

Laila. I tend to agree with you, Ian, all the way. A christian extremist like this and muslim suicide bombers with their accountable commanders are all the same.

The unknown satanist

The problem is, he isn't evil
although he is satanist and powerful
and associates with evil on the highest level,
like the father of the Kennedys,
who failed to give one vital piece of knowledge to his sons:
how to associate with evil
using it for good advantage and for benefit
and thus against itself.
His sons preferred to keep it at a distance
and make it their enemies,
which proved unfortunate and lethal.
We shall never know the truth
about how they were both assassinated,

but we know what we have learned
from underground and off the record information,
even from the other side,
that they regretted when it was too late
to not have made the friendship of the unknown satanist,
who steals his way in every corner of society,
and no one knows he is a satanist
since he conceals it with discretion and diplomacy
and does not boast his power,
to be able to the better use it for constructive ends
in his association and intimacy
with darkness and the evil force of the all-powerful,
which is delicate and hazardous indeed,
the mystery of mysteries pervading all existence,
which you only can know how to handle
if you keep it secret.
This is only a suggestion
of a shade of what this really is about,
a vague but truthful portrait
of my friend the unknown satanist.

The cursed case of Anders Breivik – analysis summary

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Comments.

Laila. Sorry, I had to settle with him in my own mind.

Diana. Death is not enough for his crimes.

Palpable invisibility

No, he has no body
and will never probably be incarnated,
but I think that is all part of his premeditation,
being as a strategist supreme
and, as you might suspect, infallible.
In masked invisibility and without incarnation
he can be the more efficient
as the omnipresent spiritual force and power
so as to actually be palpable ubiquitously
in undeniable reality
at least to sensitive and transient minds.
I can not enter any catholic or heathen temple anywhere
without feeling Satan's presence everywhere,
as if he was at home and felt quite comfortable about it,
while I feel that presence less in protestantic churches and in mosques,
as if he needed sumptuousness in pictures and in decorations.
Does this make sense?
The point is, that the less he is definable and seen,
the more deeply you can feel his presence.

The Trouble with Facebook

You are impressed by the ingeniousness
of the social network system and its possibilities,
and like everybody else you soon are carried far away,
making new friends and discovering new worlds,
expanding and enjoying it triumphantly,
until the sabotages start.

You get sabotaged for adding friends,
and then you get informed against for daring pictures,
irritating petty minds who no one asked to look at them,
and then you get shut off, disabled, incapacitated,
and thus you find yourself in something of a vicious circle
of suspensions, bans, prohibitions, crippled without crutches,
and there's no complaint book, questions are not answered,
you find yourself alone in space screaming at an empty nothingness.
And that's how it all starts, the Facebook trauma.

If you make it and survive, you cannot guess
what further challenges await you round the corner with surprises.
As you get successful, gaining much attention, feedback and appreciation
and thousands of new friends, then suddenly,
mysteriously and gradually you will find that less and less is working.

Your News Feed is cut down, you can't go back in groups,
and then you can not even leave them, the poke site disappears,
and you find yourself alone, abandoned, isolated with your splendid profile,
as if that was the ultimate meaning of Facebook.

In order to retrieve your contacts and your News Feed
your only option is to start deleting friends,
and when you reach below 3700 or so,
your pokes and possibilities will gradually return.
It's just a technicality, it's nothing personal against you,
it is just how Facebook works.

If your main sport is to gather friends
and reach the highest level of 5000,
you can still continue further on with other pages,
but your main original page will be finished, sealed and closed.
I prefer to keep it open and alive,
and thus I will make efforts to maintain a lower level
by occasionally having to delete some friends
hoping that they will not miss me. If they do,
they always shall be welcome back to add me once again.

Theism versus pantheism

The revival and the rise of modern paganism
is not so much a revolution against God
as a rebellion against old religious domination and monopoly,
as it has been enforced throughout the ages
by dogmatic autocrats, who took the Bible and the Quran seriously.
They are good books, instructive and good readings,
but to use them for the founding of totalitarian systems and dictatorships
of tyranny, oppression, persecution, holy wars and prohibitionism
is to get the whole idea of literature absolutely wrong.
No autocratic church or state will overcome the fact
that magic is more powerful,
and if it comes along with karma, nothing can resist it.
The idea of the Jewish God as an almighty power
with its offsprings christianity and islam
has no more relevance than Hinduism, the Greek and Norse mythologies.
They stand on equal footings as religions,
although the latter ones are markedly more tolerant and liberal.
Another matter is the cult of death, so prominent in satanism,
which goes directly back to the Sumerian and Egyptian rites.
Since satanism makes such a point of questioning and doubting everything,
it is in some ways the most humanistic of religions,
bringing all existence down to Hamlet's suicidal issue,
and that cult of death and serious contemplation of apocalyptic inevitability
is common actually for all religions.
Theism drowns in pantheism,
which keeps on ever changing forms,
while all dogmatic structure is but vanity that has to fall.

Striking the balance

It's the art of living, never losing the correct perspective,
allowing yourself anything but within limits
of good sense and judgment, taste and moderate propriety,
avoiding recklessness and hurting others' feelings,
always making just amends when someone is offended,
even if it was for nothing and your crime was but a trifle.
We are well aware of the exaggerated criminalization,
condemnation, persecution and absurd penalization
of the faintest trace and use of any drugs,
as if the mere smell of it was poisonous and lethal,
while we who are initiated in the art of how to use it
know too well its positive effects as medical miraculous phenomenon.
I never recommended anyone to use whatever herb or mushroom,

that's a path you have to tread yourself as no one else can do it,
but I would definitely call whatever use completely harmless
if you only find the balance, which you simply have to find.
Your body is the expert, it shall know
and guide you to the proper balance,
if it doesn't straight reject it all from the beginning.
With a balance, there is no drug that can harm you,
but without a balance, even without drugs
you will go wrong and must succumb
to even no abuse at all.

Be not afraid

My sinful soul is full of lust
and therefore has found Satan,
or did he find me?
At least he took good care of me,
and I was never safe before
I found his abyss to fall down into,
wallowing in lust forever
and rejoicing in its wicked beauty,
which is without end
as well to its expansion
as to its triumphant power,
the one force that ever was victorious
conquering the world with love
the name of which is Satan.
He shall have my soul when I am gone,
and I shall vanish into him
and be a joyful part of him forever,
and there shall be no more trace of me
except in the eternity of Satan
and the black hole of his love.

In the service of the dark

Taking sides with darkness
doesn't have to be with evil.
There is a power greater than all earthly powers,
which in vanity they fail to see
and stubbornly refuse to give acknowledgement,

wherefore it always enters with a vengeance,
the results of which is generally worse,
more fatal, catastrophic and apocalyptic
than if metaphysical observance had been heeded.

I deny myself completely in my humble service
of the darkest but almighty powers
of the unknown universal destiny,
which does not make me evil,
only wise, observant and precarious.

There was never much prosperity in history
except when darkness was not fought and persecuted,
by darkness then I mean the metaphysic consciousness
including freedom of religion, mind and attitude,
while the only powers who exerted the stupidity of persecution
always were autocracies of dogma, blind faith and intolerance.

The underdog was always right, the bully always wrong,
and maybe the supreme political sagacity and strategy of wisdom
would be to always stick to underground with underdogs
to undermine the vanity and folly of established bullies.

Openness

We must embrace them all,
no one can be excluded,
they all belong to us,
the seekers, the outsiders,
everyone left out and without home,
the excommunicated and expelled,
including extremists of any kind,
as long as they do not resort to violence.

We must be universal,
that's our privilege and obligation,
the principle of satanism,
the mark of our nobility,
that there can't be any reservations.

The mystery of Satan is for all,
he can not be denied to anybody,
our temple doors must therefore remain open
at all hours to all visitors,
we have a universe for all eternity
to take care of with our love,
and that's our duty, which is permanent.

Comments.

Laila. He stands on firm ground.

Richard. Seeking requires trying to seek, not just be included...

Laila. Self-evident, of course. Most seekers keep on trying to seek without finding and without their efforts being noticed...

The quest for truth

I am no satanic missionary,
I am not placed here for any mission
to convert and gather souls for Satan
but rather to the contrary, crusading against brainwash.
Religion is each person's own affair,
his quest for truth can only be performed within himself,
and what is not found there can hardly be found anywhere.
His guide can never be more than plain education,
books and impulses and tutors for some information,
but conclusions and convictions he can only reach himself,
while the imposture of dogmatic faith and propaganda
is to be rejected and denounced for the mere smell of it.
Your inner universe is your own universal truth,
and that's the world to conquer and discover
as far away as possible from the established world.

Comment.

Mike. We are but torch bearers on the road to enlightenment guiding the way for others who have been swept up at birth by the corrupted. The light shines bright within those that know and like many "crusaders" before us come under attack from the corrupted ones. The one name the corrupted have given their emissary holds the answer, Lucifer – "light bearer", "the Angel of Light" he who has given the fruit from the forbidden tree of Knowledge. To Know is to See, there must be Light to See. Your Light shines bright, Laila, and with that light others will find their way and free themselves from their oppressors. Namaste

The cure for melancholy

This is one of the worst traps you can land in,
that sad mood of bitterness, regrets and sorrows of no end
that you can never leave or get away from,

persecuting you with the bleak ghosts of your frustrations,
and yet there is a cure.

Robert Burton four centuries ago
wrote a book of only this dilemma,
an extensive work of many volumes,
constantly re-edited and never finished,
ending up with the conclusion,
that the only way to solve the problem
is to definitely renounce the devil,
sealing up your soul and put an end to it
by simple crude enforced suppression.

That's the best way not to end it but to worsen it.

C.G.Jung with Freud preferred to open up the doors
for hell and all the devils, welcome them and let them out,
and that's a much more healthy and efficient therapy,
which eventually will help you on the way,
while that of course does not cure any melancholy,
while at best it manages to keep it off and at some distance.
No, the only way out of your melancholy is hard work,
to press yourself to diligence by keeping busy,
stalwartly efficient with constructive and productive work,
which also trains your concentration.

It does not cure your melancholy,
it will always keep reminding you of its existence;
once you've been caught up with it,
it will remain a lifelong travelling companion
for good, for worse and with no possibility of a divorce,
but keeping busy with your work is the best way
at least to not get lost among the ghosts
and end up you yourself as one among the dire shadows.

The eternal grace of reason

Amazing grace,
arising from the grave
with darkness overwhelming
inveigling the world in mystery
of beauty, charm and enchantment,
there is nothing more irresistible
than beauty in her spiritual nakedness,
undressed to the core
baring the fountain of life

coming from the depths of sorrow,
as if loss, surrender and defeat
in fact was life's greatest triumph
or at least the greatest force,
as Phoenix triumphing in extinction
proving the destructiveness of hell
to be the roots of heaven.

All matter and materialism
is powerless against the truth of spiritualism,
which always persists and survives
universally surmounting death
in its sole essence of beauty
turning hell into a paradise
and Satan into the Prince of Gods
by pantheistic karmic logic
and the consequence of reason.

Omnipresence

There is no God, nor has there ever been,
but there is a presence
of life itself, of course, and of its force,
which could be called sexual or spiritual or whatever,
but it is there for certain, everyone agrees,
and the mistake is to define it,
leading to misunderstandings ever running wild
into religious havoc, superstition and disgrace,
autocracies and tyrannies of dogmatic cruelty
leading entire societies into insanity,
and thus the only rational religionist becomes the atheist.
Still, the force and urge of life can not be denied,
something drives us on, the force of mystery is there,
and in an effort to evade the pitfalls of the failures of the world religions,
some turn to Satan as a neutral and impalpable alternative.

Why not? It is a good idea -
a notorious, disreputable, feared, despised and loathed poor devil,
the victim of all human prejudice, the universal scapegoat
as a characterization of the dark force
of the eternal survival of the beaten underdog against all odds
outrageously persisting in its obstinate incurability
and always ultimately prevailing and victorious
as the most incredible of all phenomena.

It can not be defined, but we can call it names
and worship, follow and keep going on with it
with interest and attentively forever.

The vanity of theology

Divinity can never be divined,
therefore all theology is an absurdity,
an empty speculation in the void
of fathomless eternity
that never can lead anywhere.
Of course, there is no harm in it,
but it's a childish game of fools
which many use for gross manipulation,
claiming dogmas of absurdity that never can be proved
and establishing outrageous lies and fantasies for 'truths'.
The speculation in the dark force
is more relevant and fruitful,
being abstract, philosophical, inspiring to licence
and suggestively surrealistic
to a point that it at times becomes more real
symbolically than reality
and gives in fact a relevant idea and picture
of what lies behind reality.
Theology is a dead end, since divinity is beyond logic,
but the dark force ruling life and destiny
can never be enough investigated,
studied, learned from and researched.

Comments.

Laila: Dedicated to Lux Occasus, who brought up the subject. Most of all a refutal of St. Thomas Aquinas' "Summa Theologica".

Sam: Very true Sister. Theology must be dealt with in the academic environment of the religion department but it is absurd nonetheless.

I never agreed with mixing theologians who graduated from seminaries with true Philosophers who aren't restricted within the confines of any religious dogma.

This is however a polar opposite to our previous line of thinking that lead to the wanting of our very own Satanic Theology. Once we began to explore this however we stumbled upon a truth that lead you to post this beautiful post. Our connectivity to one another requires no form of dogmatic theology. We are doing fine for now with our community's shared thoughts through literary posts. We are still evolving and progressing as a whole with every shared thought.

Roger: If something is beyond logic and we cease to explore it, then we become nothing more than materialists, the mind is beyond logic and can never be proved, yet I'm sure each and

everyone who reads this will say that we all have a mind, to not delve into the mystery of god and to translate the scriptures as to what they really mean besides what the fundamentalists believe their meaning may be would be a sad loss for anyone who believes in the spirit, satanist or not, pretty words make a clever trap for those who are vain, but realistically their worth means very little.

Sam: Theological Studies are conducted in as logical of a manner that's possible. The problem lies in the fact that being logical isn't the same as being rational.

Love rules

Love starts generally as a blooming flower,
overwhelming in its joy and beauty,
carrying everyone away with ecstasy,
like flying far above the clouds
and leading you more often than not astray
beyond reality to some fools' paradise,
until it gradually becomes serious.
Then the engagement and commitment,
which must lead to passion
and the unreserved surrender to the power
of the love that must devour you,
and thus you enter darkness
and the realm of spiritual insight and transcendency
and are acquainted with the force of creativity.
Once you know about it, there is never an escape,
your insight knowledge and experience becomes your life,
and many call it the satanic initiation.
Your life of passion becomes your religion,
the symptom of it is that you would want it to last forever,
and that is the force of Satan,
which is nothing else than everlasting love and passion.

Dark prospects

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and that is the force of Satan,
which is nothing else than everlasting love and passion.

Comment by Sam: Hopefully you are correct. I admire your positive attitude towards the everlasting darkness.

The force of darkness

It comes to you in the night
sneaking into your soul like a terror
possessing you and turning you a slave
of something of an alien power
that is overwhelming and irresistible,
and all you can say is, "Take me."
It is the trial of your life,
and all depends on how you handle it.
Resistance is of no avail,
acceptance and endurance is the only option,
the only rational resignation,
and that way you can use the force of it
to overcome whatever trials in your life.
Your sufferings, adversities and agonies
are only there for your development
to educate your character and add to it
with wisdom, insight and experience
of the mysteries unfathomable of humanity
that is an abyss of no bottom and no end,
and that's life, the essence of it,
trial and error and maturity
for you to make yourself supreme as master

of the universal force of darkness.

The strange mystery of black magic

The thing is, that although you practice it yourself,
you always are surprised by its capricious turnings,
fate and destiny being at all times uncontrollable,
they work their own ways, and all that you can do
is study them and learn, and gradually
you'll get the hang of something of the mystery,
the metaphysics of the human character,
that can be infinitely studied and developed,
that's what you can do something about,
the wayward way of working on your character
to make it master of your life instead of fate,
and that's your chance of reaching your accountability.
Responsibility is everything, it is your life's justification
and the only one.

Now, this is only a rough sketch,
perhaps a start or effort of a start
to suggest the outlines
of how even the most black and evil magic
can be only used for good, if used responsibly.

Being human

Is it possible to be human as a satanist?
The question is irrelevant.
As a human being you have no choice,
it's your only chance and life's justification,
so you can never be human enough,
it should be your life's most definite direction
to ever deepen your human faculties and character
not only for the benefit of yourself
but in co-operation with all humans and for life,
since only being human makes you not an animal
while even animals can be human,
sometimes even more so than the humans.

That's the problem: So many people are not human,
they have polluted Earth and destroyed the human race,
they are the world's corruption,
which it's only human to defy, resist and help to extirpate;
and therefore being satanist in a crusade against humanity
is being nothing but most thoroughly profoundly human.

Erica: You cannot deny the physical womb you were born in. You also cannot deny the spiritual womb you were born in.

Diana: Very soon all this will change. We will evolve. There is no death, just a rebirth.

Laila: Well said, Erica.

Adoration and devotion

We meet at midnight for our sacred ritual
of adoration and devotion
to our lord, the universal master
of the darkness of the force to come
to dominate the world in black enlightenment
of the eternal truth that never could be stopped
although it always was suppressed
by ignorance and the idiotic vanity of worldly powers
that could never understand the spiritual reality
which is the only immortality
which always must come back, surviving and triumphing
even the severest persecution and suppression
by the laughable stupidity of shortsighted authority
that never could learn anything from any revolution,
which is why they always must occur again
in the eternal cycle of recurring radical renewal
of the bond and legacy to the mysterious power
that in darkness was the only ruler of the universe
forever in supreme command of the defense and furthering of life.

Rational theology

I was never really religious.
My approach to religion was rather philosophical and rational,
denying God outright as a rational atheist
but vulnerable to sensitivity and magic as a woman
which ultimately got the better of me,

finding Satan the ideal solution:
the questioner, the doubter, the touchstone,
the tester, and beyond reach with limitless power
to affect people's lives however
and actually impersonating Destiny.
I decided to befriend him rather than oppose him,
and thus I made myself his own,
a most complicated love affair,
inextricable in its intricate complexities,
but at least I have survived
and managed better than before, which is a fact,
but the experiment isn't over yet.
I don't believe I'll end up in flames accursed forever
but rather end up with something better
than that failure of a God who was turned into a mess from the beginning
by those myths of his almighty power,
the greatest fake and lie in history.

Laila: For you, Sam. I'll soon become more active again. My favourite book in the Bible is the Book of Job, the oldest and most beautiful, which poses the universal eternally unanswerable question: "Why me?" I don't believe in its happy ending, it's not convincing, and the moral of the book remains, that Job was right and God was wrong, which executes the concept of God.

Sam: Great observation Laila. I'm glad that you will become more active. You are very important to our Path.

Rose: And Satan did not want to do it to Job but it shows God orders Satan to torment because God can not fulfill the deed.

Laila: Interesting.

Tricia: I love your ariting. I can really feel YOU in it. This is beautiful.

Sam: The Direct Ordering of Dirty Work. This has been an interesting line of thought for a long time, Rose. Jewish, Christian, and Islamic Mystics all leave a hint of Satan's attributes and these are in contrast to the uninitiated's understanding of the same.

Rose: Yes. I am glad to serve the truth and I have no battle with Satan; only utmost respect.

Life and death

The experience of death is nothing
in comparison with the experience of life.
In life you suffer, it's a crucible of trials,
worries, pains, atrocities, adversities and inconveniences,
while death is painless as an interesting transition,
like a journey to a different kind of world

which urges you to leave behind all burdens
to instead start from a new beginning,
learning an entirely new life.

Of course, you never leave your old life willingly,
your habits and acquirements are not that easy to dispose of,
but when the time comes, death is least of all a worry,
and if you are lucky, you might have learned something in your life
that you can bring along with you as something of a capital
to make your next life even more worth living.

Sam: Lessons learned during one's lifetime are priceless.

Fausto: LaVey said: Death is the greater abstinence, life is the greater indulgence.

The brotherhood

There are many brotherhoods,
but only one is everlasting,
the one that's written in your soul,
the only one impossible to leave,
since you once and for all have given up your soul
to it and probably confirmed it in your blood
to always incarnation after incarnation
be attracted back to it
to always be confirmed again
with closer links and bondage every time
for the enjoyment of the everlasting company
that sticks together for one purpose
of the pledge to the eternal darkness
which is the power force of life
and of the irresistible creation
that keeps constantly the revolutions going on
of the continuous renewal of the energy
that never dies but only grows
with us, the brotherhood, that knows
how to observe and keep up with the dark one
leading our way forever
into everlasting darkness
of the mystery of the eternal procreation.

The rising of the dark force

It's the time of reckoning and truth
when justice will prevail
with darkness settling the accounts
and no one will escape the laws of nature:
that no wrong ever can be done
without the boomerang returning
hitting harder the originator
for the launching of the wrong
than all the victims of his cruelty.
The karmic force of vengeance
is perhaps the greatest force of destiny
that never can be stopped,
although it never even was originated
by a willing personal initiative
since it happens by itself,
the law of destiny being utterly impersonal.
The evil one, the Devil and the Chief of Wickedness
therefore never did exist.
It's just how nature works,
impersonally, automatically,
striking down accordingly
whatever rose to strike down innocence,
since any will of doing wrong
is always doomed to self-destruction.

Laila: the whirlpool circus of destiny...

Sam: The viciously cruel are indeed on their own personal path of self destruction.

Hinduism and satanism

A dear friend of mine in India pointed out,
that hinduism and satanism were the same.
It's an interesting hypothesis that needs checking.
What are the similarities and what the difference?
Both are pantheistic in nature,
and satanism makes allowances for any gods,
excluding only monotheistic dogmatism.
That's in brief the common denominator.
The difference? Only formal and superficial ones.
The philosophy, the mind for symbolism,
the unreserved licence, the magic white and black,
the sense of eternity and immortality,

it's all the same.

The only difference is a matter of form.

Tom. None unless sumerian and Vishnu or Hindi connections are cleared up, something lacking clarity currently opinions do not outweigh history, sumerian gods and goddesses predate Indian myths or lore by 3 thousand years.

Diana. I think that I know who said this to you, but I never explored the Hinduism seriously. Maybe they are same...

Sam. Buddha's last thoughts that released him from under the tree was brought to him by the Hindu Devil figure. Without this, there wouldn't have been an overweight happy Buddha. Check it out for yourself.

Tom. I am aware the sumerian statuary appears in Vishnu, yet no proof they were trade partners in magic. The hints of devil come from ad periods when Persia influenced the kings.

Laila. Tom: The oldest Veda writings are impossible to date. Most are in agreement, however, that Hinduism is the world's oldest religion that has continuously remained in its original form through all centuries. The oldest Sumerian religious traditions may be older or not, but they have not survived – possibly through Satan though, as he appears in the oldest book of the Bible, the Book of Job, set in Sumer. I would find it probable that Hinduism and Sumer rose about almost simultaneously.

Tom. Check the world time line. 12000 bc people in India had no language yet sumerian rivals all at that date line, magic concepts do not appear in India until 5000 yrs later.

Veda is irrelevant to the root. 7000 years before its rise sumerian religion was practiced, no evidence of older, just speculation.

All forms of Veda magic are flawed, not mating to other systems, why would that be?

Sam. I was speaking of the time in Buddha's life when he was so frustrated that he sat under the tree waiting on a sign. That long awaited sign came from the figure that best represented our Satan. This bit of information can be how your friend connects the two religions. There isn't any Hindu similarities with Satanism that I know of except this Hindu connection with the Buddhist beginnings. I'll check on it now that it is stuck in my mind.

Laila. According to Madame Blavatsky, Hinduism and Veda have its roots from the ancient civilizations of Mu and Atlantis some 100,000 years ago, Tibet having been the harbour of some survivors and their heritage.

Tom. That was before 1978 when accurate information was uncovered. I wrote on this recently with several experts. Satan is only connected in root to sumerian, end of story Atlantis is only speculative, where or whom it was, and Cayce propagated with current information.

Laila. Atlantis can not be denied, since even Plato took it seriously, referring to Solon for a source. Of course, it's impossible to date, but it certainly was prehistoric, and Madame Blavatsky is not the only one to point out a survival branch in the Himalayas, from which the most ancient Hindu myths came down, which also are impossible to date; but it's the oldest surviving religion, a pantheism like the Greek and Norse and also the ancient Sumerian mythology, all being the same kind of religious system, like also satanology, a pantheistic

outcast from the monotheistic faiths of jewry and christianity, originating, like the Book of Job, in Sumer.

Stephen. I think the culture, which stems from the worship of different gods (there are very few Satanic archetypes in Hinduism, save for Mahakali) , is very different as Hindus are undoubtedly unlikely to lead a Sinister life.

Laila. Yes, but on the other hand, Kali is the more satanic and clearcut as such. According to many Hindus, we live in the age of Kali.

The dark side of the moon

There is always a dark side to everything,
and the moon is the most perfect of examples,
the evasive goddess of the tides,
only showing her most radiant face,
outwardly persistently one-sided,
while the other side remains perpetually hidden,
hopelessly impenetrable to earthly eyes,
like a true complaisant lady never turning her back
but keeping nevertheless unfathomable secrets.
All we know about that dark and back side
is that it exists, and maybe it is safest
to just leave it there without investigation,
since the dark side of such a brilliant front
could be a black hole of a risk indeed.

Welcome, delirium

Delirium is an asset, not a peril,
not a worrying state but an inspiring insight
into the advanced consciousness of the gods,
so do not panic with hallucinations
but embrace them, study them
and learn from what they try to tell you,
keeping cool in consciousness and very much alert,
because it's only the advancement into spiritualism
leaving mortal thoughts behind
to climb in consciousness into the beyond.
Delirium is brother with epilepsy,
the divine illness, which likewise
opens up your mind into a higher consciousness,

like acid, certain mushrooms or like any hallucinogenes,
which doesn't mean you should abuse them.

Welcome your delirium as a guest,
but only when he visits you spontaneously –
if you force him in, he will only leave,
and leave you in a terrible hangover and remorse.

Equilibrium

It's the most debatable of questions,
whether there is power in divinity or not,
whether the divine almighty exists or not.
There are doubts, no doubt, and several alternatives.
Objectors to the dogma of the God Almighty
tend to set up Satan as a better God Almighty,
but there you are again in the blind faith trap of the absolute.
The opposite of categorical monotheism is pantheism,
admitting any kind of gods of any number,
usually resigning all authority,
referring it to Destiny and Nature,
and that theory can never be proved wrong
and is generally never much objected to,
transferring all authority encumberment
to some impersonal indefinite impartial demiurge or entity
that can not be defined or even wholly understood
but worshipped and respected none the less.
I would suggest a compromise.
Admit all possibilities, excluding no one.
I could easily combine the absoluteness of the force
of Satan's dark relentless terribility of power
with the pantheistic system of admitting all,
embracing all philosophies and faiths
in some kind of a universal tolerance
and naturally veneration and respect of nature
and all living things with some humility to destiny.
Striving for that balance between absolute extremes,
accepting both without excluding any possibility
would be some kind of an ideal.
I never could find any credibility, though,
in any absolute divinity of any kind
confined, defined and used as an authority
for propaganda, politics and tyranny.

The cure of evil is philosophy

My master calls me, and I must follow
down into the abyss of his surge
into the everlasting course of no return,
where good and evil don't exist
but only the results of both,
which the survivor only can regard as good.
The strange allurement and dark fascination
of the peril and the evil of a wayward life
is therefore never any danger but a challenge only
which exists to be confronted, faced and met with,
since, no matter how disastrous its adventure be,
the end result can only be some good experience.
Welcome evil therefore, let it live and rage,
if necessary, leave it to the course of law
in due time afterwards, but make allowances
and let it teach you what it may,
and only thus, by letting evil have its course
can it be turned to something good
as an experience of durable utility and value.

Piety

My soul belongs to darkness,
the black hole of the most supreme of powers,
whether he be cruel or evil or whatever,
I am not afraid but dedicated entirely
to the highest powers of eternal darkness and its will
of absolute obedience and service,
well aware that it is only for the good
for all, for life and for the universe,
even if that will produce more holocausts
of nature sweeping off a lot of mankind,
which could happen suddenly and in a moment,
mankind being warned, ignoring global warming:
my dark lord does nothing without purpose,

and those who hearken him will understand his meaning.
Cassandra only spoke the truth and was shut up,
and we who know the truth and listen carefully
to the ethereal voices of the darkness of eternity
shall act accordingly and keep alert
as the closest friends and the most intimate guardians
of the fellowship of the supreme black power of eternal darkness.

Resignation

Darkness closes in upon us
in an eternal night of love.
The hopelessness is total
in our condemnation to eternal licence,
there is nothing that can stop us now
in this one-sided one way only to perdition,
while there's nothing we can do but follow
our dark lord into utter darkness
in a passion without end
conducted by our evil master,
death itself in utter grimness
with eternal hopelessness for his reward
in his eternal grace and for his pleasure.
So let us make the best of it and please him
simply by obliging him by keeping up
his mission and good job of spreading his damnation
and the message of its magic hopelessness
as the salvation and the only one
for this despairing case of this our lost humanity.

Acute melancholy

It hurts much more in all your soul
while your body pains and sufferings
are reduced to trifles and forgotten,
like an ant is negligible to an elephant;
and when your soul hurts, all the world hurts,
you can't stand or suffer anything,
and even good relationships become more painful than delightful,
and you can not even cry for pain,
your anguish stifling you and burying you alive,

like a suffocation leaving you but barely still alive,
as if it would have been a better idea
to simply go the whole way down the drain
and have it finished with once and for all.
But still, that torment of the soul
has a certain touch of extraordinary presence,
as if you were influenced and in some inspiration
by some demon power of eternity
tormenting you by poking you with needles
just to make you terribly aware that you must stay alive
forever for endurance of eternity,
as if eternal life was actually the accurate hell definition
and as such far too convincing not to be confronted.

So welcome, absolute torment of eternal hell,
and strike me down consuming me forever,
as the reward most proper and infernal
for the most undeserving, innocent and pure.

Sleepless nights

Harassment by the authorities
must be the most unnecessary policy on earth,
and yet there is not one authority
that does not thrive on this absurdity,
an aimless self-destructive persecution
generally cracking down on innocence and martyrs only
for no purpose except torture on a quest for nothing.
Let us work in peace, and let us live,
is usually the only want of honesty,
but the more innocent you are, and the more honest,
the more attractive you will be for tyrants to harass
who must suspect you of the worst,
since you do not display any appearances of fault.
"There is no spotless figure and no purity of character,
and if he seems so he must be a hypocrite
concealing the most bottomless corruption."
is the way of how the tyrant sleuth is thinking,
and if he has nothing else to do, which usually he hasn't,
being as authority just a corrupted parasite,
he will crack down on anyone who dares to have integrity,
and he will crush that innocence and honesty with all his might

to end up only with the strange result
of honesty and innocence surviving through all sleepless nights,
while he will meet with his own downfall and destruction
foolishly and blindly by his very own contrivance.

Impaled without dying

The pain is having to remain alive
although you are practically dead,
like Frida Kahlo, stuck in invalidity,
imprisoned and confined in an intolerable condition
without any possibility of ever getting out,
like in a strait-jacket which no one else can open either,
while the worst injustice of your punishment
is that you must never die
but forcibly be kept alive forever.
On the other hand, you are like a ghost
alive but without body
with no possibility to communicate
and no way to get back into life,
haunted by the hopelessness of immortality,
disabled from communicating, crying and explaining,
while it's vital for you that the truth comes out,
which it can't as long as you're imprisoned
between life and death in limbo
in the void of darkness in the emptiness of space,
where your anguish is supreme but totally ignored,
since no one sees or hears what's going on
among the ghosts in spiritual darkness
in the twilight zone forever darkening but never fading.
I am dead but as a ghost the more alive,
and all I can do is to go on haunting.

The religion of hate

Thus it has been called,
the opposite of christianity,
the objection to authority,
the rebellion of eternity against establishment,
the anger that is reasonable
and the revolution that goes on forever,

unified and organised as satanism,
which makes civilisation tremble;
but the only awesome thing about it is,
that it is justified and natural.
The anger is there for some reason,
the rebellion is against oppression only,
revolution is a natural necessity,
and mankind is unfortunately ruled
by greed, corruption and arbitrariness of tyranny,
whether it be governments, dictatorships or mobs.
That's satanism for you,
a religion not so much for hate
as for the urge of justice,
reason, settlement and revolution.

Integrity and intimidation

That's all you have, yourself,
and only you yourself know what's it all about,
your past, experience, lessons, crucifixions,
only you can understand your fate,
your destiny is yours and no one else's,
and you have to bear it, live with it,
endure it, carry it along and go on building on it,
of which every trial and adversity
is something of a corner-stone, a challenge
for you to continue your integrity maintenance,
which is what you carry on into eternity,
your mark to show up to your judge,
the ultimate eternal universal master,
the administrator of all life and destinies,
who let you down into mortality for some specific reason,
and you have to show up your results,
the ultimate result of which
is your integrity, contained and intact,
unscathed through all trials and intimidations,
which are only there for your edification.
Compromise with everything
with only your integrity for the exception,
the one thing you can not afford to compromise away.

Supreme pain

The bitter tears of scrapped redundancy
are like a drug of self-destruction
in your strange condition of having to be buried alive
in darkness without hope,
no more worth than any empty coffin,
scrapped and ditched and left to rot,
while you are painfully aware
that you are still alive and can not die.
It is intolerable, naturally,
and nothing helps, no protest,
no complaint, and least of all self pity,
while a dumb commitment to plain apathy
seems like the only medicine that possibly could soothe.
My love is gone, since everyone is out of reach,
while only meditation in your loneliness and darkness
seems like making any sense.
But I have hibernated many times before,
the situation shouldn't be completely new,
but still, as years go by, each winter becomes harder,
and if in addition you are beaten down
and crushed to cinders by injustice,
it is also harder every time to rise again.

Crisis

From a few letters describing the 13 days' crisis:

"The trouble started last Monday, when I had some weird Facebook Security messages, asking me to confirm my data, passwords both to Yahoo and Facebook and even the answer to my security question. I obliged all the way, until in the final message they asked for my bank accounts. Then I couldn't follow any more but closed the message.

When I later tried to return there to those weird Facebook Security messages they had all been deleted, no doubt by Facebook themselves, since they could log in on my Yahoo. I have no doubt they were genuine Facebook messages and no hacker, because they carried a definite Facebook stamp about them and were totally convincing - all but a total 100%.

Two days later on Wednesday they demanded my ID, but I couldn't trust them any more. My social position being as sensitive as it is, I simply can't give away my ID to anyone and least of all to anonymous authorities. There was no question of any ID documentation in the Facebook conditions when I first joined. Is it even legal? The Facebook security and how they safeguard their members' confidential data has been questioned here in Sweden and is under Swedish investigation."

"The incident on Monday was probably hackers, since they asked for money information, which provides the motive."

"The worst part was that the hacker entered in the disguise of Facebook Security, giving you the impression that it was Facebook who had turned against you, so that you must lose all faith and trust in Facebook. Not until after a week and some discussions it became clear it had been a very accomplished hacker. If I hadn't noticed it within half an hour of the attack he might have taken over my whole account. A friend alerted me that my account was changing aspect, and I retrieved it immediately. After that you contacted me and we could sort things out, but the worst danger was over.

One of the problems is that I can only use public computers since I have none at home, which makes it imperative that you always log out and delete the history. If everyone could remember to do that there would be a lot fewer hackers around. Where I go out on the web people sometimes even forget their stickers on.

Looking forward to many years of co-operation, and please look up my note "Crisis" documenting the whole thing."

From a comment. "I can never be sure that the attack on me was not from Facebook itself. It was like a trial, and there was never any personal contact with my interrogators. I was probably the object among many others of an attempt to deal with fake and double identities on Facebook, and although I have a quite normal name I was part of the reaping, which leads me to the conclusion that someone must have reported me for some reason, maybe even some disappointed satanist seeking revenge on as many of us as possible. Of course I was maimed, and I will take on a darker aspect for the future. Also my notes will take on a more personal and difficult character, after all, I was subject to torture surviving with difficulty and only through a narrow escape, so I must be careful in the future not to risk offending any 'authority' or raise their attention. I will always remain a devoted satanist and do what I can to spread this for me only true religion of freedom, but I will never feel quite safe on Facebook any more but always look behind me."

My program

Mainly I am here for inspiration,
to inspire and to get inspired
by my passion for the arts and spiritualism,
wherefore I'm a satanist,
finding satanism the most advanced of spiritualisms
with the greatest possibilities, potentials and profundity,
and so I am content and proud to be a priestess
in the service of that spiritual development.
I actually believe that satanism is the religion
that by all means could redeem civilization and humanity
by its dynamics, tolerance and breadth of vision,
with a realistic and unsentimental outlook
on the global situation with humanity at risk,
the old beliefs in man's infallibility by God's authority
no longer working, obsolete and turned ridiculous.
The advantage of the spiritual philosophy of satanism
is its flexible compatibility with all religions,
you can be a buddhist, muslim, christian, hinduist or jew
and have no difficulty being satanist as well.
But in its powerful dynamics lies a risk:
it could become established and political,
which would imply corruption and abuse;
but if we only keep it philosophical and spiritual,
it certainly could benefit all mankind.

Attitudes

This is the principal resistance
mainly in the form of prejudice
because of reputation, superstition and weird rumours:
"It stinks, because it is immersed with filth,
they are materialistic gluttons,
worshipping fetishes and the devil
and believe in zombies, vampires and werewolves,
and their minds are dark and sick,
since there never was a satanist
who wasn't willing to perform a human sacrifice."
Well, that's all superstition, history and rumours of the past.
The present and the future about satanism
is mainly about truth and history, research and spiritualism,

the comprehensive study of all aspects of the fields of occultism and mysticism, like there is no religion more related with the occultism of satanism than tantric buddhism,
– just to chart a corner of this endless survey.

My life as an alien

I was never really part of this enormous mess of a confused and lost humanity that never could control themselves and never will and must inevitably, as some times before, get lost into oblivion and perdition, while their only hope was alien outsiders, those few happy individuals that never could fall in but obstinately kept apart from madding crowds to stick to their absurd integrity and individuality and rather perish in the flames than compromise with that; and the most obstinate and alienated from humanity of all was Satan, the eternal indefatigable leader of all revolutions and rebellions against the follies and abuses and stupidities of man, and I was always one with him.
I'll never swim along the current of the dead fish but stick to my own and rather perish with it than give up and compromise the only thing I have: my soul, belonging to the condemnation of eternity.

The falseness of identities

You are not who you are if you are someone and identified.
Your body is a mask, and if you become your body you are stuck in a deception with your soul at risk and at a loss as your mortality and all about it is a lie that can't survive you, being all a mess of treacherous delusions.
You have one freedom only, that is your immortal soul, the sovereignty of your life

that no one can control,
that must escape all possible surveillance
and is all your only truth and true identification,
your only lasting character and your integrity
that is ensured the safety of
by all the powers beyond the deception of reality,
the demons, Satan and the ghosts of darkness,
all the spirits of transcendence of reality,
and that's your only true and decent home.

That's where you belong,
that is the destination where you must return
accounting for your freedom
and how you preserved it
through the fake ordeals of reality
and the passing trivial lies of your mortality.

Is satanism a terrorism?

Many are disturbed by the extremity of satanism,
that it is capable of absolute unscrupulousness,
passing and ignoring all considerations,
being too direct and blunt and straight,
which must of course to some appear offensive,
although everything is tolerable and acceptable
as long as it refrains from violence.

However, many extremists do become satanists
out of frustration, disappointment and injustice
with the system, reasonable disagreement with society
and turn against establishments abusing rules
and using their authority for arbitrary tyranny,
which must of course bring forth rebellion and revolt,
which isn't more than natural: you can't push wrongs
forever to continue doing wrong and harm and damage.

Satanism is therefore right, as long as it refrains from terrorism,
while violence is always wrong,
and if you counter tyranny with terrorism
you are no better than the tyrants and oppressors
and the doomed establishments of lies and wrongs.
Stealth, underground and undermining should be more efficient
than any act of violent stupidity.

The right of ecstasy

Let me forget the pain of life,
how it hurts, consumes and harrows me,
and no one has the right to stop me
from applying any anaesthetic,
any drug or drink or medicine,
since no one has the right
to have a fellow being horribly subject to pain.
To hinder anyone from assuaging pain
or any torture of the soul or body
is abuse and torture – nothing else.
Everyone has any right to any escape
from any intolerable condition of life,
and most pains are inherent in the body.
Give me any dream to fly away on,
any means is welcome, I will try them all,
and anyone who tries to stop me
is committing crimes of violation
equal to enforcement, murder and assault.
Any freedom is an obligation and allowed as such,
and any infringement of any personal and harmless freedom
has to be considered criminal and a violation
of the most basic and essential human rights.

Intimate initiation

I know him well, the unknown
mystery of mysteries among powers,
the dark force who is so easy to get possessed by,
but the most impossible of friends to leave,
since it's the very key to our existence,
not definable, not palpable
but the more present everywhere,
the spirit that pervades you in your dreams,
the magic that replenishes your heart
with so much love that yours become the universe,
and that's the initiation:
you are taken by him into his intimacy
that makes you understand the very heart of everything

and makes you part of it, as one with absolute supremacy,
which is enough to make you his for life,
enrolled in the eternal service of eternal darkness,
which shall be your everlasting pleasure
and the root and source of the undying gift
of channeling this source of life and joy
to all who keep you company in the eternal adoration
of the supreme dark force of the eternally unknown.

Satanic harmony

It's all-embracing,
harmonizing opposites of all kinds,
uniting contraries and joining the extremes,
the miracle worker of impossible paradoxes,
dissolving logic by the higher sense of relativity
and making all ends meet at odds.
You never see him or his face,
but it is there, and nothing is more deeply felt
by sentient beings of some over-sensitivity,
particularly artists and musicians,
never politicians, since they live by lies.
Mundane establishment and power only
are excluded from the harmony of satanism
since they are lies and self-destructive and absurd,
delusions and deceptions only,
while the only ruler ever of the world
was history, philosophy and the eternal harmony
of the creative power of the dark that we call Satan.

From down under

As I penetrate the darkness
sinking ever deeper down into the depths
of mystery and magic and the force of the occult
it seems at the same time that I fly higher
soaring ever freer in my liberation,
death and darkness being always a release and rest
resulting in more wind under your wings.
Another paradox of existentialism:
despair resulting in rebirth and inspiration,

depression leading to release and resurrection,
failure and defeat incurring triumph and a moral victory
and definite perdition proving immortality.

There is no evil but it leads to something good,
and the injustice that you suffer must provide you with
the energy and motivation for a just revenge.
It all will measure up quite nicely in the end,
the equilibrium of eternity adjusting all mortality,
and no iniquity was ever perpetrated
without the natural retaliation of the equity of destiny.

The lemming syndrome

Humanity is like a train of lemmings
rushing headlong to destruction
and not bothering at all about the abyss straight ahead,
each one preoccupied with his own brainwash,
slaves to mobile phones and audial pollution,
stuck in backbinding materialism
and intent on only the self-limitation of the ego
with no history and therefore no hope for the future.
Thus they race along enthusiastically to perdition
blindly to the joy of their destruction,
while the outsiders are driven over
and forgotten pushed into the ditch,
while they have all the answers,
seeing all and knowing what to do
but blindfolded, buried alive and ditched.
When finally the time comes, they will still be there
to state their case of innocence
and prove they nothing had to do with it,
and so it will go on forever,
humanity a lot of rubble going to perdition
and a happy few exceptions of survivors
who alone did not have anything to do with it.

Chris. Too realistic to be pleasant...

Derision and protection

Religions today are more and more subject to scorn,

like never before blasphemies are pouring
especially on those religions considering themselves most serious
with an established image of sanctimoniousness,
especially christianity but also increasingly islam,
while satanism rarely surfaces to be ridiculed.

Maybe it's best that way,
using the clandestine cloak of invisibility
to cultivate the cult of mystery in darkness,
using the obligation of silence as the ultimate protection,
to be able to perform whatever rituals in peace
with no surveillance and no reports.

That's how all the great secret societies started and survived,
the more the secrecy, the greater the mystery, and the greater the attraction.
So let no one see what you carry under your cloak,
hide your face to those who wonder how you look,
and keep your immortal satanic identity
reserved exclusively for the satanic service in eternity.

The satanic power

Satan is more present and more powerful
than any other god and even the so called almighty,
who was but a weak absurd pathetic fake,
now an obsolete out-dated failure of a misconception,
while Satan never can be made a fool of,
since he never made himself defined or palpable.
The spirit always stands beyond reproach,
and Satan is that very spirit of untouchability,
he can't be blasphemed or abused
since he from the beginning
was already the most compromised of all
for fun and for his own outrageous pleasure.
He is also vital if not indispensable
as a constant challenge and most necessary criticism
against the order of the world and its establishments
at constant risk of arbitrariness, corruption and abuse,
which must make revolutions unavoidable and necessary.
He is therefore most alive of all the gods,
an omnipresent force and energy of power
for his followers and understanding initiates
to avail themselves of for the benefit of life and mankind
and responsibly – there is no higher power and responsibility

than knowledge, understanding and the certainty of insight.

Black delight

I feel like being chosen for a sacrifice
for mankind and for Satan for redemption,
my life belonging never to myself
since I was chosen for this quest,
selected as an offering of beauty in the name of Satan
for his exoneration from all notoriety,
an ultimate and perfect human sacrifice,
since I had no right to my own life anyway,
while giving myself up for Satan would be doing something good
preparing for the dark lord of severity and rumoured evil
to take over after Yahve's failure and demise,
which is spiritually an accomplished fact already.
I shall be a most willing sacrifice,
my life is nothing but a sacrifice,
my womanhood and beauty forcing me into that lane,
and there is nothing better I could do
than offering my body as a sacrifice to Satan
in a kind of most romantic and divine coitus
and dark marriage in an orgy of a black mass
lasting gloriously forever.

Reluctant divorce

I don't want you to go away, my lover,
since when you leave me I lose half my life,
and what's remaining isn't worth much.
You are therefore more than all my life,
but I can't keep you for egoistic reasons,
and I can't stop you since you have to go.
I go with you but only with my dreams,
my soul belongs to you and not to me,
and that's why it can never separate from you.
So keep it well when you are gone,
so that when you come back we can unite the more again
and have our souls and bodies fused with mingled hairs
to resume eternity in our love affair.

Although you leave me, I shall never leave you
but live only to unite with you again
to profit on your grace and cherish that brief moment
I am allowed to spend with you,
which is to me all my eternity.

Hooked

Never! Not even on Facebook.
I am compelled from time to time
unfortunately to delete some friends
and leave some groups, since they are crowding,
you have no chance of loneliness on facebook,
since there always are more invitations
than you possibly could even manage to go through,
and although facebook is a regular big brother
stalking you, investigating you and charting you,
in fact, more or less watching every step of you,
I still am independent minding my integrity
and very careful that they never shall know anything about me.
I have told them so, that my identity is lawfully protected,
and I need no higher guardian or protector or surveillance
than the highest of authorities, my master Satan.
If I am hooked by him, it is the opposite:
forsworn and doomed to freedom
without limits and forever.

Transgenderism

There is no transgenderism without a reason,
and the reasons usually are multiple
and can be very numerous and various.
Some cases that I know of are invariably revolting ones,
transgenderism out of rebellion and unconformism
with family, with life or with society,
and I can understand them.
Usually they turn to Satanism as well
as the one religion tolerating and encouraging transgenderism,
in fact a rather realistic attitude,
because what does your gender really matter?
Are we not all to some degree bisexual,

isn't that an easy natural unartificial thing to be,
– which leads us to the spiritual androgynity,
since obviously the spirit has no sex or all of them.
It matters only practically of what sex you are,
since boys must learn to handle their aggressive output
while all ladies must endure their bleedings
and be subject to a constant reoccurring hurting input.
The advantage of transgenderism is that they know both the sexes,
have experience of how to handle them
and actually can switch between them when convenient.
Some transsexuals were posthumously famous for not having ever been found out,
while it is easiest, of course, to stay by nature as you are.

Lucy. You talk like crap! You state that transgenderism is a choice, which I can tell out of personal experience (I'm a transgender myself) I can tell this is bullshit.

Quinn. I don't have to endure crap!

Laila. Chevalier d'Eon (Geneviève de Beaumont, 1728-1810) worked as a spy in France until the French revolution in disguise as a woman. When his identity was questioned, he was reprimanded never again to dress up as a man. Not until his autopsy his male sex was confirmed – to everyone's great surprise. A true story, one of many examples of this fascinating issue.

Quinn. That's not transgenderism. At least, not as we know it today. Transgenderism isn't just about clothes.

Laila. Sorry, friend, you know more than me. I never changed gender nor never will, since I could never do without what I have... But I must envy those who at least psychologically can have both. Cheers!

Haru. It's true about turning to satanism though.

The cult of evil

That's how satanism is usually described,
but is it really so?
Of course, its history is burdensome,
the devil doesn't show up any positive statistics,
on the contrary, he is most blamed of all
but generally for all crimes of mankind,
especially the worst ones, for which mankind
criminally and outrageously refuses all accountability.
Of course, as everybody knows, the cult of satanism
has always covertly involved inhuman crimes,
especially the sacrifice of innocents and children,
and by all means, no one could be held responsible

for all the worst crimes throughout history than Satan.

Well, well, that is the challenge.

What if this incredible satanic energy

so generously spent in wars, crusades and crimes against humanity,

the Kali energy of sects like the assassins and the Nazis

could be channelled into something good and positive

and turned into constructive flows,

replacing the aborted and now obsolete outdated superstitions

and absurd blind faiths of jewry, christianity and islam?

Especially in those two latter sects you really find some criminality,

their records being blood-stained all through history with blind intolerance,

while atheism in opposition and in contrary to their fanatic recklessness

has rather showed up more reasonability, enlightenment and tolerance.

Satanism is not an atheism but rather the most occult of all cults,

embracing all things supernatural, investigating them and delving into them

to find the truth and get things straight,

abandoning all superstition and blind faith.

That is the challenge of the cult of satanism,

preserving the religious depth, accepting everything as possible

to come out with a better modern and more reasonable religion

than the failure of monotheism,

stranded in a shipwreck of fanaticism, blind faith, one-sidedness

and lack of tolerance, perspective and detachment.

What would be the Book of Job without the vital part of Satan,

questioning and trying the validity of man,

resulting in the basic, oldest and most beautiful of all the Bible books?

We have the mystery already there: the cult of evil

turned into something good, constructive, beautiful and valid.

Freak Society

The world is moved by vanity,

it's always fashionable with vanity,

and it's always crazy and irrational,

the more, the better, and more opportunely

à la mode and popular,

applauded and admired,

all you have to be is vain,

and you will meet with uniform success,

embraced and loved by all the followers of vanity.

The problem is that it is passing,

mortal and forgettable and will leave nothing

in its train but emptiness, and at best, remorse.

The opposite is the solitary quest for truth,

the narrow difficult and uphill path way out
away from all the currents of the madding crowd
to find the most impossible of all:
some peace and satisfaction
and some faith in anything at all.

The saviour of the situation is idealism
which you can find in any spiritual philosophy
but never in the followers of vanity,
the adoration of the golden calf down to mortality,
the danse macabre of all fleeting superficiality
of the self-consumption of the mayflies
tricked by any lies to any brief delusive candle.

The dictator

It was justified. He was impossible.
Like all dictators, he was doomed
by his own unpardonable inflexibility.
If you can't admit your own corruption,
regret your crimes and obvious wrongs,
if you can't compromise with your own criminality
but live deluded by the myth of your infallibility
and are beyond reasonability, blinded
by the establishment of your own inhumanity,
then anyone has any right to kill you,
and who does it is just making you a favour.
By his sudden death he had a lenient escape
and didn't have to go through the humiliation
of a prolonged process with but one possible end,
a total personal demolition and degradation,
a long humiliation worse than any death,
like that dictator of Iraq went through.
The Syrian dictator is next. Kill them all.
A man who makes himself dictator
by the right of arbitrariness and violence and war
has nothing better ultimately to expect,
and whoever kills him is just doing him a service.

The only protection

There is no protection against society.

I speak of macabre morose experience,
no God, no Satan and no providence can help you
if you happen to be trapped in clutches of society,
which can do anything they want with you,
and they will gladly revel in manhandling you,
because that's what authorities are for.

Even if you are found innocent and are released,
exonerated, freed from charges and get compensated,
a prosecution is an execution marking you forever
with a burning sore that always will consume you.

The only way out from the traps of cruelty of social life
is to be nobody and hide in anonymity,
take on an alias, mask your true identity
and fake your death if necessary.

As a person free from an established identification only
you can be completely free to properly embrace your perfect freedom;
and then you'll know the only way out to this freedom
is down under through the underground and down to hell,
whose prince the highness of the unknown Satan
is the master, leader and commander of all freedom.

Honesty

Don't ask me who I am,
because I can't define myself.
I am, and that is all,
I am my thoughts and dreams, no more,
my writings and considerations, nothing more,
no personality, no rude exhibitionist,
as aesthetic rather resigned, I am afraid.

Since God did never care for me or prove his own existence,
I had no religion but turned to satanism
as an alternative of more convincing kind,
the caretaker of the forsaken, scrapped, the ditched and damned,
all those who never are allowed their human rights,
the wronged who never can be righted,
a mystic power of the unknown, the subconscious,
an undeniable potential force of life and sex,
and so I made myself the instrument of Satan, positively though,
and I don't think that's the reason for my harassment on Facebook.

Five times I have been punished there for being active,
actually for nothing, three times for my pictures –
if you can't upload them without fear of having them reported
and your profile page disabled and shut down for their suggestive quality,
you must lose heart and feel discouraged from continuing;
twice for being who or what I am, as if I had no right to be
or as if who you are would be at all of any slight importance.
I would not have them pin me down
since a lady should not tell her age to strangers; –
while as soon as I took time out I was bombarded
with admonishments for missing what was going on.
That's Facebook for you: a kind of universal fair of vanity
where at times you must get mauled and manhandled
for making yourself public and enjoying it.

I am not complaining, but I will be honest
documenting everything and hiding nothing.

The satanic force

The satanic force is simply an irresistibility,
an undeniability which ultimately rule all our lives,
a wisdom and inevitability, the insight into which
is the supreme knowledge, awareness and power.
You can't deny it or resist it, and to repress it
is to repress yourself and limit your own powers.
It has got nothing to do with good or evil,
but it is constructive, it is creation
and above all creativeness.
It is magic, and it is an art to use it
which you have to learn a very hard and arduous way,
and it will hurt you, ever again, like a childbirth,
and it will never leave you in peace once you are acquainted with it
but always drive you on to further education.
That's maybe ultimately what it is:
an education in the mystery of creation
of the ultimate world power that commands our lives
and will forever drive us on to everlasting life and death.

Conclusion

As I wake up in the night
like on a rack of torture,
forlorn and abandoned,
quite alone with all my nightmares,
I have no one for a comfort
but one certainty alone:
there can not be a God
accounting for your outcast state
in the supreme and total darkness
of the fact that you are wronged and can't be righted.
No hard feelings, no complaints, no anger,
just the statement of the fact
that justice doesn't work,
divine justice least of all,
and that's the black hole of the failure of divinity,
the sum of human hopelessness and dead end of despair.

Looking deep

Some question me for never showing up my face,
as if I was afraid to show some scar
or to reveal some crow's feet or some wrinkles
or to disappoint by showing up an ordinary face,
but it's not that at all.
The only matter of importance in a face
is the revealing mirror of the soul
which no photography can ever render justice.
The darkness of the abyss of the bottomlessness of the eyes
can never properly be analyzed or come to terms with,
everything about your face except your eyes is lying,
it's a temporary and misleading mask
created, one could say, to hide your real personality.
Your body is an instrument, a necessary gimmick
for your presentation and your presence here on earth
for your co-operation and ability to act with others,
but the aspect of it is completely meaningless.
Some hide their eyes behind dark glasses
as if they were fearful and reluctant to meet others' eyes,
but they are actually just pointing out the fact,
enhancing that the eyes are nothing but
the window of the black hole of your soul.

My teacher

My teacher teaches me that man must change mentality.
We must get rid of egocentrism, the limiting lunatic egoism,
fixation with one's own and fear of changes and what's new,
the fear of criticism and truth and the resistance against love,
the superficial short-sighted prestigious thinking and the deadly trap of greed,
the self-fixation ruining our natural good will and gratitude.
Instead we must learn to be universal, open and communicative,
work co-operatingly for peace and for the best of all
and never shut our eyes to truth and realism.
The inner world is all the universe, and that is all that matters,
spiritual growth is actually the only valid lasting one,
and we should help each other with it.
Politics is a destructive game, religion mostly is a brainwash trap,
while truth is always in your heart, like goodness and constructive helpfulness.
My teacher has his dark and grayish hair down to his bottom
and wears constantly dark glasses, but I know his eyes
to be the gentlest, wisest and the most profound of all.

My link

My liability is my connection
with the lord that rules me and commands me
in whose service I am in for life,
a controversial master,
since he's nowhere to be seen
but only felt by those with handicap of hypersensitivity,
a gift to others but to some a burden,
to me a natural self-evident condition,
since he's with me all the time.
To others this connection might seem odd,
so I make no big fuzz about it
but stick privately to my mysterious cult
and keep a public diplomatic image
unassailable in almost philistine conventionalism,
doing what I must do in the public eye
but covertly and unremittently devoted
to my work for my dark lord of constant vigilance
and action to maintain all life and save the world
from the abuse of man of that dark power

which only my dark lord knows how to handle.

What matters

There is only one brief moment to eternity,
one step across a minor threshold,
and you are already there,
since time is actually no matter,
just another of those usual illusions,
a dimension of enrichment to reality,
no more, since all the universe is timelessness,
the only real dimension, of no past, no future
but of all eternity. We are its components,
we rule it and decide its consequences,
it is ours to command, and we can do it.
All we need is education, knowledge,
competence and quality of our morality.
We need each others' souls more than our bodies,
and that's what we must learn:
to be independent of the lies of matter,
which in the long run doesn't matter much at all.

The blessings of darkness

It casts a veil across your senses,
good and evil disappears while passion rules,
and passion never can be evil,
only necessary in its outlet,
since to keep it in must end in madness
or disease and is the ultimate unsoundness.
When your senses are put out
in sleep and darkness and in peace
you are alone and concentrated in your soul
which focus is enhanced to be enabled
almost to accomplish anything.
Then you are in contact with your master,
who is therefore called the lord of darkness
since he is best manifested when you are alone
in darkness with your senses cancelled
and you with your soul can give yourself
entirely to him, his mastership and endless power.

Faustian: Deeply reflective and wonderful.

One of the greatness realities "the manifestation of the master when you are alone" is the purest passion and the most sacred "trance" with the lord of darkness.

The body trembles, and the tongue does not stop.

How much greatness, How much magnanimous power!

Glad to hear your words.

The satanic heart

Some say that satanism by nature
must replace christianity and islam,
maybe even jewry, since these ancient superstitions,
sects and freak delusions are irrelevant and obsolete,
ridiculous and something to be scorned and laughed at,
while satanism is more adaptable to our age,
less flimsy, more intelligent and less deranged.

There is no real hysteria in satanism at least
but rather a detachment and austere sobriety
with focus on reality and criticism;
but satanism is really only a philosophy,
a view of life, a spirituality and way of living
and no ideology or dogma or religious system.

Therefore I don't think that satanism will ever
even be considered a replacement of monotheism,
but as it is the nucleus uniting all three of them
it will always be the strongest and most potent
and dynamic source and basis of religious energy.

It is the elite of religions and philosophies,
a satanist can easily see through them all,
while no one can see through a thorough satanist.

Satanism as compensation for God

God doesn't work. That's the conclusion of many,
they are frustrated, disappointed,
oftentimes persecuted by unfairness and injustice,
light turns to darkness, life turns to death,
the splendour of the sun is taken over by a black sun
of disaster, hatred, destruction and apocalypse,
but here's another energy, which can't be God's,

a dark mysterious covert magic kind of energy
which makes you carry on in spite of all.
That's satanism for you, the alternative
of setting in a higher gear when goodness fails,
a greater power than blind optimism, good faith
and the naivety of short-sighted one-sidedness,
the energy of the black depths of the black holes
that sets the universe astir,
a fascinating source of overwhelming possibilities
transforming human weakness into limitless abilities
and giving divinity an entirely new and different aspect
of satanic magic with no bounds to its capacities,
but therein lies the danger: it must needs be controlled,
but disciplined there is no higher force than the satanic power.

Faustian: Honour & Pride.

A very deep breath is amalgamated with tears that crown with victory these noble truths.
Be the arcane knowledge the north that guides the steps of those gathered, and be the black
flame our sun and source of power.
A deep appreciation for you Laila & your works.

Complexities

The wisdom is unfathomable
but at the same time inescapable:
there is no evil and no good,
no devil and no god
but they are intermixed
and need each other.
God is Satan, Satan is God,
and there is no way to escape it.
You need the utmost evil
to reach something good,
and good inevitably must result in evil.
It's the extremes that makes this process
interesting, exciting and worth while,
the kicks of it, the impressions and effects
and above all the experience and the knowledge.
To give yourself to Satan is to step into eternity
and everything impossible about divinity,
but be completely sure about one thing:
divinity is never without consequences.

Superiority

The buddhist wisdom and compassion,
the agape love of christianity,
the dynamic universalism of hinduism,
the piety and mysticism of islam
and the ten commandments and good stories of the Bible,
there is nothing wrong with that,
and anyone can learn a lot from them,
but there is always needed something better.

Formalism is devastating,
ceremonies tend to superficiality and emptiness,
and mass assemblies tend to meaninglessness if not boredom,
while the only perfect sacred service is the lonely one,
to give oneself entirely in concentration to the highest power.
You need no religion for that privacy,
the history of God is unacceptably revolting and repellent,
Buddha cancels all divinity and mystery,
and hinduistic symbolism is overburdened and confusing.
Left is only Satan as the ultimate and oddest, most extreme alternative,
that actually can fathom all the others and transcend them
in its depth and mystery, intelligence and wisdom.
Heathen altars in all occult mystery and glory,
but there's nothing more profound than the black hole of satanism.

The necessity of satanism

The God who told to man to rule the earth and nature
dominating and enslaving animals with freedom to pollute the earth
resulting in the driving species to extinction and world damage
is realistically seen today as history's most devastating failure.
Man has brought the earth and nature to a general collapse,
the global warming threatening with mass extinctions,
all because of man's abuse and irresponsibility.
Reaction is an urgent need, and the more radical, the better.
Satanism is the determined anti-God movement,
a spiritual and radical reaction against the incompetence of dogma,
and as spiritual satanists way out from politics and the society,
completely without influence and almost stamped as pariahs,
there is not much that we can do except resort to magic,

since the cure for earth with possibly mass sacrifices of humanity must start somewhere in spiritualism, responsibility and will.

I would not hesitate to take responsibility for the extinction of as much of mankind that would be required to save nature and the world, since the chief villain is the reeling reckless over-population.

That is practical and spiritual satanism for you:

the will to save the world and nature at whatever cost, which no religion else would dare to use the necessary magic for nor aim at the ambition of the moral and divine responsibility required.

Laila: This is difficult, I know...

Tiberius: This is really good Laila, and I, for one cannot disagree with much you have said here.

John: Satanism is the cure !!!

The priestess

I know I am absurd,
but I am true,
and that excuses everything.

I don't make pretenses
to be something out of the ordinary,
but knowledge is an obligation
that demands administration, cultivation and dissemination.

Any sort of censorship of knowledge
is a crime against humanity, of vandalism and cruelty
if not intolerance, which is stupidity.

It's not easy to be priestess
of the indescribable, unheard of and unknown,
it is to find a path in blindness
on which you must lead the way
by only feeling it, connecting to it with your mind
without roadmarks, any signs or guidance
but your intuition, which must constantly be sharpened.

Thus you live not just in the dimension of reality
but in many, not in one world but in many,
macrocosmos, microcosmos and some more,
and as in olden days, with druids and Egyptians,
the spiritual world of hell and of the dead,
the universe of phantoms, spirits, demons and so forth
is more important, prominent and paramount
than the trivial world of visibility, of senses,
of the trap of murderous materialism,
the only liability and curse of man,

his only definite but unaware damnation,
the death trap and perdition of the soul.
That's how I see it as a priestess
of the only lord who knows all evil and who masters it.
Some may object and claim that that is Satan's very way.
Well, let each person find his own way and see what may come of it.

Clandestinity

The 20th century was a century of oppression,
of dictatorships suppressing all individuality,
especially free thought, forcing mankind into serfdom
ruthlessly controlled by the surveillance
disguised in brainwash media propaganda
and a universal 'big brother' system
equally for socialist and western states:
the difference was slight, the principle the same
of guardian control and surveillance terrorism.
An instance of revolt against this
is the recent case of Julian Assange, framed
and reduced by bureaucratic methods to ruin and to silence.
Another method is to take on the disguise of anonymity
and cultivate your garden of free thinking underground,
insisting on your freedom under cover,
thus increasing your integrity and privacy,
the right and sovereignty of your freedom,
and there might be no more potent spiritual power
than insisting on the right of freedom of your own existence
and its universe of thoughts and creativity
thus acting as a mole subversively against all control systems
disguised, irrecognizable, anonymous and self-effaced.
Be not afraid to hide yourself and act accordingly:
under cover underground you see the world and can assess it,
and it can do nothing about you.

Wolf: I understand well what you wanna say ...even I am now a hidden identity as times we dont have another solution to continue doing our work than to going undercover to the underground never before could I feel so free as now much love, sis.

Company

My hooded lover,
master of the mystery of darkness
with immeasurable power in your hands
or rather in the unknown sources of your soul,
we are together aliens in this world
as we share nothing of its vanity and folly
but stick to better worlds and the ideals
of beauty, truth and love
with no compassion for the doomed irrationality
of everything in humankind that is unnatural,
the artificial superficial folly of material greed
and sticking to the fleeting mirages of false contentment,
snug philistine complacency and egotistic self-deceit
committing most of humankind to ruin and perdition,
like a shadow losing its producer
as he walks out of the sun.

Bring me at home with my society and brotherhood
where we can openly discuss whatever
without fearing scruples and surveillance,
checks and censure, limitations and taboos,
like in a school of night in clandestine delight
of freedom, open minds, free thoughts and spiritual flight;
and there without myself in sharing with my friends
the freest thoughts and arguments and speculations
most of all about the universal truths and powers,
I shall be at home and well at ease,
like I am always in your company,
my hooded unknown friend and brother,
colleague, lover, master,
as if you alone were actually my soul.

My curious ancestors

As I look back on ancient fathers
I am curiously apart from them
sharing nothing of vitality or character with them,
as if I was an ugly duckling born into a cuckoo's nest
with nothing to defend me against their traditions,
no one of them ever having been a satanist.
I was not banished or denied, though, by my father,
he just let me go and dropped me,
and I haven't seen him since,

don't know even if he's still alive,
and I suppose he never missed me,
since he never has done anything to make himself reminded.
I looked for other fathers in his stead
and found Voltaire and Dostoyevsky,
Leo Tolstoy, Bertrand Russell, Arthur Schopenhauer,
all the great composers, bachelors especially,
like Beethoven and Handel, Brahms and Bruckner,
Haydn and Tchaikovsky, Schubert and Chopin
and others who did never mistreat women,
while my favourites were always martyrs,
victims of society and sacrifices to injustice,
like Giordano Bruno, Dante, Caravaggio and Masaccio,
Friedrich Schiller, Nietzsche, Stefan Zweig
and other such exceptions from society,
vulnerable, brittle, delicate and over-sensitive,
who more often than not preferred the female sense of intuition
to heroic masculinity and brutal power prone to violence.
That is my ancestry: I have none
but purely spiritual paragons of other ugly ducklings
born into a world of rivalry and competition
between raving cuckoos' nests.

Radical satanism

The point of satanism is to unmask the fault,
the nonsense and the falsity of christianity,
point out how it went totally astray from the beginning
in the maze of myth, intolerance, deceit and slavery
and thus bestow a radical and universal reformation,
cleansing lies, corruption and the brainwash of the church,
like sweeping clean a world of cobwebs, –
not replace them with another institution
of imposing nonsense and absurdity.
LaVey is hardly an authority and Crowley even less.
They are philosophers and free-thinkers with some suggestions,
and the greatest possible mistake that satanism could do
would be establishing another world of dogma and absurdity
instead of the accursed and gruesome history of christianity.
The point is to be critical, detached, alert and sane
and cure the lunacy of brainwash and intolerance
by dissolving them and not replacing them

by any other effort of a false delusional religion.

Today the greatest problem in christianity is of identity.
Catholicism has done away with mystery, the cult and magic,
it is almost now as boring, nude and unconvincing as protestantism,
while you only find some serious mystery and magic in the Oriental churches,
Coptic, Orthodox, Assyrian, Nestorian and others,
which preserved their partial sanity in never giving in to Rome.
This is the field where Satanism can fill a serious vacuum
simply by reintroducing magic, cult and mystery
with ornaments and ceremony and aesthetical development,
as Uncle LaVey rightly makes a point of as an aesthetic
and which is probably the reason also
why the rather weird black magic satanism,
overthrowing and refuting blind faith, superstition,
brainwash slavery and dead materialism,
has grown into the fastest growing new world spiritual movement.

Satanic love

As long as you still love me
it's all right for you to go with others,
I give you licence, split your loyalty
with as many as you like,
just don't abandon mine.
You give your love forever,
you light the lamp to never be put out,
that's how love works naturally,
and as long as it is true,
there's nothing that can kill it.
Even so, when it is true it is expansive
and therefore should be spread
with constant fervour
and not kept confined in privacy.
That's how I see it.
Tolerance is all,
and there is no love without tolerance.
It only hurts when you deny it and abandon it,
and that I know you'll never do,
since I know our love to be
imperishable in its everlasting truth,
since if just one out of a couple

sticks to loyalty it will be quite enough
for her to never lose her lover's soul.

Definition of Satan

What is Satan to you?
A seducer to perdition,
the eternal delights of self-destruction,
initiation to the irresistibility of megalomania,
the abandonment of truth and all that's positive and good,
the commitment to eternal darkness of the soul
or just a joke, a whim, some fashion's outbreak,
a caprice of superficiality,
or actually some serious business
involving insight and enlightenment
of more than mortal and conceivable dimensions,
like a portal to eternity and key to superhuman wisdom?
All this and so much else –
the satanic concept is simply not for human limitations,
not for definition, not even understandable by nature,
but the total relativity, the universal mystery,
the ultimate enigma, without clue or answer,
except for what you might find out one day
towards the end of time
in the black hole of your own soul.

Laila. Some have accused me of having sold out my soul to Satan entering a covenant and agreement with him, but it's not as bad as all that. It's much worse.

Damir. Some people use to think that Satan wants soul of anyone who wants to sign a contract, but real truth is that your soul must have some quality, Satan wants only good stuff. And some people have no soul at all.

Laila. I guess you are right. Therefore satanism is rather esoteric, for the happy few or only for the chosen.

Marcelo. I think of satan or lucifer as a martyr of some being that without it christianism would not have a being to blame, to accuse of sins and lies, but without him christian and religious belief would stay in a perfect state not knowing bad or sins as they call it, therfore there will not be the need of a god or savior, so satan was important for the plans of god, and for god's own benefit.

Irrefutable power

The only true power is the power of darkness.
It is approaching. It is growing.
It is overpowering the universe.
We are its servants and its soldiers,
advocating its supreme authority
of neverending absolutism
governing and controlling the universe forever.
Only sometimes it becomes manifest
in true triumphant victories on earth,
like in pagan Hellas, like under Alexander,
like in Avalon and the kingdom of Arthur,
like in Dante's visions and in quattrocento,
the age of art and beauty and enlightenment,
the darkness and the terror bringing forth the art,
the accomplishments, the new creation
of a new world of a universal insight,
led by visionaries, missionaries and poets
like Marlowe, Byron, Pushkin, Dostoyevsky,
Schiller, Hoffmann, Poe and other metaphysics
going into darkness to find out the truth
and shedding light brought forth and born
from the infernal abyss of the black hole of eternity
maintaining, guiding and controlling
everything by the supreme intangible black magic
of the dark lord's everlasting absolute command.

It's perhaps a female weakness
to sustain a penchant for strong masculinity,
reviewing generally the massive female support
for leaders like Ghaddafi, Hitler, Franco, Mussolini,
and I can't help understanding them.
The female weakness needs support,
and therefore women are so pious,
eagerly devoted to impossible authorities,
and actually I don't believe in everlasting evil
or that it could be sustainable for any length of time.
It passes like a storm, and it occurs, I think,
not without purpose but to cleanse and purify,
like cleansweeps sometimes must be necessary.
That does not excuse them, naturally,
and the universal laws of karma always break them down,

and there can be no more dishonourable death
than have your reputation tarnished and condemned forever.

The leading army

We are the leaders, guides of providence,
the guardians of the new frontier
showing humankind the future and the way,
the avant-garde of history,
the keepers of the permanent initiative,
the force of power and its imposition,
Satan's own, his followers and chosen warriors
daring to uphold and stand for destiny,
creating it and taking the responsibility
for all that man is lacking in capacity,
seeing clearly through all blindness and stupidity,
effacing lack of courage, competence and insight,
knowing in our hearts the right way of our lord
to follow his command and light of darkness
to what must be done to the necessity
of life's survival and the controversial course of man.
We know and see and feel the unknown and unheard of,
we look through the mists and curtains of all hidden truths
and act accordingly, as Satan's chosen army of his own
to lead the way and never flinch, as we are positive
and know with certainty the universal way to follow
of the darkest path and secrets of our leader,
keeping us for his initiated friends of darkness,
the inner circle of the secret knowledge
of what's going on in the remote recesses
of the universal leading mind of absolute control
of darkness and enlightenment.

The apocalyptic responsibility

To take responsibility for what has to be done
is beyond any human or divine capacity,
while there is only one available and willing candidate,
the universal scapegoat, that notorious devil
of an evil lord of darkness, wickedness and filth,
the most disreputable character that we call Satan,

who is capable of all that no one else would touch,
such as the necessary universal imminent apocalypse
of humankind, that earth no longer can support,
since they have deteriorated into a disease,
a plague on nature and a parasite on earth,
that earth is gradually compelled to drastic measures
of an operation to dispose of
as the greatest threat in history to life on earth,
the problem we call man, who in the name of God
was made a governor and master of all nature,
which no one then could guess would mean a deadly universal menace.
Human conferences have been carried through
to deal with the monstrosity of human recklessness
in Rio de Janeiro, Tokyo and Durban,
and some excellent results have been attained:
in five years' time, or maybe ten or more,
there will be gradual minor measures
to reduce the world pollution;
while the dire necessity is to arrest it now
completely with no compromises,
which the human folly manifest in politics
refuses to accept, as if there was a choice.
There is no choice except the devil's:
save the world or go to hell,
and man's established folly throughout history
has never checked itself before,
so why should man now suddenly come to his senses?
The prospect and prognosis never has looked darker,
and so we hardly have another option
but to give ourselves entirely to Satan,
who was hardly ever placable
and never was renowned for any mercy.

The satanic leader

Lead me on, my love, into the darkness,
you know best who are familiar with our lord,
his secrets and intentions and his purpose
for the destiny of mankind and this planet,
and I trust you most implicitly,
as you know Satan better than I do myself
and are initiated in his secret knowledge,

which is much more wonderful and powerful
than that dark force which scientists believe
they now can pinpoint and define
as fools and charlatans of ludicrous blind faith.
We know that the dark force of Satan
is invisible and only felt intuitively
by the chosen few of extraordinary gifts
and specially selected to be Satan's own –
they shall be given all the power of the universe,
and only they shall know how to sustain and handle it,
and you are one of those, and I am privileged to know you
and shall never let you go, as I, like you yourself,
shall ever be committed to the heart of Satan's power
and its neverending and unfathomable mysteries.

The free will

The free will or predestination – which one is it?
Augustine and Luther wondered much about it
but arrived at the conclusion, that predestination was the thing
and that the free will finally was nothing.
They were wrong. The free will does exist,
it is the very force of life and its dynamic motor,
it is not a vanity of hopelessness against predestination,
which in fact does not exist – predestination is a lie.
However, Satan's will and power stand above all human will,
we cannot disregard the hidden mechanisms of fate and karma,
there is a strange spiritual law of each one's destiny
which is the tutor of our lives which we must learn from,
but the free will is our own for keeps forever.
It depends on how we use it. If we use it well,
there are rewards of fate and karma,
but if we abuse it we must not feel taken by surprise
at backfiring experiences and ambushes of fate.
Above us all stand Satan as the dark mysterious power
as the ultimate authority and judge
who generously urges us to use the best of our free will
as long as we are able to within our physical mortality,
but afterwards we'll meet him for a hearing of our fate,
and all we do and think and are is building up
for our predestined meeting with our death
which will decide our destination afterwards

for good, for worse, for further freedom of our will if we did well
or for a more severe restricted bondage under Satan.

Satanic addiction

You hear about all kinds of addictions,
one worse than the other,
one better than the other,
one more efficient than the other,
one more devastating than the other;
but the most thorough of them all
is to be possessed by the addiction to Satan,
more obsessive than any drug or habit,
more enjoyable and more tantalizing
than any love affair of any durance
and more life-inspiring and vitalizing
than any vitamin or efficient cure;
so naturally there is no option but to stay on,
going on with the addiction forever,
enjoying it and spreading it like the perfect drug;
but it has a certain secret.
It is like no other addiction,
since it is completely spiritual,
it's like being hooked by a ghost,
and you feel constantly haunted
while your soul has become another person
than only just you yourself,
as if you could split spiritually in any number
of characters and personages and even souls;
and that's part of the deepest secrets of the case,
that you eventually will become yourself like Satan,
identify with him and be a part of him,
the risk being that you'll lose yourself on the way,
but that's no loss, as long as you remain with Satan.

The New Age of Satan

There has been a lot of speculations
as to how the world will end next year,
the awesome year 2012,
when many calendars will end,

like Inca, Maya and some more,
but actually the real new age will start this year
at midwinter less than a week from now, in 6 days only,
and it shall be the age of Satan
of enlightenment and victory of spiritualism
over crass materialism, stupidity and ignorance,
when history will triumph over its deniers and corruptors
and the honoured universal king shall be
of knowledge, insight, common sense and wisdom.
It will mark the end of monotheistic dogmatism,
the slavery of islam and the church,
of militarism and big brother's brainwash,
which was truly a dark age of hopelessness,
of medicinal horrors and the sickness of the welfare state,
the Orwell hell of lovelessness
of centralised manipulation of humanity.
The age of darkness will quite soon be over
and replaced by the satanic new age of enlightenment.

Loyalty

Some demand it and implicitly,
and if you let them down they'll have a problem,
taking it for granted that they owned you
and can not accept that you must own yourself,
like islam: if you leave their faith
they have the right to kill you
and might even see it as a must,
the most extreme example being Salman Rushdie,
who did nothing more than crack some jokes.
Also in Christianity you are regarded in the Roman church at least
as something of a property or serf of the community
and will never be forgiven if you leave.
In satanism it is the opposite.
There are no bonds, and you can leave at any time,
you are allowed to even blaspheme and do anything,
and Satan never will object and not even disown you,
you may come and leave at your own wish,
and if a satanist or satanic community reacts upon it
they have no satanic credibility – they got it wrong.
You are yourself, you own yourself, yours is your total freedom,
no one has a right to put demands on you,

and if they do they are mistaken and completely wrong.
The worst trap of mentality is to get fixed
on rules, routines, forced ways of thinking,
and it's always right and sound to make rebellion.
As a satanist you have no obligation loyalty to anyone
except to your own sense of right and your integrity,
– and least of all to the commander of all revolutions.

The constant laughter of the devil

As you find yourself envenomed and engulfed in darkness
thoroughly enjoying it and wallowing in horror dreams,
you notice there is more of truth and beauty
in the darkest corners of the human mind
of evil and morbidity and dreadful fantasies
than in the childish games of worldly matters,
like politics, world control, prestige, career and domination,
and you actually find hell a greater source of joy,
a more imperishable and exhaustless gold mine
of resources, riches and eternal values
than all myths and fantasies of paradise
and other such pathetic fairy tales for piteous children
of no sense, no brains and no ability of observation.
Give me the procellous abyss of persistent turbulence
for company and inspiration, and I shall be happy
with unending boundless and infernal company forever
rather than waste any moment on unbearable debility
of sanctimonious unctuousness of blind pathetic faith.
Let me forever dwell unknown and covered well in shadows
of impenetrable darkness, from which bottom of perspective
I shall safely watch the hopeless world of ignorance
continue racing to perdition and keep laughing at them all.

Laila. The most beloved dictator of the world is dead – Kim Jong Il, the established monster freak. His whole country is commanded to grieve for him for 12 days – if they don't cry incessantly for the man who devastated their country they will be imprisoned and punished and maybe put in concentration camps. There never was a more beloved dictator in the world – and the world echoes with the devil's hysterical laughter...

The fall of ignorance

"There is no sin but ignorance",
said Marlowe some four centuries ago
and left the stage
to this incorrigible world of ignorance,
that constantly has worsened ever since.
At times there have been better periods of history
when knowledge was crowned king and ruled the earth,
but ignorance has always overturned him,
quenched him and insisted on their stupid dominance,
which knowledge, wisdom and its insight always had some trouble
just surviving underground in timelessness.
However, as survivor he is inexhaustible.
The gold that lasts of timelessness
will always outshine history
and put the followers of ignorance and superficiality to shame,
the moths of passing flickering delight
will burn themselves and disappear
consumed by their own folly
and not be remembered even by the wind
that caught them blowing them away.
The architects of timelessness and everlasting knowledge,
of the truth and beauty of validity
will ever go on working underground however
and perhaps not be much noticed in their clandestinity
while their work of timelessness will shine forever.

The sinful pride of Satan

It is not only sinful,
but it is supreme,
the splendid pride of Satan
in his sovereign outrageous
irresistibility, integrity and beauty,
superior to all, outshining all pretentiousness
in perfect naturalness
and nothing but completely on his own
as no one but himself.

There's nothing wrong about that kind of pride,
which only is original, spontaneous and natural,
but only with those weird authorities disputing it,
denying it, denouncing it and trying to suppress it.
You can not challenge truth in its original,

and that's what the satanic pride is all about:
just being what you are, yourself and natural,
while there is hardly anything more doomed for certain
for destruction than to alienate oneself from nature.

The universal black mass

That's the one thing that we satanists all have together,
sharing it not only mutually and universally
but having it as something of our own within ourselves,
the sharing of the heart and blood and soul of Satan
simply by engaging in the mystery
of the power energy of his communication
through the passionate indulgence of his presence
as we worship and take part of it in the black mass.
It can be celebrated in all kinds of different ways.
There is no obligatory or written ceremony,
and there are no rules, no order, no compulsion,
only the partaking of the presence of the magic power
of the spirit of the living universal darkness.
You can even have your own black mass in your own way,
and that is maybe even the best method
of achieving contact with the elemental darkness,
but some kind of sacrifice and adoration usually is pertinent.
After all, it is a matter of indulgence
in the absolute extremest most intensive living power
penetrating, ruling and commanding
all the darkness of the universe.

Possession

This is not about the ordinary regular possession by the devil,
which we all know all about,
and how condemnable it is to mess with it
or trying to at all do anything about it,
and that is about the case with all kinds of possessions,
but when they happen, people usually can't handle them
but panic and go to extremes,
which is the worst thing they can do.
Most tricky are the alien possessions,
when you get possessed by someone you don't know and can't identify.

The recommended method is to let them come and get to know them.
Take it easy. That accounts for all possessions.
When your mind gets taken by another,
so that you become a different person
so as to not even any more be recognized by your own family,
just let it happen. Those who know about it
and can handle this phenomenon could easily collect
a number of possessions by completely different characters,
as is the case with multiple personalities.
For them it can not be more natural,
and they change personalities as naturally as they change their outfit.
No matter who possesses you, if it be a friend or foe,
an alien or some ghost or demon who prefers to be unknown,
your body is your own and never can be taken over by another.
You are linked with it from birth, and only death can separate you from it.
So let the aliens in and let them influence your mind,
like in an ordinary conversation,
there is nothing wrong with that and nothing queer about it,
while the only morbid thing is to close up your mind,
resisting foreign alien influences and thus limit your capacity.
Your mind can never be corrupted by whatever spiritual influence;
so let your doors wide open, let them all come in,
and only legions uninvited will have anything against you.

The necessary democratization of religious literature

It's a matter of democracy
and of democratic principles.
They say that islamic democracy can not exist,
based on the fact, that the authority of islam
must be absolute according to its holy book.
The Jewish nation is encumbered with the same dilemma,
like also christianity, especially catholicism.
Their books claim absolute authority,
which actually is nothing but absurd pretensions,
since their books are only books
no less to be revered than other cult books of religion,
like the works of Homer, Icelandic mythologies and Eddas,
ancient lore of Celticism and Germany and Scandinavia,
the Vedas of the Hindus with Bhagavad-Ghita,

the pantheism of Lao-Tzu and his natural way,
with other such religious books.

They all are on exactly the same footing
and should be regarded as such and no less revered,
and the monotheistics have no rights of higher claims
than all those others of exactly equal metaphysics,
which of course would also include Dante, Goethe and John Milton.
It's a matter of maturity as well.

The muslims, catholics and Jews must learn
that their religious books are in no way more unique
than other qualified occult literature, which all must fall
under the same librarian category and democratic rules,
that among religious books no one has any right
to be regarded as more authoritative than another.

The constant Lucifer revolution

As a fallen angel, Lucifer got down to basics,
to the very bottom of humane existence,
learning to see things clairvoyantly from bottom end
and thus became the leader of existence,
pointing out the unacceptability of tyranny
and leading revolutions ever since.

They are bound to come, since nothing ever could keep them away.
They may be ruthless, but they are inevitable none the less,
like any tempest from the sea or in the mountains.
Lucifer knows how to handle them and cope with them
and teaches the survivors to draw knowledge from them,
like a lighthouse in a stormy sea providing guidance.
Tyranny can not exist without inducing its own downfall,
there is no authority based solely on itself that is not doomed
by its own shallow shortcomings and limitations,
the mind can not be bound in shackles of materialism
but must break out whenever it is sabotaged and hindered.
The revolutions are as unavoidable as any normal cleaning,
and the more you keep alert and active as a revolutionary,
the easier and more efficient and less troublesome will be the job.

Patience and impatience

The problem is your patience cannot last forever,

while it simply has to,
although ignorance is hard to bear,
it is unfortunately present everywhere,
and you just can not tackle it
except with patience.
Ignorance is also fear,
at least it is a common and most bothersome manifestation,
since it blocks the natural capacity for freedom and expansion.
Satanism inspires fear in many people,
especially those who are uninformed and dwell in ignorance,
but what they really fear in satanism is the dynamic freedom
and its overwhelming possibilities.
Of course, you have to understand them.
Many use or abuse satanism as an excuse for ruthless egoism,
which does not show them in any attractive light
but rather scares the sensitive and humble off,
and that's one of the obstacles of satanism:
how is it to adjust to sensitivity and delicacy
and respond to brittle shyness and vulnerability?
Some souls are all too easily put off and hurt,
and they are not to be impatient with.
Well, there are many problems,
and there's much to do, especially in education,
but, as every burglar knows from tricky safes,
with patience you'll get into anything.

The black heart of Satan

Does he have a heart at all?
Of course, not physically,
while it is a tricky question virtually.
Of course he has a heart,
but it must be black indeed
but not from evil
but from power
and the necessity of concealing it.
The more absolute the power,
the more precarious the handling of it,
the more risky its abuse,
and the more easily it runs out of control.
Hence the wrapped up secrecy in darkness
and the black concealment almost to impenetrableness.

But in there like a nuclear core it glows the more ferociously,
there is no higher more consuming passion,
and the love is devastatingly the more consuming.
In close contact with him you are constantly at risk
of losing your control and the integrity and safety of your aura,
and it does not help to stick to that association
since the nature of that love is self-consuming,
being far too strong for human mortal measures.
Stick to blackness, then, for safety,
it will keep your heart warm and your soul intact,
masking your identity is nothing but self-preservation;
and the more impenetrable and irrecognizable you are,
the more you will be able to maintain and cultivate your life,
and the closer and more like you'll be to your dark lord himself.

On your own

A day without you is like a banishment,
a vacuum and exile into limbo
without hope and without life, in dead silence
but still with love stirring
in the darkness of the soul
in the anguish of my longing
verging on hysteria and what is worse,
but I'll be patient.
I'll sleep with the volcano
waiting eagerly for its renewed eruption
of revitalizing energy and splendid life
with you, my only perfect love,
against whom all others are like shadows
shrinking into silence and obscurity,
while you alone can make me live.
It is hard to be dependent on one lover only,
having found the only right and true one,
but that is his condition:
Since he is the only right and true one
no one else will do, and all you'll have without him
is your own pathetic insufficiency.

Into the dark forever

Accept no other master
than the darkness of your heart
and your soul as member of the universal consciousness
as it is ruled by destiny,
the unknown leader of us all,
omnipotent but incorruptibly intangible,
whose ways can only be discerned
like in a vague glass darkly
by your long antennae of intuitive invisibility.
When you discern the truth it's normally impossible
to make others understand it,
wherefore it is best to keep it undisclosed
in secrecy of darkness and discretion
until time is ripe for nature to break out
when it becomes an obvious inevitability.
I will embrace you in my darkness
there to drag you down
and with me on the never-ending journey
on the wayward paths of truth
which no one ever will eventually be able to avoid,
but you shall have the privilege
of a preview from the front line
as my chosen cavalier on the eternal journey
into the black magic of the power mystery of darkness.

The volcanic force

It lives in darkness under cover
building up in ominous dynamics
which is always there unstoppable
as something of a universal constant threat,
a menace questioning the meaning of existence
of the life of humankind,
and today that force is building up in nature
letting loose typhoons and hurricanes
of ever more ferocious strength and violence,
and since their frequency is constantly increasing,
it is to be feared that it is only the beginning.
Man's abuse of nature can't be scientifically proved
as the direct cause of this critical development,
but karmically there can be no other and more obvious reason.

Let the force flare out and nature blow her top,
and afterwards we can create a new world.
That's about all we can do about it –
if we can not save ourselves from our own self-undoing.

Power in the dark

As satanists we're dealing with the darkest of all powers
never to be fawned upon or flattered
but only to be followed and obeyed
with careful observation and attention,
since it is the dark way that leads forward,
and it is a very dark and tricky way indeed.
Obedience is easy, since it's only plain awareness
of what's going on in the dark ways of nature
guiding life and universe in ever changing outfit,
like a mirage that is real but changing all the time.
In contact with it, what else can you do but worship it
and stick to it with heart and soul
with humble and affectionate sincerity forever,
calling it by the most awe-inspiring and intriguing name of all,
affectionately yours, our lord of darkness.

The zombie world

Let's get rid of some zombies.
They are far too many.
The world is full of these decrepit creatures,
hopeless and undead in brainwashed ignorance,
the victims of the media age and its enforcement
of commercial bullshit forcing you to buy
what you don't need, like medicines,
since all you have to do to be a medication addict
is to let a doctor have a word with you,
and he is paid to give you obligatory prescriptions.
All normal people owe the banks their lives and all they have,
for which they have to pay tremendous rent throughout their lives,
and there you are: the vicious circle of consumerism society,
indebted unto serfdom, brainwashed to debility and slavery

by media of the zombie world of idiocy,
the organized political society of zombies run by idiots
turning it into an automat for educating only useful idiots,
since only idiots will need idiots to maintain their status,
– we don't need them, the only ones aware of the incurability predicament
of the infested and corrupted brainwash world
of useful zombies for the politicians to abuse –
the less said about this mess and age
of brainwash idiocy and zombiehood, the better.

Appropriate outfit

You must not show yourself except to Satan.
That's the first rule of conducting a black mass.
The participants will follow you and watch your every step,
so you should not distract them
and make them think of other things than Satan
by your outfit or your looks.
If your hair is long it must not show,
but keep it well concealed in your black cloak,
which also should conceal your face and eyes;
(the exception is if you are male,
then your long hair should be demonstrated,
adding to the power and the splendour of the service,)
black glasses should be recommended, though.
Also the participants should dress like that,
completely covered up so as to be irrecognizable
except to Satan, who of course will only see your nakedness.
The blackness is for your protection and your concentration
on the power and the presence of the magic force,
your anonymity is vital for the work-out of the session,
and the more covered up you are, the easier it will be
for Satan to appear and reach your souls
to make his impact on them and renew your bondage;
you will all be like the altar to him
in the naked beauty of the sacrifice.

Identity problems

Occasionally it happens, that you are not recognized,

"this isn't you", they say, and if your character is changing,
some will find it unacceptable and see you as a stranger.
Still, with all your personalities and different gifts,
with all your occupations, interests and different jobs,
it's only you behind them all, and if they differ,
making different demands for different vocations,
you just have to change, adapting yourself to the gradients,
going black for murky tasks and white for public spotlight,
changing clothes between them, like you can't go to a wedding
in a funeral dress or the other way around,
dressed for a wedding at a funeral.
Some might only know you as a bride
and will not accept you dressed in black,
while others never saw you if not as a queen of darkness
and can not believe you if you are not evil.
It's all you, perhaps a woman of two faces,
maybe a chaemelion, maybe something of a Proteus,
but you will always be yourself and know what you are doing,
while there never will be anyone to know you well enough
to be able to define you or decide what's you,
not even your own mirror, greatest liar of them all.
Be content with being undefinable,
and you will get away with it.

Tolerance in absurdum

Do we have to set a limit to our tolerance?
Is it necessary? I don't know.
I always had a weakness for odd extremists
of any kind, I must confess it,
and the more extreme, the better,
so setting limits was the last thing I could do,
and then of course I had some setbacks,
getting hurt for life with irreparable persistent damages,
but then you always can move on and leave it all behind,
ignore it and forget it, since you obviously are done with it;
and how can you avoid those crises and defeats
before you have encountered them and got to know them?
It simply isn't possible. My rule was always therefore
to be confident and trusting all the way until you are let down,

until your lover proves a traitor, until your trust is betrayed.
Then you can leave it all behind and focus elsewhere,
finding others who have not betrayed you and start trusting them;
and thus you'll never have to set up limits
but can go on safely trusting and be confident about your tolerance,
which never needs to be abandoned, only constantly expanded.

Trust

The problem is, that you can't give it
generally without having it betrayed.
There's no one you can trust,
since man was born in falsehood to be false,
a fake from the beginning and a useless humbug,
good for nothing but deceit and treason,
while at best he can put on a show
in something of a decent role play,
which is truer than his own pathetic self.
At best, love works at a distance,
while too close relationships will spell disaster,
leaving you a casualty behind
when all the usual treasons have played out.
Who else then can you trust but Satan?
He at least is always there,
the basic force outweighing and outliving man,
the one trustworthy thing in life.
the power that stays on when man is gone.
There's no one else, not even God,
the greatest lie and treason of them all,
the fake of fakes and greatest trap of man
in slavery, deceit and lies forever.
It may then be correctly judged,
that finding out that Satan is the only ultimate reliability
is reaching something of the bottom of reality
of seeing through the worthlessness of man.

The Satan power complex

This is a difficult issue,
since it is perhaps the most controversial of all,
satanic power usually being associated with the supreme evil,

like in Germany of the notorious epoch,
which in spite of its extremely bad reputation,
its universal fiasco and world disaster
continues thriving locally in legend.
And what about all those other great Satanic powers,
of the Freemasons, the Illuminati, the Inquisition,
the Templars, the still continuous Thule and Black Sun societies,
the Bilderberg mafia of world control,
new world order and world government –
they are all Satanic in nature,
and we can't ignore the fact
of the unbreakable connection of Satan with power,
and not only power but supreme power.
As satanists at least some of us must face it,
it's a responsibility and unescapable reality,
all history depending on it.
I have no ambitions and no desire for achievement,
fame, career, great fortune or whatever
but am merely an observer
fascinated by reality and trying to understand it,
which I only find possible by understanding Satan.

Satan's protective force

It has never been denied or even doubted,
the protective force and power of divinity
when sought and earnestly requested,
especially in situations of distress and trial,
and the appeal has generally worked miraculously,
whoever the divinity might be whose help is sought,
and usually the help required has been sought from God,
but does it also work with Satan?
The believers of monotheism are cocksure,
that if Satan is involved it must have opposite effects –
adversity and ruin will be only ascertained
and doubled if infernal aid is conjured,
but they are wrong, of course – the effects are identical,
if God is summoned by an oath or Satan's help is prayed for,
although Satan will be more reliable and more immediate and close at hand.
However, one thing even Satan will not tolerate,
and that is any kind of misuse or abuse.
For instance, there were satanists among the leading Nazis,

who when they embarked on world war and the holocaust,
their satanism was good for nothing, and it turned against themselves
in total self-destructive boomerang effects and with a vengeance.
Satan may protect, be worshipped and depended on,
but he is never to be trifled with.

My insufficiency

I know. I'm not enough,
as no woman can be enough for any man,
love always being more than just insatiable,
and who is human without weaknesses and limitations?
Yes, my love, take other lovers besides me,
I give you all your freedom, you deserve it,
no restrictions or demands shall come from me,
that's how I love you, you will never be alone,
the last thing you shall suffer for my part is loneliness,
and I will keep out of your way when necessary,
since I grant you all the world of love.
Forget me if you want to,
I am nothing, and I would I never had existed,
but since I am I'll have to suffer for it.
Let it be, and let me love you,
at a distance, if you want, but still,
the one thing I shall keep as mine forever
as my inextinguishable property,
is that you at least did love me.

Irrecognizability

As we gather in a group
all masked in black with faces covered,
most of us completely silent,
it's impossible to guess who they all are
or even to distinguish between friends,
but that's the very purpose.
We all become fulfilled with Satan,
so that he possesses everyone of us
and we give up ourselves and join him to become like him.
That is the truly holy black satanic service,
while outside the temple we again become ourselves
completely recognizable and ordinary,
as if changing shapes and personalities
while we shift from one world to another,

from the spiritual one of truth to the material one of lies.
Of course, they are completely incompatible,
and we can only interact and manage both of them
by changing gear and form and personalities,
adapting to the world of lies or to the world of truth,
– adapting gradually and patiently the former to the latter.

Notoriety

Let them think the worst of us,
let them enjoy and wallow in their fantasies
about how we make orgies out of sacrificing babies,
virgins, christians or whatever
on our bloody altars soaked in slaughtered innocence
with weird collections of preserved and torn out human hearts.
No one ever found us out with human sacrifice,
and yet that's what we always first of all were famous for,
while their own christian history consists of little else
than human carnage, persecution, sacrifice and bloody wars.
Keep them out of our mysteries
and let them think the worst of these,
and thus we turn into a living legend for them,
a mythology of unknown and unheard of terribility,
unfathomable in its unbelievable absurdity
of cruelty and beastliness and horror,
at which they will stand dumbfounded and aghast,
since they know nothing and will never understand a thing.
Let them remain in slavery of ignorance,
since that is what they wish,
while we enjoy our mysteries of cult and insight,
laughing at their pitiable condition of imprisonment in superstition
by themselves, while they can't see that we are free.

Satanic mindfulness

There is nothing for a satanist to be ashamed of,
whatever he has done, since he's aware of his responsibility
and stands for it, accepting fully his accountability.
If he is criminal with crimes on his account,
he therefore willingly accepts whatever punishment
inflicted on him by the secular society and law

and bears it without protest and with no hard feelings.
However, he can never be accused or prosecuted
for his mind activity, what he has practised spiritually,
and if there is anything about this on his conscience,
like results of practising black magic,
it's entirely his own affair which he himself can deal with only,
– it's a matter between him and his eternal destiny and karma.
It is risky to commit oneself to spiritual and mindful evil,
but most satanists are painfully aware of its necessity,
and that's a higher more advanced responsibility
than any controversial criminal activity in secular society,
which no one can bring you to court for,
while your own awareness and accountability for this activity
becomes the more important, serious and concerning to yourself.

The curse of man

It's in himself,
his doom and self-inflicted curse,
condemning him to self-destruction
by his own inherent folly
manifest in his resistance against common sense,
his self-inflicted ignorance and blindness,
manifest above all in his criminality
established in the world's two leading firms,
the universal mafias of non-accountability,
the Roman church and islam,
adding to, encouraging and speeding up
the greatest danger, threat and crisis of humanity,
the over-population and its uncontrolled explosion,
while these leading mafias of ignorance
keep urging people to make children, multiply,
forbidding birth control, abortion and preventive measures,
dooming women to give birth unwillingly
to even undesired children,
children who can't be supported and conceived by rape.
That's not humanity but unhumanity,
and islam and the catholic church promotes it,
leading man on the blind path to the destruction of the planet,
making any future even worse than all the bloody history so far.

In hiding

There was a friend here once
called Das Luos, inverted 'Sad Soul'
constantly producing dreamlike pictures
of the finest beauty and the deepest moods
but never showing her true self
but always hiding in a kind of resignation
until she was gone and hasn't been seen since.
Who are they all, the hiding people,
cloaked in black and never showing off their faces,
hiding their identities, as if they were ashamed of them,
and never boasting their deserts, concealing everything
about themselves and then especially their names?
This facebook has an overwhelming crowd of them,
but often they are simply staying back
for some precaution, to protect themselves
but only to be able to express themselves the better;
and there's the key and answer to their mystery:
they hide themselves in love,
preferring to be watchers and good listeners,
observers, students seeing something of an opportunity
to learn, since there is so much knowledge, wisdom,
arts and crafts to share and to be shared, appreciate and learn from
of all those hiding talents cloaked in black and without faces,
far from all admitting to be satanists,
while many also carefully conceal this character;
and there are reasons well indeed,
since satanism is full of traps and risks
of running wild in hubris and delusions,
falling to fanaticism and haughtiness,
like when you claim to be a judge of what's true satanism and what is not,
forgetting all about forbearance, tolerance and living and let live.
It's better then to stay concealed
dressed up in blackness with no face and no identity
in humble love and servitude
to your satanic family
and all those friends you want to keep.

Release

Your soul was born to freedom,

but most people fence them in
and keep their souls imprisoned
in inhibition, fear and superstition,
while birds in cages never can be birds.
Your wings were given you to fly with,
and by whatever means you should release yourself,
anything should be allowed including drugs and satanism,
for your life is in your wings,
and wings should not be cut or kept in cages.
Other means for getting out with your release
would be to put on masks in role play,
the cultivation of a multiple personality,
but best of all is meditation.
Then you can maintain your self control
while at the same time have the perfect freedom of your soul,
for which your body, no geography, no cage and no restrictions
ever can set any limitation.

We own the world

Come, my love, the world is ours,
whether we are welcome or repelled,
since it was only made for lovers,
the only ones who ever had a right to it,
were qualified and could maintain and govern it,
since love is all that keeps it going,
without love there is no life, the world is lost,
since there was never any guide of life but love.
It doesn't matter how we are mistreated,
how the ignorants manhandle and misunderstand us,
we are the sole survivors,
while there's no more mortal thing than ignorance,
the quest for knowledge and its power is the very urge of life
demanding quality and education, without which
there's only good for nothing left,
and there is no more higher knowledge
than the quality, fidelity and continuity of love.
That's all there is of power and divinity,
all else is nothing, mortal and forgotten.

Caught in a spider's web

It's like being hooked,
imprisoned without exit and for good,
and all you can do is the best of it,
like being in the slavery of prostitution,
all dependent on the whims of pimps,
and there is little you can do
to get away from the restrictions.
That's the web for you, the world wide web,
a spider's web to catch all souls
to make them addicts, serfs and slaves for life,
and they are lucky if they do not have to pay for it.
They say the Internet was manufactured by the devil
as a new astute device to catch up souls,
but we enjoy it – if the devil is like that,
it's to his credit, it is practical and helpful
and ideal for social networks and connections,
so why not? I'll gladly prosper in this spider's web
and make the best of it and thoroughly enjoy my prostitution.

Denunciation

This is a precarious thing to do,
since usually it has the contrary effects to the desired ones,
the object of denouncement often having honours for it,
as if it was a merit to be publicly denounced,
like in ancient Greece, where ostracism brought admiration and respect,
as also in the case of Dalai Lama,
constantly denounced by the Chinese since 50 years
while all he wants is freedom of religion.
Victims of denouncement like Giordano Bruno and Jeanne d'Arc
achieved a finer sainthood than most saints,
and excommunication by the church
was always almost only detrimental to the church.
Being outcast, exiled and condemned to hell
means you infallibly get Satan for an ally,
the most publicly denounced of all and for no reason,
and you can have no better friend and no more solid ally,
morally and spiritually above all,
while those who think they have the right to judge, condemn
and nourish the presumption and delusion of their own assumed authority

will come to grief, be mocked and scorned and end up badly,
make a bad impression and a reputation even worse,
will be forgotten, driven over and ignored by history,
the worst mistake that anyone can do
being taking oneself all too seriously.

Burnt by the Black Sun

This self confession is not asked for
and not necessary, but I think it's better made than not,
to clear the air. Just do not take me wrong,
however utterly impossible it's not to do so,
but since there are certain doubts,
uncertainties and queries as to where I stand
I should make clear the most important facts.
My life was nothing less than constantly a running for the gauntlet,
reaching ever lower depths of misery
and although chronically at the bottom never fully reaching it
but always getting kicked down further.
I never had a family until I met with fellow satanists,
where for the first time I got something firm to stand on,
paradoxically in the dark among the shadows,
which proved more reliable than all the world.
Yes, I am scarred and hardly can appear in public,
I am handicapped and crippled
if not paralyzed by being merely what I am,
a woman, suffering from being more so than most women,
more susceptible and vulnerable and exposed,
why it was difficult to find my way
through labyrinths of human cruelty
in which though I was taught some lessons
of experience and of human understanding.
Pardon me, then, that I won't be more communicative
about the abyss of my past.
Let it be enough, that I had nothing,
I was at the bottom end of death
before I found at last a new and better life
apart from the deceit and lies of commonplace society,
of mockery, hypocrisy and the delusions of careerism,
while even as a satanist I never can obliterate the scars.

(I suspect that too many around here can identify with this.

The picture was earlier used in 'My so called beauty', from autumn 2010.)

The final destination

My love is frozen, raped but still alive,
entombed in sorrow of annihilation,
mugged and muffled in dead silence,
reverberating in despair throughout the universe,
the loudest, fiercest scream of all,
the agony that is too total for expression.
My wings are clipped and soaked in darkness,
and my life seems gone if not destroyed,
while only Satan proved to share my mind,
the final point of no return and end of human consciousness,
the ultimate end station of life's wobbling course,
the bottom heart of darkness
where at last, at least, you'll be alone with Satan.

The superiority of satanic philosophy

The supreme philosophy of satanism
has only its superior advantages,
denying all authority and gods,
undressing life to its essentials,
total realism and familiarity with death,
confronting all the worst without illusions,
seeing darkness in the light and light in darkness,
fathoming the most unfathomable
and accepting all with stoical indifference.
The consequence of perfect self control, however,
is over-sensitivity, the faculty of seeing more than meets the eye,
the long antennae of extreme perception
and the insight into things unheard of and forbidden.
The more supreme your self control,
the hotter your volcano inside
and the more intense your contact with the spiritual world.

Focus

I am not afraid of darkness and I never was,

I never was afraid of evil, since I always had it over me in overwhelming portions, in all kinds of masks but usually in plain stupidity. There is no darkness, since the light is universal and is just accentuated and enhanced by darkness, so you can not dedicate your life to darkness without augmenting the light and favour its cultivation. The highest light of all is knowledge, and I believe all so called darkness, usually plain superstition, prejudice and brainwash can be remedied by knowledge. That's the mission, I believe, of satanism, to clear out superstition cobwebs, not replacing them with any new blind faith in any autocratic antidemocratic form abusing satanism, but simply by enlightenment and education and the constant universal and consistent spread of knowledge. That is my position as a teacher.

The hippies were right

All they wanted was a sound return to basics, back to nature, natural economy and freedom, scrapping politics, career, materialism and greed, and using LSD and marijuana only added to their spiritualism, the real offending attitude, which material society could not accept, and so they were condemned and outlawed, legislated against and stamped as anti-social, cannabis and LSD completely criminalized by leaders of reaction like governor Reagan and the miserable Nixon, while nothing could be more right than the reasonableness of hippies wanting peace, demilitarization, natural behaviour, love and humanism and education, and that's why they never died but have today a stronger and more definite support than ever, as the universal force of satanism is with them. They will overcome this time, there will be better ages without wars of peace and culture, love and order when the natural and vital balance is restored, the planet having rid itself of unhuman abuse and we at last as human beings of intelligence and beauty can start living well constructively at peace.

"Never trust a woman"

People say that we are unreliable,
capricious, ruthlessly regardless of men's feelings,
vain and mannered and the last thing to be trusted,
and that's why they feel they have the right to treat us howsoever,
while pathetically they are hopelessly dependent on us.
We can manage better without them than they without us,
we don't need their brutal strength, their wars and battles,
their careers of idiocy and their conceit,
while love's the only thing we have in common.
Sometimes the miracle occurs, that two of different sexes
actually can match and complement each other,
then there is a meaning with it,
and it should be cultivated and sustained at any cost.
Love is not love if it isn't everlasting,
but that kind of love, no matter how demanding, difficult,
tumultuous and turbulent, is always worth a bet.

My latest trouble with facebook – a documentary

The problem was solved by this letter directly to the Facebook Team:

"Things went smoothly until 4.2, when I was interrupted uploading photos, with accusations of "violating rules" and so forth, and I had to delete a number of photos. Among the accusations were also violence propaganda. I never did that. I never preached violence. On the contrary, I am a total pacifist. Someone must have misunderstood some of my pictures and reported them, while I only took them up for their documentary dramatic quality, like the film 'The Hurt Locker', no worse than that.

Since then I have been unable to post anything, no pictures, no comments, no nothing. Monday I tried posting a new poem, it went up, but I could not copy it to other poetry sites. Then the accusations popped up again of my "violating policies". It's not fair, since I never had any intention to do that. The poem I posted just before the crisis, "Burnt by the Black Sun" makes my standing perfectly clear.

Also I never had an answer to why 240 of my poems were deleted from Facebook when I was last suspended. These kind of punitive actions for nothing are hardly very encouraging of the human right of freedom of expression, are they? These

reoccurring interferences have resulted in my constantly being afraid of new interruptions of my communications on FB whenever I am on. Are we artistic facebook users to live in fear just for using it?"

The letter was responded to by the ban being lifted, while as long as the problem remained I could not even wish anyone a happy birthday. My only possible communications were 'likes' and notes, and I was not informed of how long it would last. A month like last year? Fortunately only some days, since my letter had some effect: you have to appeal to show that you mind. As I have said before, they should examine those bad sports and anonymous cowards who report and their motives rather than those who post in good faith and never reported anyone. It's very naïve to think you can have copyright on any pictures on internet, since once they are shared on internet anyone can copy and download them.

The tragedy of satanism

(Some thoughts on my first anniversary as a priestess of Satan)

It's a portal to eternity,
a confirmation of your immortality,
a revelation of your power possibilities,
a boost of your potentials,
but it's consequence is loneliness.
Most satanists are very lonely,
celebrating their black masses for themselves,
pathetically wallowing in their own sad indulgences,
while when they join their equals
they will generally end up quarrelling and fighting.
Few have managed to unite the satanists in masses,
but when they succeeded the results were catastrophic,
like in Germany in the notorious epoch.
The good satanists were always there, though,
but they never wanted to be leaders,
they would only take responsibility for their own lives,
aware that, as a satanist, you never can avoid the fact
that there will always be those other satanists
who clandestinely will indulge in human sacrifices,
cultivate autocracy, seek tyranny and cruelty,
aspire to controlling masses and the boost of evil –
even after the last world war we could not avoid
the repetition of the traumas, the dictators, civil wars,

the evil triumphing in characters like Idi Amin and Pol Pot, –
volcanoes will erupt, and earthquakes cannot be avoided.

Maybe the supreme satanic wisdom is to let it be,
accept it, concentrating on survival and maintenance
of what's worth preserving and kept for posterity,
the necessary continuity of culture, history and truth
as the only solid ground for humanism, humanity and civilization,
never turning a blind eye to the reality of Mordor always being there,
the power surge of Sauron's eye and blind ambition
and the Nazguls that will always serve him.

What can we do about reality but tolerate reality,
as we have to live with it or not live at all?

Satanism is like reality an inescapability,
it might with time replace the other world religions
or at least engulf them – they will not be able to avoid it,
I accepted satanism and made it my religion
just because it was the only rational and sensible
philosophy of metaphysics and the only reasonable religion,
while all non-monotheistic faiths, like buddhism, hinduism and paganism
are easily combinable with it, while the god of dogma and authority,
the absolutism of monotheism is oppressive and destructive.

Satanism is therefore and remains the most expansive of religions,
it's a boost of personal potential, of the soul's dynamics,
of the personality and individual initiative,
accepting, tolerating and encouraging the personal awareness
and whatever its expressions and self-realizations.

Satan has no limits while the Abrahamic god is limiting;
while a satanist at the same time should be aware
of his responsibility and of the fact
that karma, destiny, the laws of nature
never can be overlooked, neglected or avoided.

Thus, for instance, is the karma of humanity
the obligation to return to nature what has been abused,
the restoration of our Mother Nature and the order of the planet –
man will have to pay for his destruction of the planet.

That's another part of the satanic inescapable reality.

(I was ordained today a year ago on the Dresden day, and my certificate I still regard
as my only presentable web identification.)

Satanic cathechism

God is dead while Satan is alive.
Satan's influence is undeniable,
while God's was always questioned on good grounds.
Satan's presence and existence could but ever be acknowledged,
while God's existence always has been doubted.
Let it be, let God exist and let his worshippers adore him,
but we have a surer bet in Satan,
he is always present in life's magic
which no one ever could deny,
while God's existence mildly speaking always brought up problems,
being controversial, always leading to divisions
and never getting rid of the foul mark of dogma and autocracy.
Satanism like paganism was always free while God was never free.
He is the prisoner of his own virtual absolute authority,
while Satan always set God's prisoners and victims free.
Let the stupid worshippers of blind naïvety maintain their God delusion
while we who know Satan should just leave them all behind.

Is Satan Jewish?

Nol, he isn't. He is universal.
But he has his origin in ancient Sumer,
as he makes his first appearance as a personality
in the book of Job in ancient Ur,
the home of Abraham as well,
but long before the Jews existed as a people.
The Bible in its oldest parts is a collection
of the greatest stories and traditions of the oldest civilizations
before Moses came and introduced monotheistic tyranny.
Even the Jews themselves could hardly be called Jewish
since they are mixed up with every race and people of the world.
The God of Hebrewism was some kind of a national socialist god of the Jews,
as also later on Allah was made by Mahomet to moslems,
while Satan never was confined to any nationalism.
So forget about the Jewish race – it never did exist,
and Satan did not come from them. He was before them.

Elementary

If satanism is superstition,
then any faith is superstition,

but on the contrary, as even christians know,
faith is the greatest of all powers,
and the satanic faith is more than faith,
it's rather an awareness, certainty and knowledge
of the powers of black magic
which makes satanism of all faiths the most potent,
which is why the christians fear us so tremendously:
they feel the power and the force of satanic black magic
and have never understood it,
having always feared it and detached themselves from it
regarding it as something alien,
failing to get hold of it and handle it,
since from the beginning they reduced and limited themselves
by dogma, ignorance, autocracy and lack of criticism,
while satanism was founded on the reasonable ground
of rational investigation, doubt, perception and curiosity.
We feel the power of the satanic black magic
everywhere and live by it
as spirits perfectly aware of our immortality
which nothing can impede or even question
since it is so absolutely obvious and natural.

The eternal fall of Satan

He was always banished and thrown down,
inevitably exiled and cast out
from every human and divine community,
the fallen angel turning into black
with leather wings, like any bat or vampire,
doomed and cursed forever by the ignorant and superstitious,
which is how he turned into the constant rebel,
something of a curse of history but unavoidable as such,
the instigator of revolts and revolutions
and inevitably always winning, since he's always right –
he is the constant cause of the oppressed,
the victim of injustice, punished by unfairness
without cause for nothing – the eternal outrage.
That's the reason for his power,
why he never can be vanquished and put down,
the outrage of his foul suppression
adding without cease to his volcanic force
that must erupt, explode and conquer.

That is why we who are kept under the yoke
unfairly dealt with by injustice, destiny and our oppressors
can not do without him, since he is our only hope,
being always there and ready for another unavoidable eruption.

The god of life

I control the depths,
the masses and the abyss,
the barbarity of violence
and the atrocity of filth;
I am the master of you all,
the basis for your lust,
the root of all your life,
the reason why you live
and the eternal reaper
of all life that ever passed away;
I am relentless and supreme,
the governor of life and death,
the leader and commander of all evil
and the ruthless universal judge
enslaving all in the remorselessness of destiny.
I know, I am abhorrent,
for I am the truth,
and I don't care how I am feared,
because you'll never do without me anyway.
Some call me Lucifer, some call me Satan,
others call me Shiva, Kali or some other god's name,
but I'm simply life and death,
the cause of life and its destruction,
the eternal end and constant new beginning,
wallowing in tormenting and killing life,
since only suffering is good enough
to make you feel enough to be alive.

The only bliss is death

Words can not express what we must say,
since no one understands the cries of silence
deafening the universe with the despair
of one heart's loneliness of total grief

at lacking means of the expression of necessity
that must needs oceans of blood for outlets
for the universal strain of the unbearable
apocalyptic storm increasing day by day
in the tremendous hell of human hearts
of no affiliation anywhere
and suffocating in the overwhelming knowledge
of the truth that constantly gets worse.
There is no bottom of the abyss,
only one way further down
into an ever denser direness of darkness
that eventually will swallow up us all
in merciful forgetfulness forever,
the only mercy that there is,
the drop-out into nothingness.

Thank you

You gave me all,
so I owe everything to you.
There's nothing that is mine,
since yours is everything I have.
Our mutual trust has been complete and perfect,
and let's hope it will remain so;
but when I depart and leave this mission
and this fickle moment of a life of mine,
it shall all belong to you,
as also I shall hope to keep you with me always,
carrying you along with me into eternity
for maybe sharing other missions in the future.
Thank you for your confidence and your discretion,
that was all I ever asked of you,
while you gave me so much more
of that strange alien stuff called love,
so unforgettable and weird
and deepest of all mysteries;
and the truer that love is,
the more unfathomable it shall be,
and that's the everlasting mystery.

The nonentity of the ego

The ego is a lie,
a doomed illusion,
an affectation without meaning,
a failed effort
in a game of only losers,
but at best a dream and hope
of something positive in spite of all
to maybe find some meaning
in that you at least exist,
if that is what you do,
if you don't have to wake up
to the dire illusion of
that you are nothing more
than an affected lie.

Satanic paranoia

As a satanist, the risk of getting paranoid is imminent
since no religion is more burdened with exaggerated prejudice.
It's easy to avoid this problem if you make it a philosophy.
Satanism is basically only reasonable atheism –
religious absolute authority and dogma are rejected totally,
while tolerance is emphasized with gnostic freedom of all faiths –
basically we are only against superstition and blind faith.
There was a group here last year called "Satanic science"
for which I was admin with a friend – it was deleted
for no given reason, and that is the problem –
there is foul play going on and usually to be expected,
sadly, against which there is not much defense
except black magic, which is not infallible.
What can we do except stick to a stoic attitude,
avoid exaggerations, provocations and hysteria,
stop burning books and churches and the preaching of it,
not be criminal but nourish cool philosophy
of tolerance, forbearance, knowledge, education,
science, information, quality and reasonableness,
and satanism will get the better of all prejudice and superstition.

Double standards

We pride ourselves in being number one among religions
in enlightenment, tradition, knowledge and accomplishment,
while at the same time there is gluttony and orgies going on,
occasionally there are scandals about human sacrifices,
acts of criminality like burning churches,
there are modern Nazis among satanists
and any number of occult societies of satanism
that cherish controversial symbols like the swastika and the black sun,
they are all there, you can't avoid them or abolish them,
so let them be, but what we can do is to ask for some discretion.
There is nothing wrong with homosexuality or lesbianism,
but when they demonstrate it openly it is no longer pretty.
It is not too much to ask for human decency.
My attitude is then to make allowances for any kind of double standards,
if it is contained in the discretion of good taste.
Let the controversial drugs be legalized, but do not push them.
Double standards is a human inevitability
that no one really wouldn't mind
as long as they refrain from being openly offensive.

The reason for satanism

The concept of God has never been but abused.
The deepest trails of blood in history are those of God,
of the monotheistic tyrant and oppressor,
the supreme authority, avenger and the lord of hosts,
responsible for all the worst atrocities and persecutions,
massacres and bloodshed, evils and autocracies,
and that should be enough for a complete denunciation
of the grossest misconception and misunderstanding,
superstition and absurdity that ever persecuted history,
which unfortunately in this case completely dominated it.
Fortunately there is criticism, analysis and exegesis
that can deal with this extreme political abuse
without extreme reactions in a contrary direction.
After all, we have a priceless cultural inheritance
in all these churches and cathedrals with invaluable art,
and there is also literature, philosophy and poetry
originated in the realm of the monotheistic institutions
that should never be despized but priced and taken care of.
Beauty is of everlasting worth and parallel to truth,
and they alone are worth preserving of monotheism,

and in those fields it even can join hands with satanism.

The charm of the extremes

Limits are for testing, you just have to test the limits,
and if they hold you may proceed.
It's a challenge natural of life,
and it is only human to accept it.
If you meet with problems, are struck down,
get driven over and annihilated,
it is just for you to rise again and carry on,
if necessary start all over from a new beginning.
The point is: there is no such thing as a defeat,
losses are a crisis but occur to be restored,
there is no death without a resurrection,
ruins are made ruins to be built on, and so forth.
Defeats are not acceptable, they are impossible,
the fall of Satan was his elevation only,
like Christ was crucified in order to be made a god,
and death is not an end and not a sorrowful disaster
but a liberation only and a transformation.
You are only dead if you give up,
succumbing to the lie of the acceptance of defeat,
while you exist to triumph only
and the more the harder you are beaten.

Limitations

We all have our limitations,
and the way to handle them is to be aware of them.
Once you know your limits you can get around them,
there are always other possibilities and one way through
the even most impossible of handicaps and trials,
and the knack is to manipulate and outwit fate.
In some ways every person's life is failed,
there are frustrations and delusions most inevitably unavoidable,
but you can always fool and get around
all powers, forces, influences negative,
like sabotage, attacks and even accidents –
you'll never be a loser while you live,
and once you're on the other side

you know that you have conquered all your limitations,
you have overcome all negativity and will be ready
to start over once again from the beginning.

Satanism is realism

The conscience of history is Satan,
the inveterate accuser of the ways of God and man,
of man in God's name, the supreme deceit,
the reasonable prosecutor of all universal crimes,
of the preposterous stupidity and ignorance of man
which only must result in his own downfall.
The hopelessness of man in his animalistic greed,
short-sighted egoism and manipulative conceit
must always be observed and pointed out
since it can never be controlled, man lacking that self-discipline
but only punished – usually it punishes itself
by karma and the unavoidability of fate,
since nature never can be violated without answer,
while the ever vigilant observer Satan never sleeps
but always sees all sides of truth and what is going on
and moves accordingly, aware of the futility of man,
the rot and the corruption of his politics,
the bleak morbidity of his destructive egoism,
the recklessness of his sadistic cruelty,
the grim voluptuousness of his atrocious lust,
the hopelessness of his stupidity
and the fact that actually his only hope is his mortality.
If there is any everlasting life for man,
the only possibility is hell.

Satanic apology

(to a critical friend of mine)

With an apology, my friend,
but I have reasons good enough for being satanist.
The world around me never gave me a good treatment,
I was rather brought up as an alien,
my family practically disowning me, especially my father,
raped and almost murdered by my husband,

forcing me to suicidal vicious circles,
although I did never go that far, not even by an effort,
always thwarted by society, my bosses treating me like vermin,
never getting reason through but only meeting obstacles
of incapacity, stupidity, incredible passivity and sloth,
and the protective forces never doing what they should:
by the police rape generally is considered condescendingly
as something that invariably is the victim's fault,
policemen giving the impression they are all themselves potential rapists,
and so on. So when there's no one to protect you or defend you,
you have no one else to turn to for a terminal than Satan.
Even priests in the confessional will ultimately only think of sex,
while Satan's magic is a kind of last resort
for the oppressed that always were let down,
you go into the abyss of the use of evil for your partner
only as an ultimate and final chance, when all your doors closed upon you
and all instances of justice are exhausted or unfair
or simply biased and not good enough,
blind as they are to all the vital facts that are not seen.
And was it my fault, then, that I was generally considered beautiful,
that I was punished for it, as if I was guilty of men's feelings for me?
In moslem countries they would have thrown acid in my face,
that's how the moslem men behave when they get too possessive,
and the christians are not any better: think of Zorba's widow Irene Papas.
There is no one else but the black force of Satan's desperation and damnation
when you are refused fair deals by life,
and so you lose your soul to Satan having nothing else to lose,
it is a bet, and no one knows if it is safe,
but it's the only one remaining,
one last possibility to make the best of it,
and if the only outcome and result is hell,
at least you will have found eternity into the bargain.

The necessity of paganism

The ruin in the ancient world of paganism
was the destruction of the ancient world and civilization,
and instead we got a christian monopoly
leading straight into the dark ages,
and for a thousand years the cruelty of christianity
had free reins of brutality throughout the world,
resulting in the fierce reaction of islamic violence

confirming world brutality of Abrahamism until today.
But there was nothing wrong with paganism,
a natural harmonic way of pantheistic life
in universal harmony, good faith and piety.
Of course we need it as a counterpart to christian monopoly,
the Abrahamic sects of dogma and oppressive rigour
were unbalanced from the start,
an unsound source of paranoia and delusions,
leading generally to insanity.
So what would be more needful for a balance
than the soundness of natural paganism?

The origins of monotheism

GazPage's brilliant treatise makes it almost perfectly clear that the origin of the monotheistic religions was polytheistic-pantheistic Hinduism. Moses made a sect out of the legends of Abraham, confirming it with dogmatic rigour and pitting it into a blind alley of delusional autocracy, which unfortunately brought about the terrible breeds of christianity and islam, while it is perfectly clear that the oldest books of the Bible, particularly the book of Job and the Genesis, were edited out of collective legends and traditions of Mesopotamia (influenced by India and Persia) and Egypt. Here is his treatise:

Gaz Page:

"Abraham

In his book *Moisés y los Extraterrestres*, Mexican author Tomás Doreste states, Voltaire was of the opinion that Abraham descended from some of the numerous Brahman priests who left India to spread their teachings throughout the world; and in support of his thesis he presented the following elements: the similarity of names and the fact that the city of Ur, land of the patriarchs, was near the border of Persia, the road to India, where that Brahman had been born. The name of Brahma was highly respected in India, and his influence spread throughout Persia as far as the lands bathed by the rivers Euphrates and Tigris. The Persians adopted Brahma and made him their own. Later they would say that the God arrived from Bactria, a mountainous region situated midway on the road to India. (pp. 46-47.) Bactria (a region of ancient Afghanistan) was the locality of a prototypical Jewish nation called

Juhuda or Jaguda, also called Ur-Jaguda. Ur meant "place or town." Therefore, the bible was correct in stating that Abraham came from "Ur of the Chaldeans." "Chaldean," more correctly Kaul-Deva (Holy Kauls), was not the name of a specific ethnicity but the title of an ancient Hindu Brahmanical priestly caste who lived in what are now Afghanistan, Pakistan, and the Indian state of Kashmir. "The tribe of Ioud or the Brahmin Abraham, was expelled from or left the Matura of the kingdom of Oude in India and, settling in Goshen, or the house of the Sun or Heliopolis in Egypt, gave it the name of the place which they had left in India, Matura." (Anacalypsis; Vol. I, p. 405.) "He was of the religion or sect of Persia, and of Melchizedek." (Vol. I, p. 364.) "The Persians also claim Ibrahim, i.e. Abraham, for their founder, as well as the Jews. Thus we see that according to all ancient history the Persians, the Jews, and the Arabians are descendants of Abraham.(p.85) ...We are told that Terah, the father of Abraham, originally came from an Eastern country called Ur, of the Chaldees or Culdees, to dwell in a district called Mesopotamia. Some time after he had dwelt there, Abraham, or Abram, or Brahma, and his wife Sara or Sarai, or Sara-iswati, left their father's family and came into Canaan. The identity of Abraham and Sara with Brahma and Saraiswati was first pointed out by the Jesuit missionaries." (Vol. I; p. 387.) Hindu mythology, Sarai-Svati is Brahma's sister. The bible gives two stories of Abraham. In this first version, Abraham told Pharaoh that he was lying when he introduced Sarai as his sister. In the second version, he also told the king of Gerar that Sarai was really his sister. However, when the king scolded him for lying, Abraham said that Sarai was in reality both his wife and his sister! "...and yet indeed she is my sister; she is the daughter of my father, but not the daughter of my mother; and she became my wife." (Genesis 20:12.) But the anomalies don't end here. In India, a tributary of the river Saraisvati is Ghaggar. Another tributary of the same river is Hakra. According to Jewish traditions, Hagar was Sarai's maid servant; the Moslems say she was an Egyptian princess. Notice the similarities of Ghaggar, Hakra and Hagar. A third mini-version of the Abraham story turns him into another "Noah." We know that a flood drove Abraham out of India. "...Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, your fathers dwelt on the other side of the flood in old time, Even Terah, the father of Abraham, and the father of Nachor; and they served other gods. And I took your father Abraham from the other side of the flood, and led him throughout all the land of Canaan." (Joshua 24:2-3.) Ram and Abraham were possibly the same person or clan. For example, the syllable "Ab" or "Ap" means "father" in Kashmiri. The prototypical Jews could have called Ram "Ab-Ram" or "Father Ram." It's also conceivable that the word "Brahm" evolved from "Ab-Ram" and not vice-versa. The Kashmiri word for "Divine Mercy," Raham, likewise derives from Ram. Ab-Raham = "Father of Divine Mercy." Rakham = "Divine Mercy" in Hebrew; Ram is also the Hebrew term for "highly placed leader or governor." Indian historian A. D. Pusalker, whose essay "Traditional History From the Earliest Times" appeared in The Vedic Age, said that Ram was alive in 1950 BC, which is about the time that Abraham, the Indo-Hebrews, and the Aryans made the greatest India-to-the-Middle East migration since the Great Flood. In ancient India, the Aryan cult was

called "Brahm-Aryan." The Aryans worshiped multiple gods. Abraham turned away from polytheism. By so doing, he could have become "A-Brahm" (No longer a Brahman.) The Aryans called the Asuras "Ah-Brahm." Therefore, we can logically assume that the fathers of the Indus civilization were probably prototypical Jews. Jerusalem was a Hittite (Indian hereditary leadership caste) city at the time of Abraham's death. In Genesis 23:4, Abraham asked the Jerusalem Hittites to sell him a burial plot. The Hittites answered, "...thou art a prince among us: in the choice of our sepulchres bury thy dead; none of us shall withhold from thee." (p. 6). If Abraham was revered as a prince by the Hittites, he, too, was a highly regarded member of India's hereditary ruling and warrior caste. The bible never did say that Abraham wasn't a Hittite. It just said, "I am a stranger and a sojourner with you." (Genesis 23:4.) As the Hittites said, they recognized Abraham as being even above them. Just as the Hittites were not a unique ethnicity, neither were the Amorites or Amarru. Marruta was the Indian caste name of commoners. The word "Amorite" (Marut) was the first caste name of the Indian Vaishyas: craftsmen, farmers, cattlemen, traders, etc. In India, the Hittites were also known as Cedis or Chedis (pronounced Hatti or Khetti). Indian historians classify them as one of the oldest castes of the Yadavas. "The Cedis formed one of the most ancient tribes among the Ksatriyas (the aristocratic class made up of Hittites and Kassites) in early Vedic times. As early as the period of the Rgveda the Cedi kings had acquired great reknown... they are one of the leading powers in northern India in the great epic." (Yadavas Through the Ages, p. 90.) Ram or Rama also belonged to the Yadava clan. If our Abraham, Brahm, and Ram are the one and the same person, Abraham went to Jerusalem to be with his own people!"

There is more to it, but this is the most important part.

The duty of opposition

Satan is a challenge and a duty
above all to question all authorities,
he is a prosecutor and a pursuer of justice,
reckless in his continuity and consequence,
his will is always ultimately done,
and he is therefore the protector of the underdogs,
the down-trodden, suppressed and persecuted,
and he consequently is the constant revolution,
over-turning all authorities, autocracies and snug dictators,
wherefore God is nothing to him, just an obstacle to reason.
As a satanist it's therefore natural to be a critic
but a fair and reasonable one,

more close to an observer taking notes and saving facts
than to a revolutionary warrior of violence.

Be fair, and never hesitate to execute
when that's the reasonable consequence of justice.

The satanic revolution

This is most of all a revolution of the mind,
a total reassessment of the history of all religions,
an investigation of their truth, validity and crimes
with a mentality of sober honest criticism,
which unavoidably must lead to their denunciation
more or less, while Hinduism and Buddhism will get out alive.
The facts are there, of the monotheistic trail of blood throughout all history,
with persecution and intolerance as the main theme,
the force of their atrocious institutions,
catholicism and islam being worst,
with protestantism, hebrewism and orthodoxy managing slightly better,
but the present policy and status of the state of Israel
endangers even hebrewism, its future and its moral credibility.
This long absurd monotheistic fake experiment is such a failure,
that even Satan and his story must appear in a more favourable light,
the questioner, the doubter, the infernal critic,
that was ever wronged but has never been proved wrong.
It's time for his reasonability and pantheistic power to take over,
the symbolically dark impenetrable force of passion, love and life
that never could be taken down, suppressed, subdued or persecuted
without constantly returning reinforced
in greater vigour and vitality than any of the tyrant institutions and authorities
of cruelty, suppression and humiliation.

Satan's vessel

Do not ask me who I am,
my age and gender do not matter,
I am Satan's vessel only
and as such no individual of any consequence,
my life is with the dark community of shadows
masked in evil with no faces
hooded in protection in impenetrable darkness
in the black mass going on forever;

my initiation never ends,
because it is my life, my only life,
and I would gladly sacrifice my life for it,
for Satan on his altar for the others,
for the life of the community
of wisdom, knowledge, insight and initiation
dwelling in the ever growing darkness of protection
underground in clandestine eternity
in the unfathomable realm of Satan our Lord,
supreme in knowledge, wisdom and creation,
the dark soul pervading and uniting all of us
in the great mystery of spiritual life
that never can be terminated,
only constantly expanded.

Vain beliefs – the wisdom of Solomon

He tested all and found a summary of wisdom
in the fact that everything was vain,
including faith and piety, religion and tradition
and deserted God in favour of polytheism,
of heathen altars, temples, goddesses and other faiths,
concluding that it added all up to the same,
that nothing really mattered,
except having a good time;
and thus he found it wise to wallow in indulgence,
in having harems of a thousand wives,
devoting himself wholly and onesidedly to love and beauty,
and he never was proved wrong,
his wisdom never was disputed or surpassed,
his love was perfect, total, unreserved and honest,
and none of his wives complained.
It turned the tables of the state of Israel,
eventually the Temple went to dust,
and there has nevermore been peace
in any one of those monotheistic faiths and cults
but mainly only strife and war, destruction, cruelty and mischief,
while king Solomon remains forever undisputed
for his wisdom and his love.

Universal satanism

Satanism allows for anything,
you may be mortal or immortal,
you may worship Satan as a god or have him as a brother,
you may gloat in human sacrifices or abhor them,
you may be the most conventional of citizens
or ruthlessly abandoned on the loose,
your satanic reason may be absolutely rational
or you can wallow in blind faith and superstition,
building altars of black magic, shrunken heads and weird fetishes,
in brief, it's all included, nothing is excluded,
everything is possible, allowed, appreciated and accepted,
so in satanism you actually can have all other faiths,
philosophies, religions, systems and beliefs.
It is a kind of shamanism but very much developed and refined,
more complex and abstruse but keeping the animalistic base
of worshipping all nature in the secret force
of the all powerful and overwhelming dark divinity of love.

Falling down

The darkness of despair is without end,
your fall through life can never hit a bottom,
it consists of mainly sufferings and humiliations,
as if the meaning of your life was just a constant degradation
by your fellow beings, the corrupt world order of politics,
the mentality of ignorance completely dominating mankind and society, –
so no wonder wise men only are among misanthropists and hermits,
isolated and ignored exceptions of humanity,
abandoned to the cultivation only of sound bitterness
that couldn't be more justified and rational.
Some end up satanists for the sole reason
to get even with society and with injustice
and a possibility for some revenge on humankind
for their destroying, ruining and devastating lives of innocents,
and they shall be a match indeed for Satan
as his equals in a constant everlasting insurrection.

Radicalism

Maybe it's the jew in me that speaks, but I deny it,

having nothing ever to be thankful for in Israel
or in my partly jewish blood, which is as red as anyone's,
but I shall never turn against them or against their book,
most valuable literature, or against the christian church,
a monument of culture, architecture, art and beauty,
although I protest against all monotheism,
especially christianity and islam, for their mass manipulation.
Nothing is more despicable than that,
the wooing of the masses to seduce them and deceive them,
which has been the evil mad ambition of all ideologies,
the worst examples being bolshevism and nazism.
Once you sacrifice your soul to the partaking of the masses,
joining up in mass psychoses and supporting them,
you are no longer human but an insect, like a locust,
while the individual is everything. According to an old philosophy,
if you save one man's life it is like saving all the world,
while the corollary must be,
that people joining up in masses never can be saved,
they are lost, for they have lost themselves.
Call it if you like satanic individualism,
but I can't care about the masses ruining the world,
while to me the individual is more than all the world.

Heaven and hell

The difference between satanism and the monotheisms is,
that satanism was never established
and therefore always went or never could go wrong
since it never had any accountability to abuse.
There was never any straitjacket to satanism,
no dogmatic prison, no enforced restraints,
no imposed intolerance resulting in martyrdom and injustice,
no material corruption from mundane misused responsibility,
while christianity and islam had no limits to their ruthlessness
of deadly autocratic hopelessness imposed by cruelty and force,
the systematic and contrived deceit for the enslavement of humanity,
while Satan in his Hell was free in his consummate exile
from the unhumanity of all establishment of greed.
I'd rather be alone in hell forever in complete disgrace and free
than head of powerful establishments in heaven
parasiting and surviving only on the foolishness of man.

Good grief!

One question often put to you is,
why did you become a satanist?
Just look into the abyss.
There are many who have lost their lives
not physically but from ruin and deceit,
many have lost everything, not necessarily materially
but by betrayal, having been directed into one way only
of irremediable and inextinguishable bitterness,
let down by friends, society and even family
with nothing to resort to but embittered darkness,
like a flying dutchman caught forever in a storm
of black despair and hopelessness
with only dreams and desperate delusions of revenge
for something to hang on to.
They find Satan as a last appeal,
a hope in spite of all of some eternal justice
as a power mastering the powers of the earth and fate,
the definite superior force controlling everything
and getting finally things right in spite of all.

Demons by my grave

I know that I shall rise again,
no matter how deep down they bury me
in history, in memory and in their conscience,
for I was born with friends that never let me down,
I am of the demonic tribe of everlasting faith
who always stick together throughout the eternities,
and in my cradle I was always already surrounded
by the demons of the everlasting darkness
greeting me and guiding me into my mortal outfit,
that disgraceful, bothersome and irritating nuisance and disguise
called human body fashioned to deceive the world with –
we are all in that most awkward situation,
and it is all right, as long as you do not deceive yourself.
My demons never left me, I am constantly in their ideal company,
they always kept on guiding me, and when my mortal days are over
and I may lay down this outfit of absurdity
I shall be even closer to them in their midst as one of them

and be a guide like them for mortals into immortality.

Born satanist

How does it feel to be a satanist by birth?
When have you become aware of it as you grew up, and how?
I can only speak of my own personal experience.
I was all too aware of demons watching over me,
my guardian spirits cloaked in blackness, even as a small child,
but the Satan figure was not introduced to me
except as some absurd poor devil of mythology and fairy tales
who really couldn't be for any reason taken seriously.
Not until in well advanced maturity I realized
that there was something more to it than only superficial oaths,
and suddenly I realized he was my brother and best friend,
an ally of eternity that always had been present in my life
as guide, protector, catcher in the rye, inspirer and master.
I admit, it took some time to wake up to my actual reality,
which I most probably will lose again in my next body
till again I grow with bad experience to realize and fathom
the dark truth and the existence of the everlasting bottomless abyss
of Satan's magic principle that keeps all life alive.

Comfort for the dead

Be comforted. The dead will never leave you.
You have buried many of your friends,
and more will follow, leaving you alone,
but that is only how it seems.
The better they will be as friends
and the closer on the other side,
as family and siblings and continuous soul mates;
just forget about the time and its mortality,
the only actual dimension is the timeless one,
where you will find them all eventually,
as death will only increase your close touch with them.
A true friend is not just for life but so much more,
the true love of a friendship is beyond all measures

of mortality and time, mundanity and vanity;
and if death comes as a trial,
all trials are just for confirming
those true worths of spiritual life
that never change and never die.

Defining satanism

How would you define it,
since for many it is definitely a religion,
not just a philosophy or hunch of fashion,
but some deep and serious business,
that demands precision and some clear identification?
Is Satan actually a being or a symbol only?
I have pondered carefully and come to the conclusion,
that a satanist is someone who accepts as his supreme authority
the being, character, divinity or symbol with the name of Satan,
whoever or whatever he might be.
Is that acceptable? That is at least for me
what satanism is for me as a religion.

The problem with christianity

The problem with christianity is that it's so boring.
People can not stand it any longer,
it is outdated and absurd,
but at the same time they cling on to it
for sentimental reasons, from bad habits and routine,
and of course it cannot just be scrapped.
All those monumental churches and cathedrals,
that magnificence of art and sculpture and tradition,
all that knowledge and philosophy and mysticism
is something to take care of and continue building on,
developing, reforming and to carry on
in different shape and constant necessary metamorphosis.
All those churches that get bulldozed and burnt down
should instead be taken into better use for better service,
like for concerts, theatres and pagan or satanic ceremonies.
It would simply be a waste to let them down.
So I am all against destruction of christianity
but all the more for a satanic pagan reformation,

that is not destructive but constructive and conservative.

The advantage of satanism

Islam does not go much deeper than twelve centuries,
the prophet making up his cult by copying the Bible
rendering its stories in his own interpretation, way and fashion,
like a dilettantish epigon deceiving mankind with old stories.
Christianity is not much better, using the old testament
for an endorsement of a new and revolutionary cult
to overthrow an old world order to impose a new one.
Hebrewism is limited to its one god and its one chosen people
and is thereby from the start confined to the imprisonment of bigotry.
An enlightened satanist does not exclude this literature
but embrace it all together with all other occult literature,
like that of Hinduism and Buddhism, Egyptology, Sumerianism
and all the occult works of thelema, theosophy and almost whatsoever,
letting all doors open to whatever possibilities,
as if occultism was just another humanism.
Its roots go therefore deeper than the origins of history
and stretches into science fiction and beyond the future.

-
One thing we did always suffer from as satanists:
the disadvantage of being constantly ahead of your age and time
is that your age and time will never be able to catch up with you.

Philosophy

Which religion is the oldest?
Hinduism of course, this chaos of symbology
where all the gods from the most ancient of times
never have been deserted but kept collected,
with a most respectable and sensual piety.

Buddhism was a child of Hinduism
but rather radical as rebel,
completely scrapping all the gods
and above all the caste social system,
accepting nothing but the realistic truth
and trying to pin down life to some basics
in a kind of sticking to a fundamental common sense –

Buddha himself, finding peace in self-denial,
never accepted himself as anything more than a man.

Moses founded and established monotheism,
the strong and autocratic macho faith in just one super-God
who blindly was ascribed infallible almighty.
No one can deny, of course, that their book collection called the Bible
must have been written solely by mortal men,
which fact alone refutes the doctrine of the super-God.

Christianity has been confused with Buddhism,
they are very similar, as some kind of a Jewish adaptation
and assimilation with the common sense of Buddhism,
concentrating on the fundamentals of co-operation,
love, humanity and human care. Nothing wrong with that,
but still there is the doctrine of the super-God
destroying the whole thing with sick autocracy.

Islam has the same impossible inheritance,
driving far too many muslims mad
from the assassins of the medieval crusade times
to modern suicidal bombers.

The European druidism of ancient celtic times
was like the Greek and Norse mythology
and also like real Hinduism a natural religion,
a pantheism devoting faith and piety to nature
and all living things, as Buddhism also does,
the most devotional and pious, sympathetic and respectful
and constructive kind of practical religion.

Satanism is really no religion
but more likely a detachment,
a sane distancing from all blind faiths,
like all philosophies of reasonable atheism.

Scientology is basically a technology
for sorting out all problems of the mind and the unconscious,
implying that there can be hangovers from previous lives
that can be causing problems and which therefore should be handled,
and there's nothing wrong with that,
except that it is hardly a religion.

All philosophies are basically good
in aspiring higher than to the materialism of reality,
acknowledging a spiritual world and spiritual values
as more important than mundane triviality.

I accept and embrace them all and all religions,
not only as high priestess of both Avalon and Satan
but most of all as a philosopher
of tolerance and universalism,
who keeps for her most favourite and sacred book
the Tao-Teh-King of Lao-Tzu.

(written in December 2010, deleted by Facebook in November 2011,
revised in April 2012)

Comments.

Maria. Posts apagados do Facebook... Ridículo... E já agora... Qual será o "mal" deste?

Therion. I like the reasoned meter of the piece – it's order of placement. It is striking in its prismatic aspect, in that it reflects the influence of organised religion [and other matters] and redistributes them from the personal stand point of the observer. VERY well done, Sister! A shining star is yours!

Laila. Thank you, brother.

Christianity is more or less left behind

Let us leave christianity alone,
it is already crucified.
Let it contemplate alone its failures and mistakes
and ponder on its crimes against humanity
in persecutions and intolerance
in record-breaking sinfulness,
while there is nothing wrong about its piety,
humanity, humanitarianism and social charity.
Let satanism continue without looking back,
without the burden of christianity
and other limiting monotheisms
but walk its own way into the future
without bothering about the burdens
of all those religious wars and conflicts about nothing,
the pettiness of history and its debacles,
while the truth alone leads straight into the future.

Comments.

Tiberius. From a personal point of view I would agree with you Laila- The problem however is that 1.2 billion Roman Catholics would not (the 2012 Annuario Pontificio puts the world population of papists at 1.196 billion), and neither would, I guess the eastern catholic churches, the reformed catholic churches and the protestant variety of christianity. Christianity may be declining, perhaps irreversably so, but propably it is premature to say they have been left behind. A bigger problem for us should be Islam. That unsavoury belief system continues to grow.

Laila. Thanks for your interesting comment. You are right, of course.

Sam. Christians are still burning "witches" alive in Kenya and Uganda. I'm very close to our people there and because of this, I can't leave Christianity behind. The anger has returned. They just don't stop and their barbaric behavior cannot be ignored.

Laila. Scary stuff – and alarming.

Stephen. Christianity will not be down with until there is not a single soul left worshiping their God.

Therion. I have always endorsed the bleaching the concept of God from the psyche. Beautiful poem with delicious impact.

The Witches' Creed

(*a classic that should not be forgotten*)

Hear now the words of the witches,
The secrets we hid in the night,
When dark was our destiny's pathway,
That now we bring forth into light.

Mysterious water and fire,
The earth and the wide-ranging air,
By hidden quintessence we know them,
And will and keep silent and dare.

The birth and rebirth of all nature,
The passing of winter and spring,
We share with the life universal,
Rejoice in the magical ring.

Four times in the year the Great Sabbat
Returns, and the witches are seen
At Lammas and Candlemas dancing,
On May Eve and old Hallowe'en.

When day-time and night-time are equal,
When sun is at greatest and least,
The four Lesser Sabbats are summoned,
And Witches gather in feast.

Thirteen silver moons in a year are,
Thirteen is the coven's array.
Thirteen times at Esbat make merry,
For each golden year and a day.

The power that was passed down the age,
Each time between woman and man,
Each century unto the other,
Ere time and the ages began.
When drawn is the magical circle,
By sword or athame of power,
Its compass between two worlds lies,
In land of the shades for that hour.
This world has no right then to know it.

And world of beyond will tell naught.
The oldest of Gods are invoked there,
The Great Work of magic is wrought.

For the two are mystical pillars,
That stand at the gate of the shrine,
And two are the powers of nature,
The forms and the forces divine.

The dark and the light in succession,
The opposites each unto each,
Shown forth as a God and a Goddess:
Of this our ancestors teach.

By night he's the wild winds rider,
The Horn'd One, the Lord of the Shades.
By day he's the King of the Woodland,
The dweller in green forest glades.

She is youthful or old as she pleases,
She sails the torn clouds in her barque,
The bright silver lady of midnight,
The crone who weaves spells in the dark.

The master and mistress of magic,
That dwell in the deeps of the mind,
Immortal and ever-renewing,
With power to free or to bind.

So drink the good wine to the Old Gods,
And Dance and make love in their praise,
Till Elphame's fair land shall receive us
In peace at the end of our days.

And Do What You Will be the challenge,
So be it Love that harms none,
For this is the only commandment.
By Magic of old, be it done!

by Doreen Valiente

Worries

You see the commonest most fatal human weakness
leading humankind astray again
as politicians, so called "leaders" once again
in times of trial and adversity are given reckless trust,
which they as always only will abuse
and laugh at their detested voters
for so easily and willingly get fooled again,
while those few who are trustworthy and right,
who see things clearly and are rational
are sorted out and vanish,
missed by only those who, like them, saw things through
and now are more alone than ever in their freedom from illusions,
as if only isolation off society as a hermit
would be wise and the one option for a decent life.
Satan's comfort is an even deeper cynicism:
mankind always lived for the one joy and meaning of their lives
to be deceived and to be led into the abyss to destruction.
There is no other joy in life, since all the rest is only boring.
Worship vanity and stick to the satanic power it provides,
or else there's nothing here in life for you to do.
And shall we then give all those fake deceiving politicians
mandate to increase the speed of world destruction

while all good life perishes and all your best friends vanish?
That's my worry.

Melancholy

As the memories crowd in upon you
importuning and dispersing any concentration,
I am seized with incapacity,
overcome with melancholy and bereavement
and can but dissolve in tears of weakness.
It is only human and can't be avoided,
while, in fact, your grief and weakness is more to be proud of
than the hollowness of brutal strength,
the macho vanity of self-deceit
in the nonentity of your delusions.
God is dead and Satan lives
which means that darkness always wins
in the unavoidability of terrible reality.
What can I do but veil myself in darkness
covering myself up in my blackest shawls of grief
and stick at least to those few moments
that I had once of some beauty
that live on forever although changed and mummified
into the vague and fleeting dreams and memories
that only I can understand and see.

Bitter feedback

I know, I am disabled
physically and restricted in my life,
confined to very limited capacities,
and that is my dark secret,
random harvest of a crucial past,
an unfair salary for too much dedication,
overwork and voluntary slavery,
while once I roamed the world in freedom
welcome everywhere in any country,
until I was marked by destiny
for something different from my own choice.
I made the best of it, and that's my pride,
so even Satan would be proud of me

for this ironic and peculiar oddity of a success
that virtually triumphs but gives nothing in exchange
but more laborious obligations harnessing me
to just keep at it going on forever,
trodding round the well like that blindfolded ass,
ridiculously cultivating a black asshole
for the benefit of mankind's pleasure of delusions,
while at least it keeps me occupied and busy.

The dark language of magic

Not everyone can understand it,
it is too dark to fathom with the eyes,
and you need extraordinary senses
to understand at all that it exists;
but once you realize its actuality
you can but understand it more than well,
like moving into higher gear from ordinariness.
The shadows are more palpable than ghosts,
the contours clearer than reality,
and the significance transcends all time
and makes the meanings of existence
and of universal context understandable;
and so it is a vital language,
and as long as there are beings understanding it,
the universe will stick together
in a cosmic order of supreme stability
maintained by spiritual communications
of the dark souls of eternity
familiar with the machinations
of the most accountable and darkest lord of all.

The difference between God and Satan

Both Jewry and Islam made a boast of their almighty god
as being of the masses, a most awesome 'lord of hosts',
and christendom went into that same trap
to constitute a populistic and seductive sect
to master and control the masses for material gain
and ultimately reckless power greed;
while Satan was the solace of the lonely outcasts,

the persecuted individual was consigned to Satan,
and his case was hopeless, lost forever
in the hell of Satan's cursed and lonesome company.
Those who wandered by themselves, free-thinkers and heretics
found more truth in the state of excommunication
than among the fooled enslaved seduced flocks
of deceived and brainwashed sheep of ignorance
to follow blindly the commands of charlatans.
That's the difference – foolishness of mass hysteria
versus sanity and conscience of the rationale of individualism.

Satanism and nazism

It doesn't really matter
who were satanists and who were not
among the nazis, nor to what degree
they might have been. The point is,
that they had some interesting traits
of mysticism, philosophy, idealism and occultism
that cannot be denied and should be taken care of.
In that context all their crimes are not important.
That they were responsible for crimes against humanity
overwhelmingly, atrociously and massively can not be overlooked,
nor that they were responsible for the worst war in history,
but many of them were against it,
and they tried to do away with Hitler many times.
In that context their deep interest in the occult
and in spiritual philosophy becomes of even greater interest,
since even Himmler actually considered killing Hitler
to save the last of Germany.
As it turned out, the saviour became Martin Bormann,
who escaped and built up a new Germany
or was at least the major organizer of that enterprise
clandestinely safely from abroad,
and he was certainly a satanist.

(see "Martin Bormann: Nazi in Exile", by Paul Manning, available on the web:
<http://www.animalfarm.org/mb/mb.shtml>

Moving on

We have seen better days
but are still young at heart
which is the only thing that counts,
the sense of timelessness
and faithfulness to love
that never changes, can't be changed
and never must be altered,
tampered with or interfered with,
since it is the only thing of static continuity,
the only perfect indispensability,
which for us has always unperturbed remained the same
no matter our differences, the turbulence, the crises,
the attacks and trials, threats and actual assaults.
In true love nothing ever changes,
nothing ever must change,
and that remains our solid basis
for cooperation and survival.
So let's just continue moving on.

Infallibility

Does it exist? I wouldn't count on it,
and least of all within yourself,
although that would be the surest bet,
since you can hardly trust anyone else.
Your personal infallibility might be dependable,
but there are always cracks in every wall,
no matter how invisible they are,
and cracks are there to widen and remain.
That's why most people put their trust in an ideal,
a god or demon or whatever,
idealizing their own wishful thinking
by imagining there must be a supreme being,
and thus, because of human shortcomings and failures,
an idol is established of a theoretical infallibility,
which isn't real and least of all to be trusted.
That's where Satan enters as a compensation,
regulating the imbalance with some realism
in recognition of the dark side and the evils of existence.
Shall we therefore make him yet another fake infallibility?
Let's try to be content with the assumption and the compromise
that infallibility is after all not altogether perfectly impossible.

Service in the dark

I am dressed up in darkness
for a fulsome service in the night
to bring the world of darkness some delight
in sacrificing once again my soul to Satan
as we call him, the dark lord of anonymity,
in the everlasting joy of being one with him
initiated in his potency and power
unmitigatingly pervading all the universe
and sealing, boosting and perpetuating all life to him
in irresistible intoxication of his love,
the common and ubiquitous denominator
of existence and of all that lives,
the force of darkness overshadowing all history,
making man a worm or ant of vanishing triviality
unless he rises as an individual
to the embrace of Satan.

So let me disguise myself in nothingness
in his dark service of the blackout of invisibility
and there join in his company
to be forever one with him
in the supremacy of his intimacy.

Comment by Stevan. Anton would be so proud of this...

Destructive puritanism

My answer to the Flickr.com team for their interfering with my pictures:

"Excuse me, but I don't quite understand these new restrictions concerning my photos. A friend of mine living in the same country visited my site and could not see one single photo or album – everything seemed to be censored. And when I answered a friendship invitation on Flickr.com I couldn't see a single picture of hers either – they all seemed to be censored too. Isn't that a bit odd, weird and exaggerated? I collect pictures only for the sake of art for their beauty and dramatic quality and have no other personal purpose with them whatsoever. If someone reported them, I must say, that no one forces that person to look at them except himself. It's only beautiful pictures with some spices. I have been on Flickr.com for two years and never had any trouble previously, wherefore I hope these sudden problems are accidental. After all, the freedom of expression I thought I had the right

to enjoy on Flickr.com has even been paid for.
Cordially yours, etc."

There was an argument, I answered, but as is usually the case with sites like these, my answer was not preserved in my "sent"-box, so it is lost. More sacrifices were demanded: "You have to restrict photos that you wouldn't show to your mum or kids"...

"I have gone through all 6500 pictures and tried to locate all that might raise an eyelid because of partial nudity - I don't think I missed anyone, and I even deleted a few. Since I have no mum living and no kids that I know of being aware of my flickr account, I can't see there having been any risk for any Peeping Toms, so this whole argument has been pointless. Those internet informers, who chase innocent people for their boldness of daring to upload interesting pictures, are causing very much inconvenience and harm without their knowing it, let alone direct sabotage on other sites like facebook, for no reason except perhaps puritan fanaticism. This has wrecked my saturday afternoon, and I will make a note of it."

Eventually, my purge of my collection was accepted, and my site on Flickr.com is back in normal operation – with a restricted album.

(Dedicated to my brother Gavin Begbie, who was forced away but is still with us – with a vengeance!)

(Comments.) *Tiberius*. Personally I can't see how anybody could possibly take offence at any of your pictures... possibly fundamental muslims, but since when does anybody care about them anyway... Beautiful pictures should be shown... not hidden away because of some absurd notion of false morality. If you don't like them don't look... nobody forces you to look... Well what can you say... Really what can you say.

Christian. As you say, the problem is the impropriety headhunters. Informers are never aware of their own detestable baseness.

What we are up against

The society of superficiality,
where mankind is reduced to slavery to brainwash
which has more or less become the law:
the media is always right and has to be attended to,
while the individual is worthless and has no right to be heard.
Knowledge has been substituted with the fleeting temporariness
of the consumtion society's poisonous junk food culture
where the only certain thing is constant change,

so that you can rely on nothing and are instantly outdated.
Stress is the chief means for keeping everyone enslaved,
you don't survive unless you closely stick to the stress mainstream syndrome,
and if you don't you must drop out and become antisocial.
That's in fact the only sensible and decent thing to be.
Then you'll have a more correct perspective,
you can dedicate yourself to knowledge, books and wisdom,
you can free yourself from illnesses of stress and welfare,
and you will at least be something to yourself,
and that's the only thing you really can not live without:
your self-respect.

Jayce. Beautiful! This is so true and it disgusts me how we are treated by governments and corporations. They cause so much suffering and then deny responsibility. Have self respect and they can't control us as much. Resist the system by being an individual.

Dependability

You can not do without them once you've found them,
all those demons, your best company,
your conscience and advisors,
councillors and spirits,
that become a part of you
which practically becomes inalienable
as you develop your own personal best friend
and brother, maybe lover,
who becomes an indispensable necessity,
like Satan is to me and many others,
never to get rid of, never to be lost,
the other one, your other self and someone else than you;
and then the question rises
whether such dependability is wholesome.
Will it create an abstinence to do without it?
Some would certainly consider it a mental illness,
but I would say it is the contrary,
as a compensation for your human weakness
absolutely natural and perfectly essential
never to be done without,
a separation being worse than death.
Suicide is an absurdity unless you kill your soul,
which you are only able to by killing your own demon,
your true self and alter ego,

which is actually your part in Satan
and your share in the eternal unfathomability.

The necessity of universal tolerance

The only true religion is the one
that embraces and accepts all other religions.
Excluding anyone from the community
is self-destructive and a sign of limitation weakness.
Personally I have nothing against the monotheistic sects,
but they are only sects, as they discriminate,
and even less against hinduism, shamanism and buddhism,
of course, since I am pantheist as satanist.
On the other hand, injustices must not be tolerated ever,
whether personal, political or social,
but the perpetrators must be hounded down
until they are stamped out with their iniquities,
since injustice always is committed wilfully on purpose,
unless it occurs by accident and can be righted.
Justified revenge is therefore something of a must
and must be seen through all the way until the end until it is completed
and must not be compromised with or abetted,
any length of it should be allowed and given no restrictions.
Universal tolerance should have no end to its acceptance
of the free reign of philosophy and of religious studies,
while the goddess of blind justice is like karma,
never can be fooled and never be escaped from,
always catching up with any harm done by iniquity,
invisibly, invariably, if you yourself will fail to do it.

The black magic of satanism

Darkness overwhelms me,
overcoming me with potent might,
and I feel drawn towards the abyss
and the black hole of inevitable nothingness
where I shall ultimately be
completely at the mercy of my master,
the black omnipresent omnipotent lord
of universal magic and creative power,
mercilessly ruling all and dominating all

by simply being what he is,
the very essence of all life and love.
That I am his is my sole life,
and in exchange he gives me love and beauty
with an understated possibility of something of a promise
of my beauty never fading but remaining
as a gift of Satan for eternity,
on the condition that I do not let him down.
Of course I'll stick to him as long as possible,
and when the time comes to turn in,
the rest of my eternity will rest by him.

The communication of silence

There is no more efficient communication
than the whisperings without a voice,
communing without being present,
understanding without words
and coming closer to each other
than it is possible as bodies.
They say coitus is the closest method of togetherness,
but souls and spirits can reach even further,
especially if they can do without their bodies
associating telepathically,
understanding without words
and reading well each other's minds,
and that is more than only love.
That is belonging to each other
timelessly beyond dimensions,
and such friendship lasts forever.
You are not just of the same mind,
but you were made to never do without each other.

My grave

Let me rest without a grave
forever without tomb, without a stone,
with nothing written for remembrance
except maybe in water,
let my portrait never be fulfilled
and all my facts forgotten,

since when I am laid to rest
it would be nice at last to find some peace
and maybe sleep in quiet just for once,
since death remains to me life's only comfort,
the one thing to ease the sufferings of life,
its torture, harassment and violating stress.
I know, the comfort found in suicide
is not unique but shared by many,
the mere thought implying some release,
and I considered suicide all my life
too well aware that I would never do it.
But if one day someone graciously would like to kill me
I would not object but welcome him,
since all those deaths I already experienced
I survived but most involuntarily,
while real death would be nothing less
than something of a final medicine and remedy and cure.

Religious absurdity

It started all from the beginning,
when some mortal writer got the weird idea
that he was God and started writing in his name,
as if he was almighty, taking himself seriously,
forbidding anyone to doubt it
and taking it for granted that it must be so.
Thus the biblical old testament is full of hubris
in the weird establishment of a most awesome jealous god
commanding all the world to blind obedience,
and thus the whole thing started. Jesus got the same idea,
and although human and constructive,
he succumbed to the temptation of intolerable hubris
and was therefore brought to some atrocious inconvenience,
which was maybe part of his weird program
in a calculated mission of preposterous megalomania.
Islam went with flying colours down the same weird drain,
proclaiming holy war against the world of reason,
the reward of which would be delightful whores in heaven
for all those who sacrificed themselves as martyred suicide bombers,
taking with them innocents as numerous as possible,
which would be the supreme desert and highest heroism.
Unfortunately, satanism is not completely free from this malaise,

and their recommendation and enjoyment of destroying churches preaching pyromaniac epidemic ecstasy in acts of criminality, is actually the worst publicity and favour they could make their own religion, since churches in themselves are only made for peaceful worship.

Let's be reasonable and sort out malaises and exaggerations of religion, going deep down into darkness to search out the depths of hell instead, like Dante, where he found the greatest wisdom so far.

There is so much nonsense and absurdity in those monotheistic holy writings like the Bible and Quran that their religions can no more be credited with any credibility, while there is no such nonsense in philosophy, in books of hinduism and buddhism and theosophy without indoctrination nor in any poetry, like that of Dante, Milton, Goethe, Homer or in Shakespeare, which should rather be our sacred writings of high quality than any self-assumed and fake preposterous authority.

There is great poetry in both the Bible and Quran, but apart from their fine poetry and stories of both excellence and greatness, their autocracy presumptions should be scrapped as nothing but absurdity.

Satan's vitality

He is a must, and that is why he is.
He is the rebel and the opposition
which is always needed,
criticizing, scrutinizing and observing everything
for correction and adjustment of necessity,
a kind of thermostat to keep the order of the universe
in balance and to remedy what's wrong.
He first emerged as an inevitable character
as Job was tried by gross injustice
bringing reasonable accusations against fate
in actually an understatement of a reasonable doubt
of God and cosmos, the world order and divinity,
as this did not work out in gross injustice.

The whole book is an objection and a pointing out
of the too obvious fallacy of the divine and cosmic order,
since injustice actually occurs.

So we have Satan as the necessary prosecutor
and accuser of eternity,
the constant revolutionary,
who is always needed and is always right
and always brings about results.

Without him, the world order would collapse
by its own fallacy and the inadequacy,
awkwardness and insufficiency of any possible authority.

Righteous ire

Who can avoid it?
Everyone is subject to humiliation and maltreatment
once or twice or now and then or far too much,
and the resulting wrath is only natural and logical
which when kept in will only make things worse.
The thing is how to channel it in positive constructive energy.
It's difficult at first, but as you learn to deal with it
by getting used to it and being forced to handle with it on a daily basis
by adversities, by cruelties committed, by too many rapes and violations,
by too much injustice and the need to deal with unhumanity
in for example the stupidity of bureaucratic formalism
that tries your temper and your patience to volcanic frenzy,
you will gradually learn to handle it with care
and turn the negative exaggerated and superfluous energy
into creative channels and the patience of constructiveness.
Don't worry. Those who raped you, violated you and treated you unhumanly
will always be sought out by karmic retaliations
in the form of necessary fatal lessons in return,
and if you can't defend yourself or do something yourself about it,
you are simply lucky in not having to do anything
since Satan, who took over your control when you were lost in ire,
will take over the affair and deal with it accordingly
more wisely and efficiently than any human could have done.

Freedom terrorism

I am the unknown terrorist,
in opposition to all autocratic systems
working underground efficiently and indefatigably
like a mole that never can be traced, located or discovered,
helping victims of all systems of intolerance,
like refugees from Islam threatened by their own
with murder, execution, molestation or plain burial alive
for leaving the community and wishing some life of their own,
from other firms of indoctrinal and manipulative autocratic nature

with control ambitions "for the best of mankind"
to take over the world order or something like that –
there's no religion, no organization, no ideology
and no political community or sect
that can be called "above the law" or "holy"
except the individual and her freedom.
For that is anything worth sacrificing,
since if that one individual freedom is lost,
then everything is lost
and even any meaning, purpose and desire
and even will to life itself.

Comment by Christian. Even Diogenes couldn't agree more.

Creating magic

There's nothing weird about it,
it just comes to you and should be taken care of,
the creative spirit, permeating all the universe,
creating new worlds and sustaining old ones,
constantly renewing itself with the magic energy
of dark stuff of unidentifiable substance,
called in ancient days 'the ether',
never proven not to have existed.
If it does exist, it certainly is invisible,
a kind of spiritual stuff that only can be felt
and never pinned down or defined or analyzed,
and that's the very essence of creative magic:
it is there but only for the initiated
in the ways of the dark lord of creativity
who alone knows all about it how it works
and sees to it that it can never be abused
but only be creative, positive, inviolable
and untouchable for eternal continuity.

The inevitable retreat

I know that I when I am dead
will go to hell, but only for some time.
Then I'll be back again and with a vengeance.
Death is only some kind of a rehabilitation

where I will renew my close acquaintance
and my bonds and obligations with my lord
to be with him some time at closest quarters
maybe for some love but definitely for some strength
to have my energies and forces reinstalled,
like getting a full tank at the gas station.
It's called hell because it is the opposite of life,
the other side and dark side of reality
where you shall be alone with your true self,
the dark prince giving you a mirror
showing all and nothing but your self.
Then after some reflection you'll be back again
forever in his service
gathering new souls for him
of true believers in the everlasting power,
making worthy followers for him,
my dark lord and creator.

Sobriquet

Let them wonder who you are,
and the more carefully you are concealed,
the more efficiently you can manoeuvre
furtively and clandestinely on your own
and still remain completely free
without the risk of being interfered with.
Even a most obvious sobriquet,
like "Big Bad Wolf" or "Satan Black"
is something of a self-betrayal,
certifying that it's not your true name and not you,
while best of sobriquets are those
that no one knows if they are real or taken.
Best at hiding his identity and operating in concealment
is of course our darkest lord himself,
who never actually revealed himself,
not even in disguise like burning bushes or arch angels,
but who always stuck to anonymity and no identity,
to make it sure that only his true followers would know him
intuitively and unconsciously on a most spiritual level,
wherefore generally women were in closest touch with him.
So much for sobriquets. Respect them well,
and they at least will keep in friendly touch with you

in safety from what is behind their mask, for your own good.

Satanic awakening

They simply asked for it,
the pedophiles in christian robes,
the priests and bishops who could not leave boys alone
but had to ravish them, corrupting them for life
and binding them that way to a corrupted faith
of nonsense, fairy tales and brainwash superstition,
as if hell would be a disagreeable location,
while the only real hell is here in life on earth,
while any spiritual alternative would be a better place;
as if they didn't do enough harm long ago already
with the inquisition and their wars against so called heretics,
burning pioneering thinkers like Giordano Bruno at the stake –
Voltaire was right – it's about time to crush the infamy
and put a stop to the monotheistic superstition and monopoly,
which was a bad idea from the beginning
in a hopeless effort to control the uncontrollable,
which only sense can do, –
but was there ever any hope of any sense in humankind?
I am afraid it always was exceptional,
and all the universal hope is therefore in the individual.
Forget the masses, they must always perish,
while the individual always will survive and lead the way,
like Nietzsche, Dante, Socrates, Voltaire,
Pythagoras and others who went on their own alone.

Satanic advancement

Concealing all about yourself,
you are devoted and completely given up to Satan
in his sacred service of the mystery
of the black mass and its forbidden rituals,
only known to those who never can reveal them
but are bound to unconditional discretion
for the holiness of the dark mysteries
of self-indulgence and unlimited black magic.
It is all about the concentration of resources,
the economy and proper channeling of the dark power
which exists to be appropriately used
for the creation of the future making all abuse impossible.
It sounds unrealistic and ideal,

and that's exactly what it is:
the highest level of idealism
entirely directed in the service of the dark,
the lord of infinite potential, power and omnipotence
for which there's only one thing you can do
when you're aware of it: give up yourself entirely
to more and more become a part of him
and worthy of becoming more and more like him.

The satanic mission

In 1870 a certain Albert Pike,
grand master of the Scottish rite of the freemasons in America,
made a prophecy, that fifty years ahead
there would be two world wars,
the first destroying christianity and the world order
of the christian imperial monarchies,
leaving for the jews and bankers to take over,
leading to two different world economies and systems
which would be in conflict with each other
leading to the second world war,
which would lead to a new Jewish state,
which in its turn would lead into a third world war
of a conflict between Jewry and Islam.
Albert Pike was one of the most prominent
and leading satanists the world has seen,
and his idea of these three world wars
devastating jewry, christianity and islam
was that satanism would afterwards take over the world order.

Well, I would suggest that satanism could make it even better
by its demonstration of a better world religion
of enlightenment and tolerance and knowledge as the only power
against the absurdity of the monotheistic superstitions,
islam being worst as being actually an enemy of human rights
by commanding the death penalty on anyone who wants to disagree and leave.
Satanism dissolves monotheism, explodes the christian superstition,
exposes islam as a mental illness of fanaticism and brainwash
and makes the idea of God in hebrewism redundant in absurdity.
So the third world war as prophesied by Albert Pike
is totally unnecessary, since the common sense of satanism
dissolves the arguments of the monotheistic ideologies as mirages.

Carlos. He chartered this prophecy during his rise in the Lodge. Some say through his connection with the Illuminati.

Dustyn. Sounds good to me. However if Islam is destroyed the last obstacle to the corrupt Jewish system is removed. I think that while Satanism is attempting to take over the religious conflict is a necessary albeit irrelevant diversion both are corrupt and I would argue the Israelis are many times more dangerous. Go Allah? Lol

Laila. Go Allah and Jahve together, and let Christ be buried, as three purely historical curiosities. <http://www.threeworldwars.com/albert-pike2.htm>

Damir. Predicting war is like predicting hot water in boiler... war is just natural way to get rid of two legged parasites...

Sam. Lovely work Laila. I will dig deep into this one because it wasn't known to me before you made it so. Thank You.

KKK leadership role doesn't sit well but despite his racist views, there still exists strong insight. I don't excuse him because of where and when he lived. Racism is racism and he was intelligent enough to know this.

His vision of the three wars bringing about drastic change is the main idea of your post, and this vision of his is accurate so far but there's much yet to be accomplished. Racism must dissolve along with the deceptive religious beliefs.

Laila. Yes, he is extremely controversial. I came upon him by a friend who wrote an essay about him implying that his main drive was frustration motivating him to seek revenge on mankind, sheer hatred and misanthropy in other words. I also have to study him further. The difficulty is to sort out his clarity from his errors. It will take some time to get him sorted out.

Sam. Seems to be some confusion on his education as well, but being a General in any Army says a great deal.

Laila. He went to Harvard, didn't he, and ended up a blown student? He seems to have got some degree from there anyway later on...

Apparently there is no final proof that his letter to Mazzini is authentic – yet, but to me it's convincing enough. It's interesting to note it's historical context – shortly after the disaster of the Franco-Prussian war with the French debacle and the Paris commune adventure, and to Mazzini, disillusioned about the unification of Italy. It fits. Shortly after, Madame Blavatsky started her theosophical society and working on her "Secret Doctrine", which is very much in vein with the Pike visions, although more constructive – Pike is all Harmageddon.

Neith. Damir: "Predicting war is like predicting hot water in boiler..." War is just a natural way to get rid of two legged parasites..." I beg to differ, most people who die in wars are innocents, people who do not want their families to die for the warmongers in power who hate each other... and animals and more... war is horrid and not needed and not a 'natural way' there is nothing natural about murder..

It is different if you need to protect yourself from immediate attack, and protect your loved ones. IE. if someone invades your home.

Nagasiva. – Pike did not self-identify as a 'satanist'.

Laila. True. Only Luciferian. Many make no difference, about 50/50. I don't.

Sam. No record of him going to Harvard. His legend is large because of his impact on society.

Laila. "In 1859, he received an honorary Master of Arts degree from Harvard." Then he must have had some connections at least. What do you think?

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Albert_Pike

Harmageddon

It was always something of a favourite
as theme and pipedream of fanatics,
wishing ardently the downfall of their foes
who had destroyed their lives and fortunes,
tyrants and oppressors who did always make a mess
of this world, ruining the lives of innocents.

Jesus prophesied the Doomsday
of the ultimate and certain doom and justice
which would be survived by only a small number,
and this predilection of the end of worldly miseries
has ever since been the fanatics' signature.

Of course, it is the ideal justice devoutly to be wished,
and some made actually an effort to achieve it,
as did Hitler with the Jews, as if they ever did him any wrong,
and this manifestation proved, like all the others,
nothing but a devastating failure.

Go on dreaming of your Harmageddons,
prophesy and preach them all around,
keep the ultimate ideal of perfect justice burning and alive,
but never bother to expect that it will happen.

It is only wishful thinking – nothing else.

The vanity of immortality

When death's the only comfort in your life,
then you've reached home
and found the summit of your satisfaction,
death being as it is the perfectest reward
for all your efforts and exertions in your life,
for all that you deserved and even more to it,
the final execution and deletion and annulment,
finally reducing you to zero,
which was all you brought with you into your life.

Your balance is restored and your accounts correctly settled,
and all you have to do is letting yourself falling down,
give in to everyone's final solution
and at last have some good sleep and rest a while
until you start again on the eternal cycle
of perpetual rebirth of hard labour
in the eternal vanity of doing nothing
but collecting further vanity
in chasing your own shadow.

The gift

It's easily abused
since the temptation is inevitable,
wherefore you need some discretion
which is necessary and a must
if you are to avoid misfortune,
accidents and tragedies,
which are sure to happen
if you do not handle this responsibility with care.
I knew about it well from the beginning
but knew not how to define it
until satanism appeared as the eye-opener,
the secret key to Pandora's box
which never should be opened,
only known about and kept in safety.
That's the secret and the responsibility:
keep it safe, know all about it,
never let it out but be aware of it
in every moment of your life,
and you'll be able to use well the energy
at best for the protection of your own,
your people, friends and family
and for the welfare of each one deserving it.
Never let it run away with you
in its terrific power and potential,
then it will be fatal to yourself and others,
which is why I always kept the lowest profile
for the sake of living up to the responsibility
of the awareness of the unfathomability
of the satanic ways and how they work.

Openness and secrecy

Secrecy is a protection
and in many cases the most practical, efficient
and the only possible,
but even under its protection
you should always act and speak
as if it was in public and officially,
since there is always someone who observes you
and who will remember you and mark your words.
Is therefore secrecy and privacy in vain?
There are always things that you can never do in public,
and if they are abnormal and can not bear scrutiny,
you can perform them only if you can be certain
that they never will be known.
That's the predicament. You never can be certain,
which is well in acts of criminality and evil:
they must never get away with it;
while private things like thoughts and afterthoughts,
conclusions and cognitions, should be no one else's business;
while for instance your most private secrets,
truths about your intimate relationships
and personal experience and knowledge
are your own and best kept by yourself.
In brief, let anything be public that can not be safely hidden,
but keep all that hidden which survives the better that way.

Let it blow over

What about the 9/11 crisis,
the new racism and islamophobia,
the invasion of old Europe by islamic clandestines
and arrogant at that, refusing to adapt
to western laws and models of behaviour,
intent on furthering their own religion only
with repression of the weaker sex as standard,
punishing self-will and self-determination
with acid in the face and eyes and honour killings?
What about the new anti-semitism
against the Jews for what they do in Gaza,
their apartheid policies with walls against the Palestinians,
like a Berlin wall through all of Israel

for self-protection, isolationism or race discrimination?
What about the new national socialists
advancing their positions practically everywhere
with militant conservatism and preaching violence
with hatred propaganda against Jewish bankers above all?
Let it blow over. It is only weather problems of the wind
that nothing has to do with the inviolable individual
in his sovereignty minding his own business
keeping out of the hysteria of the ways of worldly fools
who think that life could ever be controlled.

Fuck off!

You are a miserable failure,
poor pathetic Yahve and Allah,
the so called Father of the Christ,
the God delusion, once known as the Lord of Hosts,
now but an insanity and brainwash method,
which, must be admitted, has resulted in
a most impressing civilization with the finest temples,
churches, mosques and synagogues all over earth,
which I did never recommend any destruction of,
with all the world's most precious works of art
which certainly should be conserved and fondly taken care of;
but ideologically you are the most miserable worthlessness in history
having failed in everything and in humanity especially,
when you behold the muslim suicide bombers and their honour killings,
or the Israeli paranoia like an illness all through history,
or the hysterical christian persecutions of free thinkers,
all these blood trails made explicitly on your authority...
I can't say I am any better, though,
but I did never make any pretensions, staying underground
confined in the conception Hell and masked in darkness,
satisfied with total notoriety and perfectly invisible,
where in eternal exile I could move and work the better
manipulating history and ruling it with destiny,
since all life ever was in my hands, as the lord of sex,
and that was all I ever wanted: love and make good use of it.
Fuck off, you miserable failure of a tyrant and absurd delusion,
and allow me to replace your vanity with common sense.

- your indispensable commiserator, Satan.

Changing gear

What happens when you lose a friend?
It is important not to lose him.
If he has to leave his body,
you must never leave his soul.
The more important it becomes to you
to cultivate your friendship and take care of it
– we call it friendship beyond borders,
as the communion between soulmates
actually goes beyond every limit,
and it is important to be well aware of that,
when people unconsolably cry out at funerals
and wallow in self pity and sentimentality
and only think of their own loss and change of situation
utterly forgetful of that the deceased is more alive than ever,
actually liberated from a body that no longer was of any good
and carrying on as usual, reborn and looking for new opportunities.
It's just a change of gear, and they have speeded up and left mortality behind.
So what's so sad about it? All your sorrow is self pity only,
and the only person to be pitied is yourself, the only one to suffer
from your fixed position in your self, forgetting and ignoring
that your loved one only has been liberated.

Under cover

I don't approve of any self-imposed authority
or any fixed position of establishment,
simply because I can not believe in them,
since all establishment is based on lies.
Any self-imposed authority I can but see as fools
and victims of plain common self-deception,
and I will never be a part of it.
I work behind the scenes in the consummate evening dress
all black and hooded in disguise and under cover like a mole,
without authority or any document certification
for the confirmation of established lies,
thus am I free to act and move at random
without interference or surveillance of some boss,
and that is how I found my way to satanism.

I don't think satanism can ever be established or confirmed,
no matter how much it is rational and right
in seeing through all the established lies of history,
and it's perhaps its only risk to fall to the temptation
of becoming an established church of lies like all the others.

I will always be on the opposing side
in exile and perpetual excommunication
taking sides with Satan in the bottom of the abyss
seeing realistically in perspective all the vanity of power
without being seen, and mocking all the world
for following the mainstream lies into perdition.
Truth is the incurable survivor, and his name is Satan,
exiled and unknown in darkness,
loneliest of all but also freest
in the everlasting banishment
of his triumphant excommunication.

Sam. This is great Laila, rich with a beautiful blend of character and Satanic attributes.

Jason. I know exactly what you mean...

Saifir. Organized Satanism would be the end of Satanism in my opinion. For me Satanism embraces freedom. Being told what to think and how to worship is not freedom. It's a noose. Another beautiful thought provoking piece Laila.

Carlos. I agree with Saifir on this one too. Organized just means shackled control, hierarchies and that stuff. Not something that fits Satanists or Pagans.

Laila. Well said, Saifir my sister.

The right of imposition

We who are aware,
have we the right as satanists
to impose upon humanity,
demanding revolution and a total change,
disruption of the weird monotheistic religions
and a new world order of reforms most necessary,
since the world is ruled by cancerous corruption,
the most profitable business being arms sales,
trafficking and poaching, to the devastation of civilization?
Yes, it is our duty to impose a new world order
dealing with these morbid and destructive aberrations
and disposing of the backward superstitions;

but, of course, the world will not allow us,
since it's ruled and dominated by stupidity and ignorance,
neglecting the necessity of acting on the global warming,
although it was well known fifty years ago already.
Since the masses of stupidity and ignorance will make resistance
to reforms and necessary changes that must happen anyway,
like islam and catholicism forbidding birth control,
we have to work with stealth and under cover underground,
as all constructive leading forces always had to do,
in order to achieve the necessary goals,
with patience and good judgement,
since it always took a towering amount of time and effort;
but ultimately we shall overcome,
as Martin Luther King already knew for sure.

Laila. That president knew about it 50 years ago but thought the Vietnam war was more important... <http://www.care2.com/causes/who-is-behind-the-conspiracy-against-climate-change-science.html>

The creation of a new religion

This is a phenomenon
that rarely happens,
but it is a fact,
that satanism is a religion
quite separate and on its own,
detaching itself strongly
from all previous religious abuses,
like the tyrannies of islam and christianity
stemming from the image of a jealous God,
the hard and violent authority of jewry,
while Satan is not only tolerant but feministic,
taking on the shapes of many characters,

like Lucifer, the bringer of enlightenment and insight,
of awareness, knowledge, wisdom and nobility;
but most of all of the opponent against all authority,
the questioner of values and established dogma,
insisting unremittingly instead on truth.
But this religion has no temples
except virtually and privately
with personal and often hidden altars
underground, and secret meetings
with notorious so called black masses,
the secrets of which never are let out,
the participants dressed mystically up in black
or masked at least in hoods and robes
to sustain, enhance and accentuate the mystery
of gathering together in the darkness of the lord of shadows
of both pantheistic and omnipotent supremacy and nature,
whom some call Lucifer, some Satan and some by no name at all.
To me he is my brother Lord of Darkness,
always there, not only when you need him.

Phantoms

Some fear demonic ghouls and ghosts
and call them evil spirits, zombies and what not,
but they are only assets on the other side,
friends waiting for you there to join them,
contacts and most useful terminals;
and that is why no friend you have to bury is a loss.
Just stay in touch with him and keep him there,
don't lose him out of sight,
it's more important to stay faithful to friends' spirits
than to always keep them happy by your side in life,
since friendship is a worthless thing
unless it lasts forever.
The closest friends I ever had
are long since buried
but stay on remaining by my side
in closer contact than in life.
The spiritual contact after death
is the manifestation and the evidence
that love and friendship is no trifle
that you find by accident and lose, but something

you were born with and will carry on forever.

Ingratitude

As long as you are pleased yourself
and know your work is good,
you have no reason to complain
of the ingratitude of others
who don't realize the worth of your best efforts
but remain in ignorance of their significance
until one day too late they will discover them
and finally reach some awareness of them
when you long ago already have passed on to other issues.
Your awareness of their worth and quality
is so much more important,
since if you yourself can not be satisfied
you hardly can expect some feedback and acknowledgement from others.
Do your work, and do it well,
and you will need no gratitude,
since the remaining quality of what you have accomplished
is in the long run all that matters.

The Sect

There is a sect that outwits all the others
in absurdity of calculated systematization
of enslavement, brainwash and totalitarianism.
They have their own 'correction camps',
by those who have come out alive from them so called 'black holes',
their own security police and secret service,
targetting whoever dares to harbour doubts or express criticism
– it is forbidden to object to the established brainwash system
of indoctrination on a constant indefatigable basis,
while you as a servant of their firm is more or less a serf,
not being able to afford their courses and curriculum of hierarchy
unless you give them all your time and freedom in hard work,
which makes you utterly dependent on them in your slavery.
Of course, there is a number of manipulative sects like this,
but no one is so thoroughly compelling in aggressive imposition,
being at the same time the world's most expensive organized religion.
Since it's so aggressively defensive,

the only way to justly deal with it
like other such totalitarian organizations
is anonymously, like within the 'black block'
or pseudonymously on the web,
wherefore it must be regarded as an obvious human right
to have your pseudonym and anonymity respected.

Where I stand

There is a constant argument
about the nature and the character of satanism,
as if it could be pinned down and defined at all.
It can't, since it contains all contraries
and can be seen as both the total egoism
and as the utmost ecstasy of selflessness.
Personally I prefer the spiritual aspect,
satanism as the supreme dark force
embracing and controlling all variety of life
as the untouchable and universal power
that can never be defined or clarified
but only vaguely felt and known about
as the most extreme and utter mystery of mysteries
of creation most of all
but also of all forms of love.
Personally I am all immersed in it,
there is no other life in me
but for that elementary and basic force,
that leads my life entirely,
which is negligable in comparison
with that unfathomable power,
force of destiny and fate,
that is impersonal, of course,
but shapes, creates and builds
true character and personality.
That's all and nothing,
and I am of that philosophy
of contraries and paradoxes
unto absolute unfathomableness.

The supreme deception

All the leading primary religions are guilty of it,
maybe even Christ, in promising eternal life and paradise
as a reward for slavish and uncritical blind loyalty
with threats of excommunication and damnation
if you fail to follow blindly the command
of the dictatorship of the blind faith.
The end result is people as they reach their end
must realize how they have been deceived
and robbed of both their life and soul
by the uncompromising brainwash of their firm
of dogma, hard implementation and unreasonable bondage.
That's the real hell, being tricked out of your life
by others who had the misfortune to end up in the same trap
and no other choice but to trap others into the same abyss
of established doctrine of infallibility,
the grand delusion of the perfect self-deception
in the form of a religious system making pretenses
of one supreme established truth
and claiming a monopoly of it.
That's hell indeed with no way out
from the awareness of a personal disastrous failure,
having lost your life and soul in the deceptive process,
but a comprehensive, total and uncompromising suicide
to start over all again from the beginning
with a hope of better luck next time.

Is satanism only a virtual religion?

What religion isn't?
The problem is to keep it virtual.
Once a church or sect becomes established
with an organization and a hierarchy,
rules and dogmas, systemized morale and obligations,
it becomes materialistic and unvirtual,
a firm instead of a free faith,
a rigid legal corporation
with militia, inquisitions and what's worse.
Yes, satanism is only virtual but the more active,
it's free and disobedient, it's an anarchy,
and yet there is a method in it.

The mystic power of its magic is irrevocably irresistible,
and its call for freedom no one can oppose.

The solid churches and establishments of rigid dogma
have forgotten all about the soul,
which only needs some freedom to exist,
which firm religion disallows, neglects and has ignored,
while nature can not live without it,
which if anything is satanism.

No limit

One of the advantages of satanism
is that no extremism can be excluded.

There are no restrictions to the freedom of expression,
so that anything can be discussed
and should be discussed
without fear of interference.

The only thing no satanist has any right to be,
nor any reason for that matter, is afraid.

The old religions always told you to "fear God",
but Satan is the opposite: no fearsome ominous authority
but quite the contrary: the dark is there not to be feared
but to be used for your support, like a mysterious helper,
a power of unlimited potential, but not material,
not political or worldly, only spiritual,
mysterious and unknown, untouchable like universal ether
but the more predominant and real,
as real, untouchable and undefinable
as the vast endless darkness of the universe.

Ecology

Wherever there is beauty, there is life,
it brings and breeds and makes life prosper,
it's like a fountainhead of inspiration,
while the opposite is man and death and civilization,
especially in its more brutal aspects,
like exploitation, war and industrialization.

Woman is the guarantee of life, expansion and prosperity ,
while man is generally a security risk.

His only hope and possible salvation is religion,

but since most of them went wrong
and boosted his incompetence, brutality and savagery
instead of leading him to higher truths and values,
only satanism is left as something of a hope
of the most urgently required final solution.
Satanism is pantheistically defined as the nucleus of nature,
as the very source and power and essential force of life;
and what man fears the most today
is some unmanageable global epidemic,
some new undefinable and fatal virus
sorting out the hubris and abuse of man,
establishing and stabilizing the supremacy of nature
over man's excessive eco-destabilization.
This is a necessity that cannot be avoided,
nature's force is irresistible,
and if it chooses a satanic force of thrust,
at least we satanists will hardly be surprised.

Staying clear

"Give me liberty, or give me death",
O. Henry said, and he knew well his subject,
having passed some time in prison.
Anything is better than to be a victim to authority,
I never shall give in to them
or compromise with their absurdity,
since I have no business with them,
never having broken any law,
and used for my defence when they have messed with me
to simply disappear without a trace
after having found protection under cover.
Let them brandish their absurdity
and demonstrate the madness of their weird authority,
which is but vanity gone wild beyond perspective
into the blind hopelessness of no return
from the irremediable contempt and fall into disgrace
of the condemning eyes of history and afterthought of man
which shall remain in sharp and clearcut writing
when the nonsense of the mad authorities have passed away.
I always made myself untouchable, unreachable and undefinable to them,
while only very few of my best friends
could feel my heart and know

that I, unlike all self-imposed authorities, was human.

Undying youth

We are still young,
we, the legendary pioneers
of freedom of the hippy days,
when everything was possible and anything allowed,
like in a party going on forever
of unbounded faith and loyalty and love,
of youth and beauty, truth and knowing what was right,
not only for ourselves but for the world,
in endless ecstasy of grass and acid
which made us immortal
in our spirit and our will and potentiality
to change the world and ride it in our own direction
out of the ineptitude of politics
to the indomitable power of idealism
in pursuit of continuous happiness and sanity
with peace and love as roadsigns of stability.
We are still there, undying in our effect,
forever young and beautiful
and indefatigable as the warriors of peace
in the protection and the cultivation
of what always will survive all mortal vanity.

Acceptance

Accepting the awareness of eternal life
is the supreme courageousness,
since eternal life is nothing but a curse,
it is as a phenomenon and character vampiric
in its condemnation to unrest forever,
which is why so many satanists prefer
the concept of materialism,
the comfort of the limitations of mortality,
which to me is cowardly and self-deceptive as an escapism.
Eternal life must be eternal hell and suffering,
and there is no escape, no paradise and no nirvana,
no salvation, but the duty only to go on
in the continuous and eternal squirrel wheel of life,

where death is but a change of vehicle.
The best solution to this problem and predicament
is found in buddhism, where you have the possibility
to make the best of it by taking on the duty of a Bodhisattva,
accepting the eternal rebirth with compassion,
assuaging life by minding it and taking care of it.
It must remain all suffering, like hell,
but caring about others in the same predicament
is actually the only bearable way to go on.

The charlatan

He made a world of dreams
but committed the mistake of making money on it,
and to make it solid and established,
he transformed it into a religion
with a system tolerating no deviations,
hiding that it was all based on lies,
profiteering from the natural propensity of man
to self-deception, delusional idealism
and the urge and longing to believe in dreams.
He made a great organization out of it,
growing fat on millions and buying yachts
with careful maintenance of outward blinding shows
concealing a most cynical and cruel dictatorship.
His eldest son committed suicide,
his wife was put in jail for following her husband's orders
of consistent tax evasion, and his closest friends
were all let down and sacked,
in case they would find out the great deception,
and if they did they would be hounded ruthlessly
and have their lives destroyed.
A sad, upsetting and heart-rending story
opening the door wide open to the shocking truth
that all religion is but self-deception,
while philosophy alone can be a guide to wisdom
if it sticks to reasonableness and logic on a human basis.

Mind you, this is just an example of many officially recognized manipulative sects.
<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Xrn2nGiYZ4&feature=share>

There is any amount of films like this on YouTube. The subject appears inexhaustible – one thread leads to hundreds of others, as if the Katie Holmes affair suddenly opened up wide an abyss of repressed testimony. It's a jungle of allegations, conspiracy theories and exaggerations on an undeniable basis of chronically upset victims who had their lives destroyed.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_embedded&v=McHfS_gyZ-0#!

The comfort of religion

Whatever satanism as an alternative religion is,
it's not a very comfortable one.

Religions were invented for the necessary comfort
for the solace of disturbed and worried man's uneasiness
and therefore usually were a great success,
since that implacability of a continuous need
could never find real satisfaction.

However, all those myths invented for that purpose,
most of all the God absurdity of an old man with beard
like some almighty emperor and ruler all totalitarian,
have gradually all been discarded and with ridicule,
while only the constructive worship of all life and nature
has remained convincing as a true religion,
mainly since all nature always is so beautiful,
and there is nothing more convincing than the obviousness of beauty.

Still there's something supernatural transcending nature,
unmistakably there is some magic going on in life
creating destinies, phenomena and miracles,
resulting above all in stories, myths and legends.

Satan always lurked behind them all,
he could not be exempted or excluded
throughout history in human chronicles,
while God has been debunked as a political manipulation.
Satan is no comfort, though. He is the contrary.

He is the downright realism of life
and stands for generally inconvenient truths
and rather sticks to science than to myths
exposing and defrocking lies, deceits and charlatans
and leaving you stark naked without comfort.
Still, that's better than to be deceived,
buried alive and lost in lies.

The eternal brotherhood

They are always there, the dark ones,
incorruptible and uneradicable,
faithfully from age to age to welcome you,
receive you back into their fold and taking care of you,
surviving and enduring all catastrophes and persecutions,
unidentifiable but the more constant in reliability,
undying in their effort to maintain the continuity,
safeguarding wisdom, culture, knowledge and enlightenment
in indefatigable universal tolerance
but sticking unremittingly to truth.
It doesn't matter who they are or what you call them,
whether satanists, free-thinkers, freemasons, illuminati,
rocicrucians, templars or whatever,
their identity is of no consequence,
the point is that you personally know them,
always recognizing them as your own kin,
the guardians of the eternal continuity of life
concealed in safety in the humbleness of darkness,
hiding their supremeness in the safety of heroic anonymity.

Yuvraaj: They are the seekers of the truth ...the courageous ones who see themselves as part of the darkness ... which is sourceless and yet the source of everything ...

Covering the stalwarts of humanity in her arms ...bestowing unto them the passage uncorrupted by light....

In her safety they move

not to conquer earth nor heavens ...but to help the bleeding humanity to lose its crutches of light and be as heroic as the BROTHERHOOD....

....could'nt resist the temptation.... Hope you don't mind...

Laila: Of course not. Any contribution/addition/clarification is welcome.

John: As time goes on my path is becoming clearer cause of your words. You do more of a service then anyone has truly said.

The prosecutor

Where shall I begin?
There's no crime you have not committed,
and all your crimes are universal,
usually against each other,
you always gave yourselves what you deserved,
and all your wars are but a symptom

of your gross unsoundness and unnatural insanity.
There is only one crime I will deal with here, though,
and that is the crime committed against me.
I was your mother, but you never tired of your violation of my beauty.
Half the planet has been ruined by your devastation,
making you deserving of becoming extinct more or less yourself.
Indeed, you keep on working on it,
millions dying every year of alcoholism, drugs and smoking,
and don't tell me that you didn't get your aids
from anything but your own drugs and sex abuse.
There was a flood six thousand years ago,
and Sodom and Gomorrah went to cinders
like Hiroshima and Nagasaki,
six thousand years ago you didn't care
and let the world go under,
and you seem to be repeating now the same old story.
Cure yourself of your abuse and recklessness,
or else it will result in cataclysms again,
and I who cared for you, Dame Nature and your mother
can't do anything to help you, if you will not help yourselves,
consumers, parasites and violators of Dame Nature,
your own mother, whom you force to painfully survive you.

Yuvraaj: A little extension

Where Shall I end

As implantation occurs in the humans ...

The growing cyst gets its nutrition from the womb wall ...

As it doesn't have any lumens

Yet excrete in it because of unconsciousness ...

and hence being in a parasitic relation with the mother

A relation, in civilised terms, which is bottomless

So happens with all humanity...

as they have the parasitic urge deep in them ...since they were in womb ...

and its a certain thing amongst all uncertainty

Mother is earth ...and humanity is but a cyst today ...getting implanted ...deriving nutrition
and excreting wastes...

A cyst in humans may have one o two fates...

Either to see the world of awakening through the universal gates ...

Or to get miscarried being the bloody tear's bates...

A human cyst gets the chance of gestation

If it turns waste into its helper in its own generation...

So it is with humanity as whole ...

it has to change the waste into value

Or be ready to be washed with every inherent soul...

Laila: Very interesting comment. A sensitive subject with a sensitive case gives a sensitive
diagnosis on a sensitive issue... Thank you. Food for thought indeed.

The threat of Lucifer

The christians are afraid.
They have always been afraid,
and that tremendous fear has always been sustained
and cultivated by their church,
which saw it as her sacred duty
always to keep christians' fear alive,
of the invisible, the demons you could never touch
and the eternal terror of the everlasting myth of hell,
the concept of damnation in eternity.
Today they are more scared than ever,
so in desperation they resort to paedophilia,
cultivating it in almost every congregation
to the praise of self-complacency and sanctimoniousness,
while everything is silenced by the obligation of discretion.
Why then is the Luciferian light so fearsome?
What is there to fear in the enlightenment of decency?
The truth can only scare the lie,
which anyway has no justification and no right to live,
it is like a disease for which you need some proper medication,
and like children being scared out of their wits
of just a few sweet drops against their whopping cough,
so do the christians fear the light of Lucifer.

Aurora: Threat of knowledge...

John: Change is the greatest enemy of the church. It has been since before there was a church. The casting was out of fear. Fear that a deity could loose control of his own kids. Heaven is about control while lucifer is about change. It's the same mentality our government has about UFOs and the supernatural. If you can't control it destroy it. I have always agreed with the phrase change by destruction. Many times societies like Christianity can only be changed by breaking down their lies.

Scum

They will always bother you,
if in no other way by merely existing,
and there's nothing you can do about it,
as they gather victims, ruin people's lives,
and you are lucky if you manage to survive
and stay out of their way;
but still you are concerned about their ruinous activities

and feel responsibility for their results
as innocents are victimised for nothing,
left completely devastated, destitute and drained,
while their oppressors keep insensitively marching on.
Leave it, go your own way, keep your course,
sail on to your constructive destiny,
and let those villains going blindly on their wreckage
have your curse for company,
if they can deal with it, which they can't,
since their own follies must catch up with them;
and the best thing you can do
as they go foundering to their own ruin
is to keep completely free from any guilt of it.

The only bliss is death

Words can not express what we must say,
since no one understands the cries of silence
deafening the universe with the despair
of one heart's loneliness of total grief
at lacking means of the expression of necessity
that must needs oceans of blood for outlets
for the universal strain of the unbearable
apocalyptic storm increasing day by day
in the tremendous hell of human hearts
of no affiliation anywhere
and suffocating in the overwhelming knowledge
of the truth that constantly gets worse.
There is no bottom of the abyss,
only one way further down
into an ever denser direness of darkness
that eventually will swallow up us all
in merciful forgetfulness forever,
the only mercy that there is,
the drop-out into nothingness.

*Yuvraaj: *Unfathomed**

Signed up for darkness

Thy heart has been forever unfathomed ...

little do I understand ...owing to the darkness unfathomed

More I fall in peace ...more I feel lonely ...

Isn't there a place where your dark be known ...

Still keeping your deep peace be unfathomed ...
Never wanted anything but the bliss be known ...
Let,with your dusk, my heart be grown ...
thee know what it is to be told ...
Not understand it ...just let it be silently bold ...
Deep as ocean My light lays before ya
As the darkest of darkness unmanifested... Of thy being
sees my light laid before ya ...
As deep ...as blissful...as free ...and as unfathomed ...

Chamber of horrors

It started off as a heroic freedom movement,
total freedom was the promise, and it ended up
a military organization of severest discipline
of slavery, intimidation, excommunication threats
and action if you would object to slavery,
allowing no spare time, no freedom of communication,
indecent salaries if any, and no outside information.
What is a religion worth, if it refuses you humanity,
reduces you to something of a robot,
and where profit only is the goal and the supreme priority?
I would not call it very credible as a religion
but rather something of a trap for errant souls,
considering the promises of privileged divinity;
but are not all established organized religions,
churches, sects and cults like that,
mere traps to fool you and to steal your soul,
while very few religions offer genuine freedom?
Shall then satanism take over and destroy those wretched sects,
with all its filth and looseness, anarchy and chaos,
endless fights, abuse and quarrels and thelemic morals?
Well, at least that's better than a strait-jacket religion,
where a mother may not see the last of her dead son,
where ruthlessness and bureaucratic formalism kills all humanity
and where family life is replaced by separation and abortion.

The founder was a science fiction writer, turned to occultism in the late 40s and was into satanism until in 1950 he went into science publishing a very successful book about a new psychotherapy, on which results he launched his most expensive religion of science fiction. He didn't count with and failed to foresee the internet revolution with its explosion of communication, information and freedom of expression. See my earlier note 'The charlatan'.

The illusion of power

Power is the ultimate delusion,
to believe you have it is the utmost self-deceit
since you can never keep it,
and there always will be someone who must be more powerful than you.
Maybe that is why man always was so keen and greedy on it,
since it always was so uncontrollable and fickle,
he simply always had to have it
and at any cost, since he could never reach it anyway.
Responsibility is quite another thing,
less pleasant, something of an obstacle and challenging,
which you could only reach by living up to it,
importing bother and accountability,
wherefore it seldom was a voluntary thing.
Responsibility ennobles, while in power you will only find corruption.
Let the fools imagine they can handle power
falling down in scandal and disgrace
as they in power are exposed as failures.
Satan never promised anything but to deceive
in flattery of man's propensity for self-deception,
and that's wisdom: making it a fool's play
by abstaining from it and denying it
while letting others perish in it,
get bogged down and sucked and scrapped
as brainwashed victims of the lack of common sense.
Power is a washer-out,
and once you have been through it,
you will never more get over it.

Religious paranoia

It's a symptom of that something has gone wrong,
when you feel persecuted without being so,
or if you are, there is a reason for it.
Autocrats are generally always paranoid,
their paranoia culminating in their being overthrown,
which they could not have been if there weren't reasons for it.
We first meet the symptom in king David's Psalms,
where he feels hounded, persecuted and harassed

although he more than anyone had a secure position.
It becomes the red line both in jewry, christianity and islam,
as if the idea of God would in itself cause persecution.
Communists and all dictators had the same obsession,
seeing ghosts, conspirers and persecutors everywhere,
and Stalin's doctor, noticing the symptom, was executed for the diagnosis.
We see here maybe the worst human mental illness,
prioritizing self-aggrandizement to reasonable care for others,
leading to polarization, excommunication systems
and hopelessly locked positions, which can only be resolved by force.
Where does it come from, this disability to see things as they are?
It must come only from yourself,
an over-personal fixation with yourself.
Forget yourself, and you will see
that paranoia was the last thing that you needed.

Carlos: The reality of losing power is a scary thing for any tyrant; I even think Jehova feels the same symptom. Looking at shadows; people awaiting a chance to knife him in the back. Such is the reality of characters in fictional literature.

Jean: "We are not human beings having spiritual experience, we are spiritual beings having human experience." Unknown... The miracle is when people start to enjoy this flesh and blood experience and stop fighting or annihilating different beliefs. The miracle is that when we understand that whoever is our worshipped gods or goddesses, we are allowed to see one or many facets from their power or wisdom, not all, and that we are not supposed to rule and dictate our will through the little we know and in their "name". Maybe we don't have to worship or plead but have no choices except staying connected to the core of our beings.

The absurdity of racism

In olden times aristocrats were claiming
that their blood was blue,
although they never could produce
a drop of blood that wasn't red.
The privilege of ancestry could make them state whatever fancy,
overbearing lies, deceits and obvious delusions
and be confident to get away with it, because of their conceit.
There are no races. There are only humans.
Ancestry has no importance whatsoever,
and nobility is something of the soul.
You can acquire it but only by experience,
education and above all knowledge.
Some are born old souls with natural nobility,

but even they must prove it by their knack for knowledge.
Wasps or Jews, aristocrats or royalty,
it's all delusion, make-believe, deceit and fake,
while knowledge lasts and makes the old and noble souls
go on and carry on enlightenment forever.

The great revolution

This is a necessity,
and all future might depend on it
for mankind and all life,
and mankind is accountable
and must accomplish the decision
to abandon all the fossil fuels
and change directly to the green alternatives
of wind and solar power.

Until this is done, the global climate crisis will continue
worsening, accelerating, spreading more disasters
and make earth less habitable for all life.

We simply have no choice.

It must be done and can not wait.

This is the greatest challenge of humanity
and maybe greatest revolution in all history
to save the planet, man and life
by averting the industrial suicidal course of man
to save him from his own destruction.

http://www.facebook.com/l.php?u=http%3A%2F%2Fwww.care2.com%2Fcauses%2Fedging-toward-collapse-masters-of-the-earth-infographic.html&h=CAQFqlbTYAQHXRoF8sKbNJnlGiMdXIctz4ZkjhPA7He_pHQ

Lucifugo: Our Mother Earth stay really Sick. It needs a powerful treatment and fast recovery,
before all that pollution of the cities finishes our sacred home!!

Laila: Yes, she is sick of man.

The devil's seduction

You belong to me,
I own you with my power,
there is no escape from me
no matter how you try,

for once that you have known me
you will never more get rid of me,
because I stick and never leave,
I am a most persistent permanence
and never let a soul down
once they have been touched by me.
No sense, no reason and no logic
can deliver you from me,
and there is only one escape,
and that is into me.

That is to love me
and to give yourself entirely to me,
and once you have accomplished that
most simple negligable trifle,
you will stay with me forever,
having realized you'll never find a fuller life
and no more perfect love.

Jean: Very much strong energy in those words... Channeled ones?

Laila: More or less.

Dennis: Words of resonating truth and power that truly blesses those who choose to receive....well spoken, Laila.

Rian: No fear, only freedom – a Bonding love for all eternity.

Carlos: You are indeed the bride of the Devil. These words are beyond beautiful but unique like some gem found in the ground. As his child, it's good people talk about him openly with no judgment or backlash from religious-minded people.

Laila: Thank you, brother. I couldn't agree more. Actually, the meaning of the poem, or gem, was more apocryphal than that, but we'll leave it to some other time...

The satanic priest

Leave the christians to their poor illusions,
don't discourage them although you can but pity them,
as they are losing faith and ground and going down,
the muslims are more hazardous for their intolerance,
while jews are simply hopeless racist cases.

Personally I am positive that there is no such thing
as someone personal enacting some supreme authority
called God or something like it
usually depicted as an old white man with beard
as someone ordering the world about.
That concept is abused to bankruptcy

by jews and muslims, christians and whatever,
while of course man has to have a supernatural refuge,
resort of some sort for his wishful thinking,
some reliable supreme source of some trust and comfort,
but that concept must be revolutionized and redefined.
It can't be personal, it must be universal,
while the singular religious form that always did survive
was pantheism in all its forms and variations.
Satan is another variation, undefinable, ubiquitous,
a universal source of life and love and omnipresence,
an ideal authority and veiled in mystery
of enigmatic and unfathomable darkness and attraction
of exciting immorality and abysmal profundity.
His priest is not a sacerdotal figure
but should rather be a humanist
of basically human understanding and experience,
knowledgeable, of course, but not just in satanic literature
but in all timeless literature and knowledge of all ages
like the Vedas, Homer, Dante, all books of the Bible,
most of all the book of Job, my favourite the Tao Teh King,
Marlowe, Milton, Goethe, Crowley among others.
He should never pose as an authority,
since all authorities are only to be ridiculed and toppled
but a servant, listener more than a preacher, and a medium
as a link to timelessness, the occult and eternity.
That's my idea of a satanic priest,
some oracle and messenger of lasting truths
and servant to mankind and life.

Carlos: I love this. Satan is for humans, after all. Hence why the followers of his teachings have existed since before the God-religions instituted their dominance over society, dictating anything it wanted. But like Lucifuge Rofocale said to me during an invocation ritual: "Man is clay, and mold itself in any way it wants".

Bring down the tyrants!

There is nothing more absurd than a dictator,
someone self-imposing as an autocrat,
usually with doubtful means,
politically always with barbaric force;
and no means should be left untried
in bringing them to justice and to trial,

no one should be more investigated
and more thoroughly anatomized and scrutinized
than those who claim supreme authority
without a proper democratic process.

Truth must bring them down if they are false,
which usually they are if they are self-imposed,
and it is natural to have them toppled, exiled,
drenched in tar and feathers and humiliated,
since that's what they ask for

in demanding slavery, obeisance and servitude
from their equals and their betters.

Bring them down and have them sacrificed,
like the Iraqi and the Libyan impostors
for their crimes against humanity
to bring about the ruin of an untold number
without bothering to even be aware of it.

Comfort to a troubled friend

Be comforted, my friend, although your crisis be acute
with losses irreparable and troubles without end,
but worries never are in vain,
they are a kind of prayer also
and perhaps the most efficient
for their critical and highly strung despair,
which is perhaps the highest energy of all:
the energy of suffering together with compassion.
Let me dry your tears and soothe your tribulations
with the beauty and the power of my hair,
the length of which is made to cover every grief
and make them disappear in tenderness
and sweetness of intimacy
transcending all the universal worries.

Crisis is a turning point, a trial and a crossroads
from a path that led to shambles
to a new heroic effort of a turned leaf
to new experiments and untold secrets
of a new frontier to new worlds worth discovering
and starting life all over
in a purely rational and reasonable compensation
for the life bereft and losses claiming justice
in the form of bracing life with even more determination.

Christian: Could probably apply to anyone...

The secret of the black flame

It burns to never be extinguished
with an all-consuming flame of darkness
never to be quenched and never threatened,
since it is the flame that burns inside us all,
but few of us can handle it and are aware of it.
Most people just ignore it and neglect it,
while some burn themselves, abuse it
and get burnt out, sorted out and are consumed,
while we who tender it and know about its secret
usually keep quiet and discreet about it
out of awe, since we know what it really means.
It is the gift of darkness for his chosen ones to further darkness,
that's the influende of his black flame,
which is the key to the ubiquitous almightyess
of the demonic presence everywhere.
Call it what you will, the Force or Sauron's eye;
the magic and mysterious power behind every living thing,
the key to power and eternity,
the invisible dark matter
burning with a dark flame
is the very soul of darkness.

Apocalypse

It's all a dreamworld of no consequence,
this present world of only problems,
while the only truth is that which is not seen.
All that appears is only sham and never what it seems,
while only the elusive dreams that you can never grasp
give hints and warnings of what is reality.
If the apocalypse is coming near,
of which there are too many signs,
the dreams will still remain
and carry on the world to different worlds,
to a new history like on a clean slate,
like it did after Atlantis.

We don't know, and all that we can do
for some kind of assurance is to stick to the reality
of truth as it will never leave us in our dreams.

The inconvenient visitor

The truth is always inconvenient,
a most unwanted uninvited customer
who inopportunely has the habit
to turn up at the wrong moment,
but you can not shut him out.
He is the party-crasher and the constant scandal,
telling what nobody wants to hear
but what we know unconsciously already
but don't want to talk about
because it's so embarrassing.
The truth will always out,
there's nothing that can keep it in
except by vain and temporary stupid force
which only will make the eventual eruption worse.
That's maybe why so many stick to the odd preference
of what can not be proved, not proved a lie
and never certain as a truth,
like the idea of God, the devil, demons, ghosts
and anything indefinitely immaterial and spiritual.
God can't be proved a lie, nor that he ever did exist,
the same applies to all the forms of Satan,
angels, demons, ghosts and zombies,
vampires and ghouls and spectres, even souls,
and that's perhaps their lasting comfort:
being immaterial, they are forever inassailable to truth,
that most inconvenient inescapable reality,
that everybody wants to leave behind
but no one can evade.

Terror

We all feel it,
perhaps more than ever,
in these times of chaos and frustration,
bitterness and violence and global crisis

not just about the weather but about most anything,
especially socially, culturally, religiously and ethnically,
threatened everywhere especially by limitations,
life is a constant struggle to abscond restrictions,
since you find them everywhere in every form
and mainly threatening and limiting and deadening,
to isolate you in a web of automatic bureaucratic surveillance,
which 1984 society actually justifies any rebellion,
most efficiently against the pillars of society,
which are the monotheistic religions.

Any revolution against them is justified and reasonable,
since punishment for nothing and bereavement
of your freedom given you by nature is intolerable.

Therefore we have satanism and the black block,
the underground revolt organizations,
and they prosper since they are so heavily encouraged
by the stolid effort to control and fight and put them down.

The paradox is that those confined in hell
forever in damnation and imprisonment
will always fight for freedom and their dreams of it
while those obeying orders ruled by God and false authorities
will always be enslaved in serfdom of stupidity and brainwashed ignorance
to such a terrible degree that they not even are aware of it.

Despair

There is a feeling of despair around the world,
a strange uneasiness of some impending doom,
as if it was a general agreement
that this year would mean some world momentum
of decisive character for a considerable future,
like Titanic 1912 and Moscow 1812.

The weather storming furiously with slashing wetness
illustrates the universal desperation
like in certain countries the economy
and the bacteriae resistance as a coming terror,
threats of famine, thirst and dirty water,
man contaminating earth in furious shamelessness.

Those who will live shall see,
but it is greatly to be feared
that many who shall see would wish they hadn't.
The most awesome aspect of despair
is that it never comes without a reason,

while the only comfort is
that you can always make the best of it
and use the energy of even what is worst.

The eternal grace of reason

Amazing grace,
arising from the grave
with darkness overwhelming
inveigling the world in mystery
of beauty, charm and enchantment,
there is nothing more irresistible
than beauty in her spiritual nakedness,
undressed to the core
baring the fountain of life
coming from the depths of sorrow,
as if loss, surrender and defeat
in fact was life's greatest triumph
or at least the greatest force,
as Phoenix triumphing in extinction
proving the destructiveness of hell
to be the roots of heaven.

My poor devils

They are worse than any Catholics or Jews
in quarrelling and bickering and harassing each other
almost unto persecution of each other,
and for what? For showing off or just for entertainment?
Have you not learned from the monotheistic failures
the vanity and folly of intolerance?
Crowley was no satanist but still
the only sensible authority of the left hand philosophy
in the insistence of one only law: Do what thou wilt.
I find the arguments of you, my fellow satanists of North America,
remarkable for their absurdity and vanity.
In Europe we are used to some discretion and diplomacy,
the wisdom of the policy of clandestinity
not to give your fellow satanists away
and to protect our dark community,
the cult, our secrets and the mystery
with sensible and necessary prudence.

So, my dearest fellow satanists around the world,
– what about some tolerance?

My satanism

Pardon my infernal nature,
but as a woman and a mother of all evils
I was made like that,
to bring about the fall of men
to their own softness and sentimentality,
which they pathetically are ashamed of
but which honours them much more
than any stalwart masculinity,
which generally makes them just ridiculous,
while they should learn to above all
respect and cultivate their actual feelings
and their heart, to bring and foster love,
the most important thing of all
and actually the only important thing.
In order to trick man into that pitfall
we must use our trickiest and most infernal nature
to make them appreciate and understand
what's best for them,
and only devilish satanic slyness
can always conquer them in that direction,
the very opposite of sense and logic
but nevertheless more powerful
than any manly strength and power,
the soul always being superior to matter,
like all female beauty is superior
to any superiority of any man.
Am I not right?
So pardon that satanic side of me,
which only is my most incorrigible female character.

Jean: So much correct, and it is not about satanic nature only but about law of creation. Much gratitude for sharing even in your recluse period.

Satanism – the last stand of spiritual freedom

Monotheism is lost in slavery and superstition

and was so from the beginning,
Moses binding up his Hebrews as custodians of the Law,
enslaving them forever in religious bonds,
no matter how meticulously he delivered them from Egypt.
Christianity became a slavery as well,
imprisonment in superstition brainwash,
covered up in terror myths of punishment and dogma;
and the most enslaving of religions turned out to be islam,
blasphemy, conversion and desertion carrying the death penalty
in an established absolute intolerance.

Buddhism is in exile more or less in all the world,
prohibited in China, pushed away in India to the mountains,
and just recently exonerated in Mongolia.

Hinduism remains confined to India
although all the world could learn much from it;
while uniquely satanism is without bounds,
confined to no restrictions, rules or limits,
offering instead of slavery a liberation without reservations
and a magic both transcending and including all the others
in unheard of possibilities of metaphysics.

What is religion for if not for spiritual freedom?
It is the very fundament and soul of satanism,
while all the other organized religions made a mess of it.

Napoleon: Only in Satanism true spirituality is found, a connection with the forces Chaos, beyond this cosmic illusions and the enslaving religions of the white light which leads the self to dissolve into nothingness, they are the path towards self destruction.

Yuvraaj: There is no enlightenment in Christianity, Islam, or Judaism....there is just this hypothetical 'saving' from the imaginary hell..... These so called religions are a bane unto humanity.....as they make humans believe that humans are born sinners born slaves and born puppets of some egoistic wrathful tyrannical 'God'

Well, let me tell you... you can't be FREE until and unless you stop bowing to fictional characters

Hinduism, Buddhism, Shaivism, Vaishnavism, Sikhism, Paganism, Atheism, Magick and Science.....all of these are Branches of the Tree – Satanism.

Nephilim: Oh..really!!..then tell me..who created Satan?!

Laila: The same who created God.

Diaboli: Laila. It is a bright note, a true integrated into its essence.

Masterly concept development.

A truly refreshing to the palate as an initiate as well as for the adept (within the satanist norm), a plain truth, clear and robust.

Personally I consider these works as pieces of irrefutable truth.

Satan's bride

Satan loves his bride and never leaves her,
he bestows on her his secret knowledge
and the wisdom and awareness of his heart,
as her initiation is impeccably sustained
by his continuous activity as universal force
of love, of life, of sustenance of cosmos
by the black night of the rule of chaos.
She is marked forever and shall never be but his
while he bestows on her perpetual beauty,
youth and irresistibility of grace
combined with sense and sensibility
forever keeping her as young and fresh
as her long hair shall manifest his continuity
as universal lover of his chosen ones,
that she shall show the way and lead
like a perpetual lighthouse through the night
in the enlightenment of darkness.
Anyone can be his bride, but few are those
who are aware of that they really are.

Carlos: Perhaps, Laila, it's but your inner desire to be Satan's bride yourself. Any woman would die for the opportunity to be his bride; learning of his vigor in intimate settings.

Demons

When all have left and temples stand deserted,
you are there alone and have lost everything,
the world seems like an empty mess
with ruins, devastation and pathetic ghosts,
the demons are still there and more alive than ever.
They will keep you company, you shall never be alone,
not in your dreams, nor in reality,
the spectres of eternity, at present always there
just waiting to retake possession
and make life wake up again
in new civilization efforts,
which shall never be put down.
They are your friends,
and it's well worth to make their friendship,

since they're always there and will remain
when all else have dispersed and passed away.

The hypocrisy of man

Man is born a cheat,
an avaricious animal
with only interests for himself,
a monster of self-will and recklessness,
until he finds his spirit
and its co-dependence with all others,
which will wake him up to his responsibility
and co-accountability with all that lives and thinks,
especially in these times in relationship with nature.
I give nothing for the unenlightened man,
who only lives to eat and sleep and breed
with senseless greed for status and material things,
for superficial pleasure and for money.
Those are parasites on nature and on earth,
and for their carelessness, I would care nothing
if they all were swept away and extirpated.
Let me stand alone in my philosophy and prayers,
and let all the lemmings pass away and vanish
in their folly, since that is the course of nature.

Modern motherhood

When I was a girl I wanted to get married,
make a family and home and work for their future.
Yes, I married, but it didn't turn out well,
my husband being a disaster of a failure,
teaching me to never try again;
that was my destiny, and it proved right:
in this world it can hardly be defended
to add to the explosion of mankind
polluting and destroying, parasiting on dame nature,
making a tremendous waste of the whole planet.
I became instead a mother of the doomed,
the poor and outcast, damned and forlorn,
as a teacher to blown students and failed candidates,
since I was born a teacher to the hopeless,

this old mankind that would never learn.
Their very base is fucked, the Abrahamic doctrine
commanding man to multiply and govern nature,
which proved a horrible mistake,
the self-destructive dragon of mankind
consuming his own future.
The realism of satanism is the alternative,
the confrontation and awareness of the facts of hell,
with another kind of mothers and satanic priestesses like me
scrapping and refuting God as an unworkable abortion,
while life's energies and the continuity of love
must be satanic in order to survive.

Firas: "must be satanic in order to survive"...I dont think so.

Laila: We'll see.

Jean: There is something different in this post of yours actually. I feel you wanted to explain more and make this interesting subject more comprehensible for the less initiated !! – But always thankful...

Satanic pretensions

There is nothing concrete about satanism,
no authenticated historical tradition,
and yet we make extraordinary claims
of coming from the roots of history and of religion
in Mesopotamia, Egypt, India and whatever.
Many Indians actually have equalled satanism with hinduism,
and hinduism is oldest of the world's religions
of those that have kept their continuity.
Still there is a difference, Satan never having been identified
but rather always been a controversial figure,
some extolling him and worshipping him as more than a God,
while others will not have him as a person
but identify him as the life source of the universe;
which actually goes beyond all religions
while it can relate, accept, embrace and make good use
of all the previous religions and their winnings
in their books, philosophy and wisdom,
like Madame Blavatsky did, claiming only

to be a Buddhist pilgrim but researching deeper than the roots of history and going beyond all preserved resources and their evidence by occult, transcendental and extreme means, excluding no religion but including all, since no one was entirely completely wrong, accepting Satan both as possibly a personal divinity and the mythical dark matter and life force that all the universe consists of.

Ramon: I do respect my friends that are in Satanism, but even they know I acknowledge not their deity... Satanism as Satan by name, to me is only qualified via Judaism which I also not only not acknowledge but very much dislike. Not for their people but their god and for many many good reasons.

Yuvraaj: The Term Satan is derived from the Sanskrit word root SAT meaning The truth....Sat is the title of the Hindu god Shiv which is understood as having no particular form Yet there are many manifestations of Shiv ...like Mahadev, Shankar, Rudra... The most exalted form of Shiv is the Ardhanarishwara (Half feminine Ishwara) ... there is a striking resemblance in the symbology of this form and the Baphomet ...

Baphomet is not equal to Satan ... yet the Baphomet represents the form closest to Satan There is no figurine or idol of Satan itself ... And also there is no figurine of Shiv itself... Though there is a representation of Shiv ... As a phallic symbol inside a feminine receptacle ... One may ask that where are the penis and vagina in the baphomet as it is androgynous ...?? The answer is ...that the baphomet's penis is inside baphomet's own vagina....

Both in harmony ... symbolising the merging of the expressive and receptive aspects of individual ... and thereby the awareness of what the Buddhists call 'the middle path' ... non extreme ... Same is with the Ardhanarishwara... in science .. also the same phenomenon works....

An atom is an atom only when it is neutral ... both positive and negative at the same time... In magick also... the human psyche is both expressive and receptive

The oldest sect in the world

The Yazidis in south-eastern Turkey – north Iraq are Satan worshippers and were so always and might well be something of a remnant of the oldest settlement of man after the flood, since their land is that very area south of Ararat where Noah stranded and from where they started from a new beginning. The belief of the Yazidis is rather Luciferian, accepting him as the most fallen of all angels

but the more praiseworthy, honourable and commendable for that, since mythically even God was never so much human as to be a sinner.
Also they believe in reincarnation
and the process of spiritual progress in life after life,
so there are many traits to their religion:
Buddhism, Christianity, Hinduism and Jewry
while the one religion they do not accept is Islam.
They are peaceful, hospitable and embrace the christian virtues,
which are basically quite identical with the buddhistic virtues.
This is something certainly worth looking into.

Kurt: They say that the Prince has been forgiven a long time ago and since has regain his prime status! It seems therefore that the many are caught in the distortion of time unable to go through the full extend of the Redemption. Unable to go through the cross of time and redemption as the 3 angelic alphabets indicate: before or during the fall and after redemption!

Sam: Satan's Tragedy and Redemption and The Devil Proximity and Distance by Hallaj, gives us a greater insight into this particular thought system.

The black mirror

It isn't just like any mirror,
the black mirror of your mind,
of your unconscious and subconscious,
which when mirrored gives a truer picture
of yourself than just your physical appearance.
It is difficult, though, to get through and penetrate
that masked and black screen hiding your true self,
and some can never see it without help
of controversial kind like mescaline and LSD,
and it needs courage to get through and see it.
Some are met with a black panther, wolf
or other weird ferocious animal,
while others are surprised to find
out what they least expected of themselves.
It is a kind of meditation, penetrating,
finding out your demon and getting to know him,
no matter how unpleasant it may be,
but it is certainly by all means worth it,

you will never anyway get rid of him;
and as I always say about my brother Satan,
better than to have him for your enemy,
to have him for your friend
will make him indispensable.

Diaboli: I agree, Thanks Laila for sharing this clear message. It is a real pleasure to read these lines, it reminds me some babylonian texts about the individual as a part of the universe (the high palaces in the night sky) THE BLACK ETERNAL MIRROR.

Trips

Some say that travel is the best and most efficient education,
and of course it is, but there are different kinds of travel.

Some take trips by controversial means,
and the only sure thing about that
is that they have to take that trip alone,
so dreadfully alone, that you can not be more alone.

I never recommended drugs to anyone,
although I as a teenager was already obsessed
with their fantastic possibilities of self discovery
and research into parapsychological phenomena
and the most inaccessible recesses of the mind.

My guide and teacher taught me very carefully
to handle cannabis and hallucinogenes with caution,
one of his advices was to never use them on an empty stomach,
and you can actually adjust the force of the effects
by eating or not eating, fasting or not fasting,
but it takes some exercise and some experience.

The ideal of course is never to risk losing your control,
and if that risk occurs, or if it happens,
you should halt immediately, go back and break it up.

I never tried out any kind of opiates,
and with the years I am not tempted any more
by trips or getting high except on rare occasions.

Cannabis should have been legalized already 50 years ago,
that would have saved the world a lot of trouble,
as is proved by the example of the sanity of Portugal,
and I am sure it will be, maybe sooner now than what we think.
That was something of my experience of this controversy,
which actually was never worth much bother,
while the legal use of alcohol and its abuse

was much more serious and still perhaps the greatest social problem of mankind.

Yuvraaj: I am not against Drugs or Alcohol or anything that can give you a sense of peace ... I am against the DEPENDENCE upon anything for the attainment of peace you want a trip? you are free to enjoy it in a healthy way ...as long as you are not dependent upon the drug ...

There must be drugs with no side effects...so that people can enjoy themselves whenever they want ...

Instead of stopping people we must find better drugs without side effects... Enjoyment relaxation are individual matters ...and we shall have it !

Laila: I subscribe to that. Above all: let's never forget, that the object of drugs was originally to reduce pain, like in the classical antiquities wine was the only efficient medicine, and it's still perhaps the best of medicines.

Yuvraaj: Wine, Morphine (Opiates..?) and even smoking tobacco was a remedy for reducing pain.

Hippiedom

I was too young to be at the thick of things,
but the ideals were there and lasted,
and I embraced them without reservations.

It was the alternative we needed
and the world needed badly,
and we were right, ahead of our time.
We saw it all, the impending disaster.
the world pollution starting to outgrow
the possibilities of mankind to find a solution,
in 1969 Thor Heyerdahl on Ra

found all the Atlantic smeared with oil clumps,
and no one did anything about it.

So a radical revolt and revolution was inevitable,
what we did was to take responsibility for ourselves,
abandoning materialism and greed and gain,
the mad obsession hunt for status
and the compulsory conformity with a society
which was unnatural, unsoundly superficial
and going down in mortal and degenerating artificiality.
We sought out nature, freedom and the basics
of a natural and rational and sane life
and could only find it far away from any city,
in the islands, in the mountains and at sea

where there were as few brainwashed people as possible.
We saw it all and tried to do something about it
personally by setting some example by our idealism,
while society decided it was criminal and persecuted us.
And now the scientists inform us it's too late:
the climate change is irreversible.

Satan's world

According to some Hindu realists,
our age is that of Kali,
the age of doom and cleansing and perdition,
possibly the last of ages, and certainly the worst.
My comment to the fact that mankind has consumed
the earth's resources for this year already, was,
that only Satan now can save the planet,
man being too dull, incompetent and stupid;
and if man continues failing in this vital enterprise,
the cure of Satan will be somewhat worse
than all the worst disastrous periods of man,
like the Black Plague, the Thirty Years' war and the two World Wars.
It will be marked by natural disasters on an epic scale,
unheard of earlier in history but for Noah's flood,
and epidemics, outbreaks of new global illnesses,
pandemics by resistant bacteriae and possibly worse viruses than Aids.
Man was always warned by scientists but never listened,
so he possibly won't listen either now to Satan's diagnosis,
and so much worse for him.

Can satanism replace monotheism?

Let's say like this: monotheism leads up to satanism,
the failures and mistakes, the shortcomings and dreadful pitfalls,
the absurdity and superstition of monotheism
must be replaced and give us satanism,
which is something completely new,
the total reformation, revolution, renovation
and refinement of monotheistic speculations.
Let them have their cult and beautiful traditions,
their illusions and mythologies,
their art and ceremonies, rituals and liturgies,

the idylls, dreamworld and the escapism of superstition,
while satanism is realism and for the future,
the acceptance of reality and taking charge of it,
responsibility, awareness, confrontation and decision
in the waking up to the necessity
of following the force and will of darker, stronger forces
in the better guidance of mankind and of all life
than the complete and devastating failure
of monotheistic false authority, dictatorship and dogma.

Wilson: Theistic satanism is no better than monotheism.

Laila: You could be right.

Wilson: I think the real use of satanism is in networking. The problem with that, of course, is that we can't trust each other. It requires only ten minutes in any sort of satanist or LHP group before the bickering begins.

The wisdom of the Indians

Like a bulldozer of barbarism and brutal force,
the white man came on like a universal rapist,
violating and imposing his capitalistic egoism
on the free land of the Indians,
who had always lived in harmony with nature.
He despised their habits, massacred them ruthlessly,
adopting only one of their habits and the worst one,
the abuse and lethal cultivation of tobacco.
Other mystic Indian practices and ceremonies
they found dangerous, subversive and outrageous,
so they stamped them as demonic, criminalizing them,
like the use of hallucinogenes, like mushrooms and marijuana,
which are actually the least destructive of all drugs,
which Indians used to get in touch with spirits,
with the spiritual world and with the other side.
The white man found that scary and condemned it,
as if it was not enough that he brought on a holocaust on them
for the sole reason that he wanted to possess their land,
but also had to poison them with liquor
and close down their spiritual world.
A hundred years too late he starts rethinking
and considers legalizing marijuana;
but the Indian mysteries and their spiritual world
of freedom in a country that was all unsullied nature

is irretrievably, regrettably, hopelessly lost forever.

Matthew: Being that I am native american I am fond of this one great work.

Silvia: Io credo nell'amonia e che il mondo sia fatto dalle matrici eteriche dei sogni quando sono caricati dalle emozioni ma esistono forze equilibratrici che hanno in mente solo melodie supreme.

Satan in the night

Satan in the night puts on his cloak
and visits all his faithful ones.
Some he gives dreams and others inspiration,
some he gives a kick and others he wakes up
to do him service, pulling them up to his altar
where he whispers in their ears
what he intends for them and what his plans are.
These are the initiated, who can share his thoughts
and know his will, for he is only will,
the will transcending all your thoughts and mind,
the being that commands your being,
substituting all you are by what he is,
possessing you and driving you to realize
that he is everything and you are nothing.
Thus he makes you all his own,
and you feel like a newborn and uplifted,
better than an orgasm, better than a trip,
for you can not be higher, not by any means,
than in the darkest of the night
when you know Satan doing him your service
covered in his cloak, fulfilled by him,
invested with new power and initiation;
and you know, that there is nothing higher
than to be his own, alone with him, all his
and one with him for all your life and ever.

The absurdity of racism (2)

My previous note on racism was a light one,
but I am now inclined to some severity.
To judge a person and consider him less human
than you are yourself for some inheritance of his,

some genes, some colour or some spurious ancestry
is really to degrade, debase and denigrate yourself,
reduce your own humanity,
since human beings are no more, no less than human beings.
It's another matter altogether to denounce, despise
and take a stand against whom you consider wrong,
a secterist or politician of a damnable conviction.
A man can never be condemned for his biology,
while his true character is his spiritual conviction,
like the Breivik case, a racist, murderer and terrorist,
as such he can be rightfully condemned and banished
and excluded from society and the community of human beings,
but not for his ancestry, for being a Norwegian or for his biology.

Carlos: Hey, Ms.Laila Roth, are you European or American? Don't mind me asking a simple question.

Laila: Very European.

Insensitivity

There is nothing worse
than to be void of feelings,
like of empathy and sensitivity,
and there can hardly be a greater risk of that
than in our age of global brainwash
by the media, as we every day can see on TV,
games or movies or whatever
any form of violence and cruelty to the extreme.
The case of Breivik is an all too obvious example,
brainwashing himself by violent computer games
for years twelve hours every day
and ending up a killing robot,
thinking he was right in killing his own countrymen.
Another side is hypersensitivity,
as often found in artists like Van Gogh,
usually comitted to asylums
for some treatment, medication and electroshocks,
in morbid effort to make them insensitive,
which hardly is a good idea,

since all they need is to calm down in peace and quiet,
get stressed down in freedom of harassment.

They say, that if the Buddha, Jesus, Krishna or some such Messiah
came for a revisit, he would be committed
to some psychiatric care or crucified or killed anew,
since our world has lost its human sensitivity,
and I would say there is no greater danger to mankind than that.
It's much because of the unhuman formalization of society.
If humans can't have human feelings any longer,
then, like Breivik, they have nothing more to do in life.

Christian: I think this was his last self portrait.

Wise guys

The wiser and more educated,
the more elevated and initiated,
the more knowledgeable and experienced,
the less you'll learn from them,
the less they'll be able to express themselves
and make their wisdom and initiation understandable,
since words are not enough,
their minds are too advanced,
they know too much,
and certain knowledge is exclusive,
not for everyone or anyone,
you need a key to some unreachable dimension
of another grammar, world and mode of understanding;
and the only certain thing is,
that no matter how accomplished and advanced you are
in erudition, wisdom and experience,
there will always be a higher class of wiser guys
to make you carry on to higher courses.

Sam: There's no limit...

Peter: That is wonderful Laila. We are always learning and can learn so much from each other.

Hinduism and satanism

It has been stated with some reassurance,

that satanism and hinduism are equal
and actually the same thing, but I beg to differ.
Yes, they have so much in common,
same universal tolerance and spiritual awareness,
and although they are so much alike.
I think that we should keep them separate
and concentrate on the phenomena
of what they have in common and do share:
the insight into the infinity of mystery,
the miracle and mystery of the creative process,
the spiritual reality as more real than reality,
the intimacy with all kinds of spirits of the other world,
the depth and timelessness of wisdom –
this is what they have in common
and far more important than what makes them different,
the mythologies, the god relationships,
and so much else that actually could be ignored,
since what they have in common
is the only thing of interest to both satanists and hinduists.

Yuvraaj: Laila, you showed that so easily , and yes you are right ,
Satanism and Hinduism are the Branches of the same tree – SAT– THE TRUTH..

Peter: This is so thought provoking! I have never known much about Satanism but would like to know a lot more as I am still searching for my Path. What other faiths is Satanism linked to?

Laila: It's not so much linked as it is taking a stand against the Abrahamic faiths, that is dogmatic monotheism. Nevertheless, it relies on much of its literature, especially the Book of Job, and other works like Dante and John Milton.

Yuvraaj:

Well, Peter, Satanism is Universal in nature as it accepts the individual's individuality in it's entirety !

Peter: I am interested in self empowerment and aiming to help to empower people because I believe this may help towards the improvement of humanity. Is this one of the beliefs of Satanism? Also to believe in Satanism do you have to believe in and worship a god or goddess?

Laila: Yes to the first question, no to the second. Faith is voluntary.

Peter: More children have been raped by Christian priests than by Satanists. Followers of many other religions have raped babies and children. It is not the religion that is normally responsible unless it is the Catholic sect of Christianity which forces its priests to be celibate, thus suppressing their natural human sexual desires and forcing them into perversions such as paedophilia. I do not have much knowledge about the true nature of demons, having come from a Christian background and been told by Christian ministers that all demons are evil without allowing for any sort of debate on the matter.

Satanic diplomacy

I sought a counsellor for some advice
in certain doubtful issues of morale,
and this is what he told me:

"Some make it a problem and an issue of satanic racism,
others make a problem and an issue out of human sacrifices,
but why bother? You don't have to be a racist or a murderer yourself,
and if some choose to be that criminal, it's their responsibility,
they will be loathed, it's at their own risk,
and if they believe they'll get away with it, so let them.

Keep your own hands clean and let them run the gauntlet
without taking part in any persecution, mob or lynching,
and you will be rewarded and respected for your tolerance.

Yes, there are satanic Nazis, klan fanatics
who are willing to partake in yet another holocaust,
repeating Hitler's mess, disaster, failure and madness,
but if they believe they're doing good accomplishing some mission,
let them have their weirdness for themselves,
since interfering will just make it worse
and give you dirty hands as well.

Intentionally going criminal is making Law your enemy,
and that's the worst risk you can take.

If you can get away with it, all right,
and if you see others get away with it, don't bother,
don't let them get you mixed up,
you can't restrain them anyway from sticking to their views;
and in most cases when you act against the Law,
the Law will ultimately always round you up."

Thus spoke my counsellor, another godfather of satanism.

Mattia: 'il faut se saler les mains' (Jean-Paul Sartre)

Veiled in sorrow

When someone close to you is gone,
it is a fact that you have lost part of yourself
and never can retrieve it;
that's the cause of all your grief and sadness:
you are only crying for yourself,

for selfish reasons, for your own loss,
never for the person that has left you;
but there is a remedy:
don't lose him, stay in touch with him,
never let him go, but keep in close communication
with his spirit, and you'll find
that he has never gone at all,
he only has been liberated and is free again,
and that is more than anything a reason
just for joy, for celebration,
for the freedom so triumphantly regained;
and you will never be alone
as long as you remain in touch
with all those loved ones
which have only left their mortal boobies
to be able to have freer contact with the universe
including you, if only you stay tuned.

Jean. Only friendly Observation:) Those articles written by Laila are wonderful, very balanced, and can be read by any person despite his religion or beliefs. So share them, people, share them and ask your friends to do same. With much respect and love.

Past lives problems

It's a fog with many faces,
mirages and dreams of a deceitful character,
since it is far too easy to jump to conclusions,
which is the main error that most people do.
Identification is made the more difficult
by the fact that you are never just one person
but you are a part of also every person that you know.
That's why there are so many millions
who are sure that they were Jesus and Napoleon,
just because in those days they identified with them,
becoming part of them by admiration.
The consequence is that you'll never be quite sure
that you were someone special in a past life
since your character is mixed up with so many other characters
resulting in a problem of impossible identification –
fingerprints, appearance, traits and birthmarks
are deleted once you have departed
with no hope of any possible recovery ever.
You can speculate, of course, but you can never have secure results.

So better leave it be and concentrate on what you're up to now,
for that is something you can handle and control
as long as it remains concrete,
at least for the time being.

Karen Blixen, satanist

This is actually an interesting case
of how you are obliged to be a satanist.
She had no choice.
Her husband had infected her with syphilis
in her involuntary marriage,
and when the infection finally was diagnosed
she was already at the final stage of the disease.
It could be cured or kept at bay at least,
but she could never have a normal sex life any more.
In order to survive and go on living a decrepit life
she had to move into some higher gear,
and opportunely she discovered the satanic way,
a means to mobilize a higher energy
to cope with her decrepitude
which she developed into high qualification
as a mystic, dark psychologist, magician
and an expert on the mechanisms of destiny,
which her authorship is all about.
Nothing strange in this.
When you have lost your life in a deception
there is nothing else for you to do
than to deceive life in your turn by any means.

She was very careful though to keep her satanism a secret,
she would only share it individually with special friends,
who felt initiated in her secret
without knowing anyone else knowing anything about it.
That's a vital and important character of satanism:
It's a most exclusive individualism
which not anyone is qualified to share,
and she was well aware of it:
satanic initiation is a knowledge
only for the happy few,
and theirs is the responsibility
to keep it intact in exclusive initiation,

hermetically pure and esoterically well protected.

Sam. Satanic Syphilis? Without the advanced stages of Syphilis, she wouldn't have lived by her very own Satanic System. Something sounds sickening about this story. I believe that the statements contained may in fact be true but her path was paved by syphilis and this sexually transmitted disease appears to have destroyed all hope and faith in what she might have held dearest before the syphilis.

Satanist without a choice is questionable Satanism, if there ever was a reason to question one's Satanic Sincerity. A very different Satanic story to say the least. Thanks for sharing this thought provoking account.

Laila. Some of her stories are really sickening while others are true masterpieces. Even Orson Welles made a film of one of her stories. She did choose Satan herself and stuck to him always. Her last works are her best ('Skaebneanekdoter', 'Anecdotes of Destiny'). She lived to 78.

The innocence of muslims

The problem isn't just the innocence of muslims
but also the established innocence of Christians and Jews.
That innocence was never innocent, and that's the problem.
Nowadays the muslims carry it to some extreme
by suicidal bombings (aimed at mainly innocents),
smash hits like the 9/11 total lunacy
and general activities of terror organizations,
but the Christians used to do the same
for centuries and for millennia, persecuting anyone
who dared resist compulsory indoctrination brainwash,
and their persecutions were extended in a terror syndicate
across the world with witch hunts and live burnings of free thinkers
as a specialty beside the ordinary torturings to death;
and there is hardly any page of the Old Testament
that is not smeared with gore to some exorbitant degree
of sex and violence and gross intolerance,
as if religion had to be exaggerated to exist,
its recklessness and ruthlessness becoming dogma and the Law.
But man has long ago outgrown his animal existence
and, as Dalai Lama says, religion has become irrelevant.
We need to sober up and leave our childhood sicknesses behind
of dogma, brainwash, violence, intolerance and persecution.
Satanism is an alternative and has a stronghold in the fact
that it refutes the dogma, superstition and false grounds
of Jewry, Christianity and Islam with their false God of delusions.

Dark service

We meet in masks and veiled disguise
in black to hide our fragile souls and false identities,
since we well know that mortal life is just a play,
a stage of fools for madmen to appear in
dominating this demented world of only nuts,
and your only possible protection
against mundane contamination is your anonymity.
I hide my soul as well in my long hair
concealing everyhting in me that's vulnerable,
dressing up in pride and outward show
to ward off importunity and trespassers of my heart,
and it always proved efficient for some reason,
as if long well tended hair of some attractive colour
actually imported lasting veneration and respect,
since no one really wishes to upset a cultivated style.
But in the temple I dress only up in darkness
veiling hair and body, face and soul in the black cloak
of anonymity which generously hides all that is you
while only Satan knows your soul and brings it forth
to shine in darkness for the brotherhood
initiated in enlightenment of everlasting power
ever overturning, vanquishing and conquering
and crushing all the powers of this earth,
while only we who know our master understand
the secrets of persistence, continuity
and everlasting magic of ubiquitous and overwhelming force
that rules the universe through him and his disciples
ever meeting in the circle of the everlasting faith
among the chosen ones who always know each other
for their masks and cloaked identities
that never will reveal those secrets
that we never speak of knowing them too well.

Lys. I'm vulnerable but I don't dress up in pride...

Martin. "I do not want to father a flock, to be the fetish of fools and fanatics, or the founder of a faith whose followers are content to echo my opinions. I want each man to cut his own way through the jungle." ~Aleister Crowley~

Carlos. Its almost like a love letter, Ms. [Laila Roth](#). Love how you express the vulnerable side of yourself. Only Father can let us manifest the side we hide from others.

Laila. My hair is my pride and my warrant for always carrying it.

Carlos. But never hide too much, though, let it be free like Rapunzel.

Martin. I shave my head.

Laila. Don't you feel naked?

Martin. ...as the day I was born.

Laila. The only day we all had to be naked – and cried our hearts out for the inconvenience...

Martin. Not just at that time....a naked human has nothing to hide but their thoughts, and that will always bring tears to the eyes....being exposed that is.

Laila. Not all thoughts can be expressed and are therefore kept back unwillingly, while sometimes more of your body is exposed than you are willing to... That's all for today, brothers. Goodnight.

The nonentity of the ego

The ego is a lie,
a doomed illusion,
an affectation without meaning,
a failed effort
in a game of only losers,
but at best a dream and hope
of something positive in spite of all
to maybe find some meaning
in that you at least exist,
if that is what you do,
if you don't have to wake up
to the dire illusion of
that you are nothing more
than an affected lie.

The light of hell

Let me live in hell and wallow there
among the sinners of humanity
in the vices of the most forbidden fruits
to just have any sense and feeling
of being actually alive –
it doesn't matter if it hurts,
let me indulge in any weird self-torture
and let it go on forever,
I never minded suffering,
since that is life and all the life there is,
and the more extreme, the better.

It will only do you good and lead you forward
to transcend the petty lies of trivial mortality
to lift you up and bring you even closer
to the truth of life and its satanic moment
of the insight and the familiarity with utter darkness,
which shall be your realm and home of bliss
forever under never-ceasing torture
for your benefit and educational success,
for no one knows man who knows not the worst of man.
So, welcome, hell, embrace me and possess me,
and I shall forever bring you more devotees
home to you for the expansion of our family
and the progress of humanity in your enlightenment.

Carlos. I dance with the devil and his demons, and found myself livid in intoxication, and saw myself becoming like a demon. Dancing my inhibitions away, in the backdrop of the paradise that is hell and its miracles. A gift from the devil itself! Hail the devil!

How it all went wrong always

The issue here is mondialism versus nationalism.
It all went wrong from the beginning.
The Hebrew God was thought to be a universal idea
but was reserved for the Hebrews only
and so became from the beginning
a kind of national socialism
focusing on tribal egoism.
This trait became fatal with the rise of Islam,
adopting strongly the national tribal egoism
in a fanatical kind of national socialism
the mission of which was to embrace all mankind
and convert them all by force if necessary
to the only acceptable faith.
Christianity tried something else,
influenced by Buddhist ideas
it tried to introduce and spread the importance
of love and compassion, but it became political,
challenging the superpower Rome
and eventually superseding it,
aborting into another Roman superpower

with the ambition to subdue and rule the world.
The national socialism of Germany tried something else,
opposing the old faiths and challenging monotheistic monopoly,
it connected to pagan faiths of olden times
of India, Germany, Tibet and Norse traditions
but became political and fixed on Jewish business
and committed the mistake of trying to dispose
of an entire people, culture, literature and history
and thus became like all the other socialisms
just another political monster of oppression.
Summing up the problem, there's but one thing to do,
that is resigning, giving up all political possibilities
and concentrate on the only human soundness of ideology there is:
individualism, the concept that the individual alone is right
and all the masses wrong, since they always blew it,
getting lost in booby-traps of history misled by agitators
working only for themselves, their profits and group egoism
and losing sight of all the right there is:
the contact with your own conscience as an individual.

Carlos. I guess socialism and egoism are two greatest cancers of the human spectrum. But I agree, individualism is key for freedom. In a way, almost Satanic in a way. Religion, organized religion, as a whole has always operated by politics and authoritative regimes.
Yuvraaj. That's why I have always been against writing guidelines for Satanists...
Neith. Goodbye, organized religion.

Creed

I don't care if they call me subversive,
and maybe I am, but with some justification,
since criticism and doubts are always vital,
lack of opposition leading to totalitarianism,
the worst monstrosity of man.
And yet I do not hate humanity but rather worship it,
at least its exceptions, mutations, oases and hybrids,
the defectors of the mainstream lemming perdition
who dare to think for themselves and scrap establishment,
like I denounce monotheism and all the world religions,
blaming them for all the ruins of the world,
as Moses was a fool deceiving most of all himself,
suffering like Jesus from delusions and megalomania,
while Jesus concentrated more on role play and impostorship,

while Mahomet preferred to be an opportunist
and a most unscrupulous straightforward massacrer of jews;
while I prefer just being a fanatical adherent of all revolutions,
sticking to the devil as the only terminal you can have faith in,
the accuser, doubter, rebel and persistent enemy
of all formalism and stale authority,
which must import contamination
of only blindness, opportunism and abuse,
since mankind only thrives and makes his progress by corruption;
wherefore to stay clear from vanity's infection
my refuge is Satan in the truth of total darkness;
which indeed can never be enough complete and total,
wherefore falling down into its fathomless abyss
is something you will never get completely through with;
while the only comfort of the process
is the constant company of Satan as the heart of darkness.

A partly hopeless case

What are we to do with this perverted case
of man consuming earth like some pernicious parasite
and leaving only devastation, like a locust plague, behind
for future generations to accuse him for,
while philistines of the establishment thereto turn but blind eyes
refusing to accept and realize the facts,
but that has always been the way of man.
Let him go to perdition, like he always did,
and all we can do for some decency is to observe
and let it happen, coming all to grief
and facing nothing more ahead than tears of blood
in floods of terrible abundance
in worse horrors than the two world wars.
We warned them, there was constant ecological alarm,
but politicians never listened,
or if they listened would not act
while madness was allowed to go on ruling all the world
for the perverted pleasure of the forces of destruction,
Satan knowing man too well to save him.
Leave me to my wolves and darkest spirits,
they were always wiser than the entire world,
and I shall be at peace in darkness
in satanic everlasting resignation.

Bruce. I really like this poem and I agree with it..I find more light in the darkness than I ever did in the sun.....Thank you...

Riding with the league of darkness

I was persuaded to sign up
and ride with the black legion of the dark lord
joining with the forces without faces
all in black and masked in deadly silence.
I was told persuasively that it was safe.
"You need not bother about getting brainwashed,
you can still keep your own mind
and are not bound to slavery or anything compulsory
and need never take a part in any act of violence,
but Satan needs you on his side for his success,
and I am Satan's eye to watch his interests,
and your appearance on his side and mine
would be most flatteringly welcome and becoming."
How could I refuse? At the same time I could observe
and influence the actions and necessity of this dark force,
his chosen messengers and missionaries,
to notify my lord of needs and necessary actions,
thus contributing to his observing vigilance.
I am completely independent, though,
the slave and servant of no master,
keeping my own mind and conscience clear
but proud to be his equal among equals
in his league of indefatigable and anonymous observers,
the champions of freedom, tolerance, humanity and justice,
the guardians of Satan and his brotherhood of darkness.

The only security

Dealings with the underworld
is balancing in darkness on a razor's edge,
but it is not impossible
but absolutely necessary for your progress,
since nothing is more damaging to your humanity
than cutting any part away of it.
You have to tolerate and understand them all,
or else you have no part in them.

The worst examples should be your best challenges,
and it's from them that you could learn the most.
That's my experience as a teacher:
your worst pupils could be made your best ones,
if you only learn to understand them,
such as sabotaging anarchists, fanatics, racists and extremists,
but the trick is to let them find out their own humanity.
We all have that in common,
no matter how we mask ourselves and fancy dressing up,
and everyone can be anonymous without a face;
and we should always be aware
that we must all end up as nothing.
That's our universal commonest denominator,
the final liberating grave for all abortive vanity,
which only death himself survives, the reaper,
always smiling in his faceless blackness
without any hope for anyone to get away,
and that's the everlasting grim satanic triumph.

The struggle

They say that life's a battlefield
and that all you can do is to struggle on
and never give up fighting,
since the only victory
is that you never will stop fighting
but that death will find you fighting still.
It's called the fighting spirit,
held in high esteem in all progressive civilizations,
like those of the Greek and Norse mythologies,
the Vikings, Celts and the Teutonic knights,
like also pagan Romans and like people,
who would rather commit suicide than concede defeat.
Of course, the great advantage of the fighting spirit
is that you in spite of all might overcome
and have the luck to ultimately win,
but chances are extremely small
since life is such that winners are impossible,
while all you can do is to fight;
but still there is a chance.
So keep on struggling, and perchance
you might not be a casualty too early.

Live and let live

The fact that we know about the Abrahamic faiths
being frauds and based on the desire to control
should not lead us into the temptation
to debase ourselves to persecution.

I was always strongly against burning churches,
an act not just of criminality but also of stupidity
and most unsatanic, comparable to the equal debility
of desecrating, vandalizing and destroying graveyards.

Let them have their peace and their illusions,
those who hopelessly are stuck in old routines
and can't see through an obvious lie,
let those who understand the truth and see the light
and find their way in darkness walk away from all the lies
and leave the dead and stupid, hopeless brainwash cases
to their self-destructive folly and their spiritual atrophyism,
as someone said in an enlightened moment,
"Let the dead bury the dead."

We know that Abram and the roots of that religion
came from India and from that the world's most ancient religion
that went wrong in dogmatism and is established in three global heresies,
while Hinduism, the Celtic, Greek and Norse mythologies
were founded more in nature, common sense and mysticism,
the very elements that satanism consists of,
which all together constitute a kind of pantheistic rationalism
devoted to the mystery of life and its constructivism,
which also should include the toleration of all forms of life
and therefore also to let other lost religions live.

Pandora's box

The darkness of my heart
is not so scary as it seems,
since it's my best kept secret
that I only share with my beloved
and spare all others that depravity
too loathsome to be ever touched upon
by any except those in custody
of the most bitter secrets of a ravished soul.

My compensation is my mask of beauty
complimented by my flair of magic

which provides me with an endless confidence
which never can be broken,
based on facts of hard experience.
Let them think the worst of me,
believe whatever my satanic mind
may offer them for their inspired fancy,
but my darkness shall remain impenetrable
to all human psychologically expert insight
and continue an enigma after I am dead,
for it is best for all, that none shall ever know
what I to my eternal grief was forced to know.

The nature of evil

The paradox of evil is
that it can always be used for good.
The worst experiences and traumas
can be turned to good experience,
even if there are acts
that can never be forgotten or forgiven.
Time is something of a constant opportunity
for healing, restoration and repair
and even for rejuvenation,
since there are no losses
that can never be retrieved.
Your soul is always with you
both in life and death,
and it contains and carries all your riches,
that is all that you can ever take with you.
Evil is a challenge but no more,
to be met with, handled and survived,
and you will always outlast its manifestations
which are there for you to manage and manipulate
as tools of destiny and fortune;
and that is why evil even at its worst
can never be completely evil.

Diana. Do things such as evil and good really exist?

Laila. Good question. They are always relative, of course.

Diana. I had numerous debates about that, and everyone has his/her unique opinion.
"Everything is relative", as my physics professor used to say...

David. I hold to the idea of antiquity in astrology that evil is akin to averse or what is personally baneful. I sometimes give the evil eye, though not as thought of in folklore as because of jealousy or to destroy or maim someone. Rather, I want them to acknowledge their inimical behavior. Though just because someone causes discomfort for me does not mean that they are out of place in the cosmos at large. Evil some say comes from Eve which some say comes from Havayah (Life) or HVYH, a reordering of Tetragrammaton. Calamity or severity is often associated with the feminine Divine in this context. Yet in my opinion, that is to make severity seem personable. What is severe for one person, is necessary for the next. So even for certain Monotheists their Creator says, "I make peace and create evil."

The reason for satanism

Jews and muslims will resort to violence
against each other in blind terrorist attacks
with nuclear threats and suicide bombings
as long as they will stick to their absurd authority,
that weird preposterous disaster of a mental aberration
deceitfully established by the prophet Moses
to keep his unruly jews in awe and order.
It does hardly help that muslims claim insistently
that the Quran is all for peace and only peace
since there will be continued suicide bombers anyway
to kill as many innocents as possible
and in the sacred name of islam and Muhammed.
That blind violence with ruthless killings
and without distinction only for the sake of killing
proves that those peace-loving and peace-preaching
eloquent seductive and dogmatic sects have failed,
and there is nothing to defend, absolve or pardon them.
They are accursed and doomed by their own law:
"Thou shalt not kill", and "those that pull the sword for violence
shall be struck down by swords of violence."
Rest in peace and go to hell, absurd and failed religions,
claiming any make-believe authority could substitute the fallacy of man,
since any such could only lead to arbitrariness, corruption and injustice.
Let's never hear of any omnipotent god Jehovah, Allah or whatever any more,
since no delusions can make up for man's incompetence.

Stephen. Why write this as a poem, when it's unstructured and loosely written? You could have written it in prose and conveyed so much more information.

Laila. You can always make it better, but prose is not for me. It's too boring.

Fraize. Fuck the muslims jews and christians. I hate them all equally the same.

I can understand how my previous comment was offensive. My issue is not the people, it is the govs that use these religions as a way to control the people into killing each other.

Laila. You are right, of course.

Yuvraaj. The present MAN still has the animal instincts, the rage, the greed, the prejudice against specific 'species'.....and with this greed, this animalistic bloodthirst, this rage... The Man has created some different kinds of societies – The Jewish society, The Muslim society, The Nazi society, The communist Society, The fascist Society, The theosophical society, The intellectual society.....

But, in fact, any society is the projection of individuals...and till the individual is not free from the lower animalistic psyche....No society can ever be even near to a peaceful society.

Diana. Those instincts will stay in humans for some time, Yuvraaj.

Heart of darkness

As you are plunged into depression
by your worries and anxieties
outrageously exacerbated by bad weather
turning you into a soaked cat every day
and find yourself immersed in darkness
like a prison in a dungeon with black padded walls
prepared in a strait-jacket for the final operation,
in that qualm of hopelessness you never are alone,
and if there is no one else there is at least the dark lord,
the final master and possessor of your soul
to carry you away not to the light of freedom,
that will not be necessary, but into initiation.
You will get to know unheard of secrets in the heart of darkness
that can hardly be expressed in words
but will enwrap you overwhelmingly in knowledge
of the most hermetic, dangerous and fearful kind,
in some sort of a trip much worse and powerful than any drug
and leave you trembling afterwards a wreck of wretched insight.
Is it worth it? That is not the question. You just can't avoid it.
You have to accept it, it's your only chalice,
and if possible survive it. If you don't
no one, and least of all myself, can blame you.

-
Revelations like those of Muhamed and St. John
are universally traumatic for mankind,
but there is nothing that can stop them.
They just have to be endured
and at best left as they are.

Jean. Disturbing reality Laila... Can you elaborate more on that? "Some sort of a trip much worse and powerful than any drug and leave you trembling afterwards a wreck of wretched insight." One more thing, what has the revelations part has to do with a personal experience?

I would much appreciate your insight here or in private. Always thankful for your sharing.

Laila. Indeed, you are right. I should have separated the revelations part, although universal and personal experience are always intertwined. It's a topic I always keep returning to.

Jean. Thank you Beloved Laila. I can imagine you give much attention to such topic as it is somehow the lock and key of evolution for the chosen.

Laila. Personal experience always comes first but is always subordinated to possible subsequent universal experience. Yes, you are right in your last statement. Many thanks.

Apropos

So much is said these days about fidelity and loyalty,
and no matter how much it is pointed out
to never let a friend down, this is rather common
than a rule that people feel obliged to stick to,
since no matter how insistently they pledge their loyalty,
they break it promptly when they think there is a reason to.
Of course, the fault is giving promises to easily
without consideration and conscientiousness
and in making people give their vows
when they can't think themselves,
as catholics and muslims are absorbed in their religions,
programmed automatically to coercive lifetime brainwash.
Satan never can expect a satanist to make a vow to him,
and if he does it cannot be considered obligatory.
All faith must be completely voluntary, or it's worthless.
An old saying states, that promises are best not made
and only safely kept if they are not expressed
but only made within in your own heart in silence.
The highest honour is to keep a word once given,
but you have to give it voluntarily,
and only then it's worth sustaining with your life
as keeping it becomes your honour.
This of course is natural and obvious.

Fritz. Thank you for publishing this thought. It is one people would do well to heed.
For my part I judge contemporary people from my direct experience with them and refrain
from any form of negative comment directed towards them. If they have attacked me I repay

only through no longer recognising their existence. It occurs to me this is Satan's way.
Laila. Thank you, Fritz. I agree.

Right going wrong

Most difficult of all is doing what is right
since however hard you try
there's always something going wrong.
Authority and superiority are most difficult positions
since they must be held accountable,
since the anonymous malfactors never can be reached.
They get away in smoke screens of manipulations of the law
hiding behind paragraphs, defending it with formalism,
while usually the innocent and vulnerable front man
gets the blame, is made the culprit and is crucified
to save the hiding cowards. Therefore all authority
and its establishment is hopelessly corrupt,
and it is best to stay completely out of it
if you at all want to preserve your freedom.
Better then in anonymity to be an unknown benefactor
influencing and manipulating from behind the screen
and never show your face in public except by a mask
of commonplace conformity, conventional impeccability,
or, best of all, impenetrable darkness.
If only you can see what you are doing, you are safe,
while any company to your intentions must put them at risk,
and the more good you do, the lonelier you are.

Delightful company

I just want to stay on
in your enchanting company
to continue counting myself blessed
in your intoxicating company
of only love and beauty,
charm, wonder and delight,
as I can never tire of your company.
Is it wrong to thus cling to a moment
of the satisfaction of your selfishness,

as I refuse to have you out of my mind?
Is it wrong to say to the fleeting moment
of a glimpse of happiness and consummation
to stay on and keep going on forever?
They say that's the very method
to enslave yourself to Satan
and commit yourself forever in his chains
in cursed damnation and imprisonment
in hell forever with sustained and everlasting pains,
but that is life, and I accept it.
The only thing I never can accept
is ever being without you,
for I will always mind you,
whether in my mind
or out of my mind.

The portal is always open

I am not afraid of darkness
since I know it is alive.
There is always someone in it waiting for me,
and I know that someone to be close to me,
the darkest of my friends, the greatest of my demons
who will always follow me in order to protect me
to once and for all take care of me
at last when finally I'm through
with life and its ordeals of violations.
The advantage of the painful obligation
of in all your life having to run the gauntlet
is that finally you can take anything
and do not have to be afraid of any final thrust;
it will not hurt you any more,
but you will gladly welcome it,
particularly if it is delivered
by your final friend the total darkness
in his overwhelming and absorbing force
of an all powerful and ultimate consumtion:
the peaceful consummation into darkness.

Neil. Neil. I feel embraced by the dark with my brothers and sisters. May the dark lord take

the soul and let me serve in whatever form he wishes, fuck me, immerse me in sin, transform me into his demon, burn me, baby, let me have orgies with my brethren, I am now here to serve you.

Carlos. I foresee the Infernal paradise awaiting me once I travel through thy threshold. Alas, Father Satan, your kin have returned.

Sam. Beautifully Dark Literary Work Sister.

God's gender

How is man and woman different?

Is there any difference other than the physical?

Woman can like any man have a distinguished personality,
so there should really be no difference in the spirit.

God, however, never could be anything but male,
the notion of omnipotence and universal monarchy is only male,
while you have often heard, "the devil is a woman".

Lucifer and Satan more often than not were androgynous,
could be bisexual and of any gender,

which gives Satan some advantage to God's limitations.

Originally he was male, of course,
but could easily spill over into goddesses and hybrids,
which is why he is more democratic and convincing
than the boring stalemate masculinity of God.

From that satanic view there is no difference
between man and woman as spiritual beings,
while God only seems to make a difference and discrimination;
which is just another perfectly good reason
for abandoning and scrapping the absurd idea
of God as an omnipotent onesided masculine omnipotence.

Bruce. This all depends on whose God and Lucifer you are referring to...I don't see god or lucifer as male or female or any gender...Gender is something referring to humans...not forces beyond our understanding...that are beyond human emotions..human desires..death or life..If seeing or believing in the manifestations of these forces as gender carriers helps us to understand them ..ie..worship them ...Then i agree with you...

Laila. I am actually satirizing and making fun of the fact that God was ever given a human character – "God created man in likeness of himself", so God made himself human and male, which put him in a pinch and made him impossible from the start. Metaphysics have to be impersonal, or they are not metaphysics.

Bruce. I know you were Laila...God was created ..by men for men.. in books that men wrote..to keep dominion over women... the earth and all life ...The sheer arrogance of that act...has always angered me...

Laila. We just have to get over it...

Anathema

A satanist is normally in constant exile.
Socially he is impossible because of prejudice and reputation.
If he stands up for it publicly he raises fear and scorn or ridicule,
so he is wise to turn to clandestinity,
conceal his dark convictions and vicissitudes in safety underground
in sinister detachment from the follies of establishments,
the madhouses of holy sees and missioning foundations
and the mafias of islam and the criminality of christianity.
It's easy to become a misanthrope,
it's easy to become aware of the satanic order of the universe,
it's easy to see through the madness of the age
resulting from dogmatic errors of infallibility;
and it's easier to keep your insight to yourself
and wait for the inevitable clean sweep of the necessary revolutions
than to make the effort to forbear humanity with patience,
trying to convert stupidity from chronic state of hopelessness.
They have had their day, but we have all the night.

Seduced by destiny

I never had a choice. I was always carried off
by destiny to where I did not want to go,
by employers, usually, who did not use me well
but forced me to rebellion over and over again,
until one day I found the greatest rebel of them all.
He never used me, since he never had to,
since all I had to do was follow in his footsteps,
follow suit with him as leader of the dance
in just an ordinary partnership, which turned ideal.
I can't say that I was seduced by him,
I just found his path and followed
and was glad to find that others followed also
in our dance enlightening the darkness,
or brightening it up at least with art and poetry.
Nothing wrong with that, but then came all the groups
that also wanted me to follow,
weird groups and destructive groups, some even murderous,

but I did not object, since they were all just virtual.
Some other groups were social, some political and some subversive,
but even Nazi groups I never found a reason to object against
since they were not related to the second world war or the holocaust and that reality.
Satanism is as it is, a world seduction and alternative,
offering a better way of life than the repressive old religions,
leaving life-denying puritan monotheism behind,
reviving paganism and ancient arts and crafts instead
in an appropriately decent celebration of life's magic.
I am glad to be seduced, black magic has become my life,
and I am proud to be a representative of spiritual satanism.

Jim. Jim. A puppet without strings, a card to be played with or simply discarded. We are born alone and we die alone – this to me is strong evidence. We contain all we need within, most just don't know how to govern the mind long enough to one day rule it. Look within, not outward.

Sam. The Devil's Dance of Destiny. Beautiful work Sister.

Laila. The dance goes on forever with ever new turns...

Commitment in darkness

Get away from your disgraceful shortcomings,
conceal your frailty and dress up in darkness,
mask yourself and hide your face in that black hood
of comforting relief from having to confront yourself,
forget your past and who you are, abandoning yourself
with all your lacks and wants to higher values,
in commitment to the darkest lord and force of all,
the great unknown unmentionable presence
beyond good and evil but of the most outcast reputation
like the blacklisted condemned and damnable deceit he is,
the true force behind all religions,
the original and only sin and he who is to blame
for your existence and for all the sufferings of life.
He is insufferable, yes, but you have no one else to turn to.
Vanish in your black cloak of concealment
of your woes and failures and despicableness of soul,
and for all the truth about you,
Satan is the only one who will not turn you down.

Be not afraid of the dark way

Be not afraid of the darkness of the abyss
just because it never ends
but just increases all the time in darkness
the deeper you descend into depression
in your fall into the arms of everlasting terror
which isn't terrible at all but only natural;
and the dreams accompanying the growing darkness
are just ordinary nightmares
and more actual reflections of reality
than the most horrible reality itself.
Apart from joking, seeking darkness
and associating with its ghosts and terror demons
is just good for you and earnestly to be encouraged.
It will do you only good to get completely scared out of your wits
once in a while or frequently, the more the better,
and depressions are just cold baths for the soul:
you always will emerge a better person,
if you do emerge at all, but that you'll soon find out.
In brief, the utter horrors and atrocities of satanism
are only to be trifled with, it's just a way of life,
and like all life, it must anyway end up in death,
so why make any fuss about the horrors of it?

Neil. My whole lifes been a nightmare. I look forward to entering the abyss with you and our fellow comrades. Our day will come.

Laila. You will be in good company.

Ipsissimus. These are only pathological reflections of the self, I find the fact that people confuse the true premise behind entering and travelling sometimes amusing, but that's each individuals journey to discover.

Neil. My life as one could put it has been a total nightmare. I do not beleive in a god that does nothing for his people in times of crisis and disasters, and I have always felt the bible was false as god created the first fallen angel who we know as satan just cause he questoned him about the state of earth.

Ipsissimus. If the Bible is false then logically all that is related to the bible is false as well!

Neil. Could well be. Satanism gives you confidence, self esteem, want to go to higher places, well, it worked for me.

Ipsissimus. Nothing wrong with having spirituality. But dogma of religion is enemy of every freedom we long for. True empowerment resides within our own spirit in our evolution to self-deification

Yuavraaj. *A little extension*

Dancing with passion agression and emotions....

Knowing all the knowable dimensions....
moving fast towards 'Glow-ry'

A boredom comes along ...
A burden comes along ...
Of knowing ...of becoming ...of dancing ...of charming ...
The tiredness is unbearable sometimes ...
the tiredness growing from the ground of endless attainments ...
Like magick, yoga and godhead...
This endless sprint withers me ...
This attaining of achievements withers me
So...I let it go ...let it flow ...let it be reaped and sow ...
I stop moving to and fro ...and just let it go...
Goes the world above so...
Slowly slowly ever so slow ...
Hence depression of I ...
Into nothingness into darkness into blank... not-ness
That's the cold bath ... after which I am free from every heavenly wrath ...
I exist yet don't then ...
I am not and life is then ...

Ipsissimus. Light, Darkness are all apart of the spectrum. Don't be confused by simple humanistic notions.

Laila. The Bible is a mixture of valuable history and good stories. It's neither wholly false nor true, most of it can be justly doubted indeed, but it contains many interesting parts, especially the Book of Job, perhaps the first instance of truly great poetry in world literature.

Ipsissimus. The bible is valuable history to whom? The Torah is only valuable to the Jews. And orthodox Jews do not believe in the concept of Satan as christians do, it has been twisted by distorted by dyslexia and ignorance from those who need a scapegoat. Yuvraaj's concepts are just theory, without evidence to back up hypotheses it's just nonsensical.

Laila. All history is valuable, and the more so the older it is. I admit the Torah is totally disinteresting except to those concerned, and of course the Christians distorted everything to suit their paranoia...

Ipsissimus. All history is a great resource and provides a look into culture and social structures. We are lucky with certain cultures like the jews, one can study and interact with orthodox jews and understand the proper philosophy and meanings, the structure of their inter-communication process and meanings. But we can't do that with let's say sumeria, that is just hypothesis and theories.

God and the Devil

- a serious dialogue overheard by mistake, with no authentication

GOD: You can't be serious.

SATAN: Don't blame me. It was not my idea.

G: Do you really mean that you could replace me?

S: As I said, the idea was not mine. Are you upset about it?

G: No, just taken by surprise. After all, it seems a bit absurd after so many thousand years and not very practical or realistic either. Do you really think they would manage without me? After all, even Dostoyevsky admitted my necessity, whether I existed or not.

S: That's just the point. People are more and more convinced that you don't exist.

G: Is it then so certain that you are a reality?

S: More and more people seem to take me for serious.

G: It must be a joke.

S: I am afraid not.

G: What have you got that I haven't?

S: Put it the other way. What did you do that I didn't?

G: You mean all those embarrassing overreactions in my name.

S: I am afraid you can't just ignore them any longer.

G: I was not guilty of what people committed in my name.

S: The problem is they did it in your name. That's why they want to abolish your name.

G: Is yours then any better?

S: It's not contaminated. On the contrary, it has the stamp of constant irrational persecution and denouncement for no reason.

G: I am afraid I can't be abolished. There are too many christians and muslims that won't hear of it. You can't just get rid of two billion believers. And I can't abandon my Jews, since they never abandoned me.

S: What about some co-existence and cooperation? I never had anything against you but served you all the time.

G: I am afraid my authority can't be shared.

S: That's your very problem. You are stuck in the role-play of your authority. It doesn't work any more. The christians proved it already with their inquisition and persecution of innocent witches and heretics, and the muslims are proving it even more strongly with their terrorist and suicide bombings of mainly innocents.

G: And because of their madness I should step down and pretend I never existed?

S: Let me take care of it. I always did it for you anyway.

G: Have I any choice?

S: You could go on being absurd.

G: I was set up. I never did anything for it.

S: But you must have done something. Whatever did you do to Moses to make him take off?

G: Believe me, I did nothing. There are burning bushes all around in the deserts. He just made something big out of seeing one and got some idea that he could do

something to get his kind out of their forced labour in Egypt by falling back on old stories and traditions from his ancestors. I could do nothing to stop him.

S: Abraham then, your friend?

G: Never heard of him. Maybe he existed, but he was then just a beduin who heard something about myths of gods from India, I guess. I had nothing to do with him.

S: Sodom and Gomorrah?

G: I don't know who had anything against what was going on there. Probably aliens, if you ask me.

S: What about Christ, then, your famous son?

G: Christ! Don't mention him again! No one has caused me greater worries. He got it all wrong, or rather, his church got him all wrong. He just wanted to do something good for Israel and got it all wrong. He should have stayed in Nazareth as a good carpenter working occasional miracles, like his mother told him to do. Instead he made a great mess not only of his own life but of everyone's who had anything to do with him, like by some contagious mental disease. Some of his apostles said, that Judas never should have been born. It was Jesus who never should have been born, but I could do nothing to stop that young lady from getting pregnant. I never could stop anyone from that. Neither could you.

S: Muhamed, then? What ideas did you give him?

G: You bring up all the worst abortions in my name, all the worst disasters that totally destroyed my reputation. He was not religious at all, only political, but he used religion to make a tremendous success as a politician. Mind you, he could not even write. So how on earth could he produce a holy book in my name when he couldn't even write? Someone must have written it for him, to assist him in his political coup de force to conquer the world and win a lot of slaves for his vanity.

S: So you see, everything that happened in your name was a total flop. You couldn't have done it worse.

G: So you want me to quit?

S: Don't tell me there's no reason for it.

G: I'll tell you a secret. I never even started. Those humanoids did it all for themselves. I never even helped them. When they got into trouble they invoked me, just to use any charm in sheer desperation, and maybe it helped them, but I never did. All I ever did was to exist as an idea, nothing else. If you think you can do it any better, go ahead. Nothing can stop you, and I certainly won't.

S: You never did. The world with its constant apocalyptic fits has always been in my hands.

G: If that notion makes you feel good, I won't take you out of your delusion.

S: At least you have nothing against me.

G: No one ever had. Man was only good at one thing, and that was in creating ideas. Well, he created me, and he created you, and don't tell me it was not a good idea, since we still exist and man is happy with us.

S: Let's call it day, shall we, and continue some other time.

G: It's always a pleasure to do business with you.

S: And I always enjoyed breaking arms with you, especially since none of us ever won.

G: We'll go on breaking arms forever, then.

S: Looking forward to it.

Anthony. Amusing, if worn out formula. Take the atheist's perspective on God and the Devil, throw in the writer's personal distortions of Spiritual reality, then thoroughly humanize both characters until they look ridiculous. This, of course, serves as proof that there is no God OR Devil.

Laila. No, the only proof is that I was having fun.

Farah. lol, God is in everywhere, even in shit.

Anonymous

We are not just a legion
but a multitude of strong intentions
and a massive wilfulness
that cannot be put down,
since it is free in inapproachability
protected as the greatest of mass movements
by its own precaution and disguise of anonymity.
Since we are irresistible in that unreachable protection
we can use our force for urgent action anywhere,
get through with it to some accomplishment
and thus enforce our will
of the great silent common sense of the majority,
if you so will, against plutocracies, oligarchies,
financial ego short term interests and so on;
and as we keep on growing constantly
we will be a historic force that can't be stopped.
In fact, historical initiative is in our hands,
that's our responsibility,
so we will stop at nothing.
Beware, environment marauders,
political corrupters, monetary sects
and other mafias threatening all life,
for life is leading us, we are its very force,
so you had better not stand in life's way.

Laila. kind of documentary contribution to the debate...

Christian. We had them here in Gothenburg back in 2001 turning the town upside down
when that Bush was here... He was mooned out of town.

Sauron's eye

We don't know who is watching us
or whether we are watched at all,
and that's the terror of it:
the complete uncertainty;
but the mere fact that these ideas exist,
that there are fantasies of our surveillance
by demonic powers ruling and controlling us
without our knowledge, is a symptom clear enough
that this might really be the case.
I have in all my life felt being watched
and stalked by unknown followers,
and feelings never can be altogether wrong,
especially if they are intuitive;
so it's a good advice to always be aware,
alert and conscious of the possibility
that you are always being searched for,
followed, watched and possibly tracked down
by unknown powers using you for unknown ends,
since destiny exists and never can be fathomed.

Anthony. I think I can say to a certainty that we are watched by forces seeking to guide us, protect us and teach us. Too often, I see the manifesting of a test and the means to pass the test and learn from it, or a "chance" meeting on the street and a clear purpose in the meeting. There are constantly signs around us from which we can derive guidance on so many levels – sometimes subtle things, sometimes the kind of overt stuff that makes you want to post about it in bold letters.

For me, it's not a question of whether or even who. It's a question of are we looking and seeing.

The piece is well written, if dark. For me though, the forces that guide are the forces of light. The darkness is when you see the test being administered to you but have not yet found the answers.

Laila. Very good, Anthony. Thanks for your valuable comment.

Sweet vanity

A woman's vanity is all her life,
and she has every right to it,
she is entitled to be vain indeed,
and it is good for everyone,
since that's the cause of all her beauty.
If she may not indulge herself

she will be bored and wither
and will be of no avail or use or charm to anyone.
I would grant also that delightful privilege to men
and therefore always heartily encouraged
their long hair with earrings, jewels and whatever.
I never liked to paint myself,
it wasn't necessary, so I settled just occasionally
with some dark red lipstick – that was all.
Therefore also I did not encourage men to paint themselves,
while I could not do anything about the folly of tattoos.
Self-indulgence is an asset and enrichment of your life,
it therefore never should be limited,
it's good for health, for beauty and for love;
so just go on maintaining Satan's blessings
by accepting his most generous encouragement
of every kind of self-indulgence for your beauty and your welfare.

Bruce. A lovely poem and a very gorgeous woman. Thank you..

Carlos. Another, deeper look into the psychology of women in general; yet I hold reservation on tattoos though. I have some and most tell my story, etched within my body.

Lobo. Fantastic poetry, such a beautiful gown, necklace, and most Certainly Woman! Wow! . . . such talent, brains, heart, and beauty . . . Peace... Blessed be!

Intentions

Let me not become a shrew
of criticism and quarrels,
but let me remain just who I am,
an honest woman of some creativity,
simple but constructive,
basically humble but of infinite integrity,
of love, of course, more than of anything,
but careless of myself, intent on pleasure
and enjoyment, actually Epicurean,
an adorer of the truth of life and beauty,
my life's sole authority that I will never fail
in my determined quest to only favour life
and all that's good for it,
while I have chosen Satan for my guide,
since the management of God did always go so very wrong,
and I can but despise unnecessary fallacies.
I never cared about myself
and therefore never minded
if and when I came to harm,

content with that at least that I was not the one
who did the wrong thing,
while those who did infallibly did end up badly,
worse than I for all my damages,
who always came out like a phoenix,
a survivor utterly incorrigible,
praised for the rare quality of nature
of no fading beauty,
which I never could care less for,
while I was more careful and concerned about my soul,
to keep it walking tall throughout all stormy weathers,
cultivating it by love of art and literature,
philosophy and thought and careful meditation.
I have no intention to make any changes
but to just stay on that course,
and so far at least in life
I never did cause any harm,
although I certainly share that with everyone,
that many things I could have done much better.

Diagnosis

The illness is not with humanity,
but circumstances of humanity's existence
have brought on indeed some serious conditions.
First we have the global mess of politics,
since there are still a few totalitarianisms
as relics of inheritance from the last century
with its most troublesome unnecessary world wars.
China's communist regime is first of these, a terrorist dictatorship
of concentration camps and organ harvesting
of persecuted people guilty of the use of internet.
The second is the Syrian tyranny,
which only will get worse as long as it goes on
with civil war and constant massacres against their own.
The third is North Korea, hardest of totalitarians,
keeping their own people in suppression by starvation.
These three are related, and once they are gone
the rest of all the necessary cleansweep of politics will be easy.
Then we have the problem far worse of humanity's unnatural position
as the only species in all nature threatening not just all other species
but all nature by its fatal overpopulation,

recklessly supported and encouraged by catholicism and islam,
while man is actually the only animal deserving some annihilation.
Nature might in due time settle this imbalance,
and if man does not himself, then nature certainly will do it for him.
These are only the most dominant and obvious problems of humanity,
and man does not seem capable of solving them.
Since God does nothing, Satan then must do it all.

Revelations

Of course, you can't rely on them,
and others must think you are mad,
but they are there, you can't deny them,
it is not just hysteria,
you must be true to them, like they are true to you.
The difficulty is to make them justice,
which is utterly impossible,
you only can arrive as near as possible,
but they are always undeniable as truth,
while the ideal truth is always unattainable.
In order to at all make them available and comprehensible
you have to give them some kind of a form:
a name, a character, as being and deliverer,
and usually it is an angel.
That's the origin of revelations: angels.
Then the message can be given any form,
and usually, the more irrational it seems,
the more convincing it will be.
The point is that you had a revelation,
and it must not be denied or in any way repressed.
The best way to explain it
is that it was given you by Satan,
then it's irrevocable and irrefutable,
you will be taken seriously by everyone;
for whatever Satan says is true,
while only false believers will deny it,
those who take the foolishness of Abrahamic followers for serious,
only Satan being true as the denier of all lies,
the enemy and the exploder of delusions;
wherefore as a demon worshipper
he is the only one authority
that I belong to and accept.

Getting darker

I don't care if it is getting darker,
on the contrary, I welcome it,
and bring the darker demons on as well,
I know them well to only be for our instruction,
since they know all that which we don't know
and are our only possible angelic helpers
through the dark hell torture chambers of reality,
that no one can escape, the natural inquisition
of running the gauntlet down the abyss
to the final destination of our harrowing eternity,
in which our only comfort is the total darkness
of delivering ourselves to the almighty power
consuming all and joining all together
in the terrible omnipotence and unity of Satan.
There is nothing else. All life adds up to that,
and we shall all be there and meet there
to enjoy forever in togetherness the company
of the eternal force of darkness
ruling and encompassing us all.

Mark. When the dark is here and soon it is, we will see who hides.

Laila. No one can hide in darkness, the only way to see forever. Just look at the stars, only seen in total darkness... The light of day obscures the night and hides the stars, the eternity of which can only be seen in darkness...

Diana. Depends on what you mean by "day". Day on Earth or day everywhere else.

Yuvraaj. Laila means exactly what I meant when I said:

" A certain level of darkness is needed to see the reality ...

The stars are always there but the light reflecting from the objects...clutters our perception
...and hence we can't see the ILLUMINATED source of light ...

If you look from the bottom of a sufficiently deep wellyou can see the stars ...Even in the Day "

Sanctuary

We all need a sanctuary
for the most private of our thoughts,
a unique place of consummate safety
where no one can block us from our freedom,

also practically, some refuge oasis
never to be possible to violate
excluding any possible impediment to love
and friendship, peace, compassion and forbearance.
Only truth would reign without objections and restrictions,
it would not be possible to mind or take offence,
the only absolutism would be tolerance,
and intellectualism would make all violence impossible.
The deepest faithfulest believers were always the most persecuted,
they always felt the need of such a sanctuary,
and indeed the whole world should be formed as such for mankind.
There was once a paradise
disturbed by the authority of God the autocrat
who interfered with man when he sought knowledge,
which made God man's greatest curse from the beginning.
Let us find again another paradise
and this time keep God out of it
but only cultivate the tree of knowledge and of life.

The bottom end

We who know what it is like to be washed up
by fate, by persecution and exhaustion,
overwork, injustice or whatever,
who have ended up deep down under the ice,
have seen the depths of the extremes
of what man can endure and suffer.
Looking deep down into the extremity
of insufferability and the limit of what can be tolerated
there is nothing more appalling
than the fact that there is no end
to the folly, cruelty and madness
of man's vulgar superficiality and recklessness.
The hermit and recluse alone are right
in voluntary isolation and detachment
from the world of greed, insanity and violence,
while you'll find wisdom only in the rarest individuals,
who are generally persecuted by injustice,
forced to underground existence in unfair dishonour,
– which will bring us home to Satan
at the bottom of the pit in perfect darkness,
hidden and alone, but well aware

that his is all the power, since the universe
and everything in it is drawn to him.

Yuvraaj. Chapter 1 ,lines 1 and 2 of Satan Libertas:

Line 1. - "Expugno Lumen Nillus Lux "

Lit : Extinguish the illuminated source and thereby minimize the light ; Let there be dark .

Line 2. "Permissum obscurum perussi vos ut tantum alive obscurum somes "

Lit: "Let the darkness consume you so that only the alive darkness remains"

Apology for the devil

Let me not defend the dark supremacy of evil,
since that would be indefensible,
but let us see instead what lesser evils we have had
that used to claim some absolute authority,
like the supreme god of the Hebrews,
who would stop at nothing to impose his will
and absolute authority of cruelty and murder,
all excused and justified by his tremendous jealousy.
That Jesus had the best and noblest of intentions,
but his church did not turn out so well,
as it fell down to persecuting and denouncing
anyone who claimed the right to his own thoughts,
like Origen, the first heretic, who made efforts at some tolerance,
accepting paganism and the old philosophic schools
and trying to make christianity fit into them and coexist,
for which he was denounced and excommunicated,
and since then the church has always persecuted free-thinkers,
to its own detriment, corruption and self-limitation.
What good is then the church except for slaves and robots?
Islam also claimed the absolute authority of Allah,
but of what kind was that bloke? He was the instrument
and means for mass indoctrination and manipulation
in some kind of Mordor blind totalitarianism
with the intention to bring under it the whole of mankind
in blind slavery to the dictatorship of priests and mullahs
under primitive and harsh laws of no mercy,
rather more of war and terror than of rational humanity.
Those are the gods of former times of absolute authority
that most of mankind has obeyed in fear and blindness
for some thousand years, in view of which
any alternative authority would turn out better.

Satan is no god and no authority
but rather something most impersonal,
a black hole of existence, anti-everything and undivine
but still eternal, like a factor of eternity
that we can't get away from, like the black holes
in which solar systems are engulfed and swallowed,
vanish to be reborn and spewed out again,
like we in that dark power mystically ruling all the universe
can find a kind of rebirth in the total nothing
and the absoluteness and supremity of total darkness.
That was maybe the original symbolic meaning of the Black Sun,
which I dare to therefore use as symbol for this treatise
on the preference of no authority to that of any god.
If we call him Antichrist or Satan or whatever,
that would just be marking a firm stand
against the imposition of any authority of superstition.

Life is but a shooting star...

From the bottom of the abyss of the underworld
we reign our world of phantasms and appearances
of what can not be seen but is the more concrete
in enigmatic dreamlike visions and disguises
of the machinations of the dark supremity,
the lord of destinies and master of all fates,
the origin and end of all, the first and last
to start all love and bring it all to death
in constant cycles of rebirth of all existence
and the universe, consisting only of the mysteries
of silence, the unfathomableness of darkness
and the impenetrability of love's sustainment in eternity.
We all are souls of shattered star dust
lost at sea somewhere around the middle of the universe
in the eternal tempest of galactic whirlwinds
spreading all around the chaos of life's turmoil
for our pleasure and some brief enjoyment
of life's mystery in the brief moment of our life,
while all the rest is silence.

Let the christians have their peace

We can't dispose of God as an idea,
but we can deny him, drive him into exile and refute him
as the myth and notion of absurdity he is,
that tribal god of superstition and abnormity
that turned the heads and nations of the Jews and Arabs
into such imposing monsters of imperiousness.
Leave christianity in peace, it is a toothless tiger
since the end of inquisition and has been exposed
for all its crimes, iniquities and tyrannies,
while islam still retains considerable influence
and threatens non-believers with outrageous insolence
as enemies to freedom and democracy,
enforcing mental slavery by terrorism,
especially exerted against brutally subjected ladies.
It's the very opposite to freedom, peace and love,
and it shall never leave the world in peace
as long as it keeps preaching violence,
proclaimed and written down in their most holy book.
Christianity is in comparison a harmless institution.
Burn no churches, they are beautiful,
and let their monasteries and convents live in peace,
since that if anything is something of a basic human right.

Therion. This is the kind of free expression that Crowley attributed to his own poetry.
Excellent observation. Beautiful cadence. A spree of spikes

- ← *Laila.* Thank you, brother. 'Tongue in cheek'.
- ← *Therion.* Go for it. By the way – did i ever tell you the story of when my father-in-law helped to paint the exterior of a Chapel orange because he hated Catholics so much? He got jailed for it, 9 months as I remember – in Scotlands toughest jail, too!
- ← *Laila.* The lesser the offence, the harsher the punishment. That was commonly part of the christian double standards
- ← *Therion.* Yeah – they hated the papist bastards and so painted the Chapel Orange in honour of Prince William – from the House Of Orange – the great monarchy who triggered the 'Glorious Revolution' in the period 1688-1690, crushing roman catholic oppression and ushering in the age of reason. Great Man
- ← *Martin.* I live in Scotland and it is that kind of bigoted nonsense that gets young innocent children killed for wearing the 'wrong' football shirt...
- ← *Therion.* Alexander Pope once wrote that 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread'. I was brought up to believe that Catholics were in some way inferior to Protestants – this came from every side on every minute of every day whilst I was growing up. I have bleached such infantile notions from my mind – to the point that my daughter

had to ask me only three weeks ago if I was Catholic or Protestant – she simply didn't know. To take such inbred hatred – cultivated over several generations and nullify it within one, is perhaps my greatest personal achievement. I speak of these things as remnants of what people did to each other in days of yore – and I do so as a man looking through the bars of a zoo. If you feel offended – don't come here and start your shit whilst I impart a jovial anecdote with my beloved Sister – I don't care what you think. You are NOT welcome to speak to me. I admire William Of Orange ONLY for the reason that he ushered in an age of reason – which allowed the modern world to be born. If you are so clued up on the matter of sectarianism – answer me this – what exactly by definition IS it? People only use the excuse to kill and maim each other simply because they are in general unfit to eat the production of the fruits of developed countries due to their profound lack of higher reasoning – the football shirts are merely a cover for a fight amongst dogs that was going to happen anyway. Am I an idiot? Luckily – I don't rely on anyone else to impactfully comment on the issue. I know what I am – do you?...

- ← [Garrett](#). I Salute you. WONDERFUL. I admire the calm and superior way you addressed that Proicating Illiterate, opinionated fascist. If only there were more people like you. Laila, what a brilliant, briliant piece of writing. I agree whole-heartedly, muslims and jews are our real threat.
- ← [Lux](#). Lovely prose, Sister, and I agree that violence towards the individual or their temples is no solution. Yet I say the "sons of Abraham" at the executive level are a 3 headed devouring beast to the better rights above even faith to the citizens of the world including the believers of these 3 faiths

[Diana](#). Christianity doesn't scare me. Christians are the ones who scare me.

[Hixeta](#). I love your idea Laila... plus its true too...

Universal seduction

Let us be seduced
and open up all gates to Satan
for a universal and irrevocable
definite seduction overwhelmingly effective
with no possibility of ever a return.
All mankind should be added
unconditionally to the empire of darkness
with the one eternal ruler Satan,
sole authority in all the universe
of all intelligence, effective minds and creativity,
the unknown undefinable but well known force
to the initiates pervading, ruling and sustaining
the mysterious mechanisms of destiny and fate,
the teacher of all human life,

the name of whom is Satan.
Let us be seduced forever and enjoy it,
all eternity is ours if we'll only let it
take us with it and obsess us
with enough effective life and potency
to last for more than one eternity.

Sam. So mote it be.

Dennis. Words of power, truth and freedom.

Rational satanic sanity

Almost all religions suffer
from the craze of superstition,
the blind faith in supernatural autocracy,
the weird delusion of divine almighty ness,
that there's a higher god than you yourself.
This might have started from some actual contacts
in the past with visitors from outer space,
blond long-haired aliens of some beauty,
like we have so many images of Lucifer.
Satanism embraces magic and especially black magic
and excludes no possibility of the capacity of human minds
but is observant about facts and rational reality,
denouncing any god of superstition and authority,
combining atheism with self-indulgent elitism
and wallowing in rituals of a cult of passion.
Anything would be allowed,
as once proclaimed by socialism,
but sticking to reality is vital
for the common sense of rationality
and must not be confused and obfuscated
in a relapse into superstition,
Satan being all the common sense
and all reality there is.

The Triumph of Hope

We saw the fall of Kennedys and Martin Luther King,
assassinated brutally for their heroic quest for peace,
for reasonable fair ideals of human wishes,

for the furthering of human rights
and for democracy and truth and justice.

John F. Kennedy was first, a breakthrough of a president
of beauty, style and youth and new ideals,
assassinated in a muddle of intrigue
that never has been sorted out or brought to justice,
never even properly investigated,
followed five years later by the fair crusader
for the rights of coloured people, Martin Luther King,
and Bobby Kennedy, the coming president and new hope
for an end to war and hopeful futures,
brought down by enforcers of the violence of fear,
establishing a terror and police society
that has been difficult if not inhuman to exist in ever since.

Barack Obama is like a most welcome cloudburst
and disperser of this horrible bad weather,
directly connecting to the works and leadership
of those three martyrs of political idealism,
continuing directly where they were cut off
and bringing thus some better hope for decent futures
than we ever saw a glimpse of
in the days of Nixon or the lesser shrub.

It is an opportunity for history, for mankind and the world,
although the dangers are more imminent than ever
by the weather threats of climate change and world disasters.

All we can do is the best out of a critical situation,
but at least the leader of America at last
is someone with a sense of some responsibility.

We haven't seen that combination
of idealism with realism for more than four decades.

Jeanne. This is awesome !!! i made sure I voted yesterday. And yes he is the greatest president since JFK and Lincoln.

Christian. I'll never forget the day when Kennedy was shot. An entertainment program with Lennart Hyland here in Sweden was cancelled that evening because of the catastrophe, which brutally interfered with history and made any recovery from the trauma difficult for decades.

The heart of darkness

The highest honour possible
is falling down as far as possible

into the darkness of no bottom and no end
into the black enlightenment of death
where Satan is your only friend
and proves he always was,
the only factor to be trusted
in all life and all the universe,
the core and heart of darkness
and of life and all existence
in a fascination of no end
to the endowment and the inspiration
of the fountainhead of life,
the spring of life's beginning
and the start of life's and time's own cycle
going round through the eternities
to always start where it was born
in your own bosom, soul and heart.
The universe revolves around your soul,
the centre of the universe is your own person,
and your mind is all the universe.

Malkus. Light is blinding,
Heart of Darkness is illuminating...
Satanism and feminism

There is a certain tendency in satanism
towards a masculine monopoly and domination
of the character of Satan and his ways,
both Lucifer and Satan always being male
and never mentioned or referred to as of any other gender.
I am not a feminist but rather something of an equalist,
considering both sexes absolutely equal,
while I stress the differences,
which I regard as only advantageous to them both.
If that which makes them different is obliterated,
both will lose on such a neutralizing process.
Man of course is physically stronger
and more fit for war, hard labour, struggles and exertions,
while the weaker sex is certainly more beautiful,
more sensitive and maybe more developed and refined
concerning intellectual and spiritual talents.
Both are needed to make babies, that's for sure,
man only giving seed and woman only giving birth,
and thus they have to complement each other to make breeding work,

but that is only in the field of nature and biology.
In art, philosophy and science woman can be just as good
as any man and sometimes even better,
viewing such examples as Madame Curie, Hypatia,
Queen Elizabeth, Madame Blavatsky and George Eliot and Sand;
and sometimes you may even hear "the Devil is a woman".
Some enlightened men have even valued woman higher
than themselves as almost a superior being, like in Dante,
but I would not go as far as that.
Let it be enough that we are equals but in different ways,
both being fit for tasks the other one is not.

Therion. I've met queen Elizabeth II.

Laila. Not that Elizabeth. She is nothing out of the ordinary.

Therion. Maybe it was Elizabeth I.

Diana. Google Zenobia or Boudicca.

Therion. Boudicca or Boadicea?

Diana. Alternative spellings.

Therion. Do they say different things about this whorish capitulator to an invasionary force?
She sold them all for her own ends. Some Heroine.

Diana. Capitulation wasn't her choice. It was a must.

Therion. I wouldn't know – she is a foreigner who triggered an empire which went on to
enslave my nation for over 1000 years. Queen of genocide.

Laila. Totally innocent. She had no idea what she triggered.

Therion. No matter – she stopped nothing anyway. The roman empire has endured unto this
very day. She died in vain in the filth of her lack of control. Her failure to properly gauge the
conflict and engage the enemy ultimately led to her downfall. She died in a state of stupidity.
Unforgivable waste of energy.

Laila. Well, at least she put on a show still remembered...

Paul. A man who doesn't treat woman with respect and equality are weak.

David. So much agreement. I would say though strength is relative. Men may by one
hormone become stronger by bursts of energy, but women by another are stronger by
endurance.

The only guarantee of satanism

The only guarantee of satanism is freedom.
You are all alone, but you are free,
and there will always be your kin around
alone like you but free like you,
released from any bondage of the past
but free still to relate to any past accomplishments,
like cultural traditions, hoards of learning,
any knowledge, wisdom and philosophy,
which it is natural for satanism to swallow up,

include, develop, cultivate and cherish,
knowledge being actually the essence of all power,
the basis and security for the existence of humanity,
without which man would be completely at a loss.
All knowledge therefore is invaluable
and education most important of all enterprises,
that's the basis of creation and development,
the very weapon with which Satan rebelled
against all divine and self-imposed authority,
thus introducing the eternal tragic cycle
of the neverending deaththroes and defeat of God,
by education, the most vital means of freedom.

Outlook

Let not my vanity and beauty serve myself
but be of benefit to others.
Of what good is knowledge,
if you keep it only to yourself?
It's the same with beauty and endowment,
shared and spread with generosity
it is a good investment, spreading like the rings on water,
reaching everyone and ultimately gaining them,
while locked up they become a rot,
a self-destructive and unsound corruption,
like a cancer or a kind of diabetes from obesity,
while if you keep the outflow constant, it will never cease.
Be not afraid of mingling with whoever baseborn,
prostitution is what all the world depends on after all,
your selling out yourself and marketing your products,
while no love does any good if it remains self-centred.
Satan is the ultimate seduction,
and nothing ever was more beneficial.

Notorious

Let them believe the worst of me,
since anyway they can not make it worse,
and whatever they might think of me,
I will have the advantage knowing even more
and even worse things than the worst they can imagine.
Therefore I could not care less about my reputation,

it is like a rain squall which you simply must get through,
endure and make the best of afterwards to let it dry,
and thus I only care about the present,
doing a good job and doing what is right,
not minding other people's business but my own,
advancing without bother like a thorough workoholic,
avoiding all the small talk and the baseness of all nonsense.
My appearance is of even lesser consequence,
appearances just being masks to fool the followers of vanity,
and how you look inside is more important
than how happy you are with your looks.
My inside is an abyss of abominations
which I wallow in in company with Satan,
and that at least is no offence but only honesty,
while all the world is rotten and dishonest
making honesty a notoriety
since they fail to see and recognize and understand it.

Branded

It is scorched deep down into my soul,
a black mark that can never be eradicated,
to pursue me to the end of my days,
excluding me from all that I desired,
making me a hopeless case of antisocial status,
barring me from fortune, future and career,
and so there was no other choice for me,
I had no other way to go
but down the drain and down to hell
to join in partnership with Satan
for the rest of my eternity,
a whirling black hole of unrest forever
in a cosmic hurricane of constant change
and turbulence and revolution without end,
but that at least I am aware of now as my reality,
I'm not complaining, just observing and accepting,
and my only comfort is how well I know
that my infernal black redeemer liveth
never to desert me in my fall into the abyss
of eternal darkness, tribulation and despair,
and all because I happened to be branded
with that mark of Cain, not for a brother's murder,
but for a sister's faithful and untiring love.

Satanism and realism

Satanism is not a religion nor even an ideology,
it is a kind of philosophic atheism
accepting and embracing every kind of occultism,
denying nothing but authority of every kind,
and every satanist is basically spiritual –
there are no satanists but spiritual satanists,
- that at least is my opinion.

Instead of a divine authority,
the tendency of satanism is to embrace
a universally encompassing ethereal unity,
the source and nucleus of life,
the secret of existence and its spiritual entity,
a power that controls, maintains, expands,
supports and keeps all life sustained,
an enigmatic force that never can be fathomed
or pinned down, defined or reached
but the more real and present for its continuity,
and both impersonal and personal,
whatever is your preference as individual
of perfect sovereign integrity.

You may relate or you may not to that dynamic force,
but satanism tends definitely to accept that being
as the spiritual source of all reality
and more real than reality itself.

The world of lies

I don't believe in the world order,
that the money is the ruler of the world,
that vanity is in control of everything, –
it's all a fake and freak show of no consequence,
worth nothing, even bad as entertainment,
only fools partake therein and perish in it,
while all sense and wisdom stays outside
devoted to the actual order of the universe,
which is more karmic, logic and worth while,
the laws of the dark hidden powers behind scenes
being actually the rulers of the universe
and all life even here on earth,

which no one can evade,
since destiny let's no one off – to each his own,
you dig your own grave all your life,
and after death you'll see the nature of it
and will not be able to escape its comfort or discomfort.
Keep your hands clean out of the corruption
of the mundane toxic falsity of the illusions of this world,
stick to those dark powers who invisibly are in control
with wisdom, insight, knowledge, understanding
and the will to use the force of darkness the right way,
and you might not find death too difficult a settlement.

My profile

Like music, when not seen but only heard,
is best unknown and unidentified,
let me remain in silence and obscurity,
my profile kept the lowest possible,
and that way I shall be able to continue
working well in peace and with efficiency.

Proud people locked up in themselves,
self-conscious and unable both to listen and to compromise
despise humility and never will let go of their vain pride,
but there is nothing wrong, nor was there ever, in humility,
the chaemelion's talent for disguise or ducking bullets and attacks;
to be a target isn't very advantageous,
while invisibility must be considered perfect as disguise.

I will never be a public figure
but rather stay out in the dark
to do my work in peace and quiet
tirelessly in reliability and continuity.
Let the music play, but let it not be seen,
and it will only sound the better.

Lobo. So true and beautiful, too, sister! much love to you, as you have been missed (by me) lately.

Laila. Thank you, sister.

Jean. Love you without any wants.

Exhaustion

When energy is ebbing out,
you are exhausted and dead tired,
more consumed and burnt out every day,
most people turn to drugs or liquor,
it may soothe and soften general despair,
but like all medicine it should be used with caution.
For me there is no other gateway to renewal
than to turn to darkness, make it worse,
partake in a black mass, the bloodier the better,
and wallow in the sins of self-indulgence.
Satan always helps, if you would only let him.
His medicine makes you more tolerant,
your human attitude becomes more human,
you find more cheers and sympathy around you
in humanity, which you appreciate the more,
and in your friends, your daily company,
whom you learn better to respect and love.
I can't say it is all because of Satan,
it is rather from your union with him,
the partnership and combination,
life being always difficult and uphill on your own
while Satan makes it downhill all the way.

Garrett. Agreed. Had the worst two years of my life. Things are turning for the better now. Agree with self-indulgence, but doesn't drugs and booze fall under this category? Just a question no offence meant.

Your importance

Your flesh is dust, and your existence comes to nothing,
you are but a breath of wind to be forgotten,
and your grave is but a seal on all your vanity.
You come from nothing, and you must return to nothing,
and all there was between was nothing,
with one noteworthy exception:
all your thoughts are not of perishable matter,
they will always follow you wherever you depart,
and when you are departed,
they will probably be only the more active,
the one thing you never can completely share with others
and which never will abandon you,

since they are you yourself;
and they are your communication with eternity,
your lifeline and your contact with the actual reality
beyond the bustle and the freak show of mortality.
So whatever you may think, your thoughts will last forever,
the one thing no one can take away from you,
your continuity, your life, your creativity and your divinity.

Deus. This is definetlly one of the most beautiful things I've read since I joined this damn FB.
I like this very much, words of truly enlightened individual and the best thing is that it is in
accordance to my actual belief. Thank you for this [Laila Roth](#)! Slava!!!

Pathetic make-up

The lies of history are made up to ensnare us,
and they are certainly not only Jewish.
Man's desire and dependence of mythologies,
of lies and tales and dreams has always been an asset
for the opportunists and deceivers of the masses,
used to govern them and pull them by their noses
in deceptions which, however, always finally were shattered
by the truth and by the course of nature,
which will always finally give vent to freedom and rebellion.
All those tales and stories of the Bible are magnificent
and have inspired history like nothing else,
but in the end they are just words and dreams and stories.
As such they never were sufficient
but needed backing up by concrete structures,
like the crucifixion turned into a cult,
and the exaggerations of the holocaust constructions
were established as historical doctrines
and irrefutable as such. What next?
Let's keep the dreams and stories to the stage
and discuss reality and the necessity of freedom
as the opposite to crass political manipulation
with the lies by which establishments make efforts
to so desperately cling to their illusions of control.

Compromise

You can not escape it, you are bound by nature
from the moment you were born by hopeless ties

to that kind you were born of, never to get rid of,
while at the same time your soul and Satan
must demand and claim your total freedom,
uncombinable with ties of mortal weakness
with your kind, demands of an ex-husband,
duties towards kindred left behind
and other obligations of involuntary nature.

It is an equation hopelessly impossible to solve,
it must divide you and cause endless problems
constantly increased and aggravated
for as long as you have any ties of family still left.
The only way out is diplomacy and compromise,
don't lose your patience, humour everyone,
and keep postponing the impossible solution
from one year forever to another.

Keep your demons happy
by not ever losing them out of your sight,
and keep your close ones happy by not ever telling them,
whatever the appearances, that Satan must come first.

Damien. You are a woman in His image, a true priestess, your words reflect the dark truth
written in the heart of every Satanist.

Loneliness in company

I am never lonely, although I am always lonely,
always in good company although I am alone,
while oftentimes in company I am more lonesome
than when I am free alone.

Most people are just irritating bores
exhausting you with meaningless superficiality,
that dries you out of energy and leaves you all washed up
completely devastated, after which you must needs go for a retreat
in order to survive, recover and be able to go on at all.

Some people cannot stay alone but panic,
go hysterical and nuts without their company
of noise and nonsense and ridiculous superficiality,
while I could never do without my loneliness,
where I can choose my company myself,
and where I can't find any more ideal company
than Satan and the dead, the ghosts of my departed closest friends
among the myriads of the immortals of eternity.
Of course, you need your mortal company as well,
but they are not essential and not indispensable,
while oftentimes the darkness of my loneliness

with Satan is to be preferred.

Realism

You are only born to gradually consume yourself,
life being a prolonged self-torture process to self-immolation
destroying everything you ever try to live for,
leaving nothing for the permanence of anything you do,
except a muddled memory of controversial uncertainty.
You start with the enthusiasm of limitless expansionism,
which gradually transforms into illusions constantly more shattered
until there is nothing left.

At eighteen your decay sets in already
working on your downfall, which you can't do anything about
except pathetically slow it down in constant masochistic labour.
When the first grey hairs start showing up
you know it's not worth growing even longer any more,
and when your schools and students have forgotten all about you
you will understand the vanity of ever having educated them.
And still you keep on working, since there's not much else to do,
the only comfort thereof being, that as long as you keep working
you are still alive. There is not much else to it.
Still, I never would have fancied being someone else,
and that small satisfaction, if you have it after all, should be enough
of being only just yourself and no one else.

Satanists for good and for worse

There have been allegations
that I became a satanist for kicks.
Indeed, there are a number who go for it for that reason,
following a kind of whim or fashion,
something new and thrilling to be tested,
but all those do generally soon drop off
to find amusement kicks in other places to exhaust.
From my own notes two years ago and more
you can exactly follow me how I became a satanist
by rational conviction only,
having never been religious earlier at all.
The difference of satanism to other faiths
was that it was an anti- and an atheist religion
strongly taking stands against religious authority of any kind,

preferring common sense, philosophy and personal integrity to any god.
That, I believe, is the satanic mission in the world,
to shatter and dissolve autocracies of any kind,
like the grotesque monstrosity of islam
with all other lunatic dogmatic superstitions.
Satan is no god and no authority
but simply only the refuter of all gods and all authorities.

Mattia. 'Among those Christians who most strongly believe in Satan, it is believed that Satan's number one aim is to lead people away from their dogma, inspiring many different kinds of "heresies and errors." We generalize this idea to seeing Satan as an entity who enjoys challenging dogma in general, not just Christian dogma, and who has encouraged a bewildering array of new ideas, of many different kinds – thereby challenging us to think and to acquire real knowledge on our own, rather than just shepherding us and asking for blind faith.' By Diane Vera

[<http://theisticsatanism.com/CoAz/belief/system.html>]

Persistent starlight

My heart is frozen like my tears,
my limbs are numb,
and ice gets deep into my skeleton,
infecting my arthritic joints with torture,
but I am used to it in winter and don't mind,
since all the vanity of suffering, injustice and iniquity
are but winter blossoms that must melt with spring
to vanish into water to make room for beauty,
which shall never die but always only conquer.
Although I seem cold under the moon
in the phantasmic light of Jupiter and falling stars
in this abhorrent freezing night of nightmares,
I am confident about the victory of beauty,
which is actually the inner strength of satanism:
it is a youthful force of vigour, liberty and beauty
which were always irresistible and always conquered,
while all stalemate structures of bureaucracy petrifications
simply have no chance but must go under in dishonour.
Politics may make a nightmare nuisance of the world

with tyrannies of ideologies and cruel autocracies,
but they can never touch or ravish beauty,
which like the eternal virgin Phoenix always triumphs
over all the mundane follies of mortality.

Christian. 10 degrees minus this morning at 10.

The positive force of pain

The winter of our discontent
is more than just a pain throughout the body
making life a challenging sore trial
difficult to cope with and endure,
while at the same time life is focussed
on what matters most, accentuating
the priorities of what is most important.
Just forget about your body,
you are anyway about to die,
and sometimes it might even be
the sooner so much more the better,
the dark month is the ideal death time
when the only sensible and proper thing to do
is anyway just go to sleep;
and suffering and pain is just life's greatest spur:
your birth is but a pain and scream like hell,
and every pain you'll feel throughout your life
will only make you feel the more alive.
Endure it and expand it,
and you'll only live the longer and the better,
life being basically sado-masochistic,
the very element of energy, vitality and passion.

Malkus. Wounds & pains salt de life for conquest...as 'tis said: "What we need it is hatred,
From it our ideas are born." - *Jean Genet*

Christian. Hard times.

Renee. This is absolutely fabulous....describes my life perfectly.

Laila. Well, I think there are many of us in the same boat...

Satanic inconsistencies

Some crises may be killing you,
but they will only do you good.
The loneliness of Satan should be absolute,

but no one has so many friends and better friends.
The winter mortal bitter cold of darkness
is the deepest and most terrible of hells,
but nothing is more beautiful,
and nothing holds a deeper truth and wisdom.
Such is life of ever more surprising contrasts
and astounding paradoxes and impossibilities,
that no matter how much you may suffer
from your natural impediments and lacks,
frustrations, disappointments or disasters,
the one thing at least is certain,
that it never can be boring in the long run,
always changing for the better or the worse
and always entertaining by extremes,
by ugliness or beauty, by revolting outrage
or by overwhelming charm and heavenly phenomena, –
each day will bring you something new
while nothing really ever changes.

Shawn. You have a healthy dose of the black flame my friend. It is evident in your words. A dark gift of heart.

Season of darkness

Just let the darkness fall upon you
and envelop you in its seductive charms
of soothing bleak benumbment and forgetfulness
so that you just can leave it all
and concentrate instead on what's worth while,
which this world certainly is not at all.
Now is the season of intoxication
by all kinds of liquor, whisky and so forth,
and smoking gets up high not just from out the chimneys,
while the best thing you can do is just to go to sleep.
It's quite all right, perfectly safe whatever you apply,
since all you have to do is to entrust yourself to Satan,
who will take you by the hand and lead you
through the darkest labyrinths of hell and horrors
just to bring you out again into the open.
It's a kind of trip, this gruesome journey
through the hell of winter and the thick of massive darkness
with all kinds of suicidal and depressive crises on the way,

but it will only do you good,
since Satan leads the way through every darkness.

Deus. Without darkness, there is no light. No beauty and progress without suffering and difficulties. Excellent written as always

The highest power

It's not the influence or the potential,
not your wealth or executive power,
but the highest and most powerful phenomenon of all
is the strange and undefinable untouchability
of beauty, which because of its superiority
transcending all affairs of vanity
is supreme in power for its motivation,
motivating creativity and causing inspiration,
while the opposite, the crass brutality of ugliness
is only murderous, destructive and repellent,
like the deserts of industrial functionalism
and its devastating effect on for instance the environment.
Above all, beauty is imagination, freedom and transcendence,
vision and the fundamentals of creation
and the will to bypass and ignore materialism
for the priority of spiritual concentration.
Everything, all life and all existence starts from there,

from the unique existence and extraordinary concept
of the immaterialness but overwhelming fact of beauty
ultimately dominating and maintaining
all about existence that's of any worth at all.

How does it enter satanism? It's very simple.
With it satanism is irresistible and must be universally victorious,
while without it even satanism is powerless.

Jean. Most of the times it is a matter of choice to be what we want to be. By choice, facts and evidence you have chosen to be beautiful Laila Roth. Once we reach this level of awareness, we will become all gods and goddesses. Satan or any other deities would never mind seeing us united.

The fall

One of the comforts about satanism
is that once you are fallen,
you can just go on forever falling on,
since there is nothing left to fear.
Most people fear ridiculously for their lives
about the loss of their virginity or their position,
losing their control or making monetary losses,
while the fall to Satan is just once
and so decisive and so definite
that it becomes an almost safe foundation for your life.
The fall to your first reefer or some other drug
is also just a kind of definite initiation,
while the fall to Satan goes much deeper,
seizing and involving and committing your eternity and soul
importing the awareness of your immortality
on the condition that you cannot do without that link,
awareness and commitment to that dark eternity,
like an incurable addiction but completely spiritual
and therefore so much more profound and powerful and lasting,
actually like the supreme addiction without antidote
that cannot be deprogrammed, only thoroughly enjoyed.

The legitimacy of satanism

He first appears in Ur as the accuser of the old man Job
in older times than Abraham,

but there are those who claim he came from India
from the oldest of all ancient religions,
but the question is irrelevant.

Some say the oldest of all sects is the Yezidi
claiming roots from Noah and at home in Kurdistan
around Mount Ararat, the mountain of the ark,
and this sect actually is something of a paragon
completely syncretistic taking care of and collecting
various religious traditions and uniting them
around their cult of pantheistic deism
pictured as their peacock god, the Melek Taus,
actually a demon and the devil
both called Lucifer and Satan.

It doesn't matter where the actual origin of Satan comes from.
If we link to those most ancient of religious traditions,
that's relevant connection and our anchor then in history
and our stronghold as a faith, religion, sect and cult
which can never be refuted or disclaimed.

Accept Satan

Let Satan rule the world
with his unfathomable darkness
of cold stealthful magic and austerity
inveigling life of all sorts with the mystery of destiny
with tragedies of all kinds and unheard of fates
that never can be fully understood
for their inextricable and abstruse anatomy.

There was a many volumes work once written
all about the mystery of the anatomy of melancholy
ending up in the conclusion of the utmost darkness
cautiously defined as Satan and the devil
with the proper warning against ever daring to go on
and enter, wherefore everyone who reads it
must of course get into it and get familiar.

Others say that it is dangerous to be afraid of ghosts
or even to believe in them, which warning must of course
make only ghosts and spirits more attractive.

You can not avoid them anyway, of course,
so it is better just to welcome and embrace them
and get well acquainted with the other side as well
with Satan as the lord and leader of the spiritual world,
which anyway for all and sunder
is the unavoidable and final destination.

Jean. He is accepting us whether we liked it or not.

The first family problem

We all know about Adam and Eve,
how they were thrown out of paradise for nothing
and had two sons, one killed by the other,
so the other went away, some say to Afghanistan,
which has since been called the land of Cain
with blood feuds ever on their hands,
one killing the other forever.

So Adam and Eve got another son called Seth,
but nothing is said about who he married,
but he must have married someone,
since mankind then became so prolific,

and since there were no other humans.
Adam and Eve must then have had a daughter,
so that Seth could breed people with his sister,
and so all mankind started from an incest,
unless there really was another woman,
an alternative to Eve called Lilith,
who they say walked out on Adam and his paradise,
and maybe she went out to look for Cain?
Perhaps they made another happier breed,
the aunt together with her nephew,
and so we can't escape the the incest problem.
In brief, nothing in these stories makes any sense,
and the one who goes from bad to worse in messing it all up
is God, who more and more gets everything out of control,
although he is the one accountable as the Creator.

So let's leave it all as nothing else than fairy tales
well told and fascinating by all means,
but with such hidden meanings that they never
can be properly interpreted or understood at all.

Sam. True, god cause all the problems.

Renee. Very well written, Laila. Thank you for your contribution every day, I find your essays educational, inspiring and sometimes moving. Please keep it up. Hail Satan!!

Laila. Can't keep it up every day, they come by themselves when they choose, and I just make a note of them... So don't be disappointed if I fall silent occasionally. It's only natural...

School massacres

I know all about it
and can well understand it,
children getting alienated out of school
faced with an intolerant society
of only harsh demands and slavery,
where justice is a vanishing ideal
existing just to be run over or ignored.
and that is the dilemma of society:
it is all ignorance, existing on the lies of ignorance,
of false evaluations, hidden masked corruption,
profiteering, egoism and ruthless brainwash superficiality,
where religion was supposed to be a moral standard
but has turned into the opposite,

a fortress and fortification of established lies,
so that satanism appears more rational and sane
as an alternative to the society of serfdom
where you from the start are bound by debts
to banks and the society and are drugged down
by medicines for nothing, just to make you dumber
and more easy to control - and so there must be rebels,
acting in despair in universal protests against their conditioning
by killing blindly wildly madly anyone around them
in a manifestation of a self-destructive suicidal mad society
where the soul is so brought down that it will go to any measures
for a settlement in a despairing reclamation of its freedom.

Laila. I was a teacher myself for many years, and my greatest frustration was to see so many excellent students heading for hopeless breakdown in the destructiveness of the unhuman unnaturalness of the brainwash society.

Darren. I think many of us have dealt with alienation and may still do. But we're not going to go out and massacre innocent children. The people who do this are mentally ill, people who needed help. But regardless there is no justification for such massacres and such people aren't rebels.

Laila. Yes, they are dreadfully sick, but in most cases have been made so by society.

Darren. Sure, society creates it's own "monsters" and equally can prevent their creation.

Renee. Bravo, Laila!! I wholeheartedly agree with your point of view. There had to be someone who knew this young man had mental problems. The young people who are committing these types of crimes are a product of today's society.

Temple service

The problem of the ignorance of mankind
is no trifle to just remedy at ease,
since ignorance refuses information
and will not be taught and educated,
since it is so ignorant and therefore makes resistance
to whatever threatens its established ignorance.

What can you do but take refuge
in your own temple of experience and knowledge,
your own universe of thought and speculation,
shut the door to the disturbing world outside
and dedicate yourself to your divinity
whatever you might call it, Satan or yourself,
and cultivate your own expansion and creation
in constructive recreation of your sad over-qualification

in postponement and expectancy of better ages
when humanity at last will understand what's good for them
and do away with ignorance and all its maladies
like violence and superstition and short-sightedness
of the consumtion-mad society of ruthlessness and blindness
which has been its own destroyer and consumer since it started.
Let me serve in loneliness and darkness
masked in the invisibility of blackness
in my temple of obscurity in disdain of satanism
and there, at least one person, entertain the knowledge and the wisdom
which the world of ignorance refuses to be any part of.

Renee. Ignorance is like a disease....it can kill.

Laila. The greatest disease in the world.

Death's comfort a delusion

Comment on a suicide, a friend of mine:

He thought he would find peace,
he thought he would find liberation,
from his pains and failures of his life,
he felt he had done everything completely wrong
and wanted to start over from a new beginning,
so he sacrificed his body, left it to its rotten waste,
contaminated, poisoned, ruined and corrupted,
hoping he would do it better next time,
but he is now in limbo, can not find his peace,
no liberation, no relief and nothing but regret,
the ruefulness of infinite contrition,
that he didn't grapple with his case
and do something about it, for the sake of his own family,
since he found out too late how much he actually was loved,
and could have made an effort to restore himself and start again
instead of giving it all up, escaping, fleeing like a coward.
That I feel is his concern now and main trouble,
getting stuck in limbo in a hang-up between life and death,

the qualm of crowning all his wrongs by the supremest wrong
of leaving it instead of doing anything about it.

Connie. I wish people contemplating suicide would read this!!! Great essay, Laila!

Laila. Thanks, sister. Yes, I wish every suicidal candidate would get to this, and some suicides might be evaded.

Christian. Interesting empathy with the dead.

The darkness of my soul

The darkness of my soul is like a home to me,
as if I could not live without morbidity,
the constant fall into continued lewdness,
the self-consuming passion of my bleeding heart,
the self-torture of my mind against myself,
the drive to get as many with me into my decay
as possible, to populate the hell of the unbearable eternity
with as many victims, casualties and sacrifices
just to please and serve my lord and earn his grace
by sharing and expanding his invincibility
and influence and domination by acknowledging
that no life could exist without him.

As his priestess my sole function
is to propagate the power of his love,
the universal force of irresistibility
and the dynamics of his dark manipulation
of us all, as we are all his instruments
of entertaining and just making life go on,
with our free will and capacity to make the best of it,
and that, I think, is good enough to please him.

Jean. Never enough with and for Him.

Lys. I like your writing 'cause it's simple & clear.

The darkest night

Midwinter invocation.

I wish the night would constantly grow darker,
but the stars will shine forever anyway,
so darkness is but an illusion, it will never be,

and you'll have to content yourself with that poor comfort,
that you'll not have any light unless it shines in darkness,
the necessity, foundation and prerequisite of any light.

Let me make use of this the darkest coldest moonless night
invoking you, my devils, demons, spirits and undying friends,
to repossess the world and fill it up with your spirituality,
whether wicked or constructive, inspirational or fatal,
damned, repressive, evil and no matter how disastrous,
necessary still and unavoidable in dire darkness,
never to give up your influence and firm possession
of the world and mankind. Satan rules you all,
and my sincerest wish would be to represent him
so as to make satanism acceptable to everyone
without intolerance, misgivings, fear or prejudice;
and I believe the aptest form to make it tolerable
universally is poetry, the art expression of ecstatic beauty,
as it could be felt by any sentient being.

Thus I give myself to you, my universe and Satan,
asking for your world possession
and abandoning myself entirely as priestess
to your arbitrary service and command.

Therion. Where does it all come from, Laila? What is the TRUE source of your muse?

Laila. Better not define him.

Carlos. It doesn't matter where the inspiration comes from, it's how the message is expressed
based on the inspiration in question. I love this note sister Roth.

Inferna. Eloquent and poetic sister, I give my heart to thee also, Satan. Let us dine on the flesh
of the lost and dance with joy to the everlasting beat of Hell's drums, Rejoice and feel
absolute freedom!

Abu. Point of gothic "poetry"?

Laila. Possibly.

Still above ground

Death passed by and only left a breath
of ominous temptation, threat and warnings,
the death angel being always there as a reminder
that you must not cancel your alert
and like a vampire never to relax
but keep on struggling for your life
as long as it goes on in tribulation,

Satan being always there to help you on if no one else,
and generally there is no one else;
it's safest and most realistic to take that for granted.
Still, the danger has passed by, survival is completed,
death and total demolition and extinction is postponed,
while the awareness must remain alerted,
that all things connected with you, all about your person,
all you ever worked for and the sum of your identity
must none the less one day be terminated and reduced to nothing.

The lust of evil

Some say you are only quite alive when you are evil,
and there's something to it – dinners without pepper,
porridge without salt and heaven without hell
would be just perfectly unbearable.
At the same time you can't eat salt like sugar,
snort much pepper or drink unmixed alcohol –
you always need the balance of proportions,
and from such a point of view you also need some evil,
which in fact becomes inevitably indispensable.
However, Satan is not necessarily pure evil,
although that must be a part of him,
without which he would not be Satan,
and that could well be the very heart of Satan,
that dark hole of infinite unfathomable mystery
that keeps the universe in constant turbulence and circulation,
getting constantly spewed out from new black holes,
renewing galaxies and solar systems with new energy
from out of absolute annihilation and demolition.
You need that purge, that death and self-destruction
to be able to get on with it and start again,
a necessary crush, defeat and demolition,
like succumbing in a devastating copulation
to make possible a new birth, a new life and afterlife.

Laila. I was a bit doubtful about this but decided to publish it anyway.

More than love

My life is only darkness,

but without you I would be dead,
and you can count on it:
you will survive me if I die,
but I will not survive you if you die.
Our fates are intermingled,
I can not exist or live without you,
my dependence is my life,
and if you discontinue being present in my life,
I will fall silent and not ever write a line again.
It's more than love, it's mutual interaction,
we have grown together into one
in entering each other to remain within
inside each other's souls and bodies never to break loose,
your mind and soul is mine to read and to possess,
while you are indispensable to me,
no matter all our differences and your refusal
to take part in my convictions and engagements.
It's all right. I never asked for anything
but only wanted earnestly to share and give,
while all I needed was for you to no more than exist
so that I had something to live for.

The poverty of satanism

As the festivities of christmas overwhelm us
with its beauty, bounty, richness and abundance
of the finest music and the kindest and most generous mentality,
satanism appears as rather poor –
there's nothing we can put against it for a competition.
Christianity has all the stories, fascinating and immortal
in their human sympathy and beauty of their fates,
so well conceived and told and always entertaining and engaging,
while in satanism there are but vague and weird ideas and myths,
more like hunches than like stories and not very human,
while you also in christianity have all this culture,
this cathedral of magnificent creations,
architecture, literature and music above all,
especially at this time so imposingly predominant and obvious
with the affluence of carols concerts almost everywhere,
one more impressing than the other –
while in satanism there's nothing.
Instead we have the knowledge, insight and the truth,

we see through the christian lies and fakes,
the weird absurdity of their hypocrisy,
the inhumanity of their establishment of brainwash dogmas,
making myths and lies a law and ideology to rule the world,
of which the craziest is the idea that Jesus was God's Son
without his even having touched the virgin Mary
who they say went pregnant without copulation –
all that nonsense doomed the church from the beginning,
making everything go hopelessly completely wrong,
while we instead are sort of still in the agape stage
with all the magic, mystery and cult enchantment,
more attractive and efficient than any lie or myth.
Let's not oppose christianity for that,
but let's instead appreciate their culture and take care of it,
the glory of their architecture and the marvels of their art,
not burn their churches but instead,
if they are discontinued and closed down,
transform them to satanic temples
and continue the divine maintenance of their service.
Satanism is stronger and more realistic a philosophy
than the ridiculous conjectures of christianity
with moral failure and derailed fanaticism,
which gives us the responsibility to mend the ways of christianity,
correcting and adjusting them, not overturning them.

My universe of darkness

The darkness of my heart is not a problem,
just a logic consequence of my experience,
alienated from the wayward ignorance of mankind
which I learned but to despise and give up hope for,
having worked hard all my life in educating them
with only negative results of philistine indifference,
whereupon I learned to simply leave them all in peace,
if my accomplishments and erudition only irritates them
and my personality intimidates them with a feeling of inferiority,
then I will just resign and cease to waste my time on them
in order to instead devote myself to better things,
and thus I came to Satan, my redeemer.
In his sanctuary no one bothers me and I chafe no one,
I can hide my controversial identity in black cloaks of invisibility
and do not even have to shine and show my noticeable face

but can just meditate in darkness thriving on my books
in the sole beatitude of loneliness together with the universe
in endless darkness and its limitless expansion of the soul
until I shall be buried by myself alone in isolation
doing well without the irritating fracas of humanity
to save and keep continuing to cultivate my freedom.

Home to Satan

My soul belongs to Satan,
so it always did and always will
although he never claimed it,
which is maybe why I offered it for nothing
willingly at his eternal service,
and he always used me well,
instructing me by common sense how to survive
and deal with mortal matters
without getting harmed by them.

My baptismal in blackness was in floods of blood,
my mother dying as I was cut out,
uncertain whether she just bled to death
or died from complications of her childbirth,
so I never had a mother,
and my father was a paragon of carelessness.
The less said about my family, the better,
it would have been better if I never had one,
and so my life was a black tragedy from the beginning,
perfectly ideal and suitable to Satan,
as if tailor-made just for his service.

Maybe it was meant that way, and I had no objection
but followed willingly my destination.

I was always grateful for his gifts,
and although he did not reveal himself
until it almost was too late,
I recognized him without difficulty and immediately
and welcomed him whole-heartedly forever
as if I had found at last my way back home.

Jason. Tragedy makes us strong so we can Reign in the Dark. Excellent work.

Satan, by Khalil Gibran

The people looked upon Father Samaan as their guide in the field of spiritual and theological matters, for he was an authority and a source of deep information on venial and mortal sins, well versed in the secrets of paradise, hell, and purgatory.

Father Samaan's mission in North Lebanon was to travel from one village to another, preaching and curing the people from the spiritual disease of sin, and saving them from the horrible trap of Satan. The Reverend Father waged constant war with Satan. The fellahin honoured and respected this clergyman, and were always anxious to buy his advice or prayers with pieces of gold and silver; and at every harvest they would present him with the finest fruits of their fields.

One evening in autumn, as Father Samaan walked his way towards a solitary village, crossing those valleys and hills, he heard a painful cry emerging from a ditch at the side of the road. He stopped and looked in the direction of the voice, and saw an unclothed man lying on the ground. Streams of blood oozed from deep wounds in his head and chest. He was moaning painfully for aid, saying, "Save me, help me. Have mercy on me, I am dying." Father Samaan looked with perplexity at the sufferer, and said within himself, "This man must be a thief. He probably tried to rob the wayfarers and failed. Someone has wounded him, and I fear that should he die I may be accused of having taken his life."

Having thus pondered the situation, he resumed his journey, whereupon the dying man stopped him, calling out, "Do not leave me! I am dying!" Then the Father meditated again, and his face became pale as he realized he was refusing to help. His lips quivered, but he spoke to himself, saying, "He must surely be one of the madmen wandering in the wilderness. The sight of his wounds brings fear into my heart; what shall I do? Surely a spiritual doctor is not capable of treating flesh-wounded bodies." Father Samaan walked ahead a few paces when the near-corpse uttered a painful plaint that melted the heart of the rock and he gasped, "Come close to me! Come, for we have been friends a long time. You are Father Samaan, the good shepherd, and I am not a thief nor a madman. Come close, and do not let me die in this deserted place. Come, and I will tell you who I am."

Father Samaan came close to the man, knelt, and stared at him; but he saw a strange face with contrasting features; he saw intelligence with slyness, ugliness with beauty, and wickedness with softness. He withdrew to his feet sharply, and exclaimed, "Who are you?"

With a fainting voice, the dying man said, "Fear me not, Father, for we have been strong friends for long. Help me to stand, and take me to the nearby streamlet and cleanse my wounds with your linens." And the Father inquired, "Tell me who you are, for I do not know you, nor even remember having seen you."

And the man replied with an agonizing voice, "You know my identity! You have seen me one thousand times and you speak of me each day. I am dearer to you than your own life." And the Father reprimanded, "You are a lying imposter! A dying man should tell the truth. I have never seen your evil face in my entire life. Tell me who you are, or I will suffer you to die, soaked in your escaping life." And the wounded

man moved slowly and looked into the clergyman's eyes, and upon his lips appeared a mystic smile; and in a quiet, deep and smooth voice he said, "I am Satan."

Upon hearing the fearful word, Father Samaan uttered a terrible cry that shook the far corners of the valley; then he stared, and realized that the dying man's body, with its grotesque distortions, coincided with the likeness of Satan in a religious picture hanging on the wall of the village church. He trembled and cried out, saying, "God has shown me your hellish image and justly caused me to hate you; cursed be you for evermore! The mangled lamb must be destroyed by the shepherd lest he will infect the other lambs!"

Satan answered, "Be not in haste, Father, and lose not this fleeting time in empty talk. Come and close my wounds quickly, before life departs from my body." And the clergyman retorted, "The hands which offer a daily sacrifice to God shall not touch a body made of the secretion of hell. You must die accursed by the tongues of the ages, and the lips of humanity, for you are the enemy of humanity, and it is your avowed purpose to destroy all virtue."

Satan moved in anguish, raising himself upon one elbow, and responded, "You know not what you are saying, nor understand the crime you are committing upon yourself. Give heed, for I will relate my story. Today I walked alone in this solitary valley. When I reached this place, a group of angels descended to attack, and struck me severely; had it not been for one of them, who carried a blazing sword with two sharp edges, I would have driven them off, but I had no power against the brilliant sword." And Satan ceased talking for a moment, as he pressed a shaking hand upon a deep wound in his side. Then he continued, "The armed angel -- I believe he was Michael -- was an expert gladiator. Had I not thrown myself to the friendly ground and feigned to have been slain, he would have torn me into brutal death."

With voice of triumph, and casting his eyes heavenwards, the Father offered, "Blessed be Michael's name, who has saved humanity from this vicious enemy."

And Satan protested, "My disdain for humanity is not greater than your hatred for yourself. You are blessing Michael, who never has come to your rescue. You are cursing me in the hour of my defeat, even though I was, and still am, the source of your tranquility and happiness. You deny me your blessing, and extend not your kindness, but you live and prosper in the shadow of my being. You have adopted my existence as an excuse and weapon for your career, and you employ my name in justification for your deeds. Has not my past caused you to be in need of my present and future? Have you reached your goal in amassing the required wealth? Have you found it impossible to extract more gold and silver from your followers, using my kingdom as a threat?

"Do you not realize that you will starve to death if I were to die? What would you do tomorrow if you allowed me to die today? What vocation would you pursue if my name disappeared? For decades you have been roaming these villages and warning the people against falling into my hands. They have bought your advice with their poor dinars and with the products of their land. What would they buy from you tomorrow, if they discovered that their wicked enemy no longer existed?

Your occupation would die with me, for the people would be safe from sin. As a clergyman, do you not realize that Satan's existence alone has created his enemy, the Church? That ancient conflict is the secret hand which removes the gold and silver from the faithful's pocket and deposits it forever into the pouch of the preacher and the missionary. How can you permit me to die here, when you know it will surely cause you to lose your prestige, your church, your home, and your livelihood?"

Satan became silent for a moment and his humility was now converted into a confident independence, and he continued, "Father, you are proud, but ignorant. I will disclose to you the history of belief, and in it you will find the truth which joins both of our beings, and ties my existence with your very conscience.

"In the first hour of the beginning of time, man stood before the face of the sun and stretched forth his arms and cried for the first time, saying, 'Behind the sky there is a great and loving and benevolent God.' The man turned his back to the great circle of light and saw his shadow upon the earth, and he hailed, 'In the depths of the earth there is a dark evil who loves wickedness.'

"And the man walked towards his cave, whispering to himself, 'I am between two compelling forces, one in whom I must take refuge, and the other against whom I must struggle.' And the ages marched in procession while man existed between two powers, one that he blessed because it exalted him, and one that he cursed because it frightened him. But he never perceived the meaning of a blessing or of a curse; he was between the two, like a tree between summer, when it blooms, and winter, when it shivers.

"When a man saw the dawn of civilization, which is human understanding, the family as a unit came into being. Then came the tribes, whereupon labour was divided according to ability and inclination; one clan cultivated the land, another built shelters, others wove raiment or hunted food. Subsequently divination made its appearance upon the earth, and this was the first career adopted by man which possessed no essential urge or necessity."

Satan ceased talking for a moment. Then he laughed and his mirth shook the empty valley, but his laughter reminded him of his wounds, and he placed his hand on his side, suffering with pain. He steadied himself and continued, "Divination appeared and grew on earth in strange fashion.

"There was a man in the first tribe called La Wiss. I know not the origin of his name. He was an intelligent creature, but extremely indolent and he detested work in the cultivation of land, construction of shelters, grazing of cattle, or any pursuit requiring bodily movement or exertion. And since food, during that era, could not be obtained except by arduous toil, La Wiss slept many nights with an empty stomach.

"One summer night, as the members of that clan were gathered round the hut of their chief, talking of the outcome of their day and waiting for their slumber time, a man suddenly leaped to his feet, pointed towards the moon, and cried out, saying, 'Look at the night god! His face is dark, and his beauty has vanished, and he has turned into a black stone hanging in the dome of the sky!' The multitude gazed at the moon, shouted in awe, and shook with fear, as if the hands of darkness had clutched

their hearts, for they saw the night god slowly turning into a dark ball which changed the bright countenance of the earth and caused the hills and valleys before their eyes to disappear behind a black veil.

"At that moment, La Wiss, who had seen an eclipse before, and understood its simple cause, stepped forward to make much of this opportunity. He stood in the midst of the throng, lifted his hands to the sky, and in a strong voice he addressed them, saying, 'Kneel and pray, for the evil god of obscurity is locked in struggle with the illuminating night god; if the evil god conquers him, we will all perish, but if the night god triumphs over him, we will remain alive. Pray now and worship. Cover your faces with earth. Close your eyes, and lift not your heads towards the sky, for he who witnesses the two gods wrestling will lose his sight and mind, and will remain blind and insane all his life! Bend your heads low, and with all your hearts urge the night god against his enemy, who is our mortal enemy!'

"Thus did La Wiss continue talking, using many cryptic words of his own fabrication which they had never heard. After this crafty deception, as the moon returned to its previous glory, La Wiss raised his voice louder than before and said impressively, 'Rise now, and look at the night god who has triumphed over his evil enemy. He is resuming his journey among the stars. Let it be known that through your prayers you have helped him to overcome the devil of darkness. He is well pleased now, and brighter than ever.'

"The multitude rose and gazed at the moon that was shining in full beam. Their fear became tranquility, and their confusion was now joy. They commenced dancing and singing and striking with their thick sticks upon sheets of iron, filling the valleys with their clamour and shouting.

"That night, the chief of the tribe called La Wiss and spoke to him, saying, 'You have done something that no man has ever done. You have demonstrated knowledge of a hidden secret that no other among us understands. Reflecting the will of my people, you are to be the highest ranking member, after me, in the tribe. I am the strongest man, and you are the wisest and most learned person. You are the medium between our people and the gods, whose desires and deeds you are to interpret, and you will teach us those things necessary to gain their blessings and love.'

"And La Wiss slyly assured, 'Everything the human god reveals to me in my divine dreams will be conveyed to you in awakeness, and you may be confident that I will act directly between you and him.' The chief was assured, and gave La Wiss two horses, seven calves, seventy sheep and seventy lambs; and he spoke to him, saying, 'The men of the tribe shall build for you a strong house, and we will give you at the end of each harvest season a part of the crop of the land so you may live as an honourable and respected master.'

"La Wiss rose and started to leave, but the chief stopped him, saying, 'Who and what is the one whom you call the human god? Who is this daring god who wrestles with the glorious night god? We have never pondered him before.' La Wiss rubbed his forehead and answered him, saying, 'My honourable master, in the olden time, before the creation of man, all the gods were living peacefully together in an upper

world behind the vastness of the stars. The god of gods was their father, and knew what they did not know, and did what they were unable to do. He kept for himself the divine secrets that existed beyond the eternal laws. During the seventh epoch of the twelfth age, the spirit of Bahtaar, who hated the great god, revolted and stood before his father, and said, 'Why do you keep for yourself the power of great authority upon all creatures, hiding away from us the secrets and laws of the universe? Are we not your children who believe in you and share with you the great understanding and the perpetual being?'

"The god of gods became enraged and said, 'I shall preserve for myself the primary power and the great authority and the essential secrets, for I am the beginning and the end.'

"And Bahtaar answered him saying, 'Unless you share with me your might and power, I and my children and my children's children will revolt against you!' At that moment, the god of gods stood upon his throne in the deep heavens, and drew forth a sword, and grasped the sun as a shield; and with a voice that shook all corners of the eternity he shouted out, saying, 'Descend, you evil rebel, to the dismal lower world where darkness and misery exist! There you shall remain in exile, wandering until the sun turns into ashes and the stars into dispersed particles!' In that hour, Bahtaar descended from the upper world into the lower world, where all the evil spirits dwelt. Thereupon, he swore by the secret of life that he would fight his father and brothers by trapping every soul who loved them.'

"As the chief listened, his forehead wrinkled and his face turned pale. He ventured, 'Then the name of the evil god is Bahtaar?' and La Wiss responded, 'His name was Bahtaar when he was in the upper world, but when he entered into the lower world, he adopted successively the names Baalzaboul, Satanail, Balial, Zamiel, Ahriman, Mara, Abdon, Devil, and finally Satan, which is the most famous.'

"The chief repeated the word 'Satan' many times with a quivering voice that sounded like the rustling of the dry branches at the passing of the wind; then he asked, 'Why does Satan hate man as much as he hates the gods?'

"And La Wiss responded quickly, 'He hates man because man is a descendant of Satan's brothers and sisters.' The chief exclaimed, 'Then Satan is the cousin of man!' In a voice mingled with confusion and annoyance, he retorted, 'Yes, master, but he is their great enemy who fills their days with misery and their nights with horrible dreams. He is the power who directs the tempest towards their hovels, and brings famine upon their plantation, and disease upon them and their animals. He is an evil and powerful god; he is wicked, and he rejoices when we are in sorrow, and he mourns when we are joyous. We must, through my knowledge, examine him thoroughly, in order to avoid his evil; we must study his character, so we will not step upon his trap-laden path.'

"The chief leaned his head upon his thick stick and whispered, saying, 'I have learned now the inner secret of that strange power who directs the tempest towards our homes and brings the pestilence upon us and our cattle. The people shall learn all that I have comprehended now, and La Wiss will be blessed, honoured and glorified

for revealing to them the mystery of their powerful enemy, and directing them away from the road of evil.'

"And La Wiss left the chief of the tribe and went to his retiring place, happy over his ingenuity, and intoxicated with the wine of his pleasure and fancy. For the first time, the chief and all the tribe, except La Wiss, spent the night slumbering in beds surrounded by horrible ghosts, fearful spectres, and disturbing dreams."

Satan ceased talking for a moment, while Father Samaan stared at him as one bewildered, and upon the Father's lips appeared the sickly laughter of death. Then Satan continued, "Thus divination came to this earth, and thus was my existence the cause for its appearance. La Wiss was the first who adopted my cruelty as a vocation. After the death of La Wiss, this occupation circulated through his children and prospered until it became a perfect and divine profession, pursued by those whose minds are ripe with knowledge, and whose souls are noble, and whose hearts are pure, and whose fancy is vast.

"In Babylon, the people bowed seven times in worshipping before a priest who fought me with his chantings. In Nineveh, they looked upon a man, who claimed to have known my inner secrets, as a golden link between God and man. In Tibet, they called the person who wrestled with me the son of the sun and moon. In Byblus, Ephesus and Antioch, they offered their children's lives in sacrifice to my opponents. In Jerusalem and Rome, they placed their lives in the hands of those who claimed they hated me and fought me with all their might.

"In every city under the sun my name was the axis of the educational circle of religion, arts, and philosophy. Had it not been for me, no temples would have been built, no towers or palaces would have been erected. I am the courage that creates resolution in man. I am the source that provokes originality of thought. I am the hand that moves man's hands. I am Satan everlasting. I am Satan whom people fight in order to keep themselves alive. If they cease struggling against me, slothfulness will deaden their minds and hearts and souls, in accordance with the weird penalties of their tremendous myth.

'I am the enraged and mute tempest who agitates the minds of man and the hearts of women. And in fear of me, they will travel to places of worship to condemn me, or to places of vice to make me happy by surrendering to my will. The monk who prays in the silence of the night to keep me away from his bed is like the prostitute who invites me to her chamber. I am Satan everlasting and eternal.

"I am the builder of convents and monasteries upon the foundation of fear. I build wine shops and wicked houses upon the foundations of lust and self-gratification. If I cease to exist, fear and enjoyment will be abolished from the world, and through their disappearance, desires and hopes will cease to exist in the human heart. Life will become empty and cold, like a harp with broken strings. I am Satan everlasting.

"I am the inspiration of falsehood, slander, treachery, deceit and mockery, and if these elements were to be removed from this world, human society would become like a deserted field in which naught would thrive but thorns of virtue. I am Satan

everlasting.

"I am the father and mother of sin, and if sin were to vanish, the fighters of sin would vanish with it, along with their families and structures.

"I am the heart of all evil. Would you wish for human motion to stop through cessation of my heartbeat? Would you accept the result after destroying the cause? I am the cause! Would you allow me to die in this deserted wilderness? Do you desire to sever the bond that exists between you and me? Answer me, clergyman!"

And Satan stretched his arms and bent his head forward and gasped deeply; his face turned to grey and he resembled one of those Egyptian statues laid waste by the ages at the side of the Nile. Then he fixed his glittering eyes upon Father Samaan's face, and said, in a faltering voice, "I am tired and weak. I did wrong by using my waning strength to speak on things you already know. Now you may do as you please. You may carry me to your home and treat my wounds, or leave me in this place to die."

Father Samaan quivered and rubbed his hands nervously, and with apology in his voice he said, "I know now what I had not known an hour ago. Forgive my ignorance. I know that your existence in this world creates temptation, and temptation is a measurement by which God adjudges the value of human souls. It is a scale which Almighty God uses to weigh the spirits. I am certain that if you die, temptation will die, and with its passing, death will destroy the ideal power which elevates and alerts man.

"You must live, for if you die and the people know it, their fear of hell will vanish and they will cease worshipping, for naught would be sin. You must live, for in your life is the salvation of humanity from vice and sin.

"As to myself, I shall sacrifice my hatred for you on the altar of my love for man."

Satan uttered a laugh that rocked the ground, and he said, "What an intelligent person you are, Father! And what wonderful knowledge you possess in theological facts! You have found, through the power of your knowledge, a purpose for my existence which I had never understood, and now we realize our need for each other.

"Come close to me, my brother; darkness is submerging the plains, and half of my blood has escaped upon the sand of this valley, and naught remains of me but the remnants of a broken body which death shall soon buy unless you render aid." Father Samaan rolled the sleeves of his robe and approached, and lifted Satan to his back and walked towards his home.

In the midst of those valleys, engulfed with silence and embellished with the veil of darkness, Father Samaan walked towards the village with his back bent under his heavy burden. His black raiment and long beard were spattered with blood streaming from above him, but he struggled forward, his lips moving in fervent prayer for the life of the dying Satan.

Laila. This is a very interesting tale by the famous Khalil Gibran (*The Prophet* and many other books), which James showed me. I found it so good and many-sided to its thought-provoking content, like *the good samaritan' expanded, that I decided to promote it, also showing clearly that Khalil Gibran understood Satan.

Jean. He did. In facts his paintings are also quite revealing.

Anthony. A most fascinating story. Its one flaw – the supposition that Satan was the sole cause for the existence of the Church – still leaves it as an enlightening dialogue between the combatants.

Here's wisdom: "If you are involved in a conflict, you have lost it. If you have risen above a conflict, you have won it."

My two deaths in winter

I was the one who in a bus was raped to death.
Yes, I know how it feels, since I've been through it
more than once, and there's no crueler death,
no more thorough humiliation,
no worse abuse of nature,
no more total unhumanity,
than to force your way with love without consent.

The other was the organist of Sheffield,
father of four children, only a most innocent musician,
murdered on his way to music service,
as if that was something of a crime.

What men are those, who violate
the very grain and core of man's existence,
his devotion to the muses and their service?

Man has outgrown his humanity
and is no longer human
in his trespassing and violation
of all natural and human decency;
and they are right who claim
not only in the name of justice
but for the honour of humanity and nature
that such men have no more right to live.

Tommy. So very sad and disgusting! She was beautiful person.

Jason. Right there with you, a survivor myself. thank you.

Lys. Like your text. So terribly in inhumanity to act !

Laila. Something of the worst of my experience...

The way to darkness

The right way is to keep the balance,
never let one-sidedness and partiality take over,

never go fanatical, dependent or obsessed,
but to at any cost maintain detachment.
Everything has more than one side to it,
usually one opposite the other,
one of brightness and of darkness,
and the shining brightness is unbearable at length
unless you grant it depth and darkness,
opening the door to wisdom, insight and empowerment of magic.
Social positions are not despicable
if you can maintain some distance to it;
wallowing indulgence need not be condemnable
unless you don't turn it into a full time job,
the use of alcohol and drugs may be completely beneficial only
if you don't become dependent or addicted,
anything can be supported with some balance,
even suffering, atrocities and tragedies and death
as long as you don't get affected by it,
stoically and with philosophical endurance;
while you only are in danger
if you let one side take over and obscure the opposite,
like trying to become a spotless saint, which no one is,
or turning absolutely and completely evil,
which is equally impossible,
like any perfect and consummate, absolute ideal.

Astandane. Notice how much better things are when everyone is in agreement, or unity, on something. The harmony it creates is the ultimate level of vibration, and that is the goal to be achieved with the self.

How much can you get drunk?

It's important to know your own limitations
and most helpful above all.
Then you can plan your trips and bouts,
avoiding disagreeable surprises and bad trips.
Of course, it's unavoidable to get carried away at times,
but each time you learn next time how to avoid it.
It's a discipline, in brief, to handle drugs and drinks.
It's an art to keep it within healthy measures,
while each step aside will harm and burn you.
Once you are the master of your own commitment
you can start expanding and developing
your visits to the dark realm of subconsciousness,

increase in wisdom and your insight
and devote yourself entirely to Satan.

When you have reached that far mastering your priesthood
you will not need drugs and liquor any more
but can remain completely constantly
in the delirium and ecstasy
of Satan's everlasting influence,
almighty power and rewarding service.

Jason. Service to one's self, the highest calling there is, the only calling there needs be! How well you write.

Laila. Midnight on Twelfth Night...

Jason. And, the revel begins in earnest...

Jan. Until the shakes come...

The Call of the Dead

I always hear them calling me,
demanding me to not forget them,
friends and ghosts and phantoms,
angels, spirits, demons of all kinds,
but they have all one thing in common:
they are all my friends and beneficial,
there's no evil on the other side
beyond the grave among the dead or undead,
there you know in utter darkness
that for certain evil never did exist,
since all the universe is only goodness,
all creation is the sum of all things positive,
since negativity is a nonentity to be ignored.
The greatest lie, delusion, superstition and deceit
is the presumption taking death for granted as a fact,
while there is no one more alive
than those who temporarily have left their bodies.
I embrace them all, enjoy communicating with them,
they are all my friends, especially all those
that I knew well in life and even better now
as they have never left me.

The High Priestess

You are not ordained, but you are born;

if you are a true priest, you were that before your birth,
and nothing and no circumstances can take that away from you.
Of course, there are deceivers everywhere,
so many priests are false and never should have been ordained,
since they were not true priests and born such in their souls
but chose it for a livelihood, career or income
or for just the fun of it or for its possibilities;
while some true priests and priestesses do never get ordained
but rather stay out of establishments and systems
just to safeguard and be true to what they were
and always were before their birth.
In satanism, that is what's called the bloodline,
Satan has no actual blood, but his disciples have his soul,
are marked and stamped by that unbreakable association,
a stronger bond than any ordination or certificate,
and they will go through life in permanent awareness of it
and be true to that affiliation
which is stronger and more powerful
than any mortal contract, bond or oath on earth.

Robert. Although I believe in what you say partly i also disagree. I am of The Blood line and yes Satan has Real blood. And I am also a legally recognized priest. It is Illegal for a person to claim to be a priest or priestess in the u.s without a certificate and is considered fraud. Also by law if you are asked to show your credentials you must provide them. It does not make me a better person or priest because I have a legal certificate, it only makes it legal for me to say in public that I am a priest and it also allows me to go into hospitals and jails to visit people as a minister.

Laila. The certificate I once obtained was "forever and irretrievable". As long as I don't cancel it myself I have the right to call myself what it says. I fully understand and accept that you have to follow the US rules since you have to live in the US, and that's why I won't come over. Here in the Nordic countries I prefer not to know what the rules and laws are, at least as long as they don't catch up with me.

Garrett. Exactly, Laila. I always felt drawn to the dark and Satan. It's just who you are.

The problem with formalizing satanism

The problem here is giving in to the establishment, accepting their rules and systems to be able to practice freely your own religion. It cannot be popular with other satanists to accept and obey the same rules as Christian, Muslim and Jewish priests and rabbis, since satanists in general oppose these sects. Tom and Robert have opted to compromise with society and fall under the rules, and there's nothing wrong with that if the reason has been to buy the peace of being able to practice their religion without interference. But Satan can never fall under any rules and will never fit into any system and cannot be arraigned. Giving in to the constricting rules of the mundane world must result in an inner conflict within satanism, which isn't like any

of the Abrahamic religions, which are the ones who have necessitated the rules. I have seen many satanists leave these pages and especially several prominent priests, priestesses and spokesmen, refusing to fall in under the establishment. A fraud is a fraud, and a legitimate fraud is a legitimate fraud and still a fraud and even worse as a fraud if he is legalized. A true and honest priest or priestess will remain true and honest as such whether legalized or not. So it doesn't really matter. I prefer myself to stay out of the establishment and formalism and legalization, since I value my freedom and fidelity to the satanic spirit higher, – and I will never visit America. It's not a free country and has not been so under the enforcement of the white man.

Therion. Just exactly what I've been saying all along. Satanism is about 'self' – and 'self' is unique regardless of what anyone cares to think. I remain isolated and hermetic for the simple reason that no other sentient animal can, to put it plainly, 'be ME'. What is there to explain or propound when such a mindset is adopted? Like you, I couldn't care less what others maintain is the singular model of worship.

Jason. "Rules are for the ruled. Everyone's a thrall to something."

Religions are all organized by the weak, and practiced by the deceived. Fancy it up however you please, it's about a few riding on the backs of the many. Lies and bullshit, beginning to end. – Satan demands strength. This means standing alone on your own two feet. Can't do this? Need to actually lean on something/someone else? And, I'm not even a Satanist, but I get it.

Lucy. I completely agree. I am very anti establishment, in general. But I am also against the fraudsters who roam the internet. Like you, I love my freedom too much. I am a theistic Satanist, but I wouldn't ever join a church, or other established organization. I am happier and freer within a coven, or solo.

Deepening the relationship

Some make a trifle of it,
joking blasphemously
as if books were nothing,
deprecating islam and christianity
as if they were trash all over,
defecating on the Bible if not burning it,
enjoying barbarous destruction,
burning churches as if they were fireworks;
but where people once have started burning books,
they always ended up in burning people
and preferably unknown and innocents.
Those who actually have read the Bible know
it's full of valuable stories, poetry and fascinating history,
while those who have read the Quran
respect it also for its beauty;
but those who have read both
are perfectly aware that the Quran is just a copy,
plagiarism and 70% of stolen biblical material

adjusted to manipulate the muslims.
Some have pointed out the fact,
that there is no real left hand path or right hand ditto,
both being merely opposites of the same thing,
while the main issue about satanism
is complete detachment from all Abrahamic superstition
and monotheistic-autocratic dogma,
finding an alternative in darker rituals and ceremonies
to the emptiness and stale stagnation
of what the degenerated church is offering;
and thus our real path is creative and experimental
with unbounded possibilities of cult improvisation,
which is actually the strength of satanism,
its freedom and dynamics, creativity and force.
This was just a hint of where we're heading
along unknown paths into the dark
on the creation of a new humanity and culture
which however only can be built successfully
on pillars, not on ruins of the past.

Jason. Good grasp of what needs to happen, what I'm here to assist in accomplishing. Well done. Thank you for sharing your words.

Satanist. – What are these pointy-headed ritualists? KKK wizards?

Laila. I would identify them as Spanish monks, if it weren't for that sword, which actually suggests they are satanists. But it's not the picture that is the point but the text, which I would sum up as branding the Bible and Quran as of no interest whatsoever except as literature of some historical value but with no religious reliability at all, let alone some metaphysics of the Bible.

The devil's grace

The grace of Satan is a simple case of logic –
the more you understand, the more you get,
the more you serve him, the more you are rewarded,
the more souls you reap for him,
the greater your own soul will be,
the more power you give him of you,
the greater will be your own power, –
and the more you shut him out,
the more you'll be shut in yourself.
You are what you consider him,
his evil is your evil, and his beauty is your beauty;
so it all adds up to how much you associate with him.
The more you do that, the more knowledge you shall have,

and knowledge is the heart and pivot of the matter,
the satanic knowledge is the knowledge of the universe,
and there's no knowledge without power
and no power without knowledge.
There you are. It's very simple.
It's the universal logic.

Carlos. Satan is (wo)man's answer within. Simple, universal and natural logic, if you open your very being to him.

A case for mankind

Satan rules us all,
whether we like it or not.
The world is a satanic mess of complications
where only children, nature and the dead are free.
The devil rules our minds,
and all mankind is being led by him to hell.
There is no escape, there is no heaven,
no one will slip away into some purgatory,
there is only hell for all forever,
and there's nothing really evil about that.
The evil are the men who will rule other men
with cruelty, oppression, force and bullying,
and these men always made a worse hell out of earth
than Satan ever could imagine.
Those oppressors, hangmen, bullies and dictators
always were the doom of mankind
condemning us and making us worth nothing better than perdition,
and so the case of all humanity is hopeless;
while the only factor of some goodness in this mess
as contrary to the destructiveness of mankind
seems to be that old rogue Satan,
the only character of proven innocence in history.

Kaosofik. Not even Nature is free from their physical and spiritual rape. They should have left the children alone...
Laila. Indeed...

In the bottom of darkness

When darkness descends and things fall quiet,

embalmed in the night by the peace of death,
where silence is more expressive than any sound,
and you hesitate to breathe not to disturb that silence,
which brings you such a wholesome healing peace,
you know someone else who will not sleep
but keep you company in the land of dreams
in the death of night when people think they sleep,
but the Angel of Death is watching them all
and letting them sleep in their pitiable ignorance,
while you keep watch with her
well aware of the silent message:
no one sleeps, but they are all associating
with the element of eternal dreams
manufactured and upheld by that eternal magic
which we hesitate to investigate and define,
since we all know too well,
that in sleep as well as in death
we never rule ourselves,
and all we have is Satan.

Satan's promises

What are the promises of the old hebrew faith?
There are no promises but only strict commandments.
You are to abide by the restrictions of a comprehensive law
that binds your life in strictest limitations from your birth until your death.
The promises of christianity are ample and notorious:
hell if you don't follow and obey your church, accepting its infallibility,
and paradise if you commit yourself to slavery
of the established dogma of the church.
Of course, there is no guarantee that any of these promises
will ever be fulfilled. The promises of islam, though,
are even more exorbitant: you will have paradise for sure
if you wage war and sacrifice your life in it as martyr
bringing down with you as many innocents as possible,
and as if that was not enough, as a reward
you shall have houris, seventy or more,
forever serving you and waiting upon you in paradise.
Of course, there is no guarantee for this life after death,
so it is easy to make any calculating promises of that kind.
What, then, are your promises by Satan?
Absolutely nothing, except only one small thing:
you will have freedom of your soul while you are living.
That is all. The freedom of your soul includes all freedoms,

like the freedom of expression, thought and conscience,
and the only catch is that your freedom means responsibility.
It's up to you to not break any laws, do harm to others
or engage in meaningless destruction,
because doing so would be stupidity,
and that's about the only law of satanism:
"Do what you will, but don't be stupid."

Carlos. This is important for neophyte Satanist, to understand early on, in their study of Satanism. Thank you for expressing this, sister Laila, in a simple to understand manner.

Therion. Wonderful work again, Sister. One point is nagging at me, however. In what way can it be said that Satan allows us freedom? Is that not our own premise to undertake? If there were no Satan, then who would we invent in her place? Who made who? Apply to every form of deity and you will have your answer.

Laila. Without whatever or whoever we call Satan we would not exist – that's the premise here. That mere existence allows us maximum freedom.

Christian. The sum seems to be that the established religions promise anything while satanism promises nothing. Some realism.

Therion. Good and valid point, Christian.

Gretchen. I rather have freedom to not feel fear of were I go when I die, and I don't want feel guilty for my human nature, that's why to me Satan is great. Satan doesn't make me feel trapped.

Laila. Satan is the very opposite of a trap. The booby-trap is the invention and idea of a dogmatic God.

Therion. Yahweh would have you kill your own children! OFFICIAL!

Laila. The Isaac prank was probably the cruellest practical joke in history. Who could ever take such a god seriously?

Anthony. Therion and Laila: To me, you're both confronting a pair of the most confounding paradoxes on the path.

The first is that of Predestination vs Free Will. Predestination is the reality on the level of Spirit, which is why the duality between good and evil does not exist on that plane. In the physical world, however, we need the illusion of free will to learn from our activities. That is also why Satan rules this plane. And Therion: The difference between who you are and were is one of consciousness. You're becoming aware of the differences in perception between yourself and those around you – you're opening spiritually while most of those around you are still locked in the physical realm. If you'd like to bring the phenomenon in to high relief, try a "Silence Fast" – walk the streets for 12 hours and do not speak a word to anyone. It may shock you how much you might learn from the experience. It did for me.

The second paradox is the idea that you can define your "God" in your own terms. Whether you choose to worship Satan, or The Christian God, or Buddha, or whatever, it will work with you through the reality you create for it, to whatever extent that reality conforms with its own. The closer you get it to right, the more you'll see it in play around you as you live your life.

The dark side of beauty

It's not entirely convenient,
being constantly a centre of attention,
stalked and persecuted for some looks
that you did never anything about
and never bothered to maintain,

did not deserve and were completely innocent of,
while for some reason the wrong kind were driven mad by them,
possessed and turned to maniacs out of all control,
and so you needed some defence.

Incapable of any form of violence,
the best means proved to simply hide them,
never boast them, never show them off,
and so you were by some and sometimes left in peace.

I needed something better, though, and some kind of immunity
to make myself unreachable and unattainable to monsters,
and so I found the best protection in the worst of monsters,
the most ill-reputed and notorious of all,
but he has proved my like in dressing up in darkness,
since he is the very prince of darkness and the master of concealment,
being everywhere at once but never seen,
my brother, lord, protector, master and best friend,
whom it is my best purpose in this life to serve
by making him more palpable and better known to men,
the master of all freedom and the very source of life,
whom we call Satan, but all names are insufficient.

Jason. Thus, no pix of me on the net. i'm ALONE, not single.

Laila. An excuse and kind of explanation why I never did and never will present any picture of me on the web, at least not with my endorsement.

Jason. Point stands. You must be absolutely gorgeous.

Laila. No comment.

Jason. Then, the truth must've been spoken. I do hope you've not been offended. You're one of the few genuine enigmas out here. To someone who lives without surprise, because I'm a Seer, this makes you priceless.

Laila. No offence, dear. Thanks for the compliment. Still no comment, as you must understand...

Out of this world

All politics are sectarian,
lemming movements of fanatical blind faith;
all parties, cliques, communities and congregations
are unwholesome sects and cults of doubtful purpose
going all to rot in the perdition of delusion;
while the only human movements of some valid sense
are those that stick to some philosophy of immortality,
the link of literature with the zone of timelessness,
like Lao Tzu, the Buddha, Ghita, Plato,
Marc Aurelius, Schopenhauer, Nietzsche
with other outsiders of some detachment from mundanity.

And how does satanism come into this?
It is the ultimate reaction against all conformity,
the sect against all sects and the religion against all religions,
the demand for all political upheaval and revolt
against all systems and establishments of brainwash,
and therefore a philosophy, no sect and no religion,
but with roots in shamanism and paganism,
the natural religions that were extirpated by monotheism
and claiming strong traditions from all faiths and cultures for their own.
Let's keep it a philosophy linked closely with the wisdom of eternity
and keep it free from the political society of mortal greed and vanity.

Carlos. This correlates a strong universal & natural facet of Satanism in its truest sense. Most, if not all, the authors in the world, advocated it in their works.

Jason. Correct. This is why I wear flesh and walk among you lot.

Priesthood

The priest may have the deepest knowledge,
highest education and profoundest learning,
his many years of training may be perfect,
but all this is insignificant
compared to his humanity.

Insights into people's hearts is number one,
if he can read a soul he is enough accomplished,
regardless of what church or faith he serves.
Therefore I am always sceptic against priests
who boast their knowledge and their learning,
since the more theoretical they are,
the heavier they are focussed on their learning,
the more awkward generally they show
when faced by human problems.

Therefore, first of all, "Be human!"
is the first command and ground for any spiritual activity,
and with humanity for a stable base
you can build any church and any congregation,
any following and any prosperous community,
which will only last as long as you are human.
All established churches committed the mistake
of replacing humanity with the divine will,
dogma and authority of God.
No pantheistic, natural, polytheistic faith
committed ever that mistake,

the self-destructive trap of self-sufficiency,
and it is a balance act indeed to keep away from it.

Jason. 21 years it takes to become sufficiently human to be Druidic, in the Old Form. Mastery of all one turns their hand to, in service endlessly, to the Tribe.
Christian. Applicable in any religion – practised in almost none.

Poetry

Strangers at a black mass
did not recognize each other,
but they somehow found each other anyway,
not seeing who was under the black cloak
and covered by that awesome mask,
but they became inspired by the service
without orgies but the more suggestive
with its moods and heavy magic presence,
and so, unknown to each other,
they agreed to spend the night together,
promising to not remove their masks.
When finally that happened,
their suspicions of unconsciousness proved true:
they knew each other well since many years,
although they hadn't met for quite a long time,
while they never had expected that the other
was a satanist or frequented black masses.
As it proved, they were confirmed and active satanists,
and now they also happened to be lovers.
That for sure would not have happened
had they not been satanists,
but being so the last thing that they felt was shame.
They carried on as lovers for some time
until they found routine instead of fresh enjoyment,
at which point they parted as best friends,
but both, as far as I know, are still satanists.

Initiation

It is not such a terrible ordeal
but only something of a necessary trial,
a reception of an arduous kind
to prove your worthiness of your eternal master,

which is why no test can be too strong;
so let it hurt, and let me suffer,
subject me to the extremest anguish,
make the portal to the dark realm and its mysteries
a sado-masochistic maximum of spiritual pain
to prove your worthiness of Satan's grace and power
as a valued member of good standing in his army
as his future keepers and inheritors of this tormented world,
which badly needs some renovation, competence and common sense.

As it is, the only wise men are the loners
keeping out of the demented world for their own good
in company with Satan's rationality of loneliness and wisdom,
but still, they are the only hope for a salvation
of this mortal coil which so far only went from bad to worse
and made of history a tragedy of constant deterioration.

Jason. Too many say they've done this, and are too scared to even try.

Laila. There's something in it.

Jason. Yes. The beginning point.

Pierrot. The racked delight and the delicious torture as a proof of clinical psychology learned here. I would like to have this test in order to prove that I am child of satan.

Laila. I recommend it.

The darkness of my heart

The darkness of my heart is empty
since I always wasted all it had,
since it was always overflowed with tears
that I had no desire to hold back,
since my heart rooms needed better stuff,
they needed love and sought for it
but only found new springs of tears,
new sources and new reasons for outrageousness
that only overwhelmed and filled my heart
with new dark oceans fathomless of tears.
Instead of getting wasted and worn out, however,
these perpetual floods of pain and hardness
actually proved fuel and nourishment for my sick heart
and made it live more powerfully with new energy
of painful kind but the more inextinguishable
in resourcefulness and amplitude of might,
which was a mystery to me, until one day

it finally all of a sudden dawned upon me
in a sort of Paulian revelation, but of the reverse,
that all this came from Satan; and quite instantly
I understood the very essence, character and nature
of the universal dark lord of all life.

It hurt me to the bone and pierced my heart,
and will continue doing so as long as I continue to exist,
but knowing what it's all about,
I can but offer gratitude to my dark lord
for the eternal torment of his grace.

Jason. Right there with you, Sister. The Dark Queen rules my Night, since my Moon is gone out.

Relationships

We meet and part,
and that's all there is to it.
Sometimes we make efforts to persist
and cling to our relationships
afraid to lose them, anxious to retain them,
like in families, which only worsens break-up traumas,
which are always unavoidable and devastating.
Actually, the more we love, the greater the upsets,
the worse the tragedies, and the bitterer the ends.
So we are no more than like erring shadows
in the darkness searching for the loves we lost
in blindness clinging to new contacts
in the vain hope that they could replace the lost ones
only to get lost again and lose the new ones.
Yet we carry on, jump into new relationships,
give promises and vows with all the best intentions
in a vain quest for a lasting friendship,
like lost ships at night in search for lighthouses
that never are where they should be,
and, when they are, lead only us astray on to the rocks.
And yet we keep on sailing gloriously in vain
to actually at least occasionally meet.

Mattia. All comes and goes...

Jason. And comes around again. I don't bother with relating, relationships, or myself in relation to.

Laila. Better not take relationships seriously, since they usually only become serious when

they disintegrate. I stopped bothering long ago.

The satanic priest

What's the difference between satanic priests and others?

Really none, except that the priest of Satan

has no authority above him – he is free,

no bishops, archbishops or cardinals

can guide him, order him, control him or command him,

all he has is colleagues in all other priests of Satan,

standing on a perfect equal footing with them all.

That is perhaps the greatest asset and advantage of satanic churches –

there is no hierarchy, only friendship on an equal level,

as it's also with the sexes within satanism,

the only cult, religion, sect and faith as far as I know

which makes no discrimination and no difference,

unless priestesses are sometimes even valued higher,

like in druidism. The absolute equality in satanism

is manifest in how they dress, all draped and masked in black

with even usually the faces covered up and hidden,

masking them and neutralizing them with the intention

to evade the possibility for anyone to see the difference.

Aiming at this desirable ideal,

watch these pictures of some colleagues down below,

which fits my general suggestion perfectly –

there could hardly be a more convincing priest of Satan,

and a priestess dressed up equally would show no difference.

Martin. I thought that within the CoS there is a hierarchy...the colour of the pentagram worn around the neck for instance.....priests are middlemen, always will be no matter how they are dressed up.

Laila. That's in the American established CoS. I am not for establishments but rather discussing generally how it should be.

Martin. I did think as much, just wanted an opportunity to slate the CoS eheh, I do feel that satanism has become the thing it opposes in many ways...it is becoming an organized religion and sadly has many sheep declaring themselves not to be sheep...I'll stick with the horned god.

Jean. Who can call himself priest and based on which criteria, if may ask?

Jason. Yes, we druids practice much the same, without much hierarchy. The hierarchy is defined in terms of education, since it takes 21 winters to even call one's self "druid." We're nearly extinct, as a result. I didn't choose the path, it chose me, which is also traditional.

Laila. Satanic priests are basically selfmade, and their qualifications and authenticity is something between themselves and their conscience. The traditional way of ordination is one

ordained priest ordains another. I was ordained almost two years ago and even have a certificate, but I count that as nothing in comparison with my attitude and how I feel and act. Most priests of any religion feel obliged by a call for it. The best foundation is knowledge. *Jean*. That answers clearly my question and leads me to believe more and more that a satanic ordained Priest or priestess is like no other and will sooner or later need to reach his own recluse and untie himself or herself from any structured hierarchies. This answer is kind of a bridge between those two articles. Thank You Priestess Laila Roth.

Blindness and second sight

It's a common fact that people who are blind
see what we commons do not see
and have their spiritual perceptions sharpened.
It's not only about blindness.
Any handicap and invalidity needs compensation
which is usually provided well by nature,
physical restrictions and infirmities demanding
by necessity some extra senses for support,
and usually such invalids can not describe
the nature of their extraordinary compensations.

Any disability in life or in the body
must result in spiritual development,
if one branch gets cut off and hindered,
it will surely branch out elsewhere,
just like water always finds its way.

It is the way and rule and law of nature,
everything is natural and subject to the rules of karma,
which are unpredictable, unfathomable and unknowable,
except if you are compensated with some extra senses
which enable you to grasp what is beyond mortality.

Wilson. It's about the brain trying to make sense of random noise in an understimulated visual cortex.

Jason. I wonder if you overlap me, or the other way about. Last couple days, same thoughts.
Laila. Serendipity.

Jason. I'm beginning to find it unnerving.

Laila. Let's see what happens next...

Jason. Indeed we shall, Lady Mystery. At least the fascination is mutual.

Anthony. Spirit flexing itself to remind us it is real. I find it reassuring.

Appointments and disappointments

How many times did it not happen

that you waited endlessly in vain
for someone who just let you down
and neither was aware of it nor had any excuses?
It happens all the time, my life was full of meetings
that went wrong or failed or simply came to nothing,
while you kept on waiting punctually and on the spot
and well prepared with gifts and good intentions,
while your trusted friends broke any promises,
betrayed you or just disappeared beyond communication.
Who can then be trusted? No one. Fairness is a rarity
and almost an impossible ideal
which you can't take for granted or expect,
although it should be natural and simple normal decency.
However, one was always there and kept his promises
and never failed to turn up when he was expected,
but that one exception, last resource and ultimate appeal
was not a human being to be trusted,
only Satan, who will never tire waiting there for you.

Peter. Sad but true, Sis...

Jason. Trust you. The rest can all go hang. Never you fret of me; I'll get back to you with some light on my Mystery fairly soon. It will be illuminating for the both of us, methinks, to share a bit.

Laila. I believe you. I always trusted anyone until I was betrayed. You rely on trust until it is proven treacherous. It's human and natural.

Wilson. "Take it to the Circle and call forth the karma of the dishonorabe one."

Can you measure the results of such practices in the real world?

Laila. They can't be measured, since they are inestimable. It's taking a risk – it works, or it doesn't work, or it works too well... You have to be aware of the possible responsibility.

Wilson. Or you can spend the same amount of time and energy doing something that is 100% measurable in the real world.

Laila. There are always alternatives.

The revolting necessity

Oppression always was the deadly curse,
the persecution and destruction of humanity,
who never properly and accurately could defend themselves,
since usually they were taken by surprise
and could not recognize the enemy of freedom
until it was lost, too late, and all the damage done.

Today it is the brainwash, the surveillance,
the capitalistic serfdom and dependence,
the materialistic one way only to perdition
and above all the environmental global suicide.
To revolt against all this is a necessity and universal duty,

anyone of some awareness must see the necessity,
and following the crowd complacently blindfolded
in acceptance of the madness of the ignorant majority
can only lead to ignominy and general annihilation.

A total new world order is becoming urgent
to dispose and deal with the atrocious problems
of environmental ecological collapse resulting from
the gross abuse of mankind with economy,
the natural resources and the reckless over-population.

Much of this comes from the folly of infallibility
as it was once established by the Abrahamic faiths,
the three dogmatical religions, as if man could ever
be considered trustworthy or capable of some long term responsibility.
The revolt goes on forever against man's aggression and destruction,
and since God is bankrupt as a moral failure and exposed as a delusion,
only Satan is a symbol of some credibility for the crusade.

Garrett. I agree with you 100%. The problem is that to fight the system you need power which today is financial wealth. It is wrong I agree, but it is a fact. Also the majority of the people of the world like their comforts. They will all rant and rave about the injustices and other real issues (including and especially most of today's occultists), but until it touches their lives personally they won't do anything pragmatic about it.

Laila. Financial wealth is powerless against the natural powers of karma, which include all kinds of dark powers, which we on the left hand path are only starting to know anything about...

Garrett Also for us to rebel against it without a major consenses (following if you like) will only isolate us and although our cause (which is honest, sincere and real) will come to nothing. We live in a mundane world and sheep will follow their sheperd to their own doom. Evil has won due to our ancestor's lack of empathy to the spirit of their times. Let's hope today's mundane sheep do the same.

Agree with your opinion of Karma. How do we educate the blind – especially those who don't want to see –. (I'm not arguing, just having a debate)

Laila. That's just the problem. I've been battling with it all my life – how do you help the blind to see, if they don't want to? It's almost hopeless.

Garrett. It is and in my opinion you can't. What I do with the people in my life is to slowly turn the 'odd' ones. They are normally the popular ones – they know they are different and want to fit in – while the others just follow. So turn the clever ones and the stupid follow. It's almost like advertising – set the trend –. Also I NEVER force it on anyone, since people tend to like their comfort zones.

Laila. Agreed.

Anthony. Guide awareness to making their comfort zone less comfortable. Then they will be forced to seek new places to be "comfortable".

Laila. Good idea.

Anthony. Karma is one of the simplest laws to understand.

We're all part of a machine, well-oiled and perfectly functioning, totally predictable in its performance. When we talk of law, it is not a thing such as a state or a church, in which people impose laws on other people, but rather things like the law of gravity.

Karma is such a law. It has a clear base: Whatever effects a soul creates on another soul on its path will be created on it in turn. And it has a corollary as well: Karma is surfaced by consciousness.

Clearly, if an effect is created by a soul on another in which one is far more advanced on the path, the less advanced one may need centuries of incarnations before being able to

understand and benefit by the received effects of the returned karma. So, to enable the learning process, such karmic return is delayed until the seeker gets to the levels of understanding required.

Ever find yourself achieving a new understanding in some area of activity, and then see all hell breaking loose around you in that area? Lol...that's why.

The irony

I was never called a jew throughout my life,
it did not bother me, and I was not even aware of it,
brought up completely secular, indifferent to all religion,
which I disregarded as retarded superstition,
and my name was just a name, an ordinary one in Scandinavia
meaning "root" and not considered jewish,
since so many had it without being jewish.
Then I turned to satanism, and suddenly, ta-dah!
I got the stamp on me, deleted, persecuted
and called names like "reptile"
just because there was a jewish ring around my name,
since Philip Roth, for instance, was a famous author.
So suddenly I was invested with a totally new character,
and just because I turned to satanism and its community,
which forces me to take a stand for or against.
I will at any cost remain completely neutral.
It's important to distinguish between jewish individuals
and the jewish people. I did never feel like one of them,
I never felt any responsibility or solidarity with Israel,
but some of my best friends were jewish individualists.
Their book can not be disregarded, it's importance
as the very basis of world literature must be respected,
being even an important source and ground for satanism,
and as a humanist I never was for burning any books.
That's where I stand as no more than a human being
on the level with all other human beings,
whether jewish, whites or blacks or yellow or whatever,
and I never will be more or anything apart from only human.

Jason. You're you. This is far better than merely "good enough." Takes some oves to be your own woman in a world filled with clones.

James. This is a good, concise statement on the vexed Jewish Question. I have saved it to my Facebook Notes.

Deus. To me, you are [Laila Roth](#), fellow human being and Satanist. Hails to you and your work!

Jason. Strong women lifted humanity out of the mud before, and will be the ones doing it again. Love for the ladies.

James. Every race, no matter how transitory it may be contemplated from the viewpoint of

History, expresses a certain idea, a certain plane of existence by its life, and its idea is bound to be attractive to some individuals outside it. Thus in Western life, we are not unfamiliar with the man who, after associating with Jews, reading their literature, and adopting their viewpoint, actually becomes a Jew in the fullest sense of the word. It is not necessary that he have "Jewish blood." The converse is also known: many Jews have adopted Western feelings and rhythms, and have thereby acquired Western race. This process — contemptuously called "assimilation" by the Jewish leaders — threatened during the 19th century the very existence of the Jewish race by ultimate absorption of its total racial body into the Western races. To halt it, the leaders of the Jews evolved the program of Zionism, which was solely an expedient for maintaining the unity of the Jewish race, and maintaining its continued existence as such. For this reason they also recognized the value of anti-semitism of the social type. It was serving the same purpose of preserving the racial unity of the Jews.

Voluntary compulsion

The darkness of your eyes
is like a spell commanding me
to follow you wherever you might lead the way
which must end up in total darkness.
What's the power that compels us
to obey and follow what our senses do forbid,
against all reason, logic and sound thinking?
Satan has no laws and disregards all laws
as if they were irrational and had no reason to exist
since he obeys a higher law
connected intimately both with destiny and providence
to which no petty trivialities exist;
and so do I, belonging altogether to his world
of an entirely different composition of dimensions
based entirely on love, the spirit and the soul,
more powerful than any economic worrying world order.
That's the charm, the irresistibility of love,
the chief attraction of the lord of darkness,
leading and commanding guide of the eternal fall of man,
the presence of whose eyes compels me to forever serve him,
while it is my highest pride
that I may see him face to face into his eyes.

Hamish. "voluntary compulsion" is an excellent way to describe what I refer to as a 'contract by the will of the Called'. Some seek out the Olde Ones by forethought and foresight, they have knowledge to start. Others (some not all) seek out the Olde Ones by a compulsion that may seem to some obsessive but to them is voluntary. Internally they have heard the Calling, and they respond to it by a search within and without themselves to connect and to serve.
Laila. Instructive comment.

Getting satanism straight

"The most important satanists work under cover. For me also satanism is no religion but

rather a philosophy, although I wholly embrace the magic element and its power." - anon.

That satanism today is maybe the world's most expansive faith should never lead us to the same trap that the others all were stuck in: the deceit of the delusion of infallibility and hubris.

For me, it's basically a philosophy, however with that reservation, that it makes allowances for devil worship, for the adoration and personalization of some kind of universal power or divinity completely different from the biblical traditions and more related to the myths of Satan, Lucifer and Pan, a kind of demiurge with, in contrary to God, a sense of humour. Shamanism, all pagan and animalistic faiths, polytheism and pantheism and the philosophy of Tao, any kind of metaphysical philosophy is well included, while the only one excluded is established dogmatism. So go ahead with heathen altars, pagan rites, satanic and black rituals and masses, any worship is allowed, since any metaphysical or spiritual enjoyment is a feast and joy to Satan for the benefit of life and mankind.

Anthony. Interesting interpretation. Sounds like you're redefining Satanism as Paganism – anything non-christian.

To me, Satanism focuses on the destructive force of evil, with an eye to the accumulation of power and the destruction of the current world. How does that unite with the Pantheist, or the Pagan, or the non-christian follower of the light?

Laila. That's just the twist. One does not exclude the other.

Richard. Satanism is just a title to sell the spiritual freedoms given in the garden of eden before the event of sin, but with an awakened body and mind, like the first woman figure.. and this is the pro-pagan idealism. However, they use Pan and the Gaia earth mother.. as this understanding.. beyond that it gets into temple based rituals of freemasonic design.. not biblical text, that was merely a farse.. but the older satanic view did do medium nature and self enlightened transcendence.. the church was just trying to sell the sin, satanist was pointing out sin was already removed...

Anthony. What that sounds like to me is just paganism, the acceptance of non-christian views in your religion.

Right now, the world is moving thru a time of transcendence, a time in which its future will in part be guided by the balance between love and hate. Some say that the more love we can get to manifest on the planet, the more we survive – and the more hate that manifests, in things like war and violence and destruction, the more people will die.

So, to me, a genuine Satanist would have the goal of propagating as much fear and violence as possible, to increase the destruction on the planet, to keep possession of the planet in Satan's hands for as long as possible.

Laila. You seem to be stuck or at least anchored in the old notion of good and evil. Satan is beyond that. Good and evil are only considerations, since nothing is entirely good nor entirely evil. Yes, you are right, the world is moving forward into new paradigms and enlightenment processes, which we anxiously try to understand and follow, as we don't like to be just carried away... Good or evil, war/destruction or love and peace I don't think will play as significant part in the process as for instance the climate change and the over-

population with its increasing avalanche of problems. This is something we can't handle, while history was easier to handle for man as long as it was only a question of the good or the bad, war or peace. In view of the growing global problems, I am afraid love and peace will not help much, only perhaps at best assuage the transition.

Anthony. Assuaging the transition may well be the most important thing to be done by those with the inner sight. The majority of people will be reacting with fear to the changes that are coming. Those who are able to project light would be a countervailing force, and the level of destruction might well be decided by the net projection of the race as a whole.

This borders on something I'd like to discuss. Is Satan the archetype of evil, or does Satan do good as well? And how do Satan's followers use the terms good and evil?

Laila. Satan has above all been the archetype of everything that man has feared, including his own superstition. Anything precarious or threatening or uncontrollable has been attributed to Satan, in a childish escape from the dilemma of man's limitations and failure to cope with what is beyond his control. His attributed character of "evil" is therefore pure superstition. Man should instead try to overcome his fear of what he doesn't understand by trying to understand what he is afraid of. That's the whole point of the investigation, cult and association with "darkness", the vast universe of everything unknown within metaphysics. I believe any dark power or magic could be used for good ends. The worst stupidity is to fight and resist it. As I said, Satan is beyond good and evil. It's just the dark power and influence that happens to exists. Denying it is stupid and vain, since there never was any evidence against its existence, while everything speaks for it.

Kaosofik. " Good and evil are only considerations, since nothing is entirely good nor entirely evil. "

You sound like the Pope. Do you agree with him?

Laila. I never read anything the pope has written – I never had anything to do with catholicism. Although I disagree completely with catholicism as a dogmatic institution and want to have nothing to do with it, I can respect the pope and catholics, as long as they don't defend paedophilia, inquisitions or the burning of heretics - which makes the catholic church the main source of human heresy in the world, together with islam. That he agrees with me that there is nothing absolutely good or evil is purely coincidental.

Anthony. I look on Catholicism as the only remaining remnant of the Roman Empire, the gilded remains of Christ's church as re-written by Emperor Constantine in the fourth century. The late great Malachi Martin said it himself: "Evil is alive and well within the Vatican."

Laila. So do I. – Kaosofik, I can't answer all your points in detail. However, I will answer the most important one. No, Jews are not a race, since they are mixed up with generally all other people. Anyone can trace some family link to some jew somewhere, and Jews can look as blond as Nazi Germans or as black as any negro – racism is ridiculous, since all humans are related in one way or another, no one is "pure", and, as you say, not even Hitler could prove that he was racially pure, which was demanded of you as a Nazi. Neither he nor Heydrich, the instigator of the "final solution", can be absolved from being jewishly related. – Is "Jew" a religion? It certainly was, but it went all wrong from the beginning, as already Moses realized as he smashed the ten commandments to pieces – as a religion it could not exist without intolerance, and intolerance doomed it, like it doomed christianity and islam. Thank you for calling up the discussion.

Satanism and reincarnation

Who can deny reincarnation
when it is so real to such a large part of humanity
and obvious to the dominating cults of Asia,
Hinduism and Buddhism having the most ancient roots
of any world religion? It was maybe the supreme mistake

of christianity to brand the aspect of reincarnation
with the mark of heresy, as if it was anathema
to even think it as a possibility –
which actually from the beginning doomed christianity
with all dogmatic faiths denying this phenomenon
and limiting themselves to petty thinking and mortality.
The fact that it can not be proved
is not acceptable as evidence,
since neither God, the paradise or hell
or any of the stories of the Bible and Quran
also never can be proved.
All possibilities must be accepted,
tolerance demands that nothing is denied,
or it is unacceptable intolerance.
And if half of all humanity or more
accept and live with the idea of reincarnation
as something obvious, natural and normal,
which they do, there's no one in the world
who has the right to say that they are wrong.
Reincarnation is the natural manifestation
of the immortality and the eternity of life
in all its forms and is the very essence
of the beingness of Satan.

Satanism and judaism

When Jesus preached, the Jews were vexed
and said he was possessed by Satan,
who in many ways is a particularly Jewish character,
developed mostly by the Jews
and later formidably added to by christians
and the moslems, like some weird inheritance,
which they in their turn turned against the Jews,
professing that the Jews were all possessed by Satan
and the devil's people, his own children.
All this is of course exaggerated superstition,
Satan never practically tempted Christ,
it is a story of symbolic interest only,
while this vague dark unidentifiable and spurious character
is clearly felt the presence of in every culture
through all history – he can not be defined but even less denied,
since everyone unconsciously accepts him

with his fearsomeness with unknown powers of black magic,
simply constituting all the human fears of the unknown.

In many ways the Jews have been the subject of the same
unreasonable kind of fear of the unknown,
supposing by pure superstition that they were a people
of black magic and manipulative power.

Some objectivity is called for here.

They did not start the second world war. Hitler did,
and Satan did not make a havoc of all history – man did,
so what we need is objectivity together with responsibility;
but as the state is at the moment of the world,
we certainly would need some help from Satan.

Jewish satanists

Anton LaVey was jewish,
who started modern satanism,
and he was not the only one.

Karl Marx was satanist and jewish, who started communism.
Even Wagner had a Jewish foster father,
who probably was his natural father,
and even Hitler had a jewish grandfather,
like also Reinhard Heydrich,
and they were the two worst Nazis.

Jewish atheists and antisemites
tend to overdo their extremism and hatred,
turning self-destructiveness into absurdity.

But there were others also,
jews that turned against their own religion
but with rational constructiveness and sense,
like Moses Mendelssohn, the father of assimilation,
and Baruch Spinoza, the first jewish pantheist,
who was expelled from his community for nothing.

Cabbala was the origin of medieval mystical and magic thinking,
embraced by Pico della Mirandola and other
leading humanists and magicians of the renaissance,
and Christopher Columbus was a jew
with constant threat against his life and family for this.

I am partly jewish and a Satanist
and have some weird traditions like them above to build on
of free-thinkers of considerable controversy.
I'll make the best of it, that's all I can,

but I assure you, that the fact that I am woman makes it safer – I shall never fire off or overdo it.

Deus. Beloved Laila, I feel the need to ask you if you are explaining yourself for your partly jewish origin. Because if you are doing that, I am asking you as a friend to stop. Fools who generalize things and people will never evolve, never. Also the ones who tend to call themselves National Socialists are wrong, because they are not. National Socialism evolved as Satanism did and as well all people should. The ones who are not changing are the ones that are dying spiritualy and there will not be turning back. Laila, you are not supposed to care about stupid people's opinions. I can clearly see that you are on the right path. Do not waste your time and energy on this. With all my respect and affection, your friend Deus.

Laila. I can assure you, my good friend Deus, that I am not speaking for myself but rather airing the subject. My own attitude is rather self-contradictory: I believe the only hope for jewry is total assimilation. Moses Mendelssohn thought that too, and I believe he was right.

Hamish. Jewish theology has a rich history with the metaphysical and esoteric in its beliefs and practices. We see this in the breadth and influence of the Kabbalah which gives us a mystical view of the order of the world. Christian theology has no place for magick or the supernatural whatsoever placing such phenomena as an act of witches and daemons, ultimately reinforcing the polar view of Christian dogma as an ultimate battle between Christian 'good' and all other 'evil'.

Laila. Precisely.

Damir. If you want to know why Hitler wanted to wipe out all Jews, think about practice of so called magic knowledge...I have Talmud in my house and still remember sentence of one rabbi – MY GOD IS NOT YOUR GOD....

Laila. The very key to the problem of monotheism: making religion a monopoly.

Dark connection

We are all connected
with the strange unknown mysterious force
that goes under the name of Satan to us,
which is the connection within all the universe,
the spiritual bond that links all entities together
of superior insight, knowledge and awareness.
Not everyone who is connected is aware of this,
but the awareness of it should come naturally
or not at all. Enlightenment must never be imposed,
but those who live for it, existing by it and because of it
are always there together and connected,
and if there's an interruption it can always be resumed,
like, if your life is interrupted, in another life or simply after death.
The spiritual connection is eternal,
while mortality and the inconstancy of things,
the fraudulent appearance of the transitoriness of everything,
is only an illusion, since we all belong to spirituality
connected with the invisible force of darkness
of the one almighty potency

of who is best described as Satan.

To be a lady

The first advantage of a lady is,
that no man ever will understand her,
while all men always shall be at her mercy,
since a lady can read any man,
while no man ever reads a lady.

The art, then, is not to mind this,
but let the men have their illusions,
that they can trust their ladies,
that they are loved by them,
that they can handle them,
let them have their sweet delusions,
they will do no harm, it will not hurt them,
while the only thing we have to fear from men
is their capacity for violence.

A gentleman never resorts to violence
but has his way by gentle persuasion and politeness,
while the rapist can not be done much about.

If he enforces passion on you,
all he gets is ruin and the end of love,
he has forfeited all his chances and perhaps his life,
bad karma will take over it and ruin it,
and that's that – pity if he had qualifications.

All our cunning must be focussed on evading this,
not to let the men go under by destructive lack of self-control,
but to gently help them on the way,
to guide them right on the most difficult path of love,
by soft diplomacy and patient flexibility,
to make them learn that it takes two to make good lasting love,
and that the other never can be better than the other.

Fleury. That's magnificent. Only women will get this. Laila

Lys. ...guide them...sorry but I'm too tired for this & I'm not his mother or teacher...

Laila. Who doesn't tire of them again and again? And yet you continue to just go on... There must be a limit to patience, and yet you never reach that limit...

Gretchen. All women are a mystery.

Jason. Not really that hard. Keep an open set of ears, eyes, and an open heart, same as anybody. Be patient enough to accept what she's doing, expect it to change minute-to-

minute. Then, maybe you'll be fortunate enough to understand her.

Paul. Most men think, by sleeping with as many women as possible, they will understand woman. No, if you know one woman well you are honoured..

Kay. Das ist würklich sehr schön. und so wie ich immer zu sagen pflege. Das eine kann ohne das andere nicht.

Christian. "Das Ewig-Weibliche zieht uns hinan..."

Haman. I have been fascinated by the last words, I wished you continue to write without end, you were so lovely and I will always love this until the end of time!

I also know the woman who truly loves a man will be angry at him of course for so many things but will always be there to stick around...

The necessity of the doubt

We have no guarantees
for anything whatsoever,
everything must basically be reduced to nothing,
and that is all reliability we have,
the brutality of the reality of nothing,
always ruthlessly imposed upon us by the facts of life,
the only certainty of which is death.
God's death is not the devil's triumph
but the devil's death as well,
if there is no God there's no divinity of Satan either,
only the reality of darkness and its terrifying emptiness
which we must fill with vanity or not at all.
The only comfort then is love,
a temporary business of no lasting value,
since lovers die like all the rest
or whither to become delusions
and deterring antiparagons to other lovers,
who as if they felt encouraged none the less will try their luck
in constant suicidal missions to eternal shipwrecks into darkness.
I have no illusions. Satan is for me the ultimate black hole of life
engulfing us and all the time swallowing us whole
to never let us out again from the eternal trap
of everlasting mortal disillusive life.

Jason. Create your own.

Deus. By creating our own image of god, we have created the image of the Devil as well. Our illusion of duality has cost us perceiving the reality and ourselves for what we really are. Very few who tend to see beyond illusion of duality and slave morality, have a chance once again to be human and come close to the Source to claim rightful divinity.

Christian. Hopelessly, infinitely but soberly dark.

Haman. Sounds like a Nihilistic and highly deconstructive personal philosophy, because it gives a very little room for optimism, creation and love, it is the beginning of destruction of any society and all aspects of SOCIAL DECAY. I'm aggressively racist towards the nihilistic pessimistic culture, the world is neither good nor bad, things will not always turn out good and they will not always turn out bad. Only you have the ability to shape your life. Most of us learn through experience to be a little bit more pragmatic through experience and interaction, that is why the experience and qualifications don't make me care about those things any less. Therefore, rebelling against my mind programming seems really pointless to me, it wouldn't achieve any of the goals that my mind programming makes me seek, obviously.

Life among the zombies

It is not easy to be chosen
for the exclusivity of esoteric insight
separating you from ordinary people
of the mainstream vanity and ignorance.
The horrible awareness of your being different
risks your isolation forcing you to hide
in anonymity concealing your superiority
simply for safeguarding your uniqueness
and protecting your responsibility and interest,
that atrocious burden of the obligation of their education.

One much graver danger, though, is pride,
the over-self-awareness leading to intolerable arrogance,
since you have reason to despise the baseness of stupidity.
No matter how they try your patience,
there are always some exceptions like yourself,
and you can never know beforehand who they are.
Your higher education never gives you any right
of superiority, discrimination or apartheid,
since there's always others just like you
somewhere among the lot of the unknown,
concealed in anonymity of multitude, just like yourself.

Fleury. Yeah and those you should cherish, the few, the others, that are reaching out to you!

Is satanism different from other sects?

It definitely is.

While christian and monotheistic sects,
like also witnesses of Jehovah, the Mormons and such like,
are based on lies of supposition
turned into established dogma
for the sake of justifying absolute authority
to govern by supreme intolerant autocracy
and make it solidly unquestionable,
which just adds to its absurdity and doubtfulness,
the sect of satanism approves of no authority,
refuses any kind of dogma and doubts everything
including the existence of a personality like Satan.
This does not exclude the freedom of religion,
any satanist may worship any devil,
make of Lucifer or Satan his or her own God
and make up any system of mythology
and keep it safe unquestionable and inviolable
for his own religious satisfaction, interest and security,
while at the same time nothing can be sacred or infallible,
and that is the uniqueness of the left hand path:
embracing opposites acknowledging both sides,
and the acceptance of the paradoxical
self-contradictoriness of all existence.
Some call it absolute anarchic realism,
and that is something of what satanism definitely is.

The evil of satanism

Is there evil then in satanism?
That is the paradox of paradoxes,
that satanism is usually considered the most evil of all evils,
a sect of profligation, promiscuity and recklessness in any kind of self-indulgence,
with no scruples and no limits to extreme abandonment to any vice;
but is then freedom from self-limitation something evil?
Watch the other sects.
The Hebrew Bible overflows with massacres and furious revengefulness
and wallows more or less in any cruelty, which actually was practised;
christianity was adamant in persecutions, executions and exterminations
of free thinkers, heretics and so called witches,
just because they wanted to think differently and independently;
and islam with its shariah laws is still the same today.
The other sects are also practising intolerance and persecution
but with modern covert means, like brainwash and extortion,

any sect will bind you to its regulations, programs, laws and rules by any means in serfdom chaining you for life, while satanism alone demands and advocates the opposite.
And is that evil?

Laila. So called rhetorical question.

Jon. Good and evil are man made constructs. You are still imbibing in the Kool-aid.

James. Good and Evil? Man made constructs? How so? Obviously there is such a thing as good and thus there must be the inverse, evil. What is good and what is evil, a stupid question at first glance. but then the individual approaches the situation and will measure it with the gauge of our objective reality. Good may be creation, the cessation of pain, curing of illness, love and nurturing. Evil might be the destruction of something, YET it may be the destruction of something that was a poison or an obstacle in our path. But too much good can be a saturating vice. Too much patience makes you weak and tolerant of that which is intolerable. too much optimism will cloud your judgement

Right and left

Is it not strange, that many treaders of the left hand path politically usually are oriented to the right, since many rightist extremists are satanists, while leftists within satanism are scarce, most probably because the satanist mentality is mainly focussed on the ego,

while the communist mentality tends to dispose of it.

In satanism, though, their mentality of rightist extremism has taken on some awesomely remarkable proportions, as if satanism inspired to the boosting of extremes, and thus we found so many neo-nazis all around.

LaVey himself was shocked and said
he was afraid he had brought forth a monster.

I have personally nothing against rightist extremists of any kind as long as they don't preach new holocausts and wars.

I must respect them and admire them for their initiative and their determined energy and action, as the world needs constant revolutions and reforms.

So I see no impediment to satanism accepting any kind of rightist extremism, provided they do not start wars or persecutions, especially as they as right wing satanists are balanced by the left hand path.

Nite. I'm left leaning...was once a communist urban guerilla here in our country (back in the 80s)... the above post is interesting indeed. I'm glad that the Left Hand Path is a merger of many political ideological views but can still respect each other in the name of Satan. Unity in diversity! Hail Satan!

The life delusion

We are all fakes and well aware of it,
and that is why we go on faking it,
our existence, our delusions and the lies of our lives,
as if they were worth entertaining,
which indeed they are, as long as we have nothing else to do,
and that is why we're doing it.
For instance, I would never have become a satanist
if I did not find some escape in drugs
from the unbearable and humdrum everyday existence,
which acquainted me with deeper mysteries of life
and into contact with the dark unknown
and the resources of the endless abyss of the secrets of my soul,
its origin and the unfathomable truth of all my lies.
Thus do we fake some meaning into our existence
just to make it seem worth while and after all worth living
or at least endurable, until we can get on
into a better world of new delusions, better lies and new false hopes,
and all this nonsense of our faking it to be alive
is quite all right, as long as we can recognize the lies
and are aware that all we do in life is faking it.

Christopher. The ignorant go around just merely existing content with what they have. but I myself want more and I know there is more out there.

Fleury. This is startling, because it is so true, its perspective is a tad negative or pessimistic but it's true. I can make it a happier one by seeing through the lies and seeing a true happiness. That you can have fun no matter what, Laila. No matter what. The road gets rough, oh yes it does, but the rougher it gets, the more I triumph. I feel it that way. It's better now even that I get what I want after a big battle! It's amazing!

Laila. Well said, Fleury. You are happy to be right.

Deus. Love this, Laila. For me, this is probably the best you have ever written. Honest and true. But also, sometimes to recognize a lie, opens up whole new type of delusion.

Laila. Thank you, brother. I was afraid it might be a little too grim and sinister...

Return to sender

I can not hate you, my destroyer,
all the harm you did to me
did only ruin my life, no more,
and I'm still here and more or less alive

continuing to float upon the waters on the wreck
that you in deadly course brought to perdition
without being in the least accountable,
since I became the wreck, not you,
and I am grateful, since the outcome of the downfall
was my finding Satan, the avenger of us all,
since no one can avoid or overturn the universal rules of karma,
destiny providing in most wayward and mysterious ways
the proper fate of everyone, no one escaping his own final trial
or what he deserves, and in most cases
sexual transgression will result in harder deals than Hell.
I will walk clear from you, but you will never
get away from what you sowed in me
which gave me Satan for a constant follower and guardian
who one day will get you when you least expect it.

Why occultism is occult

It means that it is hidden,
which it is for its protection
since it usually treads dangerous paths
of new discoveries and findings, innovations and creations
which may seem offensive if not threatening
to old ways and establishments
which usually are slow to move ahead along new lines
of thought, of science, of religion and of metaphysics.
Every pioneer of new inventive thought
lived under threat and had to take precautions,
like Copernicus, whose book was published after he was dead,
like Leonardo, who did only write what he alone could read,
like Bruno, Galilei and Giovanni Campanella
who were prosecuted all the same,
and far too many others. That is why we need protection,
anonymity and pseudonyms and cover,
as Anonymous has shown, which also was the purpose
of the secret Freemason societies, illuminati and so forth,
to be unreachable to sabotage for their creative work
of getting mankind and the world a future after all,
protecting their vocations against the stupidity and ignorance
of such as Archimedes' killer and of those who always lagged behind.

Laila. I chose Erasmus to illustrate this because his best friend, Sir Thomas More, died for his

humanism – he was beheaded for preferring his conscience to authority.

Facebook casualties

First written in January 2011, this has been published twice before but unfortunately remains a problem.

Now and then it happens here on facebook
that a friend is lost, obliterated,
as if he never had existed.
All his posts are gone like all his pictures,
all your mails from him are gone,
and this could happen just to anyone
and happens all the time more frequently.
It seems that all you have to do to get obliterated
is to have someone to report you,
playing the most despicable part of an informer.
Even if you are obliterated, it is easy to get back,
but the informer has a dirty wash that never can get clean.
As the informer's victim, you are at a loss, of course,
you can not learn who the informer was
nor any reason why you got informed against,
unless it was self-evident and you did ask for it:
some insult or abuse or slander,
which put you on level with informers.
But most who get obliterated know not why,
they feel victimised and innocent and have no guilty conscience,
and it seems at the same time so futile and ridiculous.
You learn to back up everything,
so that you are not bereft of pictures, friends and poems,
if the worst thing happens and you get informed against
and are obliterated from your social network
for the sins of others or for nothing.

The anonymous reporting system on facebook is abominable, by which anyone can report anyone for anything and get anyone penalized for nothing. Do we have freedom of expression or do we not?

Laila. Share it and spread it. It's the same system used in any totalitarian state to keep people intimidated.

Renée. Thank you for posting this, Laila, many think it is "funny" to do such things to people, others are just envious that some of us are not afraid to share our views and beliefs. Whichever it is, Facebook needs to stop with this harassment of people just because someone

"says" you did something wrong!!

Jason. Freedom of expression less free by the second. Make multiple profiles, on different servers, with different emails, also on different servers. Post no pix of yourself, and change the privacy settings so that none can see anything real about you. This is one of those occasions where "extreme" paranoia is never extreme enough. I've only been burned the once, and these habits I've just elucidated are why.

Laila. That is why I never posted any identifiable picture of me on the internet. I will not cultivate any paranoia, though.

Devotion

To emerge and leave yourself behind
denying all that ties you down
and reaching freedom in good company
of your kin, like-minded brothers, sisters and black adepts
in a unifying service to the highest unity,
the force and power that transcends and rules all life,
the passion of existence, its all-powerful dynamic irresistibility,
is possibly the highest form of life,
the crossing of all borders into the supremely dominating will,
the highest being of the darkest mystery of life,
the sovereign of all existence and the universe
that we call Satan for convenience
in the sinister solemnity of the supreme and grave devotion
of a regular black mass in honour of the power that possesses us,
is something of the highest moment and solemnity of truth,
to let the force pervade us and imbue us
with its overwhelming magic of creativeness,
to never let us down but always keep us activated
in his dark all-powerful and irrevocable possession
of eternal, absolute and perfect influence and domination.

The fallacy of logic

They say that women have a greater mind
and that they have more in their heads than men
while what they lack is logic.
Who needs logic who has Satan?
Actually, that is the reason why
we are more sensitive, connecting and susceptible to Satan
while men's logic would prefer to do without him.

That is why the church and the monotheistic faiths
so dominated by the macho logic way of thinking
made of Satan a relentless enemy to fight in vain forever,
while the female wisdom, doing without logic
always had an open mind to Satan
seeing the good sense of being open to the darkness
of the unpredictable mysterious forces of the powerful unknown
instead of fighting ghosts and demons all in vain forever.
Let the sense of darkness in and do without
the limitations of the square formalities of logic,
and your life will be creative and innovative
instead of dull and boring and consuming.

David. Largely the sinister way SHOULD be based on logic. On honest inquiry into all things. The enlightened mind – that mind given light by lucifer – cannot overlook the power of logic but also cannot be constrained by logic without intuition. The intuitive or dark forces of the mind are paramount and without them we wld still be animals scratching in the silt. Read the DIABOLICON by Michael Aquino. its free at xeper.org. I would caution that to put an end to logic and therefor reason would be to follow the folly of William Occam (famous for saying the simplest answer is the right one in paraphrase). The left hand path and satanism cannot do away with logic, or reason, but must enshrine these very virtues, in my opinion.

Lessons of love

Who am I to teach you lessons?
I am just a teacher of formalia,
but since someone asked,
I must provide an answer.
Love is not the same as sex,
and sex is not the same as love.
When they are together, and it works,
it is all right and nothing wrong with it,
no matter the conditions, circumstances,
genders or techniques involved,
and that is all there's to it.
But the difference between sex and love
is good to be aware of, so here goes:
sex isn't always love,
and in the same way love isn't always sex.
In fact, sex without love can never last,
while love can last forever without sex.
That's one of many differences,

one more refined and subtle than the other,
but the main thing are your feelings.
Without them there never can be love nor sex,
so feelings is the thing to cultivate,
your sensitivity, awareness and attention
of the feelings of the soul and what is going on there,
since it all starts there, the demon of your origin
which is the spiritual essence of yourself
which we as satanists and other occultists
identify and recognize as our legacy of Satan.

The loneliness of satanism

As a satanist you stand alone,
your faith is not accepted by society,
you are abhorred by all communities,
establishments and any kind of social group,
while you can hardly trust the members of your own,
your fellow satanists, who love to fight each other,
and so all your best friends let you down,
while you find only peace and strength of faith,
vicissitude and concentration all alone
with your own ghosts and demons
at an altar of your own kept secret and secluded
which not even your best friends may learn about;
but in this very loneliness you never are alone,
since this is usually the case with satanists:
their insight, knowledge and enlightenment
make them unique, secluding them from mainstream follies
and turn them too strong in their conviction
for the good of sheep communities and other erring groups,
so they are sorted out by nature from the mundane vanity
and recognized and taken care of by the lord of darkness personally,
where his true adepts eventually will find each other.
So your loneliness as satanist will only bring you better friends
and closer company than any mortal ones.

Sheila. One is only alone through ego, never alone in spirit. I used to be lonely, feel the loneliness till I awoke to the lies of the ego and to the truth of the spirit. We are all connected. The material, the physical, is what separates us all.

Loneliness is an illusion of the ego. We chose the incarnation we were to experience before being born into this illusion, but some of us get lost in the illusion because we forget who we truly are. All of us do. We experience and live out our incarnations and get lost in the ego at times. I know I did and I awoke to who I Am. So all experience and live out

what was agreed upon before this incarnation and remember who one truly is. Dark or Light blessings depending upon your perception of this illusion of the ego.

Jason. Loneliness is a blessing.

Lianna. Laila, your writings are passionate, heartfelt and words and emotions of us all. The miracle of Satan's Hand in our lives is precious.

Alex. Lovely! I don't understand how can one hate being alone. I myself love not having to see/talk to people and just enjoying my own company while sitting in the dark meditating.

Charade

Life is a charade, a market of illusions
where the make-believe is the supreme and only law –
if you are not for lies and won't disguise yourself in any falsehood,
you are ousted, sorted out and counted down as good for nothing,
since the only valid costume and decorum is disguise, deceit and role play.
Life is just for kicks, you're in it just for faking it,
and there is actually no harm in this dumb show of vanity,
it causes no real damage, it is just a children's play;
but some will get frustrated by the fact
that it is very difficult to find some honesty and meaning anywhere.
The best example of this sham delusion market of a racket puppet show
is facebook, the world society like in a nutshell,
a false deluding mirror of reality, no better and no worse,
where you will have to make some effort to find any truth at all –
and that appeal for truth is why you are a satanist.

Joe. So true... life is too short for delusions, yet it is all around us. So easy to accept and convenient to play the game. Facebook and the internet are the perfect examples of that delusional mirror, yet even here, there are those that sincerely express themselves... like this poem. There is hope... thank you for sharing.

The Lord of Lust commands the universe

His power is supreme,
and no one can resist him or deny him,
since his darkness even rules the impotent,
an ever growing number of the freaks of mankind,
forcing them to sadism and perversion,
as the so called celibatic catholics
in their notorious inquisition proved themselves to be,
commanded in their holiness to black brutality
to mask the fact that they were still obsessed
if not possessed and driven by the irresistibility
of their own sexual force
reducing them, like everyone, to helpless puppets

in the hands of the primeval force of Satan.
There is only one thing you can do about it,
which is to accept it and subordinate yourself to Satan,
and with that acceptance life will be so much the easier,
while it's only difficult for those poor devils
who are stupid, mad and ignorant enough
to make resistance to the universal force of Satan.

Tommy. No, Laila – those gals are way too ugly.

Laila. They were beautiful before they were prosecuted – that at least is a logical assumption.

Richard. Satan isn't the lord of lust, he's more like a switch hitter for the mind of those who think they can be self made gods, and he tells them no, and then takes their bat away...

Laila. That's your theory, Richard. – Tommy, they were burned because someone didn't like them, and since only witches (wiccans) were burned like that, they most probably either associated with Satan or were accused of that association. An unaccountable number were burned like this during a number of centuries for nothing, and an accusation by any informer was enough. If they really associated with Satan, or thought they did, they died as martyrs.

The female handicap

Half your life and half your energy is wasted
just on keeping men away from you,
protective measures against their intrusiveness,
to ward off their barbarity, brutality and ugliness
and save your peace and soul from them,
which ultimately is impossible:
you must give in to them and their contamination
at one time or another, that defeat is unavoidable,
and thus you learn the hard way how to get the better of them.
Your defense and art is in your very handicap,
your weakness, over-sensitivity and subtlety,
by which you always see and feel much more than they do.
They are more materially fixed in physical superiority
while you have endless power and resources
in your soul, if you are well connected.
The only men to be aware of then are those who know your secret
and can feel like you, who are like you connected
with their weaker, softer and more sensitive and vulnerable part,
since some men actually contain both sexes.
Those men are more sly and wary
and more difficult to know, but between you and me,
they are the only real ones, interesting to know
although as dangerous as well worth knowing.

Savitri. Great to have it put in words.

Falling down

Someone asked me why I would not marry.
I have been through this before.
I will not marry since I have been married,
and it almost killed me, since it turned into a nightmare
of repression and exhaustion, cruelty and violence
that left me like a squeezed out rag
with nothing of my life left except ruins.
It was not my husband's fault. It was my own,
since by my own delusion I was tricked
into the marriage by my turning a blind eye
to everything except my own idealism
and wish to make the best of it,
no matter what would come of it,
ignoring the unknown and hidden risks.
It happens generally to everyone,
we all get caught where we don't want to be,
and we are lucky if we can get out of it alive
with some experience to take with us.
Being left with nothing like a fugitive
I never came back on my feet again
until I found the strange philosophy of Satan
and his absolute protection in the darkness of his fall,
the deepest and most comprehensive of all downfalls,
in which I felt he became a colleague sharing mine.
I also found that weird philosophy of absolute surrender
sounder, wiser and more reasonably making sense
than any regular established and traditional religion.
So pardon me if I am tired,
and that I find the only possibility of rest
in sharing Satan's fall forever.

Bruce. This was an absolute treat to read...It reaches into my inner most depths....and rings true...for me, too...The art looks like Blake's...and I enjoy any illustration...or art showing Satans fall...

Laila. Then we are colleagues.

Jason. Rather a typical experience, I'd say. Unless you're into being a permanent live in maid while squirting out hordes of screaming brats, I'd not recommend it...

Zabrina. It felt like reading about myself in this saddened marriage. Unfortunately I am still in it..... It touched me deep emotionally and brought tears to my eyes!

Freaks, fakes and fanatics

They say that satanism consists of these delinquents,
losers and pathetic wannabes and other failures,
and that satanism is something of a dump for perverts,
cretins and deficient parasites and good-for-nothings,
but the problem is, that so is all humanity.
Could this demented creature on two legs,
who made a history of self-destructive wars and bloodsheds,
adding thereto the extensive devastation of his own environment
involving all free life in nature in his deadly cartelessness,
exterminating species, forests, eco systems and life even in the seas
be even called a Homo Sapiens, a human being?
More than Satan would be needed to correct his wrongs,
amend his failures and repair his universal havoc of destruction,
making a complete and perfect fool of God himself,
who man called his creator, shaming him beyond repair.
There is no hope for man and least of all in his religions
with the possible exception of the atheistic ones,
like buddhism, satanism, some paganisms and pantheisms.

Laila. This tiger is being starved to death by the chinese for them to make wine on its bones.
Jason. "Homo Domesticus," sweetie. Civilization has made your species dumber. I know what that is. Sick. I often wonder, "why would I wish to help these things, why not just leave them to drown in their own waste?" But, I remember, there's only so much "intelligent," complex life out there, and know why I'm stuck here for this eyblink lifetime. Still...
Laila. "We are in this together..."

Jason. For now.

Pope. It is true that over 80 percent of satanists are fucked up people. I have seen it with my own eyes.

Derek. The unknowing and unwise may not wish to know the feelings of rage and anger that acts such as these can invoke. Some consider the 'good man' to be weak for fighting in defense of that part of the world that cannot defend itself against the guns and machines we have created in an illusion of progress.

Christopher. Sadly, it is true, the human race is nothing but a bunch of weak minded, sappy, vain phsycophants, but there are still a few out there who are decent. These people may be rare but sadly, the human race is doomed to idiocy and self depravity.

Bruce. There are no superiors in this reality...everyone dies...everyone turns to dust...I believe in free will..and I limit the chaos in my life...as much as I can.....We all have our illusions...don't we?

Obsidian. As per your norm, very wise words, Sister and I agree with your line of thought... sharing, as well.

The contrasts of satanism

You have the top philosophy
of absolute idealism, rationalism and sense
contrasted with indulgent animal behaviour,
wallowing in filth and all kinds of profligacy

involving every kind of cult and ritual obscenity,
and everything goes well with anything.
It is a chaos of religion and of semi pagan rituals
where sex is central and more often than not paramount.
Of course, this is disturbing, somewhat controversial
and to some offensive, if they are not used to it,
especially to outsiders and aliens.
The philosophy and common sense is overshadowed
and ignored, falls into disrepute and is neglected,
which of course is an unnecessary pity.
Can one do without the other? That's the problem,
as the catholic notorious paedophiles have proved,
light must succumb to darkness temporarily at least,
occasionally, now and then and every so often,
so we might as well stick only to the lord of darkness.

Jason. Provocative.

Laila. I am afraid so...

My demon power

I am wholly ruled by my demon,
the power of divinity within me
who is not entirely myself
but rather undefined, indefinite and hard to get at,
while I can control him well as long as I control myself,
but the moment I lose self control, I also lose my demon,
my control of him and all my power.
I am only safe together with my demon,
and to show how I acknowledge and respect him
and his absolute and total power,
my name of him can be only Satan,
the supreme dark lord of all the universe.
So much do I hold spiritual power in esteem,
respect and veneration, all things spiritual,
that all mundane and earthly matters vanish into nothingness
while only spiritual truths are true;
and there is the consummate influence and power
of all life, which also can be yours
as much as you are in good contact and connected with it,
letting it command you and refusing any personal command.

Satanic inescapability

You'll never hear if you don't listen,
and what you don't want to hear
will overtake you in the end and quench you
in the booming silence of its devastating darkness,
so to shut your ears and eyes and senses
to what isn't too acceptable to them
is senseless and will only aggravate the situation,
suppression always leading to volcanic outburst.
The deceitful roleplay of the jealous monotheistic god
may once have been effective when man was too primitive
to question any calculating overbearing self-imposed authority,
and still today the uninformed majority has no alternative
but to the brainwash slavery which they were born in;
but the one who never can be fooled is our lord of darkness,
like the demon which old Socrates so obstinately stuck to,
who is always right and guides the happy or unhappy few
whose task it is to lead humanity
out of the dysenteric bogs of wayward follies
in the world they think they know and see and follow
while it's all a fake and racket of a crazy puppet show
while truth is only found in the profundity of darkest silence.
Satan is not seen in order to the more be felt
and keeping silent only the more sharply to be heard
by those who are enlightened by his darkness.

Derek. Never sure if I should start reading your latest with single malt in My hand or My students in a study session. What ever comes I keep My Moleskein nearby for the flood of thought that is forthcoming.

Laila. Why not both?

Derek. Excellent idea!

Nightwatchmen

You can not hide what's going on,
the crimes of unhumanity, the poachers,
the political corruption, all the rackets of economy,
the thieving con banks, mob cartels and laundries,
no one gets away with it with less than death,
since there are watching eyes that never can be seen by you,

the vigilant observers of the lunacy of man,
the irreproachable activities of karma, fate and destiny
and those who feel responsible for life.
You never can define them, they are always masked,
symbolically you may dress them up like faceless phantoms,
but they usually pass as ordinary human beings,
less conspicuous than bureaucrats and pensioners
but the more seeing for not being seen.
They are the moles of all dictatorships
and always working on the downfall of all tyranny,
like the Anonymous are now all over the entire world
and surer to succeed and get away
with their subversive cleaning business
than any false established arbitrary force of violence ever.

Jason. Expect Us.

My satanic priest

My priest and colleague is a paragon of prudence and discretion,
an ideal confessor to be trusted with your life,
in daily life a brother, in the temple the consummate satanist
who never fails to keep up the appearances
and sticks to style and strictness in his calling,
never compromising with satanic rules and standards,
never letting down a friend or fellow satanist
and burning in his heart of warmest love
together with fanatic passion for his universal lord.
He might appear a bit extreme and scary
in his strong satanic image and profession,
sticking in his ceremonies to the strictest secrecy,
insisting on irrecognizable masked anonymity,
thus making any ceremony of initiation possible,
while on the other hand his tolerance is total.
He does not persecute the Abrahamic faiths
or scold and scorn their brainwashed brainless followers
but rather points to the importance of the Bible
as the most satanic book of all,
the very source and basis for all satanism,
while at the same time he has never spoken
against any of the controversial sides of satanism,
like neo-nazism, racism, human sacrifice or necrophilia.

To me he is the perfect priest of Satan,
I can trust him with my life
and gladly hold him out as an example to all others.

Joe. I have been reading some your writings in the Satanic Philosophy and Religious Studies Council group and find them to be wonderful and enlightening as is this one, "My Satanic Priest". You are an unbelievable, fantastic writer... beautifully written. I am addicted and have now found a place of comfort!

Alternative confession

There is one thing in the catholic church
which is difficult to ridicule,
and that's confession,
which works as something of a psycho-therapy,
brings the patient in close contact with her soul and conscience
and on the whole does only good.
In satanism we do not pardon sins,
and if they are committed,
they are generally not regretted,
so satanists don't need confessionalists.
However, that private talk of high intimacy
discussing the most personal of matters
can take on another aspect
and be the more beneficial and interesting.

The patient's argument would be something like this:
"I do not know you, and I can not see your eyes,
since you are masked and veiled in darkest mystery,
wherefore I can trust you and rely on your discretion
with your obligation of inviolable silence
sealed by Satan's own supreme authority of damned eternity,
and therefore I am free to tell you anything
and to discuss whatever I may have in mind."

And the satanic minister or coach may answer:
"Nothing of what you may have to say
shall reach outside our confidential privacy.
In Satan's name I accept your confidence and the responsibility
of being at your service and command, whatever you may ask of me.
If you have been wronged and seek revenge
it is my duty to support you and if possible assist you in it
and never tire in evoking Satan and his powers

to mobilize whatever magic that is needed
to accomplish the correction of your wrongs,
until the very day when finally they are corrected."

And then the patient would be free and safe
to initiate her masked confessor
in whatever wishes and desires she may have
to have her wrongs turned into rights,
and both would feel the better afterwards.

Jason. Another intriguing, deep thought from the Dark well of your Soul. Bravo.

Derek. Confession is therapeutic for the confessor and knowledge building for the Priest/Priestess/Acolyte – this is strength building from within, the student may confess to the Master or Mage and they in turn may choose the penalty or reward, either symbolic or actual. The confession may not need be sin (if you are indeed without or have no definition for) but may be for inspiration, expression or adulation. Whatever the character of the exchange, it is keep 'within Robes', within the Temple, within the Covenant. When a hunger, dream or inspired knowledge becomes larger than the student can comfortably cope with, then 'confession' can relieve the pressure.

Laila. Comprehensive! Thanks for the very opportune complement.

Ronald. I do not agree too much with this writing, although I usually have enjoyed your others. I do NOT trust the catholic church, nor their priests. They have manipulated and blackmailed people for hundreds, if not thousands, of years. They make me sick, and I believe they should all be tortured the way they did to our people during the Inquisition. Their whole religion is a lie and a joke!

If one feels the need to unburden themself, I heard a suggestion once that I thought rather clever. A woman I knew went down to the local inner city, and offered to take a homeless person to lunch if he would listen to her. She did and he did.... I was told she felt much better, and she never saw him again. Plus, she didn't have to deal with a stinking xtian!!

Rolando. Catholic confeson is also a way to educate people, that means that if it is possible to talk about a satanic confeson, satanic priest and priestess can teach people about the Satan way.

The aberration of God

When the first autocracies imposed their rule,
they found it useful and a good idea
to strengthen their authority by some divinity,
since people were by nature superstitious,
and the stronger the totalitarian state,
the harder the divine authority,
and thus arose the aberration and idea of a supreme God,
who by arbitrary jealousy ruled everyone and everything,
and with the rise of Israel he even was nationalised
for the edification and fortification of one nation
at the cost of others. Thus began the aberration,
which has sadly vandalized all history,
the failure of the Israeli state unfortunately never being cured

but carried on like some pandemic by christianity and islam
all the way up even to the present day United States.
There's nothing biological about it, it is not a brain disease
or mental illness or some lurid parasite
but only an original idea of aberration based on superstition
channelled the wrong way into the cultivation of autocracy
instead of to the furthering of man by rational and common sense
with the pantheistic view of life and nature
which resulted in mythology, philosophy and magic.
That's what satanism is all about,
an effort to return to basics of the spiritual view of life
and how to manage it and treat it well
instead of using it to one's own ends
by egoism and greed for the delusion,
aberration and mistake of claiming any supernatural authority
in order to impose one's will on others and make them your slaves.

Fleury. And that is why all of us are taking it down.

Your super nature

We all have a second self,
a demon, if you want to,
a kind of super extra power of your soul
of overwhelming potency, once it has been awakened,
the subconscious, if you want,
your unknown extra double nature,
which not everyone learns to discover.
If you know your double, you can handle him,
but if you choose to do without him
and suppress him and deny him,
he can cause some extraordinary trouble
which you never can control.
Some of you will never get in touch with him,
and lucky you in that case,
since that saves you painful knowledge of yourself,
but once you have discovered him
and got to know him, it is better to include him
in your life and cultivate his nature
just to learn to tame and handle him
than to cowardly ignore him,
for that will only make him worse.

"Know yourself!", that wisest of commands to self-control applies above all to your demon; for the better you know him and his capacities, the better you'll be in control of your own life.

Leananside. Ingratiation of thyself...your average person has many "aspects" of self, not just "2"...none of those aspects are either negative or positive, they are simply different. Only when each understands this can a complete healing occur. The division of "what is good and what is bad" is an old, broken "program" which the church and other structured religions have developed and perfected centuries ago for the purpose of control and manipulation on a large scale.

Black security

The one and universal rule about black masses should be that anything should be allowed.
The fact that we are masked in Satan's name should be the seal of spiritual licence, a seal as sacred as anything satanic, confirming the immunity and inviolability of the community and all participants:
it's the true satanic seal of untouchability, ensuring total confidence:
all participants are bound by perfect silence obligation, and nothing told, confided or confessed can reach outside the unbreakable circle.
If the confidence is breached,
the consequences cannot be accounted for.
Everyone should feel completely safe within the confidence of the black mass, a safety warranted by the authority of darkness sanctified by the black touch and force of the eternity of Satan.

Damien. How many black masses have you attended?

Laila. Difficult question. You don't count them.

Morticlus. One can do a solitary black Mass if you like. You don't have to be in a coven or organization to do so.

Laila. Actually, the fewer, the better.

Catherine. Whether you are one, or we are many, Satan loves us each for who we are daily, as we love him unconditionally for who he is, and he is for us. There are no rules. There is no doctrine. There is no agenda. There is only the unwavering blatant honesty that we are, who we are, as we stand together or separate, we in our uniqueness and sincerity and loyalty give Satan our undivided and unrequited love and devotion. We are who we are and we are one with our Dark Lord and King and Devil and Lord of Darkness, we walk beside Him in all that we say and do. We are are absolute freedom. We are One.

Proud to be anonymous

The advantage of not being recognized
is that you can see through all the others
without their being able to see you.
That's our policy, to come as thieves in the night
for hacking and dismantling cyber tech of tyrannies
to turn their switchboards out of order for commandments
as a first step to eliminate all tyrannies.
They just can't get away with it,
they cannot cover up their crimes,
the truth will always remain known to someone
and survive to hit with the full force of karma
criminals of politics who make out of their crimes
the ruins of majorities and fortunes for themselves.
We riot just for proper demonstration
while our true activities of serious efficiency
are carried through in secret under cover
of impenetrable aliases and masks of darkness.

Joe. ... and I am proud to be just a part of this.

Spiritual satanism

This special kind of satanism
has that odd idiosyncracy
that it tends to make a difference
and separate the dross and waste
from what is true and everlasting.
The spirit by itself is the relentless truth
excluding mercilessly all deceit and fake
since it is always naked and alone
without the vanity and masks of clothing,
without the confusion of our senses and their lies,
without the delusions of our fancies
and without the possibility of faking it.
To stick to the exclusiveness of spiritualism
in its strictest sense is therefore
something of more than a life insurance,
since your life is not insured but rather bared

while it's your spirit, soul and inner truth
that counts and is protected and endorsed.
Forget the comedy of false appearances,
no matter how seducing and beguiling,
temporarily rewarding and corrupting,
while the only certain matter about Satan
is that as a purely spiritual being he exists.

How can love survive?

Is it possible to get too old for love?
I would say no, since love continues after death.
Your body may decline and wither,
your activity may gradually fade,
you will get slower, certainly, but never stop,
and the most noteworthy phenomenon might be,
that with the waning of your physical and sexual activity
your love will grow the stronger and more prominent,
intensive, actual and undeniable.
It may not easily be noticed, but like a volcano,
the more silent and more evidently dead it seems,
the hotter it will burn inside
and even hotter for your being all alone to feel it.
There is always someone else, however,
and such is the force of love,
that whether he is dead or absent,
he will feel it and respond the stronger
for not being present, active and concrete.

Elementary integrity

You are your mind,
that's your identity and soul,
which you will always carry on with you,
no matter how far you will go away
or even die or perish for that matter,
you will simply never vanish;
but it is important that you stick to that inheritance,
that legacy which is forever yours

and don't get muddled up and lost in vanities
or brainwash traps and follies on the way.
The best way to avoid this is to stick to doubtful Satan,
that abyssal force of infinite resourcefulness
which always will be there to claim you
for your safe return whenever you get lost.
Another word for it is your subconscious intuition –
if you are in contact with it and know how to stick to it
you will be safe, you'll never lose your pride and honour,
and by your integrity you will know Satan.

The ghosts are always there

Your ghosts need your attention.
They are always there and must be taken care of
by your piety and kindest thoughts,
since no friend and no relation
is ever lost but stays with you forever.
It's the law and magic of relationships,
they are created for consistent continuity,
since there is nothing more important.
It is always there, of all things the most precious,
and you'll always need it and will never have enough of it.
The trauma of a loss and a disruption is a crisis
which must be attended to and dealt with,
which is why it is so vitally important
to take care of and remain in good touch with your ghosts,
since only the eternal parts of them remain,
and their eternity is part of your integrity and personality.

Joe. You bring me solace... we lost a family member very recently. Your words are more than appropriate, my ghosts are at peace.

Christian. Memento mori – the living can never be reminded enough of the dead, especially since the dead always are beyond reproach, while only the living commit mistakes.

Treading carefully

Being part and active
in the leading spiritual groups
means most of all responsibility.
It is inevitable that there are so many scoundrels

even in our midst among the satanists,
as most of mankind are just good for nothing,
but you have to bypass and ignore them
minding your own business,
never losing sight of your responsibility
as initiated in the leading league of darkness
finding out the way into a future
for this doomed and hopeless mankind after all,
treading carefully where angels fear to tread.
The recipe is simply to hold forth onto your own,
your conscience and awareness and integrity
and contact with that universal force
of darkness which accountable for life
is in command and charge of every destiny.
Communication and awareness is the key
since all decisions, universal changes and initiative
originate and start with thought alone.

Smoke rings

She was just a passing shadow
like we all are,
making temporarily a lot of fuzz
for nothing or for vanity or for the sake of fun
that must get lost and vanish
like a smoke ring of thin air
that seems attractive and compulsorily alluring,
tempting anyone to a compelling catch
which must evade you to evaporate,
dissolving prematurely into the nonentity of darkness.
Thus we all must fail
and cheat eternal immortality of its plain evidence
of truth and beauty going on forever,
which it never does but only gives a hint
of the ideal of everlasting value,
which is by itself enough to make us strive forever
in continuous effort for its irresistible illusion
while we fall as martyrs on the way
for the good cause of the ideal of perfection
which of course did never palpably exist
but only as a passing shadow of a dream of an illusion
which we all are part of and must part with

as we all must vanish with it
like an irresistibly dissolving, fascinating smoke ring.

Revenge

Revenge is something ugly and revolting
leading into vicious circles of vendetta
making only losers, winning nothing,
but at times, unfortunately, it is worth it.
After all, there is one kind of human species that deserve it
always and who never can be dealt too much of it.
Those are the autocrats and the dictators
ruling by intolerance and unhumanity
and devastating countless lives and fortunes
without even knowing it or being made aware of it.
There never can be an excuse for a dictator.
He is well aware that his position and his power
only thrives on the misfortune and the ruin of his victims,
so his life and joy is the destruction of the lives of others.
There can never be revenge enough for such a person,
even if he is humiliated unto death
like Colonel Ghadafi and Saddam Hussein,
no character assassination or retaliation
can however gross and total ever be enough.

Joe. Those that dictate and are motivated by power, rule over even their own will inevitably and eventually be repaid justly with great vengeance and revenge... there are still many out there.

Mark. Surely Satan would not partake in a democratic government. Are you saying he is to be questioned? Or do you think to placate and decieve? It's not possible. Bite your tongue. Does he readily forgive? Do you believe he should? No, he is the ultimate dictator.

Laila. Well, there are many aspects. Some see him as just the dark entity of all living force in the universe and no real personal being, while others prefer him as 'the ultimate dictator'. There are definitely more faces of him than one.

Mark. How do you see him?

Laila. I don't see him. I only feel him, and I only live by feeling him.

Brown study

To serve my master is my only life,
my only wish, the only meaning of my life

in the ultimate, supreme and greatest challenge
of taking on the ignorant in education.

All humanity consists of ignorance and lack of knowledge,
which is why its ignorance explodes
in overpopulation and mismanagement of Earth,
for if man was aware of what he's doing
he would not be doing it.

The happy few who are not ignorant
are never happy but the opposite,
aware of the exasperating difficulties
of being quite alone with the awareness of responsibility
which the majority is simply not aware of.

Fortunately there is Satan to retreat to
seeking comfort and new energy and power
to brace up to the unhuman task
of tackling the gross ignorance of mankind,
the most self-destructive force of all,
the sheer stupidity to turn a blind eye to all else
but to your own affairs and egoistic interest.

Let me quietly withdraw into my study
there to work the harder at least spiritually,
since the hard reality is practically hopeless.

Joe. Perhaps if enough of humanity were to understand this, things would be different and better for all. It is too easy to ignore just how important this is to know in our current inhuman reality. Yet we must survive and continue hope spiritually, serving Satan as best we can. Sister, (if I may call you that) you are an inspiration and I commend you on all your efforts... don't ever stop.... blessings.

Laila. Thank you, brother. We all do get tired sometimes...

Roberto. Beautiful and inspiring as always, Sister you're a lighthouse of wisdom, truth and knowledge in that bastard and self-destructive world of nonsense and bullshit.

Sharing bodies

Death is always a transition
not for just the loved one, but for everyone involved,
although of course it is most difficult for the departed,
finding herself suddenly without a body.

This predicament was wisely dealt with by the church
by celebrating Requiem masses, preferably many,
thus assisting the departed by devotion.

Even better is to open up your body to her,

thus alluring her to share it, use your senses
and above all being with her all the time.
It might sound risky, but there's absolutely no risk taken,
she will never take control as long as it is yours.
The dead are beyond any evil and reproach,
by death they have been cured of any aberration,
while their contact with the living is the more important to them
when these contacts have been lost.
Let up your body to the missed one, since she also misses you,
and you might even have a good time of each other's company,
and she shall share your thoughts, your eyes and your experiences
with only gratitude, until she's ready to go on.

Shaun. An interesting and definitely possible perspective. Do not forget those whom society has turned against/condemned.

Freedom of religion

Religions are religions to the same degree that they are myths.
There are not actually religions then but only myths.
When they become established and turned into organizations,
mythos is corrupted into dogma,
freedom is replaced by rules and regulations,
and religion is no more but only slavery.
The element of freedom is the only necessary one,
especially the freedom of imagination,
and that's why the Harry Potter and the Tolkien books
have been so very influential and successful,
since they live on and support the speculative freedom
of no bounds and no impossibilities.

So let's stick to that religion
and piss off the regulating ones,
that only make a mess of things
and only make a nuisance of their slavery.
The only guarantee of freedom of religion
is then atheism, the opposite and the opponent
to religious slavery by greed and brainwash,
and the only one we have there
with all reconstructed myths is Satan.

Clothing

Dressing up in black
and covering identity and face all up
with masks and impenetrability
is not to hide or to conceal ourselves
but merely marking our devotion,
sharing that we honour our worship,
demonstrating to the fullest our sincerity
in worshipping the dark force of our lord,
his dignity, authority and absolute supremacy
and masking our humility in veneration
of the universal greatness of his influence and power
in acknowledgement of Satan being absolute,
the greatest of all possible ideas and beings of existence.
There is nothing there for us to hide,
we acknowledge on the contrary that everything
must ultimately become known and come into the open.
Our covering up in darkness is more basically
only an expression of our wish and will
to be like Satan.

Shaun. This is another excellent and highly perceptive post, thank you.
Our consciousness is our identity within Satan. There is no possibility of our being obscured
no matter the mask we shroud ourselves in. Black is the absence of any attempt at being
enshrouded. Further it is through our consciousness we are all as one. For my part, I sense
this with my being (existence).

Wicked attraction

Why is evil beautiful
along with the forbidden?
There is no attraction higher
than of the forbidden leagued with beauty,
as already the original seducer proved,
the irresistibly attractive serpent
luring the first lady into sin;
and that is somehow what all satanism is all about:
the hidden knowledge of all things forbidden,
the attraction of all morbid sins,
the preference of immorality to boring morals,
and the mortal danger of what is more beautiful than decent.
Underground activities are much more thrilling
than the daily news and humdrum regularity,
and Satan is more true and real and imminent than God.
There is no place more boring than the spleen in heaven,
while there's nothing more dramatic than Inferno,
where you'll always find a lot of friends,
the best of company and entertainment,
while in heaven there is absolutely nothing
and not even air to breathe or any warmth;
so it is best and safest to remain a mortal sinner,
if you pardon this conclusion of indecency.

Shaun. Thank you for a wonderful perspective and presentation. God, heaven and righteousness are worthlessly inert, yet through defiance, much pleasure is derived by Satanists.

The outrageous Baphomet

A goat with human limbs and female breasts
with sexually beastly outlook
is since medieval times the idol
and in some ways the symbolic mockery
by satanism of christianity and any church,
especially of the monotheistic god authority,
but is this creature then a thing worth worshipping?
Not really. It's a mockery of any worship,
while it certainly gives rise to sexual speculations,
and as symbol of the sexual drive of life,
of basics of existence and of nature
directly relating, being in a way the very essence
of the animism of heathen and shamanic paganism,
he is a perfect figure of sardonic mockery
of all establishment of any false authority.

"Fuck off!" is his eternal universal message,
and like his entire nature, very double in its meaning.

History lesson

There is always something in your life that must go wrong,
and with the years the consequences multiply,
so that the risk is it will turn you inward
to a broader of increasing melancholy
thinking constantly in smaller circles.
That is the disease called age,
but getting old is not an obligation.
It's more natural to always go on being timeless,
and the way to handle your mistakes of destiny
is just to talk them over and discuss them,
let them out into the open,
never close them in and bury them alive,
since that's when they will start to bother you.
Keep history alive with all its tragedies,
because if you forget it, it will only get the worse.

Jean. So much true but the most difficult part to achieve this is to find the right person who will listen and never abuse your small little secrets. Things might get worse if it was a wrong person or groups. Sometimes better to bury them them as long as we are alive on this earth.

Laila. Indeed, that's the dilemma. Sometimes it's so hard you can even only trust the dead.

Mark. Feel not shame. Who is our judge? If it's terrible, be open. Live with what you do and not this thing called conscience. Don't bow your head in guilt. There is nothing new. Far worse has been done.

Laila. I was not thinking of guilt or crimes at all but only misfortunes. You can avoid the former but not the latter.

The material deception

The spiritual world is always true,
the ghosts can never tell a lie,
there's no reality more real
than what we can't perceive or see with our senses,
while the senses and our poor capacity
of limited material perception is the great deceit
and our universal fatally convincing grand delusion
and a mortal trap of actually our only hell.
The art and way to see it through,
evading it and not get trapped in it,
is training and to use the second sight,

our mind's eye if you want,
and more rely on spiritual sensitivity
than on beguiling and misleading senses.
That is why we never have seen Satan
since he is exclusively the spiritual reality,
while the monotheistic sects have tricked us constantly
by fake manifestations in the physical reality.
Philosophy is far above religion, since it's purely spiritual,
while all religions live and thrive by fraud
to the degree they find it a necessity
to keep control by showing off materially.

Being unhuman

It doesn't work. It simply doesn't work.
It never worked and never will.
Those Romans persecuting harmless christians
throwing them to animals and crucifying them for nothing,
starting off with Nero, only saw the fall of their empire as a consequence,
and that church, taking over the intolerance and universal leadership
by persecuting pagans, witches, heretics, free-thinkers and opponents
only saw the breaking up of central christendom as a result;
and today's autocracies of cruelty, with communism and nazism leading
have already crumbled, as must China, North Korea and the Moslem world
and also dictatorial sects like Scientology and other suicidal movements
seeking world control and thinking they have some kind of monopoly on truth.
As a human being, there is no alternative but to be human,
simply since whatever deviations from the reasonable path
of tolerance, co-operation, charity and kindness that you take
must make survival and your life itself more difficult,
which only is unnecessary, stupid and obstructive.
Unhumanity will not survive, while being human
is more rational and makes it easier.

The occult party

How did it all begin? –
this circus of outrageous liberality,
reviving paganism and bringing out all Asian mysticism
in overwhelming new age floods of spiritual debauchery –
the 18th century magicians, charlatans and quacks
concealed in clandestine freemasonry

were only some kind of a prelude to what was to come.
For definitely throwing all doors open,
I would give the honour to Madame Blavatsky,
irreversibly establishing a new and universal orientation
of philosophy that makes monotheism redundant,
opening all doors to magic and to psychic powers.
Rudolf Steiner was one of their followers
with all the libertines of Monte Verità,
inspiring innovative occultists, magicians and free thinkers
like above all Crowley, ancestor of satanism,
with followers like Leary and his hippies,
definitely breaking up the dam to inhibitions,
launching peace and beauty, youth and back to nature principles
for real, which also brought forth the establishment of satanism
by the activities and writings of Anton LaVey,
but there were many others. Occultists have only started breeding
and will probably eventually fill up the void
after the obsolete religions of monotheism,
which only dominated by oppression, brainwash and submission
while the tendency of satanism at last is for the opposite:
the freedom from and the exposure of all lies and frauds
in merciless establishment of realism
in critically finding out, examining and safeguarding the truth.
The occult party has no more than just got started.

Joe. ... and I would give you the honour of all the best that continue to bring forth these important principles... your writings and grace are amazing. Thank you for this!

Missionary seduction

Get on with the seduction,
only Satan can redeem mankind,
at least he is the only hope,
since all religions else are hopeless,
stalemate cases of intolerance and failure,
isolationism, fanaticism and fetishism,
while Satan in his overwhelming demonism
at least is universal
as a recognized acknowledged force,
although impalpable, invisible and undefinable
and therefore irreproachable so much the more.
There is no sect more growing,

popular, advancing and expanding at the moment,
since it is the only sexually rational philosophy;
so bring us harvesters and reapers of all souls,
all souls are lost and fallen until they come home
and find their source and origin again in Satan.

Damien. Your writing is Truth itself, Priestess – no priest, no bishop, no theologian teaches as you do – unveiling centuries of lies and servile fear with piercing courage.

Singles and doubles

What is man without a woman,
and what's she without a man?
The problem is, that man can never have enough of femininity,
while woman never can become quite like a man.
They are completely equal, of course, but different.
There is always something lacking in the one without the other,
while together is their only chance to somehow reach perfection
or at least fulfilment. Still, there are men
who do better without women, and some women
certainly would have done better without certain men,
and there are always singles who astonish the community
by managing the better on their own.
How do they do it? they make people wonder.
Actually, I think they always have a secret,
something they can't share, some clandestine affair perhaps
or some spectacular dark kind of double life,
a secret far too dark to ever be divulged,
and thus they get away with their life made into a perfect image
in an expert masquerade of well sustained concealment,
while, as everybody knows, the famous perfect doctor Jekyll
never was exposed as long as Edward Hyde remained alive.

Ladies first

The softer, the more persecuted,
the more vulnerable, the more sensitive,
the more delicate and more exposed to harassment
and stress and terror, injury and denigration,
which has always been the curse of women,
as if they were to be punished

for their beauty or for being such an easy target.
Pulling back was ultimately our one defense,
retreating into darkness and obscurity,
protecting us by veils and masks and make-ups,
putting on another face than the imperilled true one,
hiding our vulnerability in dark impregnable veils of silence,
but we were not utterly defenseless.
Our sensitivity and intuition was superior to man's,
and that we could use to advantage
in the field of magic and communion with nature.
That is why all witches, druid and satanic priests
were often more convincing and successful
of the weaker sex than of the bullying one,
and women are more lovable than men for certain,
maybe so especially to Satan?
Let us not go any further,
leaving it at that as just an open issue.

Jason. And, wherever woman is persecuted or denigrated, there stand I, against the one who'd do such.

Joe. I have concluded that men do not understand women very well but in the scheme of Satan, it is as it was always intended. I humbly admit that the woman is stronger, wiser and is our most perfect example of humanity...

Laila. Joe, that's a great admission.

Joe. ... well, the male ego being what it is, it took a number of years to find this out!

Renee. I do not want to leave it at that...you spoke the truth and the sooner the world realizes that, the easier life will be. I am a woman who runs with the wolves!! Thank you for your admission, Joe, it is refreshing and sexy!

Radicalization

Is it necessary?

Well, it happens, and it cannot be ignored,
since turning a blind eye to it will only make it worse,
like doing nothing when an avalanche is coming.
I believe in riding whirlwinds
since so many for a start at least did it successfully,
and it would be a pity not to give the possibility a chance.
However, there are many faces to radicalism,
one ghastlier and more revolting than the other,
like Al Qaida, suicide bombers, skinheads, neonazis,
militants of every kind and every pursuer of violence,

while the most radical of all positions
is to take a stand alone against the world,
opposing all organizations and societies
to stand alone and free of all encumberments
of conscience, guilt and crime participations,
which actually is the acceptance of supreme responsibility
for life on your own part, which I believe
to be the only sensible and decent thing to do.

Deus. It will be some time until people realize this. Mundane's urge is to belong to the herd, this way or the other. Insecure people are easily deluded and packed in sheep manner. This only shows that we are not all equal and will never be. Nature dictates otherwise.

Shaun. Very well expressed and a strong endorsement of "Do what you will but harm no one". Thank you for this timely reminder of what we aspire to.

Satanism – fashion or fascism?

Neither. Above all is satanism a mysticism
dealing with the occult in all forms –
parapsychology, black magic, spiritual knowledge,
demonology, cosmology and science fiction –
any supernatural and spiritual knowledge
is the research hunting ground of satanism;
while some have some misgivings
about the ambitiousness of satanism,
especially concerning politics and the world order.
Some have pointed out fascistic tendencies,
obsessions with dictators such as Hitler, Stalin, Mao,
Mussolini and with madmen like Charles Manson,
serial killers and indulgent addicts,
but it's all included in the human interest
sorting under intellectual and scientific curiosity,
like Rudolf Steiner, Nietzsche, Bertrand Russell and Voltaire,
like also most outstanding poets, writers and philosophers,
like Dante, Milton, William Blake and Baudelaire
with Lovecraft, Crowley, Goethe, Poe and Socrates
with many others. There is nothing scary about satanism,
only a profundity of human interest,
most of all in the forbidden knowledge of the abyss
of the human soul and second sight
into the darkness of the spiritual universe
where there can be no bottom and no end.

Joe. ... the best explanation of Satanism I've read. It is not scary, it is living life.

Derek. Mixing politics with belief (mystical or otherwise) is a dangerous and misleading pathway which serves the goals of neither. This nation still has not learned that lesson but then again we are in part descendants of a persecuted clan of fundamentalist extremists.

The highest power

It's in our hearts, available to everyone,
it's how you use it that is of importance,
and it can be used to any limitless capacity,
as long as it is used and not abused.

Christianity succeeded in its conquest of the world
by using it, not always to advantage,
but the message was successful: love.

In the name of love they made an awesome world monopoly
of biblical monotheism, but they were not without competitors.

Their newest challenge is the one of satanism,
that actually could put them out of business
by their more efficient, realistic and direct dissemination
spreading love not only as a message
but as an irresistible seduction, propagating sex
and opening all gates to moral freedom – with responsibility.
Islam with their intolerance have nothing to put up against it,
all their suicide bombers, terrorism and brainwash slavery
is worthless against love,
and buddhism even less with their ascetism,
which nonetheless is admirable for its discipline,
while only Hinduism has something similar.

I wear my crucifix of skulls reversed
to demonstrate my open love of Satan
and his highest power of seduction,
which I think could do a better job of turning mankind right
than all the others, since they more or less all did it wrong.

Joe. Yes, "Satanism" with all its faces is the only choice for the evolution of humanity. It is freedom and limitless in its beauty.

Jason. I respectfully disagree, as I see Paganism as a brighter hope. People of the Earth, you know.

Laila. The one does not exclude the other...

Jason. Your idea and mine is to work together for common goals. After, will take care of itself.

Resilient. Luciferianism is transcending the blind ignorance and folly of organized religion.

Our different faces

"If I had another face – would I be wearing this one?",
Abe Lincoln once said in answer to a friend
who claimed he had a double nature,
and that hits the mark appropriately,
Lincoln feeling the compulsion to be chained
to one official character that never was his own.
Some are reluctant and allergic to at all be photographed,
and nature people feel it robs them of their soul.
The visual aspect of your person is the most convincing of deceits
and therefore so much more a lie to be aware of.
Actors putting on an alien face and character are truer
in their roleplay than for instance an official politician.
You can never mask and hide your lying aspect well enough,
so it is better to be unknown or invisible or nothing.
Then at least you can avoid dishonesty
and being set up and established in society
as just one of those fakes and freaks it all consists of.

Hermes. On one occasion Crowley wrote that demons were scattered soul fragments. But the necromancer evokes them as if they were objective entities, not knowing that in the end, it invokes itself. This impulse to activate the dark area itself can, if you follow the paths, preserve him from madness. No hidden personality is always a matter of hypocrisy or dissimulation.

Truthful mirages

What's in the mirror that you do not want to see?
I know my mind is twisted sometimes,
acid gave me eyes and then much more than just a second sight,
and I am never shocked or startled by my visitors
that sometimes haunt me by the mirror,
on the contrary, they add to the attraction
of the wonders of the revelations of my inner self.
Sometimes it is a wolf, sometimes a panther, black of course,
the wolf is always wise and sympathetic,
while my panther never is at ease with me
but roars occasionally, not to be unfriendly
but to put me on my guard against myself.
The tiger is more rare but always quite majestic,
while my friendliest companion is the horse,
who only comes when I feel really good.

When sometimes through the mists of lies I see myself
I recognize the greatest lie immediately and tell her to be gone,
and when she leaves there's nothing left to see,
as if I was a vampire.
So do you wonder at my preference of animals to men?
They are so much more human,
and I am certain that I'm not alone.

Joe. You will never be alone... and might add that you seem normal to me. Your panther guards you!

Omen. You are not alone. I know those like yourself, more akin to the "cat" inside than the human skin. And I know those more of wolf than man. All are important in the course of events, for all were created different, and special. But in the end, only ones actions determine whether you roar like the lion, stealthily kill as lion or tiger, or sit on the couch and do nothing, as a common house pet...

Christian. A gold mine for Freud.

Samsara

The problems of humanity are basically only one:
the human being is a hopeless case of ignorance,
stupidity, barbarity and cruelty,
incorrigible and incompetent
of everything in which he should be competent,
with some exceptions, some oases in the desert,
some in possession of some judgement after all,
continuing to spread their pearls of knowledge to the swine,
the lot, who merely seems to exist to trample everything down.
We can't dispose of the decrepit worthless multitude,
the vulgar lot of superficial baseness,
so we have to make the best of the endurance of them,
still a hopeless task, but there is always some hope left
of some deliverance of some kind or another,
many hope for some apocalyptic cataclysm
that would efficiently rid mankind of most problems
by reducing them to rubble and restore natural order,
but whenever such a world disaster has occurred before
there has been only sad regrets and lamentations
until mankind has recovered well enough
to start again with messing up the world from the beginning.

Jason. The issue has always been mastery of the basal nature so that the higher nature might bloom and flourish.

Joe. The repeating cycle of birth, life and death is not enough... perhaps an apocalyptic event is necessary. Perhaps evolution provides the best hope. I am impatient too... what is the answer? I don't know.

Jason. The Black Death was the cleansing fire that allowed the Renaissance.

Life and death

There is no difference, only different sides,
and one can see into the other,
while it takes a second sight
for busy life to see into the static death,
which is the more intensive for its final state,
since it is only spiritualism without mundane distraction.
We shall all move over there eventually,
so many see no point in trying to anticipate eternal darkness.
The point is, that that very darkness can enrich your life
with wisdom, insight, depth and spiritual vision,
which is not a bad thing after all.
The bad thing is to turn a blind eye on the possible reality
of all that endless universe of richest hell and darkness
swarming with demonic powers, spirits and resources,
so that many find their best friends among them.
Mundane distracted life of limitations is a prison
which eventually will kill you with its hard materialism,
while death is nothing but a liberation of yourself.
That's why I can't object to any form of ritual sacrifice,
since the transcendence from material life to spiritual
is only a promotion, privilege and apotheosis of that individual.

Jason. I'm Old Form Druidic. Still believe in the Blood Rites.

Laila. They are simply always there and can't be done away with in any way.

Hermes. Perhaps, dear Laila, what we call consciousness, which is the area through which define life, a space between two infinite and what we call darkness, an endless progress towards the solution. Maybe that's why we find in the dark the appalling figures before which kneels a Satanist. The centrality of the Magician in the Tarot card, I think it refers exactly to this: is standing, as dominating both worlds, because they know that control how awful against the numinous finds salvation. This is what it means that man is a star: escapes death.

Getting dark

Don't expect me to oblige you
by my turning in to say good-bye.
When it is time to leave I certainly will do so
without leave without a word

and simply vanish into darkness
to be taken care of for eternity
again by my dark lord and origin,
my only home and only friend
in this revolting desert of a failed humanity
freaked out and going to perdition worse than animals,
where even love is only being tortured or abused
by those who seem to live just for the pain of it.
Perhaps I never should have come here out of darkness
to observe the chronic hell of man's deformed reality,
but that at least remains the one way back to go
with all the shadows of your spectres of the past,
your memories that was your only valid harvest
and reward for your endurance.
They, I know, will live and still go on
when I am gone forever into darkness.

Jason. Hug for you, Sister in Darkness. Alone in these reflections you never have to be.
Joe. You will never , ever be alone Sister.... "I have found the paradox, that if you love until it hurts, there can be no more hurt, only more love. " - Mother Teresa
Vai. We do at many times feel aloneness, but we are never truly alone.
Laila. The lonelier you are, the greater is your company.
Yuvraaj. There is a difference between being 'alone' and being 'lonely'
I am better alone ...
Michael. The causal universe in a way represents a literal Hell for the ignorant (those damned by their stupidity and other sins), while those like us (for lack of a better analogy the demons and spirits who serve Satan) have gone beyond its borders.

Spring

As I lay dying on the ground,
the vultures flocked around me,
waiting; also ravens came,
kept by themselves but kept in company,
while other carcass eaters also came to join me
waiting for the signal, jackals and hyenas,
and when time was ripe the wolves appeared
and sat down with the others, waiting patiently
for me to finally give in to let them have their way,
but none did harm me while I still remained alive.
My life was precious to them, and they helped me through it,
until there was man, the only uninvited guest,
the only one who found his way with me,
the only one who let me down and let me die.
But all my friends were there and turned against him,

wolves, the vultures, ravens, jackals and hyenas,
he was nature's enemy as well as mine,
and when they had disposed of him,
they licked me in the face and kissed me,
bidding me good-bye, while I rose up,
newborn and resurrected as the sole survivor,
while the violence, brutality and ugliness of man
had vanished with his viciousness,
while nature rose again with me and started breathing.

Jason. Renewal within Darkness. Lovely.

Joe. You are alive... the ugliness is gone. You are reborn and your friends and animals rejoice, guarding your precious soul...

Spartacus. Laila, your writing has given me freshness and renewal. I never had searched for power in dark poetry, writing. It is awesome. Thanks.

Wholesomeness

The presence is inevitable
and can never be denied
of that dark influence
that keeps us all enwrapped in mystery,
like some unfathomable force
that we must grapple with throughout our lives
and fight to get to understand,
while the more we get to know it,
the less we understand it.
Many call it destiny,
but that's a most unsatisfactory denomination,
since it is impersonal as an abstraction.
People tried to pin it down by making it a god,
the only God Almighty,
which turned out a king size failure,
since that god proved just a hopeless case of inconsistencies.
The power of the destiny of life was much too complex,
inexplainable, indomitable, unpredictable
and always overwhelmingly surprising and dynamic;
and thus the character of Satan gradually emerged,
the incarnation of the darkest mysteries of life,
of destiny, of supernatural phenomena and magic,
of extraordinary talents and qualifications
and of the awareness of the spiritual existence.
That's the presence, the awareness of the other side,
the spiritual unity and essence of all life

and being one with all the universe
while still retaining personal integrity and independence.

Dark prospects

Let me not deceive you
with some false illusions
of vain promises of happiness,
the fickleness of pleasure-seeking superficiality,
that only makes you laugh to choke
in the reality of brutal facts and consequences.
Nay, the truth is only found in darkness,
there is no light but in the despair of black defeat,
no life but in the challenge of adversity
and no divinity but in the blackness of the devil.
There is no success but in perdition,
and of lords the greatest is the most destructive of seducers.
Stick to him, and you shall know the truth at least
and maybe manage and survive
by never losing sight of absolute sinisterness.

Joe. There is no deceit in truth, I accept my damnation in my quest for Darkness... it draws me only closer.

Jason. Excellent. Gave me a huge, sinister, toothy grin filled with malice. Thanks very much.

Christian. Headmistress severity.

My altar

My altar is for my dead lovers,
ancestors and friends who are no more
but left behind a love that lingers
and goes on to never die
but only grow the sweeter for its absence.
All those times I thoroughly enjoyed some passion
turned into an everlasting continuity
of joy and sweetness without limits,
as if one brief moment of true love
became by nature everlastingly undying
in some weird mysterious process
of a greater spiritual mystery than life.
The images and memories remain
and only turn the clearer and more real

for being only spiritual and long since passed away.
That is my altar, personally totally unique
as something of a shrine enclosing all my privacy and heart
of fondest memories of love that lingers on
and once for all have proved to never die.

Common sense

By grace I live and die,
and all my life is but communication.
There is life with people only,
and as long as you communicate with them,
your life expands with theirs,
and that is maybe life's sole meaning.
It is difficult to find another meaning,
and that is the one way to make good use of that grace.
Without it life becomes a curse,
and that fantastic gift of grace
turns into a damnation
that no longer can be but abused.
The gift is therefore similar to an investment
which can be turned to great advantage
or be wasted on regrets.
You never can go wrong if you find others
for constructive co-work to good ends and positive expansion,
while you must go wrong if you stick only to yourself
and never move outside your own mortality.

Joe. To dignify or honor humanity with elegance is grace... to serve, to teach, to learn... to communicate... is life. It must be with others not to be wasted...

No hope for Moloch

As a weird absurdity,
his only meaning seems to have been some excuse
for tyranny, autocracy and human sacrifice,
and man's stupidity kept him in office always
under many names, as if each new name
was intended for the launch of a new start
and remake of the great preposterous deception.
The question is where he succeeded best
in fooling man into an orgy of perpetual bloodshed

in the name of war, infallibility and mental slavery.
The Jews did not last long with their aborted kingdoms,
torn asunder by their inner conflicts, envy,
prophets and voracious conquerors.
The Christians has a toothless inquisition nowadays,
the heyday of the witch-hunts and religious wars
being over and condemned by sobered history,
but islam is triumphing still
with suicide bombers, holy wars.
professional and airborne terrorism
and being very busy bombing out their world
and spreading their efficient violence gospel message
to all corners of the world with furious success;
but it is still just Moloch, the consumer superstition god
of tyranny, autocracy and human sacrifice
and no one else. How long will he continue
reaping affluent harvests of the mad stupidity of man?
Well, so far he has never stopped,
since man has never been more stupid.

Jason. How succinct is this? Well and truly you speak. Apt too.

Yuvraaj. Ban islam !!!

I might be stupidbut I know one thingIslam is more evil than christianity (which is now almost nonexistent in its inquisitive version)

Islam is not for humans ...it is for organisms which undergo retrogressive neural metamorphosis after their 3rd year.

Joe. It will continue as long as man does not face down his fears and stop worshiping the disgusting bile that he himself created.

Hail darkness

Darkness has no bottom and no end
and that's the charm of it:
the unfathomable depth of infinite profundity,
the black hole of creation, death and rebirth.
You can not guess how dark I am,
but darkness comes from hell and is divine,
and there is room in hell for all religions,
satanism excludes no god or pagan god,
and all gods have their origin in paganism,
but offers generously room for all of them,
like Dante's hell included all the Greek gods;
so can the abuse of Christ and Jehovah and Allah
righteously be judged by Satan and condemned to hell,

confined forever in the superstition dungeons,
like old mouldy mummies in museum basements
to be treated well appropriately as curiosities
for studies in the history of man and culture,
like the ancient gods of Babylon and Persia.
The idea of a personal almighty God
has one place only in the chains of Satan,
who is reason and reality and truth and nothing else.
All else is superstition, while the charm of satanism
is that it at the same time grants full freedom
not only of expression, thought and conscience
but of any kind of magic also,
white or black or good or evil or whatever
as long as it is magic and as such creative.
That is perhaps the secret of the irresistibility of satanism,
that it is basically nothing but creative.

My ineptitude

Not only that I'm good for nothing,
but being nothing doesn't make it any better.
Physically handicapped, with a decrepit eyesight
and a constitution almost anorectic,
there isn't much that I can do,
and hard work being my life's greatest pleasure,
when that fails and I can't do much any more,
there's really not much left in life to live for.
Then the demons gather edging me
and telling me to serve them and get up
on wobbly feet and shaky hands and all strength gone
to humour them and their demands of overwhelming imposition,
and so my spirits gain some compensation of the weirdest kind
to stand up for the radical extremes of darkest forces
to impose the necessary revolution of mankind
to topple the absurd authority of God in all religions
and dispose of all autocracies, dictatorships and tyrannies,
like in some incarnation of a spiritual version of the quests of Alexander,
ridding the tormented world of plagues like islam,
world pollution, over-population and what not,
urged on by the tremendous darkest force of all
which we call Satan just to make it palpable,
in blindness, as I said, my vision being only spiritual

since my eyesight is a failing light.
Well, there you are, my case exposed
in awkward honesty and poor condition,
but at least I have to do the best I can.

Jason. Better than most is what you do. Keep on keeping on, and my sincere gratitude for your friendship.

Mattia. Thank you for sharing ~ this means a lot to many ~ each word you share means a lot to us all and makes us crave for more in your spellbinding style Sister dear ~

Laila. That gives me quite some work to do, doesn't it? (lol)

Renee. I have health issues as well, but like you I choose not to talk about them. You are a strong woman, as am I, and you will keep getting up because it is who you are. I have no words that can describe my gratitude to you for the work you do, putting pen to paper and the words flowing out with ease. I am void of that talent being introverted I only write in a journal....you are a brave and priceless gift to me.

David. Not only are you a strong woman, you are also one hell of a poet. I was thinking that this post was a poem and was wondering who wrote these words when I realized you were talking about yourself. Your past posts have been inspiring as well. You, sister, are gifted with the written word and that's something I admire since great authors and poets are a treasure to me.

Sunny. Beautifully recited Laila Roth, you are indeed a woman of pure strong willpower and utmost courage. I give you respect and honour for your braveheart and beautiful soul and clean spirit. I'm indeed honoured to be your friend.

Nicholas. The body may be weak, but your spirit burns brightly.. you have much to offer sister Laila!

Joe. Sister, I don't know you well but I can not help but feel my friendship and love for you. You are my inspiration as well as for many others. Through your words, I do know you, I do feel you and I do see you...

The vital cure of ignorance

Should the victims of manipulating brainwash of religions
be left alone or interfered with for some education?

Many say it's best to let them be,
since that is what they would prefer themselves,
but that's exactly what their tyrants and oppressors want,
so that they may continue keeping them in bondage,
thrive by their stupidity and profit by their ignorance
and keep the masses subjugated and controlled.

It's wrong to let them get away with it,
and since they finally can't do that anyway,
it's best to interfere with ignorance and tyranny at once.

Some say that satanism is just another superstition
and another way to start manipulating and controlling masses,
but satanic power can't be fooled,
and luciferianism is all about enlightenment.

In brief, the cure is always knowledge and the truth,
and as long as you are critically led by them you can't go wrong.

Kaosofik. The only problem I see is that some wish to use Satanism for manipulation and profit and lack in the enlightenment and spirituality department. They too will fail. Other than that, great post, Laila.

Laila. That's the risk. We can never tread too carefully.

Renee. I have had discussions with fellow Satanists on this subject....I agree with you, Sister. I do not understand why we should all stay quiet while they get in my face and spout their rhetoric at me on a daily basis. I turn the other cheek to keep my business going, but it kills my soul to do it.....I want to challenge them, tell them all about their worthless fucking bible. Great writing as usual, Laila.

Joe. I prefer to take a stand against these people. But in my own time and place and individually. We each have our own situation and can choose how to approach it. It can't be left alone. I agree with Kaosofik... Those that use Satanism to manipulate will fail.

Jean. "If I were to remain silent, I'd be guilty of complicity." – Albert Einstein. To each target, individual or group a different approach and techniques to plant the seed.

Dee. Can a thought or belief system be ruled or contained?

Reflections of an underdog

We must be patient. I never liked
the dire necessity of being closed up,
confined in underground activity,
the obligation to remain in exile out of sight,
which has been the survival formula
for the leaders of the world of thought
since Antiquity was closed up by Christianity,
forbidding other thoughts than those of the establishment.
But the drive of free thought can never be suppressed.
The problem is that we are still confined to closedness,
satanism is sullied by the prejudice of history
and can only thrive still underground
in order to avoid controversy and ridicule.
Wiccan is another matter,
they are tolerated and accepted in the open,
and their only problem is
that they so often are confused with satanism.
They are cousins and related, both are pagan,
and they need each other for support,
the freedom light of Wiccan pagan nature worship
complements the awesome power dark potential
of the universal force of Satanism.
We need each other, all survival needs co-operation,
and both are basically pantheistic in their agelessness.

Jason. I was wondering if you were going to elucidate on where you see the commonality between Satanism and Paganism. Thankfully, not all Heathen are the milksop wicca variety. Xtian apologists for the most part, the lot of 'em. They do not remember the Ancestors, who's

love gave them life, and who's strength upheld this life. Let's have another candle spell.
Sickeningly pathetic.

Joe. I now believe patience is a virtue and find many advantages to being in "exile".
Garnering strength and understanding whether Wicca or Satanist, together will regain its
rightful place...

Through a glass darkly

It's not as bad as it seems.

Your looks betray you but adversely,
the outside is a rugged surface
porting scars and furrows of experience
of taking many hits and bleeding for it,
while your diamonds are safe inside
and only the more precious and refined
for all humiliations and dishonours taken,
wounds and broken bones resulting ultimately
only in a firmer body of experience.

For a closer and more accurate evaluation,
bypass and ignore the superficial outward aspects,
go beyond and penetrate the dark concealing glasses
and investigate the eyes of bottomless abysmal wells
of what the soul conceals and keeps immersed in secret.

That's the true reflection of the ego and yourself
beyond the mirror and the darkness of the glass
that only shows the dark side of what should not be seen,
while we need better eyes than mortal ones
to really see what's going on of some importance
beyond all the falsehoods and deceptions of reality.

Joe. ... will we ever see really see or know our ego beyond this mirror, what non mortal eyes
need they be?

Complimentary

My strength is not in my attractions
or the beauty that keeps persecuting me
so that I'm never left alone by horny men,
or that my hair is still of the same length
and colour, never having changed in 40 years
and never have been cut to any minor length,
or that my eyes have an unusual colour
making them considered dangerous to mortal men,

wherefore I usually keep them unseen behind dark glasses,
or that there was never anything at fault about my body.
All this was only superficial assets and attributes,
while my real strength always was communication
which ensured me always to have friends and all the love I wanted,
too much at times but never quite enough;
and so my strength was not with me but with my brotherhood
and sisterhood, my friends of more than mortal kind
that I am sure that I will keep beyond the grave
and always had and will retain in past and future ages.
Call me legion, therefore, since I am not just myself
but all my fellow souls that I will always care for
and be careful about always keeping, cultivating and expanding.

Jason. The poet's job is to assemble language in a way that arrests those who hear it. To create blossoms of rare colors from mundane words, to shamelessly borrow concepts from the body of the Human Experience and depict them in striking new ways. The Poet is a magician of sorts, but rather than misdirection, they point to truths unacknowledged but universal.

Getting ready

This is something that you never do,
no matter how much you prepare for it,
whether it be a journey, death, a major change
or anything upsetting or revolting,
the impact of the revolution will remain disastrous,
and the only thing to do is to survive and make the best of it.
With death the case is slightly different,
since with that transition you know absolutely nothing.
It is the mystery that never can be solved,
and all those who have gone ahead and solved it
never once came back to tell something about it
except in weird and spurious noncorporal doubtful forms.
Still there is nothing more worth making preparations for
and being well aware of as an ever imminent reality.
How will we think and function on the other side
after the transcendence, if we will at all?
The emperor Marcus Aurelius speculated in it all his life,
and only one thing he became completely sure of:
nothing comes from nothing, and when something is
it never can turn into nothing.

The dark forest

There is no forest dark enough,
and no forest is a forest without darkness.
It's the very mystery of life,
the untouched forest of virginity
replenished with all forms of life,
most of them flourishing in darkness.
Life is like that forest made to lose your way in,
getting ever more immersed in darkness,
of its mysteries of fates and destinies,
but that's the very thing:
the secret and the truth is in that darkness
of unfathomable mysteries of life
but even yet more complicated and extraneous,
as you search for and find out the truth
in ever more persistent arduous research
that only gets more complex and mysterious
the more you discover, unveil and find out;
and that's the light and the enlightenment
of the ever denser darkness of the forest
of the source of life called knowledge
leading forth in darkness to the light of wisdom.

Overwhelming power of darkness

Satan's influence was always absolute,
the ultimate dictatorship,
unconsciously impalpable in its manipulation,
stealing into people's lives like dreams
and bringing forth infections of politics
like the extremists, national socialists,
fanatics, suicide bombers, terrorists and all that lot,
that never can be stopped but always keep returning,
like diseases, epidemics and pandemics
but of a most subtle spiritual kind.

When you become his instrument
you hardly are aware of it yourself
but simply get possessed by an idea,
like a Manchurian candidate thoroughly programmed
against your own will and sense,

like Hitler, who was never quite aware of what he did.
He just did it, totally unreasonable
taking charge of all the world
in self-imposed and irresistible authority,
releasing universal ultimate destruction
without reason, sense or meaning,
if it was not to advance an even worse dictator
and totalitarianism like Stalin.

You can not repress them, these eruptions
of supreme and irresistible insanity,
like global fits of lemming madness,
while the only one who understands them,
guides them and directs them is the god of darkness,
taking charge of you and leading you
to where you least of all would choose to go yourself.
The only thing to do is to stay calm in cool detachment
and observe what's happening in order not to miss the truth,
the one commitment of responsibility
that fully is within your human undeniable capacity.

Be not afraid of the dark

There are worse things than the dark,
the void of bitterness among them,
the regrets of losses and defeats,
the irretrievable neglects and chances missed,
and above all your lost friends
that you could well have taken better care of.
But they are still there and all around you,
they will never let you go since you once loved them,
and the candid tenderness of faithful hearts
is something that will always be recovered,
reinforced, restored and reinstated
in sustained consistency and permanence;
and all those aching hearts of foregone days
will dwell there in the deepest dark
in the recesses of the abyss of your soul
to ever keep you getting on when you are lost
and overwhelmed in fearsome darkness,
where instead you'll find what you believed was lost.

Going down

The strangest matter and advantage
of going down in shame and sin
is that you make the best experience on the way
but never really reach the bottom.
There is never any end to any exploit,
journey and discovery of new horizons
since there always are new worlds beyond
that only wait for you to make them yours.
You fall forever, and all you can do about it
is to make the best of it, enjoy your fall
and go on falling deeper down into the mystery
of darkness, notoriety or whatever wonderland
your wicked labyrinth of life may be.
The lord of darkness will protect you,
keep you safe and never let you out
from the eternal fall into the abyss of his wisdom.

Back from nowhere

Now and then I have to make a longer trip
for some duration and uncertain destination
from which naturally a safe return is far from certain.
Maybe I will not come back again from one such trip
into the risky realm of absolute uncertainty,
but still these fearsome trips are worth their while,
if you come back again you have new knowledge and experience
you can handle and do something with, and above all
a greater and profounder sense of life.
I don't profess to be an expert about human life,
especially since according to my own experience
the human life consists of mainly humiliation and debasement,
and all you can do about that is make the best of it in spite of all;
but I am certain you can never be too human,
and my life's ambition is to ever grow more human,
even if it must demand consistently more fearsome trips
of harder trials and humiliations.

Confessional

I used to be a teacher all my life,
but disappointment with the local system
forced me into exile and abroad for many years.
My only marriage ended in disaster, trauma and divorce
which forced me into darkness and bad company
which I however learned to handle
and like all my bad experience turn to something good.
I was always secular and would 4 years ago have laughed at satanism,
the bottom end of metaphysics, by which I embrace them all.
Why satanism? Not for some vengefulness or comfort,
but perhaps as some kind of indemnity
for life's unfairness and brutality,
my disappointment and dissatisfied idealism.
It gave me a new life and taught me one good thing,
to never regret anything, not even the worst,
but even in the darkest dirtiest lowest pit in hell
walk tall, stand up to it, embrace the darkness
and just love it all.

Impenetrability

Be not fooled by beauty, boys,
when it is only superficial,
youthful irresistibility
of those kind of good looks that wane,
of outward affluence and generosity
that makes rich promises just to take everything away,
of polished freaks and smart appearances
of constant smiles, the stiffness of which
only hides hypocrisy for the protection of their lies –
it's all cathedrals and sand castles in the air
built casually just for investment.

No, true beauty never wanes
but grows well hidden in protection
under veils and beyond curtains
there to thrive and constantly increase
and only visible to eyesight of the mind
that always looks beyond deceptions of what seems.

The mirages of waning vanity and superficiality
will vanish as you reach for them,

while the hard school of truth
will prove the only lasting beauty
by increasingly survive and spite you
by the fact that you the more you try reaching it,
the less it can be reached, the truer it will be,
the higher it will take you, proving the more real.

Over the top and under the bottom

Be not afraid of violating limits,
they are there for being crossed and trespassed,
or they would not be there else.

Be not afraid of going over any top,
for there is no top high enough
for being superseded and transcended.

Fear not any black hole of existence,
for black holes exist to have no end
and therefore must be thoroughly investigated.

Fear not getting stuck in any complication,
like addiction and dependence and submission,
since these traps exist for one good reason only:
your escape and learning all about them to avoid them.

Finally, be not afraid of any demon, devil or dark lord,
for he exists for one good reason only:
for yourself and your indulgence in the darkness of eternity.

Satanic obligations

Are there any? No, of course not,
there can never be, but still there is a feeling about satanism
that makes it irresistibly imperative to spread it
by some kind of its own natural capacity and character
which cries for reinforcement and dissemination,
like there can be no volcano live
without its necessary floods of burning lava.
Truths must out, no pressure can withhold them,
and the same with knowledge – it can't be kept down,

and, as someone said, if you don't sing the stones will sing.
The satanic message is enlightenment and revolution,
criticism against all formalism and superstition
and a strong reaction against any form of brainwash.
How you practice satanism is your own business,
it is generally best to meditate alone and worship in seclusion,
rituals and ceremonies cannot be imposed but well be shared,
and there should be no restrictions as to any willing novice or initiate;
but above all the books are there for reading.
Never be afraid to spread and share your insight,
but take care and make it certain that your pupils understand it.

Satanism – religion or philosophy?

The one does not exclude the other,
and above all, those who want to keep it
as no more than a philosophy should be respected.
All religions should in fact or would be better off
reduced and treated only as philosophies,
which would eliminate exaggerations and abuse.
That does not of course exclude the possibility of satanism
to go at any length in any ritualism and worship,
which is what it's really made for.
What I mean to say is, that the versatility of satanism
admits and makes allowance both for any worship
and for any philosophical detachment and aloofness.

In the dark

It was difficult to find a home
except among the shadows
in protection of dark anonymity
where there could be no imminence of threat
or persecution, humiliation or harassment,
since when you are masked and hooded
with your eyes protected by dark glasses
so your soul is out of sight of strangers,
no one will be sure to find you out.

Like many others, my experience of societies,
communities and groups was generally bad,
intrigue and envy turned you out as an outsider
into banishment and excommunication
even from the smallest groups
as people generally can't control their minds
but fall a victim to their own delusions,
impulses, the weirdest prejudice and fixed ideas,
to have you sorted out for nothing;
and usually there's no return to what you've left behind
by force of others and their malice or by your own will.
In darkness there are always many outcasts, victims,
ghosts of what they used to be, humiliated but experienced,
whose wisdom is the most respectable of all.
I am at home as one of them there and will not unveil
or change the cover for the envy and intrigue of public interest –
I've had too much of that before and am content with staying out
into the wilderness and cold of the eternal darkness
and the comfort of anonymous untraceability.

Militum. The darkness is not only our home but our ally... Hail the darkness and those that find shelter in its omniscient embrace.

Satanic addiction

Yes, I am addicted, I confess it,
and what's worse: I always was,
and my addiction is no easy one.
Some fall to alcoholism and get the DTs,
but that is nothing and can be dried out.
Some smoke their brains out
but just feel the better for it
and don't mind and don't remember,
while some others get obsessed by snow
and can't stop snorting until they've used up their noses,
but as an addiction it is easy in comparison
with those who get a monkey on their backs
and can't get rid of it except by fixing needles.
My obsession is satanic which can not be cured,
you simply have to go on all the line and in full length
and probably will go on doing so forever even after death,
as probably you always did before your birth.

Although I never thought of satanism until three years ago
I know now that I always was a satanist,
since my addiction always followed me
insisting on the presence of eternal bonds
by friendships, contacts and associations
that were always there and claimed my soul's attention
in black masses both with soulmates dead and living
in a ceremony of eternity that never will come to an end.
That is the brotherhood and sisterhood that I belong to
in a passionate addiction that will always grow
expanding with me and my equals in timelessness.
I would have gladly sacrificed myself on Satan's altar,
but unfortunately I no longer have a virgin's blood to offer,
while I am convinced that neither christianity nor jewry will survive
unless they recognize, accept and tolerate the cult of satanism.

The satanic paradox

There's no humiliation deep enough,
no tragedy and crisis horrible enough,
no pitfall and dishonour scandalous enough
that can't be used and turned into the opposite.
Some claim that hatred is the ultimate constructive force,
and I can understand them. Being trampled down,
humiliated by injustice, wronged by destiny
can more often than not result in boosted moral energy,
the urge and force of justified retaliation can become invincible,
and thus the outraged victim often rises like a Phoenix
from the ashes in triumphant resurrection.
This has been the core of almost every main religion,
from the oldest mysteries of Egypt and Osiris
through christianity in the messianic myths
to the massive persecution of heretics and free thinkers,
which has also been the main satanic mystery:
Prometheus and Satan bound in hell's eternal degradation,
while damnation thus becomes an honour and a privilege.
Let Phoenix burn and live forever in triumphant glory
perishing in splendour in accordance with the true satanic spirit
which survives by dying and exalts in its own downfall.

Edward. Laila, you're right... love is the most constructive force. I'm sure lots of guys would love to construct with you! We just don't have your telephone number or access to your

fabulous body. I'm just teasing, sweetheart... honestly. As usual, brilliantly written. You have great insight & the ability to put it down in writing which is a talent all in itself. Thank you for taking the time, trouble & obvious inconvenience for us mere mortals.

Isis. Awesome, so true... somehow, your notes always give me an insight into the current situation, and change my whole viewpoint towards them, thus making me come out of them successfully, it might sound funny, but I feel as if these notes are just timed perfectly for me. Thank you so much High Priestess

A Scorpio woman

Someone told me long ago,
that every Scorpio woman's secret wish
and hidden tragedy was her regret of being not a man.
Indeed, how life would have been different, had I been a man!
A lot of troubles, almost all, had been avoided,
and I wouldn't have been this decrepit and invalid woman
bound in chains by her infirmities and weakness,
limitations of her sex and female constitution
and regarded as a failure for not having made a mother,
scrapped and ditched by everyone who could not have his way with her.
But on the other hand, if I had been a man
I would have missed most valuable experience
including insight and some understanding of the human heart and mind,
and I would not have done without that knowledge.
All the same, in some ways I can be a man
by understanding him and use my human empathy,
and when I find someone admirable
I can support him, back him up, encourage and inspire him
and thus in some way be a part of him and of his life.
What man bereft me Satan has rewarded me,
restoring something of my faith in mankind and in man,
and thus by Satan I can bear with him and even be more than a man.

Joe. You are more than man, any man I've known or any woman. You are a Woman and should be very proud of your insights. I do not know you but I do... you are my Sister, my inspiration and my guide. You are part of me...

Insatiability

It's an incurable addiction, but worse,
and typical of us in our ilk
of vampires and monsters of the dark

assumption of the hopelessness of immortality
as we are doomed forever at unrest and sleeplessness
in the perpetual urge to find more satisfaction
of an unquenchable thirst for life and love
that only gets the worse the more it is indulged.
We are consumers of eternity,
but what we are consuming is ourselves
in the odyssey of the seeker's hopelessness
in the macabre downfall into ever denser darkness
which life's journey of unrest remains forever.
Yes, I am a hopeless case of desperate insatiability
and thus a satanist forever hammered in the blast of love
that only makes me more alive and hungry
for beating me around against the rocks of hard reality,
which only forces me to rise again and go on whirling
higher and more self-destructively
towards the doom that never comes.

The development of the black mass

It was made to ridicule the Christian mass,
to blaspheme and point out the Christian absurdity
above all in its sanctimoniousness, naïvety and inanity
by downrightly transforming the Agape to an orgy,
thus overdoing Christian love and turning it to sex.
The meaning of the Christian mass was to assemble
and unite in face of persecution
by commemorating Christ the martyr
and make Christians belong in a community,
and there was nothing wrong with that.
The meaning of the black mass has transcended that
and has developed into a seduction
of the participants by Satan,
manifested in the evocation of "Hail Satan",
which really means, "Come, Satan, and take me,
I belong to you", invoking the black magical seduction.
Sometimes a black mass is crowned by copulation on the altar,
and that is counted as a regular success
of the black celebration, even better if that's not the only one.
Of course, it's not an obligation,
but the black mass more often than not has happenings,
and that's the chief excitement and attraction of it,

marking the dividing difference from the boredom of the Christian mass,
a ritual exactly regulated without variation,
while the black mass needs and thrives on improvisation.
And that's the best way to win proselytes,
to have them properly included in the magic
of the intimacy of the darkness of satanic depth
of the initiation in the mysteries of the black mass.

The dreamy stuff of reality

Many who have had some hard experience of reality
have seen it through and found it all a dream
while sometimes dreams are truer than reality.
The art is to discern what is delusion and what is true,
while usually they are inseparable for being both deceptive,
reality appearing to be true in its convincing lies
and fleeting dreams too soon dissolving to be caught and understood.
The trick is to observe the dreams in your reality
and the reality in unconvincing sketchy hints of dreams.
If you can see behind and beyond the reality of lies,
you're on the safe side, like if also you can catch your dreams.
If they appear together, you will see your dreams confirm reality,
while only that reality is true which may confirm your dreams.
There are they woven in your life together
in the mystery of your experience and journey of your life
for you to wonder at and try to understand,
while gradually you'll learn,
that only dreams will last,
and even the most fleeting ones,
while reality will never last
but only vanish to be instantly forgotten.

Joe. The "realities" of todays world via media, etc., makes it very difficult to realize the deception behind them. The dreams and imagination of each of us is where our journey truly begins....

The devil's exposition

The doors are open, hell let loose
for all the truths to break out in a volley
of outrageous revelations,
as if internet was Satan's own invention

as a perfect means for ridiculing man
and dragging all his vanities into the mud,
especially the holiest ones,
like all the sanctimonious religions
and their false delusions of indoctrinating man
with weird intimidations of absurdity and superstition,
making dogmas out of far-fetched and incredible insanity.
Now all the con men are exposed,
religious leaders, popes and politicians,
their insanity investigated by their pedophilia,
sucking greed, established fraud, corrupt injustice,
there is no respect for false pretensions any more,
and all those leaders and deceivers of humanity
stand naked and exposed more shamefully
with their hypocrisy, corruption and deceit
than any honest prostitute or gay and candid freak,
while wise men laugh it all to scorn,
enjoying the outrageous exposition of the internet,
reducing mortal freakish vanity to despicable nonsense,
while above it all the loudest laugh of all is Satan's.

Laila. The revolution is already here. It's the internet exposure of all the lies and frauds that most establishments consist of.

Stupid people

When stupidity unnerves you with its folly and incompetence
the only thing to do is to refuse to deal with it and leave
it to consume itself in its own hopelessness.
The difficulty is that you can not avoid it,
since the greater part of mankind is addicted to it
in the common mainstream of dementia
of politics, religion and established decorous morbidity,
while the only safe place for some common sense
is isolation and complete detachment
where the devil is your only company;
but although difficult, depressive and not without tears
it is a better choice than to get mixed up and involved
with crowds and vulgar multitudes of lemming madness
that can only go one way without detachment to perdition;
so the only actually safe bet is Satan,
reputedly the worst but better than all other losers.

Advancement

Most people dream of being someone else than who they are,
it is a kind of natural and spiritual idealism,
the urge to get away from too much of yourself
and the desire to find someone better than yourself,
and it's a sign of spiritual health and sound detachment,
and its not at all impossible.

Successful actors find a life elixir in this art
and often go so far as to forget themselves and their identity
in empathy with other characters that crosses and transcends all bounds.
Forgetting who you are is finding proper distance
to what tends to bog you down and limit your capacity.

The terrible mistake of Abrahamic faiths was to confine instead of liberate,
to fetter in commandments and enslaving rules
instead of making philosophical religion something spiritually sane
for the enrichment and expansion of the individual,
which only satanism appears now to be doing.

The supreme ambition of a satanist is to become like Satan,
which is only good, as long as you keep striving
out of and away from your own limitations
into something better, higher, more ideal and free.

Marcus. By exploring this new character that you create, the more you become it. In that sense it is healthy to occasionally have another side to your personality, and that way grow into something stronger. One of the most fruitful magickal practices one can learn is to split the soul and multiply. At times your other half is physically elsewhere, at other times it is inside you to be changed at will from you to the other. And it can be both elsewhere and right by you at the same time.

Laila. Thanks for this very relevant comment.

The coming of age

Nothing is more relative than this.
I have met youngsters who were wise and old at 20
and old souls who already as children
would behave as sages and be more like grownups than their parents,
while some others never manage to grow up at all
but act as naughty and mischievous boys still in their 50s,
while of course it is a well known fact
that many people who are very old return into their cradles.
In between there are all variations

and most people are deceived by how they look.
When girls put on their perfumes and cosmetics
it is more to hide their immaturity than to enhance their vanity,
when ladies of some age continue this charade
it is an unintentional confession that they never have grown up
and never learned that what they wanted to conceal
is only made more obvious by their effort of concealment.
Being natural is being ageless, and when your infirmity sets in by age
it's only to continue following the course of nature,
which will always lead you where it's best for you.

No argument

If you are mean, I will not argue with your meanness
but leave it with you for yourself.
If you choose to be intolerant, I'll leave you all alone with that.
If I am in your way disturbing you, I'll just walk out on you.
I'll never answer accusations or invectives
but let them rebound to their originators
for their own digestion and consumtion,
since I will not swallow others' vomits.
If you despise me for my daily drink and trip and reefer,
I'll be happy to enjoy them all the more and all alone.
If it please you, I will never deal with you again,
since I will not accept or take war declarations seriously.
If you want war, you'll have to fight it out all by yourself,
since I have more important things to do,
like cultivating gardens, friendships, good associations,
schooling, education, erudition and the opposite of all
that you prefer to waste your energy on for destruction.
Go to hell, you miserable failure of a loser
that fails to recognize your life as a constructive opportunity
but spreads destruction and despair instead
for no good purpose but your own self-demolition.
Don't ask me to join you in your hell.
Before you tried to throw me into it
I already had had enough of others' and my own.

Satanic freedom

Satanism is subject to all kinds of accusations,

it is called, barbaric, primitive, immoral and indecent
and accused of human sacrifice galore,
as if that was its only ceremonial interest.

I don't know. I never witnessed one myself, since I don't fancy blood,
while christianity of course is innocent of such atrocities
and merely sacrifices Jesus every day all round the world,

his meat and blood in alcoholic wine which people drink.

Of course, christianity and jewry are more regular,
established in their synagogues and churches, creeds and scriptures
which you are supposed to put your faith in and take seriously,
and if you don't you are condemned and excommunicated,
doomed and sentenced to a punishment of everlasting fire.

If you are a muslim and a fearsome non-believer
unreceptive to compulsory indoctrination brainwash,
anyone not only has the right but is obliged to kill you.

We can see the disadvantage here of being of the Abrahamic faith.

It doesn't give you freedom but the opposite,
compulsion, slavery, conditioning and brainwash.

Therefore, even if its ceremonies might seem odd,
the freedom which is brought along with satanism
in hooded darkness with offensive rituals
is much to be preferred to any other ceremony
brought along with obligatory submission
to compulsory absurd dogmatic rules of faith.

Joe. The accusations against Satanists are the very same hideous crimes that all "organized" religious groups/cults have committed themselves.

Laila. Exactly!

Marcus. To be honest, the practice of just about any branch of paganism or voodoo or Satanism or shamanism or even many eastern faiths (ex:taoism) is all just different members of a family telling the same story. And they have so much to offer to your life. But tell that to the brainwashed robotic atheists, who have been conditioned and programmed to be the sheep of our new age much like the Christians of the past were.

Weirdos

Nothing is more boring than unbearable normality.

Bring on the weirdos for a change
and for a break in humdrum regularity and mediocrity,
some necessary revolution in the rotten bog of politics,
some rains and tempests in the sterile deserts
just to have them watered to become of use,
and let's abolish ugliness, bad taste and trivial vulgarity
to instead give beauty and good quality their due
of honour and appreciation with support and some reward.

The weirdos and eccentrics, hippies, extremists and occultists are needed always for a vital change, new impulses and inspirations for the furtherance of creativity, imagination and new life.

We always need to be reborn by any means, which means that any liberty and extreme measure is allowed, the more extreme, the better, and the more efficient; so be not exclusive but inclusive without fear to go at any length.

Satanists are no reptiles

The myth comes from conspiracy theories of David Icke, who got the notion that in ancient times reptilic aliens came to earth and colonized it and have since been in control, an inner circle of illuminati monitoring Bilderbergs and freemasons and all kinds of other secret conspiratory societies controlling politics and banks disguised as democrats. Now satanists are branded as a sort of the same kind of clandestine subversives and fifth columnists, disguised and masked in underground societies of occultism impossible to pin down and identify, as they are careful never to expose their faces and identities officially and on the web but move around in every layer of society as shadows and chameleons, outspying and controlling the main keys of the world order, while the wannabes of satanism give us a tarnished reputation by their brandishing bad taste and ugly music and abhorrent fashion styles, which suits the satanist illuminati perfectly for their disguise and clandestinity. It's just a theory, a rumour and a reputation. All I know is that we are not reptiles.

Kaosofik. The Serpent is symbolic of many things and one of them being wisdom. If wisdom makes me a reptile...then so be it. The problem is and has been the misrepresentation of these symbols.

A tired good night

Monsters of the abyss crowd my life and fill it up with madness of confusion, strange absurdities and tragic mess, but it is only vanity and carelessness without significance, some sordid fool's play without meaning, all those jugglers making faces and upsetting lives for nothing, for the fun of it, or even worse: for the enjoyment of destruction. I could never understand how anyone could bother

about anything in life that is not positive,
since life itself is only positive, expanding and enjoyable.
Good night, poor devils of disturbing nuisance,
go to hell, confounded world of human desecration,
leave me to my devils of the night and dreams of spirits
and the company of nature, the only free and decent thing
remaining of the human world corruption of all life,
so sordidly bogged down, that only Satan can provide
with any temporary possible relief.

The difference between satanists and satanists

An interesting post which appeared the other day by our brother from Zambia, which was quickly removed. I wonder why. Here it is for reference:

"The principle differences between long-term/experienced satanists and wannabe-satanists/mere devil worshippers:

(1) Long-term satanists are more cautious and careful about their real identities in public, even on social networking sites. A long-term satanist has a double personality – the one that he/she portrays in public places and the one that he/she uses when he/she is amongst fellow satanists. Wannabe-satanists/mere devil worshippers are the type that show off about being evil, they think being satanist is something fun and cool. They want to show other people in public how evil they are and they even wear black clothing and flash satanic handsigns here and there. Wannabees/mere devil worshippers are the type who bark a lot, rather than bite.

(2) On social networking sites, such as here on Facebook, long-term and experienced satanists rarely use their real legal identities. For instance, in order to avoid arousing suspicion and unnecessary attention amongst possible Christian friends here on Facebook, a long-term satanist would use names like "Azazel Daemon" or "Belial Satanas" and NOT upload pics of his/her real, facial image. Or, he/she will have a profile that looks as if it portrays him to be a mere heathen or pagan with his/her real, facial image as his/her profile picture and just a few pics of pagan symbols in his/her mobile uploads that his/her Christian friends don't recognise. Wannabees/mere devil worshippers show their real, legal details and are the type who ALWAYS upload satanist image after satanist image and are ever posting "Hail Satan", "Ave Satanas", "I Love Lucifer" on their timelines. Wannabees/mere devil worshippers ALWAYS want to portray a bad-ass, Gothic personality to the whole world. They try to scare people by boasting about being evil and drinking human blood. A long-term satanist NEVER talks about such stuff in public, let alone boast about such stuff on social networking sites.

(3) A long-term satanist is like a chameleon. He/she can blend in well with various types of groups of people of different religious backgrounds. A long-term satanist

can even dress, talk and act like a Christian and can even congregate with Christians in their churches and NOT be detected or arouse suspicion amongst Christians. He/she can even preach in a Christian church, sing Christian hymns and carry a Christian Bible with him/her in public. Most satanists and Christians alike are unaware that prominent Christian leaders like Benny Hinn, Jesse Duplantis, Kenneth Copeland, Billy Graham and Paul Crouch are in fact 33rd degree Scottish-rite freemasons and hold top positions in the illuminati hierarchy. Wannabees and mere devil worshippers love to "stand out in the crowd" and let the whole world know that they love being evil and satanic."

Apt observation by Anonymous.

Joe. It all depends on one's situation. Wannabe-satanists are usually younger, wanting to impress and be "cool". A "long term" Satanist is here (FB and other social web sites) to have an outlet to express their own beliefs and feelings with other like minded souls. Not always easy to do in today's world! Love your word, chameleon.... precisely!!

Universal seduction

Let me seduce humanity and all the world
for their own good once and for all
to rid them of their aberrations
and their gross absurd presumption
that they ever could know anything
about the universal power who they just call names,
as if it was a question of some sort of a divinity.
That is all superstition and disorder of the mind,
disorientation and insanity, while Truth
is something that can never be completely known.
All right, I give you my permission and free hands
to sign them all up for eternity in hell,
convert them all to satanism and bring them home
into my comfortable darkness of rational deprogramming,
so that they one day might come to some understanding
that there is no other power in this universe
than the awareness and the knowledge that is me.

Simple rational revision

Just unsanctify the sacred literature
and regard it only for the literature it is,
that is the Bible and Quran, great stories,

excellent rhetoric and outstanding language,
with immortal poetry as well, but nothing more,
no serious business unless it is history,
nothing sacred or worth making any cult of,
just good books, like Homer, Dante,
Shakespeare, Dostoyevsky and John Milton,
who at times are even better.

To literally take the god books seriously
is just an aberration bordering on mental illness,
while there's nothing wrong with them as literature,
like any set of fairy tales or myths or science fiction
but of timeless quality. In the same way,
there's nothing wrong with churches, temples,
synagogues or any building made for worship
which are mostly great and admirable architecture.

I was always against burning churches,
it's a sacrilege to tear down any beautiful old house,
especially if they contain such precious instruments as organs.
Hallow art for what it is if it is beautiful and entertaining,
treasure it and keep it up as gems and heritage of culture,
just forget about the god thing and reduce all superstition
by just viewing all those things of art for what they are.

Allean. ...and about half total fiction, and the other half fact made to fit stories, even though time periods is out by +/- a thousand years.

Laila. All the best literature is pure fiction based on facts, or else it would not be literature – just facts are unbearable.

McKeever. I like lord of the rings and such stories.

Escapism

They say it's wrong to get intoxicated,
that escape from realism is damnable
and therefore that all drug use should be persecuted.
Well, I always found it wrong to be intolerant and categoric.
I would say the contrary, that any means for an escape
from mundaneness, materialism and hard reality,
that any way to get detached from the delusion of reality
would be constructive, positive and sound,
since being chained as slaves to the control society

is just the way down to perdition and mortality,
while any way out and alternative would just be good.
Mind you, I would not preach addiction
nor obsession nor fanaticism or any other kind of slavery,
but just that any means to get some distance to oneself
and to the intolerability and unbearableness of reality
would positively put you in perspective
which would only give you help to cope with it.

Jason. Just a few puffs for sanity.

Joe. I'll drink to that.

Ways of escape

Can spiritualism become a slavery?
Only if you let it grow into a habit,
for the root of any slavery is any habit.
You will grow accustomed to a certain usage,
and then you can not break away from it
but let it dominate, decide and rule your life,
and this is slavery, which most are not aware of,
since they grow into it gradually
and finally when they are caught
can't see that they are stuck.
So habits are for breaking,
like some kind of a developing disease
which must be curbed before it gets established.
The most efficient cure and remedy for any binding habit
is to activate your spiritualism,
and therefore I maintain that any means for spiritual escape
is good and positive and can but be rewarding.
Most communities, establishments and churches
use their ceremonies to bind up their members,
and the harder and more rigorous the pledges and conditions,
the more thorough, solid and more definite the slavery,
and the more vital it becomes to break it up.
That's why I advocate black masses, trips
and any means for an escape out of the bondage of reality.

Joe. This false "reality" is bondage and worse. A difficult habit to break until one finds their cure, their own Spiritualism.

Protection in the dark

Let me find protection
in the heart of darkness in the darkest heart
of that unfathomable darkness that encompasses us all
in infinite profundity of empathy
embracing all his children of the dark
in the initiation of the blessings of his hell,
the bottomless and endless realm of infinite despair,
which to those well acquainted with it
is a comfort of endurable and permanent society,
since we who dwell there never are alone
but are eternal dark and restless spirits
at the heart of our dark master's overwhelmingness
at his good company and mercy
in the black hole of his endless depth forever.

Eternal darkness

There is no immortality
except in darkness.
The infinity is only seen at night
and in an endlessness of darkness,
and actually there is nothing darker than infinity.
We all belong there, have come out of there
and will return there
to the home of our eternity;
and our brief moment in the light
is just a parenthesis of mortality,
a pause in our eternity,
a candle flickering to vanish and go out
to be engulfed by the inevitable storms of darkness
of our wandering existence in eternity,
which is but an eternal voyage
further down into a deeper darkness.

Carlos. Leviathan, the very embodiment of endless and timeless existence!
Joe. An eternal voyage... not death but life.

The god thing

You can't expect of anyone to do away with it.
When it comes to serious business, that's the last thing
anyone is willing to give up. It will be clinged to
desperately, hopelessly, like to the only absolute addiction,
whether it be named Jehovah, Allah, God, the Devil,
Satan, Lucifer, the Buddha, Krishna, Brahma or whatever.
Then we have the question: what's the right denomination?
Is it Allah, Jesus or Jehovah, Brahma, Krishna, Shiva or the Buddha?
Lucifer or Satan? Even between these two there is some contention.
No one is right, and everyone is right,
since it all comes down to the same thing:
the vital need of a supreme or higher being,
whether he exists or not: like Dostoyevsky and Voltaire said,
if there is no god, man would invent him.
As a perfect mockery of all divine representations,
we have the image of the Baphomet, a sexy goat and androgynous.
So when it comes to definition of this god thing,
we end up all in the dark, since no one can be proven right,
and so the only god comprising all would be the lord of darkness.

Sauron's eye

This is a fantastic illustration of the supreme evil,
the total Big Brother control seeing everything,
making no allowances for anything beyond its reach
and keeping all controlled areas in ruthless suppression
with the means of robots, terrorists, monsters and brainwash,
which even Saruman the White fell subject to,
the constant growth of power and greed and influence,
the insatiable lust of vanity and egoism
which only can result in death of all the world,
all humanity, all natural life and all existence.
This is how Christianity and Islam have tried to work,
Islam with greater success with more efficient brainwash,
while Christianity in itself carried the seed
of sound rebellion against autocracy and unhumanity;
but all religions are at heart only about the urge of freedom for the spirit,
all autocracy must be revolted against and broken down,
it's in the course of nature, and anything that goes against nature
simply can't survive, whether totalitarian systems,
weird religions of dogmatic tendencies
or an entire race like humanity alienating herself from nature.

Joe. Christianity as all religions try controlling, appeasing and brainwashing their masses depicted so well in this fantasy. Paradoxically, they implement the very thing they say they oppose... power, greed, influence, vanity and egoism. They are what they stand against and claim not to be....

Marcus. the leaders of capitalism are this evil force...vampires. sucking the life force of the herd for their own personal gain. It's a metaphor for the men at the top of the hierarchy, who drain a population of its wealth and add it to their own. The Pope is only included in this due to his own monetary wealth. If we truly think religion is the only force which uses brainwashing to take advantage of a population, we have another thing coming. Our very societies are comprised by these brainwashing and manipulation strategies. The vampires are probably more than happy that we spend all our energy venting about organized religion – their scapegoat and distraction from the larger and more powerful evil.

Detachment

It's good to be dead sometimes,
forgetting who you are,
relaxing from your passions
and getting wholesomely detached
from all your troubles, faults and dissipations,
like a trip for getting all and out of life
just to find life worth living for again.
Excuse me for my absence,
my dark habits and the gloom of my obsessions,
any habit will develop into a bad habit,
and there is nothing worse than that.
Thank heaven for some booze and reefers
and the blessings of occasional and necessary trips,
which I will gratefully indulge in
as a tribute and an offering
to cultivate my contact and close touch
with the dark lord to make him smile upon me.

Dancing in the dark

The darkness is my dance,
and leader is the lord of darkness
entertaining me in a most thrilling dance
most wayward into ever deeper darkness,
and I do not know nor care where he is leading me
as long as this mad dance of darkness just goes on.
I turn a blind eye to his dark intentions,
and although he whispers in my ear

about his terrible intentions
and initiates me in his knowledge, influence and insight,
I prefer to follow blindly without questions
and to stay blindfolded ignorant
of the awareness of his darkest power.
Let the dance go on, and let him lead me on
as long as I am still alive to dance
and follow him into his ever growing darkness.

Black twilight

Outrageously dark,
the abyss of my soul
keeps dragging me away from life
into the darkness of eternal pain,
but I don't mind,
since I was made that way
and only for that purpose;
and the more I can get pulled down with me,
the more meaningful and gratifying
my existence will become,
and that is all there's to it,
the black hole of love eternal
pulling all of us together
in the blackness of all powerful
and overwhelming magic
of the life of darkness.

Joe. Perhaps... This Darkness is life and love eternal... it is overwhelming and I feel its pull.

The invincibility of truth

They'll just have to face it,
or get buried in the ground like ostriches,
pretending that the truth and inconveniences don't exist
by shutting out reality and hiding
as if anything could ever be absconded from and hidden –
the most trivial fact that any species of monotheism
was just originally devil worshipping and nothing else,
the definition of a demon or a devil being any kind of spiritual being
of considerable power and invisible outside yourself.

There isn't much more to be said.
The tribal god of jews and arabs was a fetish,
famous only for inspiring some impressing literature
but the more infamous for inspiring universal conflicts,
every tribe confessing to this fetish feeling justified
to stand above the law to war against the world
with licence to unscrupulous immeasurable criminality
in an aborted morbid paranoid perversion of megalomania.
Satan was a necessary counterpoint to this gross spiritual abuse,
defying and denying any power of divinity except in mortal man,
death being actually the only omnipresent and all powerful control
of limiting the recklessness of life, which needs a better discipline
than the incompetence of man's incontinence of unhumanity.

David. This is, perhaps, your best post. Not just poetry or prose but straight to the matter truth.

The black hole of nowhere

They tried to fill it with some kind of comforting idea,
like an authority explaining the dark void
of awesome lack of knowledge and uncertainty,
refusing to accept the fact of total darkness;
but, of course, we can't refuse the mundane lot
some soothing comforting delusion of a super power
usually defined as some kind of a god;
but then the lord of darkness comes more close
to the reality of the most awesome total darkness
called the spiritual reality of cosmos
as a more revealing parable and likeness
to the overwhelming power of the perfect dark.
To feel attracted to it for some thorough prying
and investigation is not really any morbid bent
of self-destructiveness and masochism but rather curiosity
and interest if not passion of a scientist
to chart, explain and come to understand
what is so feared by mundanes and therefore forbidden.
It's a quest that never ends, I am aware of it,
since you can never come to terms or reach the bottom
nor perhaps come any near the lord of perfect darkness.

Joe. Without the Darkness, you can not see the stars.
Darren. The "current" was always there is now and will be.

Andreas. Fantastic writing. "The Void" for me is pure consciousness, devoid of form, but also all form there is. It's hard to meditate and be free of all concepts, be free from will to power, but at the same time be eager for investigation...

Karma

As the shadows overtake you in the night
and chase you with their fury into darkness,
there is no guide better than your blindness
to the baseness and iniquity of the world order,
letting be dictators and their tyrannies
with their corruption and harassment of the innocent,
allowing them to ravage earth with ignorance and bestiality;
but in the darkness of the world your blindness
to the crimes of man will show you
that they only work for their destruction, it will pass,
and every crime of torture and oppression
will eventually turn on themselves,
expose them, bring them to their end and fall,
while the blind fool in his darkness seeing all
will see them come to justice at the hands of innocence,
the simple destiny of karmic law and nature,
bringing all constructive life to triumph
and destruction and oppression to perdition.

Satanism and buddhism

They have very much in common,
the same skepticism and criticism
and the demand for social justice,
but there are also differences.
While buddhism tends to self denial, stoicism,
asceticism and even the denial of life's meaning,
satanism is more for passion, self-indulgence,
the aggrandization of the self and its magnification
even unto the deification of the self
and taking immortality for granted.
Even the denial of the gods and the buddhistic atheism
has no response in satanism, which keeps an open mind
accepting some almighty power as a possibility,
in certain instances actually embracing devil worship.

Their basic common ground is their contempt of mundaneness.,
replaced by concentration on spirituality,
the straight rejection of authority and worldly powers
and the rebellion against any form of tyranny,
oppression, brainwash and indoctrination.
They go basically well together,
and the differences can easily be bridged.
By mutual respect and no unnecessary argument.

Standing out

Leave me out of all those maddened crowds
that follow any noise they feel as flattery to their ears,
the lowest howler gathering the greatest crowds
confounding them with his contaminous stupidity.
I do not want to see the ugliness and follies of mankind,
their hopelessly destructive automatic course
in blind materialism of world pollution
in poisoning all that is beautiful and rare and true.
Let me be privately constructive without being seen,
and I'll be happy in my private sponsoring of beauty
independent of the brutal progress of perdition
of this awful parasitic insect of blind ruthlessness
called man, that could have made out something human,
while you have to search for the exceptions, usually concealed,
to find some common human sense at all.

My damnation

Seduced but not corrupted,
as a follower of Satan
and a devil worshipper,
I sacrificed my honour and my reputation,
but they were lost already,
and I never missed them.
What is honour, reputation
and good standing with the world?
A mask of meaninglessness,
a commitment to a vain charade
of vanity, obsequiousness and worthlessness,
and any shame is better.

I have made some friends upset
by my liberalism and libertarianism
by sticking to my smoking weed
and constant trips, that never harmed me,
only boosted me and turned me on to something good
that made me feel so much the better,
the honour of which I give to my brother Satan,
the association with whom gives me greater honour,
insight and refreshment than what can be found
in the whole damned mundane world.
Pardon me my shamelessness,
but I have nothing else to lose.

Rational common sense

It's far too easy to, as many do,
fall prey to blind fanaticism,
like sacrificing family and everything for Allah,
while your family should always be your life's priority;
or giving up yourself to ceremonies, rituals and spells,
while practical and daily life is more important –
spiritual constancy can not support you or your family, –
while the most unhealthy folly is to overwork,
a vice I practised all my life as hopelessly a workoholic,
abandoning yourself to stress and never having time enough
for all that you must do, which tends to grow –
the more you do, the more work you'll have left to do.
Rational satanism despizes superficial overstress
of meaningless activities and pointless arguments
and sticks to what is necessary, sensible and pertinent,
like knowledge, education and what's useful,
helpful and constructive to yourself and others.

Melancholy

As the tears come to my eyes
unvoluntarily in an unending melancholy,
not so much for griefs and sorrows infinite
as for the consequences of injustice,
the supreme intolerableness and cruelty of destiny,
the wrongs that never can be mended nor corrected

and the sad facts of most brutal tragedies,
the victims of which never could defend themselves
nor even tell the world about it in an explanation;
my dark melancholy is a veil of blackness
hiding me impenetrably with my sorrows
shared by no one, while there is at least
one terminal that understands them and accepts appeals,
the dark lord of all energy and destiny called Satan.

The worst of demons

The blackest of all demons
and the worst of monsters of imagination
is the green-eyed monster of possession
of each other known as jealousy,
notorious for its monstrous consequences.
Tolerance is not a remedy but well a counterpart.
The danger is not knowing but suspecting,
and as long as there's no certainty,
the only sensible good thing to do is nothing.
When the treason and betrayal is proved true,
there's only one thing left to do:
confront your partner with the evidence and leave him.
There is no excuse and no defense,
if he deceives you with another he has ditched you,
and if he persists in sticking to you
it'll be only for material reasons and bad habits.
A relationship is worth developing
if it works well from the beginning
and stays well on course;
but there are some relationships that last forever
of a kind that needs no sexual ties
and no insurances to keep on growing
and expanding infinitely.

Contribution

My true intention as a satanist
was doing what I could for the expansion
of the cult and movement and in finding the right way.

There was an urgent need for something better
than the violence of the old primitive and brutal gods,
and there had always been throughout all history
a reasonable protest and objection
against divine injustice and oppression
as used and practiced by authorities
in the infallible most holy name of god.
The one book of the Bible that Mahomet missed failed to utilize
and copy was the book of Job with his reproach of god
backed up by Satan and given some authority by Leviathan.
I believe that satanism could well turn into something better
than the failed monotheistic cults and faiths
that only brought about an endless miserable vicious circle
of oppression, tyranny, brutality and violence.
My contribution is my poems, pictures, inspiration
and support of all manifestations of this cult
of the supreme and darkest mystery of all of power and creation.

Death's mockery

Most people fear the dark uncertainty of death,
but I'm afraid I am all too familiar with it
if not even well at home with it,
as I have seen too much of what it is
and grown too intimate with its domain,
which really is no more than just another side of life,
another sphere, perspective and dimension.
What can you take with you when you die?
Naught else than all your feelings,
your most personal perceptions,
that get boosted overwhelmingly as they without your body
are released, and nothing more remains except yourself.
What's that to be afraid of? Even all your losses
of your friends and relatives and contacts
as you die are nothing much to fear,
since those who really love you will not ever let you go.
One day you will be reunited,
since true love and friendship will outlast all deaths
as certainly as we all basically are no more
than just a part of the dark universal lord.

Trivial pursuit

Do not bother about all those hooligans
who make a sport of primitive harassments
of poor innocents who can't defend themselves,
like chained up cats and dogs and children.
Their debasement of themselves is their own problem,
and you can not help them for as long as they go on.
The cruelty of terrorists and brutal rapists
fucking any girl of under age to brutal rhythms
of hard rock and other such aggressive brainwash music
is the same, an ignorance and illness of their own,
and if the turbulence affects yourself, remember,
it will pass, and good-for-nothing villains
are but capable of digging their own graves,
their only job, of burying themselves alive.
Our problem is that we live in a world
of constantly accelerating overstressed hysterics
where in brief just about everything is going wrong
and has been doing so for generations.
It is nothing new and shouldn't bother you.
Just take a cup of coffee, and you will get over it
for the time being, and what then comes next
is just another story, that for certain only will repeat itself.

Trauma

The symptom is that you will never in your life get over it.
It will torment you, persecute you like a brand forever,
like, for instance, if a girl is dragged into a car
and gang-raped while they play hard music,
that particular aggressive music will forever
trigger and rejuvenate and keep alive that trauma,
and there is nothing she can do about it but to suffer,
even a most justified revenge and retaliation will not help.
The only partial remedy is personal escape,
and people with this brand will often never be themselves,
as if the worst of all would be to get stuck in the ego.
On the other hand, this makes them often liberal and liberated,
as if this consistent urge to constant flight would give them
some detachment to reality, which really is quite sane.
That might then also be the cure. The trauma will remain,

the darkness will be always there, but striving out of it
with constant urge might give them a superior view of all reality.

Your privacy

Surveillance is a terror weapon
just to keep you citizens in awe
of fake political and other institutions
based on lies and mad delusions of vain power.
Nobody can read your thoughts
or know the least about your personal communications
by your own mind and heart and soul.
Surveillance only shows the fake reality
of material illusions and deluding vanity,
while only spiritual reality is real,
the truth of what you think and feel and know
without the lure of your manipulating senses.
No one can know anything about yourself except yourself
except that which is of no consequence,
while you and your mind's world remains
forever intact in inviolable privacy.

My decrepitude

I've been through this before,
the total disability with no way out,
a meaningless existence without solace
and no way of getting out except through darkness
by the bottom of the deepest hell of filth and misery
where there's no company except big brother
Lucifer himself, the universal centre of all gravitation.
Well, since there's no other, he will do
and keep me company with my decrepitude
incapable of any decency or virtual use,
a limbo vain existence in the void of darkness
ever closing in on you, embalming you in death
together with the shadows of all those you lost.
In this despair the only thing to do is joining in
the party of unending pitfall with the merry old dark lord
who always will be there to offer you a helping hand,
although it only will be claws and clutches

binding you the harder to his everlasting bondage
of outrageous hideously increasing constant torture
for the mirth of your eternally increasing painfulness,
which is the only love you can depend on,
the initiation and intimacy of Satan's deepest mystery
of his own total hopelessness of infinite damnation.

Inferno

In the novel of Dan Brown a scientist finds out a way
to solve the greatest problem of the world,
the over-population, carrying with it other problems,
like the global warming, climate change and world pollution,
leading to collapse of nature and ecology because of man,
his copulation stress, supported by both islam and catholicism,
refusing birth control and fighting all kinds of abortion,
although 70 percent of all births are unplanned,
the human population growing by a Germany each year.
The scientist is fought by other scientists, who try to stop him,
ruining his reputation, driving him to suicide.
Was he right or wrong? Would you, in order to save nature
and the future of the world and man, be willing
to take the responsibility and action to reduce humanity
to a Malthusian level of a moderate and natural survival?
That's the awesome question of the novel.
Would anyone? Not likely, and the scientist himself
can not go through with it without committing suicide.
I have seen Manila as Dan Brown depicts it,
densest population of the world and greatest misery,
a worse Inferno urban style than all the hells of Dante,
which is the increasing horror of humanity today.

The author doesn't solve the problem,
only ventilates it from all sides, suggesting future paths,
and leaving it to you to face the problem,
which in brief is that Inferno already is here.

Transhumanism

The idea is the metamorphosis of mankind
to something better, higher, nobler and more educated
in transcendence of the human beast, a monster

who destroyed, polluted, ruined and defiled the world instead of properly and wisely cultivating her.

Disasters are inevitable, the world crisis of environment is more than imminent, it's here, and it will be no easy matter to survive it.

Who will be the lucky ones or the unlucky to survive a tragedy more fearful than the two world wars? Not much was learned by them, the human monster is incurable, but there will have to be a higher common sense and spirit of a future man than superstitious egoistic follies raving mad to wars and ecological destruction of all nature if there is to be a future of some kind for anyone at all.

I don't believe in any doomsday or a final Harmageddon, but since history consists of mainly only crises constantly overshadowing each other, we have hardly seen the last one yet.

The lure of evil

Who wouldn't lead a double life in order to be someone else than who you are, at least for some extension, alternating your professional conventional and public life in daylight view of all with their respect of some monotony and boring trap mentality with a more active midnight life in darkness like a werewolf mad with moonlight but completely free, the Jekyll-Hyde syndrome, which there is nothing wrong about, as long as you remain in absolute control. The art of life is balancing the opposites, and as long as you maintain the balance nothing can go wrong. The devil's lure of evil then is just a natural ingredient spicing life and making it worth while and richer. Satan then is a necessity, without which life would just be a monotonous and boring slip into mortality.

Commitment

Aim the dagger properly
for a straight and certain thrust
not into my heart but in my front
between the eyes, where you have marked me
with a pentagram reversed, the sacred seal of Satan
to ensure my destiny as a committed soul
to Satan's care and ownership eternally
in voluntary slavery and service to his power.
It will be a merit to you, noble executioner,
to send and sacrifice another soul to the dark lord,
which ultimately will make you a like of Satan,
my soul thus sent along to the eternal darkness
being one more merit to your holy mission
as a priest and soul collector in his service.
I am drugged, of course, to make my trip the easier
across the threshold to belong forever to the darkness
of the omnipotent love and power of my master
in the everlasting honour to be his in life and death.

The end of passion

The symptom is that you are utterly exhausted,
all drained up of all your energy,
and all that's left is dark depression,
everything is coloured black, and all you feel like
is to go to sleep and die and rest forever.

That's the evidence of that the passion has been real and true,
but it is not the end but only the beginning.
There your life starts from the cindered ruins,
there's no love without a crush and devastating waste,
but it's the very nucleus and identification of the Phoenix,
totally consumed but only for a rebirth.

That's the element of life and death,
the fatal and complete defeat with nothing left
in order for your life to triumph out of nothing.
There's no passion strong enough then,
since the meaning of it is your invulnerability
by the victory of your transcendence.

No farewells

There is no departure except for a return.
You always meet again,
no matter what the circumstances are,
you never leave except in order to come back,
and there is no good-bye forever.
Both the words goodbye and farewell
imply the certain possibility of safe returns,
a wish for a good journey until you shall meet again
and is an understated promise of a continuity,
looking forward to and like to be continued,
postulating, without mentioning it, a reunion.
Absent friends are missed but never left,
and actually they tend to be more present and alive
the farther off and the more absent they may be.
Your closest friends are often those you never meet
and never see again except continuously
in your mind and spirit by ethereal association;
those who can not reach you physically any more
will be the more reminding of their psychic presence.
There are no farewells, then, only getting even closer
for the rift, divorce, departure and the loss,
since all relationships are part of life's eternal continuity.

Joe. No farewells, no goodbyes..... just an endless journey with a timeless friend....

Affliction

It will always grab you by the throat
when you are least prepared and least expect it,
it's the nature of disasters to strike home
at the most awful timing, almost like premeditatedly
in order to achieve the deepest wounds and hardest blows,
and there is nothing you can do about it
but build up a stoic wall of patience and endurance,
which as time goes by will be the only possible defense
no matter how inaccurate and insufficient it will be.
No cynicism or hardboiled stoicism or cold indifference
will keep out the uninvited guests who only come
to strike you down at your most vulnerable vital parts
where it hurts most down deep in your most tender parts

of oversensitivity and your most delicate susceptibility.
But still, the torture and defeat will only make you rise
the higher with your spirit and integrity
in wisdom and experience, maturity and excellence,
as if the most efficient education would be sado-masochistic,
teaching you the art of dying by some mortal bondage
now and then repeatedly and constantly again and yet again,
as if the critical injustice and unfairness of existence
would be something like the most incurable of all.
This is to me satanic wisdom, since it seems
that Satan only knows the way of getting through.

The vanity of all religions

How could anyone expect of anyone
to fall under a system of dependence,
slavery and time-consuming rules,
like in a web ensnaring and entangling all your life
into some kind of a cocoon of inextricability,
reducing you to a nonentity of no free will
and to a subject to a system of presumed infallibility,
the terrible big brother syndrome of suppression?
They are all the same, no matter how they lure you
with their magic and seductive images and dreams,
enchanting stories and false promises of irresistibility,
they are but traps set up for the control of souls
to keep them down in serfdom and subjection.
There is one religion only of some truth,
and that is any kind of freedom, of your mind,
your soul, your intellectual capacity and independence
with your capability of criticism, detachment and analysis,
which best is found in nature and her universal freedom.
It's a symptom of humanity today, that she is killing nature
for the substitution of her by dependence on society,
big brother systems of control and any organization
binding you in thralldom and subjection.
Give me liberty or give me death, for if my freedom is denied,
death will be better than all religions.

Joe. Ironically, we have turned into the very thing that Patrick Henry stood against and stated in his famous 1775 speech... but now even worse, the subjugation of the soul of all Humanity with vile religious cults bent on enslaving, destroying and controlling humankind. Nature will prevail against all these odds... and in the meantime, give me liberty or give me death!

Sighris. Not a bad speech... tip of the hat to Patrick Henry (&/or Lemuel Riddick) for the "Give me liberty or give me death" quote and all... but I must say that although all religions have things in common with other religions, that are not all the same. [Hinduism](#), Christianity, Thelemic religions, Shintoism, [Taoism](#), [STOMP \(Scientific Taoist Optimization of Majickal Powers\)](#). ToPY-type religions, Egyptian mystery religions, Judaic religions and Islamic religions have important differences... and I have met many people from most of these religions, and I have found many of them are not vain... and I do not think a religion can be vain, only people. ... this speech is thought provoking, but it seems a little like an advertisement for some Buddhist cult, Scientology group, or Luciferian Religion claiming to have the "One True Path"(tm) to... something. Just my first thought(s)... let me read it again on another day and maybe I will have a different insight/opinion... and thanks for sharing!

Laila. The problem is that even the sanest religions more often than not lead into systems that wind people up in a control web. That's the objection.

Sunny. Then what is your objection Laila....?? Please share it with us.

Laila. It's obvious, isn't it? Hinduism binds you up by its caste system, Judaism by its racial authoritarianism, christianity by its sacraments and church obligations and islam, worst of all, by the obligation of blind uncritical submission to a worse authoritarianism than Judaism. Only buddhism and satanism do not religiously tie you up by fear in the dependence of the thrall of spiritual bondage – and other philosophies.

Sighris. Laila, people are pack/herd animals... like wolves and cows... so it is not so much that "religions" that "lead into systems that wind people up in a control web" but people and their organizations... I have seen this exact same behaviour in big companies for which I have worked and I can also see it in political systems (ever since the first war was waged long before (so called) "modern civilization". You my friend are barking up the wrong tree.

Laila. You are right, of course. I would naturally call commercial society the worst thrall of all. You mentioned Scientology. There you have the perfect combination of sectarian and commercial bondage – with a billion year contract to endorse and secure a soul trap system of infallibility.

Dark matters

Certain secrets never can be told,
too dark for entertainment,
too pretentious to be understood,
too horrible to be digested
and too true to be divulged.
Some traumas simply can't be faced,
they must be kept locked up for decency
and for the common good,
since there are matters unendurable,
and some have the misfortune
to be seized, initiated and involved in them,
which must inhibit them in isolation
if not even incapacitate them to some length,
invalidate them and reduce them
with some irritating inconvenient handicap,
which however often can release uncommon powers,
extra senses and capacities, which they must handle

with the utmost care and balance,
underscoring their necessity to keep their insight secret.
It's a matter then exclusively between themselves and Satan,
who alone will know his specially selected children,
his uniquely chosen servants and unhappy few
who by their trauma are initiated
in the darkest secrets of his heart.

The mystery of Satan

We don't know what he's all about
and cannot know it. All we know
is our reality and what it tells us,
that humanity is at a crossroads
in a global crisis of the climate
which might lead to anything;
and since the gods of ancient times
are at a loss, a lost and shattered cause,
a fable proved a fake, deceit and failure,
there is nothing left for us but Satan's
utter darkness, terribility and unpredictability.
We might be heading straight for an apocalypse
and the upheaval of the human domination as we know it
in the world today in universal terrible disasters
as a natural disorder consequence of man's abuse,
and this seems more or less inevitable.
How it all will happen and man's problems solved
by the destruction of man's materialistic ways
might turn out the supreme and deepest mystery of Satan
changing mankind and the world entirely
and hopefully from folly to some common sense.

My preference

Welcome, stranger, without a face.
Don' let me get to know you
except by shadows and vague outlines,
let me not too close to see you through,
I'd rather not be thoroughly acquainted
with the actual reality of who you are
nor get to know the truth about your nature.

Anything is better than the truth, especially concerning the identity and ego of a person.
Personally I prefer to do without it,
since your ego usually is only in the way
of your life's obligations, and especially of love,
and so I also usually prefer not too much of an ego
in the friend I share my presence with.
So keep your mask on, hide your face,
your true self and identity,
and we shall have no problems
getting on with our collaboration
and the permanence of our friendship.

Joe. "Man is least himself when he talks in his own person. Give him a mask, and he will tell you the truth." - Oscar Wilde

Lynn. The true mask of friendship.

Life and death

My life is in your hands,
and you alone can give me death,
I welcome you to do it
any time, but preferably in your arms
and in your love's embrace,
which then I know will last forever.
So it is not death but on the contrary
eternal life your deadly love will give me
which is doubly mortal – and immortal.
That's my bet, and I am almost sure
it is the safest bet of all,
since lights will always be put out
while there is never any end to darkness.
You are all the darkness in my life,
which gives me life, sustains me
and will ultimately lead me by your love
to your eternal darkness by your side.

Satanic creed

There is no satanic creed,

and that is our creed.

It is a fact, that nothing brought more trouble
to the churches and religions than their creeds,
resulting in naught else than argument and irreparable division.

Therefore dogmatizing is the worst thing you can do,
and it is not a good idea to have any god defined
or, even less, personalized. It's best and safest
to just keep it in the dark. However, we hold it for probable
that the idea of God Almighty was a great misunderstanding,
a mistake and fake, a set-up to impose authority.

The prophets Moses, Jesus and Mohammed were all three impostors,
although Moses needed from necessity some means to lead his people,
Jesus was the wisest of the three, undoubtedly much influenced by Buddha,
while Mohammed was no good at all for being totally political.

We hold it probable, that the original idea of one supreme divinity
originally came from Hinduism in India,
the universal concept of divinity, like in the Vedas,
spreading west to Akkad, Sumer and the middle east
resulting in the oldest myths of Gilgamesh, creation and the flood
and gradually forming into literature, like in the first book of the Bible.

Oldest in that book is Job, the protest against all authority
of fate, injustice and divinity, and that's where Satan starts.

However, it is only literature, like all "holy" books
and should be studied carefully as such
and taken more symbolically than literally,
like also Homer, Dante, Marlowe, Milton, Goethe, Blake
and all great authors, major poets and philosophers.
No creed, no dogma, no authority, no fixed divine establishment
but only the infinity of darkness
of the mystery of life and the divine creation.

Satan's protective darkness

You can shine like stars out in his darkness
while no one shines in daylight of the sun
that ruthlessly exposes everything and all
with their infirmities, corruptions, ugliness and faults,
while in the realm of Satan everything can well be hidden,
secrets above all and other things you want to keep from insight.
You can concentrate on meaningfulness there,
his shadows filtering like criticism the gold from sand
and letting only out eternal starlight

that forever will outshine the darkness of the universe
by being so minute and distant and untoachable
to those here who enjoy the quiet darkness of the night.
So does his depth protect us well
from understanding and discovering too much,
although our knowledge constantly increases
by small portions, while the universal whole
and its enigma never will be fathomed
since it never will remain the same
but change forever, like the ocean waves,
its patterns and its forms, like Satan.

The satanic presence

Don't depend on me. I'm only something of a means
for you to reach yourself and do something about it,
your situation with its drawbacks, trials and adversities,
your fate and all that happened to you without your deserving it,
your failures and defeats and all that's twisted in you.
What do I care about altars, sacrifices, service,
ceremonies and debauchery in gory rites,
I'm only in it for the life of nature and the universe,
while man was always on his own in all his recklessness.
I'm not a cynic or some cruel master claiming sacrifice
but mainly only an observer and maintainer.
If you live for me I will have no objection,
but it's up to you, since I have no demands.
If you commit yourself to my appalling darkness
you are just like myself completely free and on your own,
I am not responsible for you but only like your shadow
following and keeping you reminded of your darker self
which is the part of you that always is a part of me
and my eternity, no matter what you think about it.
You are free to leave it if you like,
but I will always be here anyway.

Jason. Your Darkness I find not appalling. Thanks, my friend.

Joe. Your Darkness is shared... knowing and remembering my real freedom for eternity.

When darkness comes

When the darkness comes, I am there to greet you,

to take care of you and make you feel at home,
the best of hosts, to never let you down
but keep you safe in custody forever,
for I am your master, I control your life,
I am the one who cannot be evaded,
there is no refuge from me,
I am your karma and your destiny,
and the sooner that you realize my darkness,
which is total, hopeless and without end,
the sooner you'll accept reality
and be comfortable with my inevitability,
which is your life with all the sums of it,
defeats, frustrations, failures and adversities –
I know what life is all about,
for I am death to care for you forever,
the darkest and the mightiest of all forces,
the magic of metamorphosis and rebirth,
the intermediary between the abysses of life and death,
some call me Satan, others call me nothingness,
but I am everything, I am the force of life
that acts in death to my most forceful
where I am supreme in my divinest power
in the element of nothingness.

Lucy. Find beauty in Death, the uncreation, for it is the beginning of rebirth....

Connection

The challenge is the penetration,
getting through with it to come out on the other side,
to deal with it and to refuse avoiding it,
confronting it and use it, taking care of it
instead of keeping out of it for fear or coward scruples,
like of prejudice, the same as cowardice but more concealed.
Be not afraid of taking on the challenge
of surmounting the severest troubles and ordeals
in order to go forward on your quest,
whatever it might be, a project, building a new empire,
imposing a new world order or just carrying through your job;
the very element of that imposing massive darkness as it seems
is just a superstition and your own misgivings about nothing,
the impediment of your own thoughts and wandering considerations,

while that very scary and forbidding darkness is the very element of power of the dark force of eternity, your closest friend, an instrument to learn and master how to play on.

There will be no music and no tune unless you play it and no knowledge without your acquiring it.

So go ahead and ride the whirlwind, and it will not cast you off when you, like with the firebirds of Avatar, just made the contact to become at ease and one with it forever.

Joe. ...through Darkness we are each our own Avatar.

Monahawk. The only way out is through.

The right of beauty

The right of beauty to exist
is not self-evident in our time,
since ugliness is dominating everywhere,
replacing all that once was picturesque in our cities
with the modern monsters of sterility,
suicidal skyscrapers of inhumanity,
converting mega cities into hostile asphalt jungles
and a wilderness for junkies to get lost in,
more often than not surviving from necessity
by criminality in underground existences of anonymity.

In television there have been complaints of female journalists
too beautiful not too arouse offense by their disturbing beauty,
which was always the ideal target of criminalization
by the spreading of false rumours and the meanness of backbiting.
Still there's nothing you can do about its sheer existence,
beauty will survive when all the worldly ugliness is gone,
although it always has to run the gauntlet.

Make no protest and complaint, then, when she seeks protection
in the force of satanism and its caretaking darkness,
for if no one acts for the defense of beauty, Satan will.

Jason. Deeply sad, but undeniably true. Let's do better, right? That's part of why i'm an artist.

Spirit. Now this is a thought-provoking perspective!

Francis. This is more than poetry in the eyes of Satanists.

Nicholas. Such is the corruption and distortion of our Age! The guardians of beauty must rise once more.

Slowing down

As I lay down in darkness
in the comfort ease of some intoxication
choosing for myself the dreams I wanted
and repeating them for extra satisfaction,
it recurred to me that the disease of all the world
is winding up instead of slowing down.
The hippies showed the way by getting off in time,
but alas! the world was never wise enough to follow
but kept going on by stressing up and carrying on
in constantly the wrong direction of hysterical consumerism
now turning all the world into a cesspit of infections,
over-poisoned, wasted, spoiled and ruined by abuse.
That's why we need all kinds of radical solutions,
the more radical, the better, and preferably efficient
if we are to save the world at all
with some part of humanity at least,
its foremost warriors being still the hippies
in defense of nature against man,
the villain of unnatural incompetence,
who thought he had a god to guide him
but who now stands in some desperate need
of urgent vital definite correction
from some opposite more natural satanic force.

Joe. Unfortunately, nature is taking a beating at the hands of man's civilization. The root is money and greed. We are so structured that in order to just maintain our current situation, more and more natural resources are needed at the expense of our planet. This without adequate replenishment and forethought. As an example, our use of oil. Critical because of its many uses and our dependance on it. Only recently attempts at alternative methods of replacement have been made. What happens when oil can not supply these demands? But here is another example... water. Less than 1% is usable for human consumption even though 70% of the earths surface is covered with water. This oversight might be more serious than oil shortage or some of the other atrocities being committed against nature.

Laila. Very accurate assessment. We don't know anything about what's expecting us but can only guess the worst...

Silent dreams

The whisperers of silence
tell me that the sound of darkness
which reverberates throughout the universe
is no small matter and perceptible
but only in your lucid dreams.
To understand them you must see
and know the deepest darkness, seeing through it

where the life of the so called dark matter is forever going on,
the supreme and darkest mystery of cosmos.

What is cosmos but the order of the perfect chaos,
evident and palpable throughout all nature,
always taking man aback by new surprises to his inferiority?
The ancient Greeks could see and understand all this,
destroyed, shut up, suppressed and ruined
by the brutal force of the imposed monopoly of monotheism,
which however always was derided, ridiculed and scorned
by the impeccably surviving sticking to the truth by satanism,
and ultimately monotheism has no say except for fools
while truth remains persistent mocking all supreme authority
by simply being out there hidden in the dark
and always known by those who see through darkness.

Fooling in the dark

The dark matter of the universe, they say,
is what makes up the universe
and constitutes all life and matter
and originates all energy and light
by colouring the universe completely dark.
They always will invent new myths
professing that the latest myth discovery
is final as a revolutionary universal thesis
that will solve and settle all enigmas once for all
and finally establish a scientific order
answering all questions by disposing of all problems.
That is what Aristotle and Isaac Newton also thought.
I don't believe it. There are no beliefs that won't be substituted
by new findings and beliefs, and if the old religion
with its gods is substituted by a new world order
with a new set-up and fake supreme authority,
that will be nothing but a new established superstition.
I am in the service of eternity and its divinity
with all the life it causes and contains,
but to contain it is a vain mistake.
You can not fathom fully anything except yourself,
and that is something you can do no more than start with.

Joe. A quote by William J. Broad..... "A cosmic mystery of immense proportions, once seemingly on the verge of solution, has deepened and left astronomers and astrophysicists more baffled than ever. The crux ... is that the vast majority of the mass of the universe seems to be missing."

Christian. An excellent poem and comment to the shortcomings of both physics and religion.

Outsider status

It's actually a merit
not to be a part of a society
that you as being human can't accept
for its all powerful commercialism
corrupting all the world and ruling it
by symptoms such as the world's greatest business
being drugs and weapons sales and poaching.
You are actually best off without it,
without its vulgarity, brutality and ugliness
and hard unnatural so called civilization.
Anything is better than all that established racket.
Be unsocial, stick to anarchy and atheism
and go against the world with satanism,
and maybe that way we can do something about it.
That's my hope at least. I'll never show myself
in public with a public face and profile
while I obstinately must remain
in total disagreement and at odds with the world order,
but stick stubbornly in darkness underground
until a necessary total revolution has renewed the world
and altered utterly the hopeless character of man
into some human decency at last, – if that is possible.

- ← *Bob.* "So called civilization" where 21,000 people die every day of hunger or hunger-related causes...and the few billionaires could wipe that out totally overnight....
- ← *Joe.* ... the world as it is must change, in time it will and for the better. "Aerodynamically the bumblebee shouldn't be able to fly, but the bumblebee doesn't know that so it goes on flying anyway." – Mary Kay Ash
- ← *Zalbarath.* Sorry, but that's whining in my book. World is at it is. It's not good or bad. It is what you make of it. Want a better place for yourself and people? Just do it. Sure, you won't be able to make it for all, but for yourself and your close ones? It's in your hands. Withdrawing is just an excuse to feel bad and do nothing (which adds to the "bad" world). Being unsocial can be two things: first like you described, not taking part of it; second - creating own life, own rules, even in spite of others. But the second approach must include full awareness of reality and it means to accept it, then use it to change it.
- ← *Joshua.* Very Nice. I think when we embrace Satanism and become what we believe then the outer world becomes what we want. it's possible to shift PR – we have more power than we know.

- ← *Saturn.* Criticizing society as it exists is an important part of changing it. It's not pointless whining.
- ← *Joe.* "That is what I have always understood to be the essence of anarchism: the conviction that the burden of proof has to be placed on authority, and that it should be dismantled if that burden cannot be met." – Noam Chomsky
- ← *Laila.* Criticism is not whining. It is attacking. All of you are right, though.
- Jason.* "Society." From the Latin, "societas," brotherhood, which it doesn't fit. Outside it is best.
- Joshua.* Everyone is right. we all are looking at every subject from different perspectives and so we be all right. Choose the beliefs that feel good to you and be true to your self.

Health

Your health depends not only how you feel
 but most of all on your communications
 and your contacts, and not only with the living ones,
 but more important, actually, is your communication
 with the other side, the spiritual aspect and dimension,
 those who mattered to you most and passed away.
 To keep in touch with them and to retain their contact
 is a matter of significant importance to your health
 both physically, mentally and spiritually,
 since that contact with the dark side shows
 how much your mind's communication gates are open
 to the flow of life, to impulses and other thoughts
 and inspirations than your own, in brief,
 your receptability. If that is closed
 and you are locked up in your body and yourself,
 the spiritual flow can not oxygenate your mind and soul,
 and you get stifled in yourself. The dead are always there and living,
 the more so for being only spiritually present in your life,
 they need you still like you need them,
 and to keep their contact is quite simply to keep up yourself.

The magic cloak

Enshroud yourself in mystery
 and hide yourself in darkness,
 invisible to everyone except your lord of darkness,
 to whom you shall be entirely assigned.
 He shall be your master ruling you
 to make his power yours, and you shall master it
 and use it well in the supreme name
 of the ultimate almighty unpronounceable dynamic force
 of the dark ruler of all magic,

in whose honour you shall also mask your face
in black, like all your body, not to let out any light or energy,
since you will need all force of concentration.

There in absolute communion with the highest power
you shall have your intimacy with the deepest mystery
of life and death, of power and almighty ness,
of the unlimited resources of the mind and spirit,
of the secrets of the universe
and of the demiurge that rules it all,
and you shall know and be at peace
in perfect certainty of what you do is right,
no matter what your magic may result in.
Never take that magic cloak of darkness off,
for you will always need it to stay close
to that dark force which you have given in to
once and for all to ever be its instrument
for the good guidance of eternity.

My darkness

I never was afraid of it myself
no matter how it thickened in its chilling threat
because of circumstances everyone was guilty of except myself,
so there was nothing I could do but let it have its course
and focus on endurance and survival.

When the night is over you forget it and enjoy the morning,
and it is the same with operations and ordeals,
they are hard to bear with but forgotten instantly
the moment they have disappeared into the past.

All that remains is the experience, which is always useful.
So the darkness of my past is, although thoroughly unspeakable,
a fathomless black hole of infinite invaluable experience
both as a teacher, wife and tortured child and woman
which I try to make the best of by directing them
into some kind of wisdom and philosophy
for common education, common sense and erudition.

These my notes are actually just like ordinary diary notes,
but there is nothing I can gain from keeping them just to myself.
Be not afraid, then, of my darkness,
although no one can see through it but myself.

The satanic effort

Your work is done, and all you need is rest
from strain and superhuman effort and fatigue
all for your vanity and your self-satisfaction,
like humanity runs constantly amok for nothing
in the universal and satanic effort of the highest quest
of chasing your own shadow and the wind
in the derailed merry-go-round of power and career,
of money and the vanity of pride and human wishes.
You are better off at ease here in my lap
in my protective mothercare of love, or even better,
that of a good sister next to you and closer than a wife
or mistress or a member of your family can be.
The comfort of relaxing in the service of dark sensual worship
is the most rewarding exercise of all, and I am always here
to care for you and see to it that you are comfortably home
in my release of your tormented soul, molested by fatigue
in the mad race of mankind into desperate hysterical perdition
only out of vanity and lunacy of pride, into the care of Satan.

Joe. "The same sun that rises over castles and welcomes the day
Spills over buildings into the streets where orphans play
And only You can see the good in broken things
You took my heart of stone, and You made it home
And set this prisoner free"
- *Bethany Dillon*

The real black art

The word is everything,
and the supreme word art is poetry,
but poetry is nothing without magic.
Look at Edgar Allan Poe,
it's magic all the way
and even in his prose,
and that is even more than magic:
it is black word art to the extremest,
and he lived for it and gave his life for it,
since it was worth it: there's no greater beauty
than in the magic depth of dark creation
in the mystery of terrible omnipotence:
there's no greater power than the love of dark creation.
Beauty never is more irresistible than when it's terrible,
and there you are: the victory of eternal darkness.
How then do you define this darkness of creation,

this supreme and forceful beauty of vampiric everlasting love,
the black hole of the evil of creation?

It's the deepest darkest mystery,
the source of Satan and divinity,
the unheard of power of the everlasting
force of life, of nature and the universe,
that every soul can choose his part of,
use it, leave it, have it or denounce it,
it is never without pain,
it is the everlasting triumph of atrocious suffering,
and above all, it's responsibility,
which few can bear forever.

Jason. Before the word there was the song.

My vanity

It's nothing much to boast of,
I am just an ordinary woman
having not much else to live for than my vanity,
which finds its various currents of expression,
mainly the preference of some taste
in magic and romantic stuff
with some dramatic quality,
and that's how I keep trolling on,
collecting soulmates on the way
with the same kind of sense of charm and beauty
which alone makes life worth living.
Then of course we stumbled on this gold mine
quite by accident of satanism,
which is an inexhaustible phenomenon of magic,
bottomless in history and possibilities
with probably the most profound traditions
in all history of spiritual search
into the depths of human problems and preoccupations.
That is why I chose this philosophic cult
for my domain of cultivating my supremest vanity
with the recommendation and encouragement
for all my friends to follow
and for all the world to come along
in this religion and philosophy disposing of all cobwebs

in a clean sweep of all fake authorities and superstitions.
Everything is vanity, especially myself,
but satanism enables you to make you proud of it.

Andreas. And what's vain is also deep in a heartfelt way...

Garrett. I love Vanity, yet if everyone follows our path we will no longer be Supreme or Eletist.

Delicate supremacy

It's not an easy thing to be superior,
and once you are you cannot help it.
It is most of all a matter of responsibility
with a most necessary obligation to do what is right.
We have the right to disregard contemptible religions
as we see their superstition of absurdity which they do not,
and educated people cannot help observing
lacks and wants of the uneducated,
which adds only to their burden of responsibility.
The shortcomings of jewry, christianity and islam,
of capitalism and communism and all the mess
of the political world order, which necessitates
some action and initiative from secret underground societies,
like formerly freemasons, rosicrucians and so forth
and now anonymous, ecologists and satanists
among new movements rising every day,
brings naturally on the urge to do something about it
by replacing follies with the foresight of enlightened reason.
Many satanists are not among the leading minds,
which makes it even more important for those few who are
to be aware of their responsibility in leading the right way.

Joe. "To be free it is not enough to beat the system, one must beat the system every day."
- Anonymous

"The positive thinker sees the invisible, feels the intangible, and achieves the impossible."
- Anonymous

Saturn. Thanks a lot. The point that the few of us who are actually on the resistance's cutting edge are all the more few and precious is a really good point.

Debunking God

Jesus never was God's son, of course,
but only mortal as a human being like all else,
no matter what his gifts and strange endowments were.

Mohamed, just like Christ, of course, did never go to heaven
but had to give up their rotting bodies like all else,
and the Quran, just like the gospels and the holy writ
was not dictated but by human minds, of course,
and God did not create the earth and all that's in it in six days,
and he was not a distinct personality or absolute authority
of any kind, but all this was made up in human minds.
Of course, all this is obvious, but at the same time
all the Bible stories are fantastic and good literature,
like even parts of the Quran, although a vulgar copy,
and their institutions have been hoards of culture throughout history,
constructively, originating libraries and universities,
and nothing of all this intelligent and intellectual activity
is despicable or contemptible in any way
but worthy of respect, the highest tolerance and cultivation.
So forget just all about that superstition of divinity
and stick to that good value of all that has been created,
and we might get some more focus on what is worth while.

Joe. "Literature is the most noble of professions. In fact, it is about the only one fit for a man. For my own part, there is no seducing me from the path. I shall be a litterateur, at least, all my life; nor would I abandon the hopes which still lead me on for all the gold in California."

EDGAR ALLAN POE TO FREDERICK WILLIAM THOMAS

FEBRUARY 14, 1849"

- Andrew Barger

Laila. Your quotes are usually reliably apt.

Joe. I try.

Doubt and vicissitude

The intellectual capacity and force of criticism and doubt
is stronger than blind faith and much more useful.
Faith, acceptance and belief are always blind
while observation makes you critical with open eyes,
and if you see what others cannot see, it's not that you are wrong
whatever they might say, but it is vitally important
for the seer and observer to be true to what he sees.
There is no god authority, but most people are aware
of some kind of an omnipresent spiritual presence
actually making and maintaining universal life
of which we all are part, but that is no authority
but rather some kind of a follower of life
with mainly one sole interest to maintain it and survive.
We call that hidden and demonic force and power Satan
constantly transcending everything, intangible and undefinable,

an invisible energy pervading all the universe,
which it is our responsibility as human beings to maintain
as leaders of this world, accountable as such for all life in it
and perhaps alone on earth aware of the satanic presence.

Joe. "Isn't it sad to go to your grave without ever wondering why you were born? Who, with such a thought, would not spring from bed, eager to resume discovering the world and rejoicing to be part of it?" - Richard Dawkins

I call this spiritual presence "Satanic"... transcending everything, intangible and undefinable, an invisible yet intelligent force throughout the universe. Not as blind faith or as a cop out... but as a means to analyze, think, doubt, to change and improve our human "condition".

Whereas.....

"The meme for blind faith secures its own perpetuation by the simple unconscious expedient of discouraging rational inquiry." – Richard Dawkins

Andras. Excellent. That is close to my own concept of Satan – a balancing cosmic force of creation and chaos that is knowable but also utterly unknowable

Dropping out

This is supposed to be a social problem,
when a student blows his course and vanishes,
for instance, – it is called a tragedy,
and he is generally given up as lost,
in time a social case for treatment,
– but what do the drop-outs do?

In many cases and more often than not
they find alternatives and simply their own way,
since they drop out in disagreement with society,
they can't accept injustice or the violation of fair play,
and generally they resort to underground activities,
associate with rebel and subversive groups
in relevant and logic protest and objection
usually against an unacceptable intolerable system,
which they find it worth while dealing with accordingly.
They often go into ecology or other NGOs like Greenpeace,
satanism, anonymous or other movements of some radical efficiency,
and they create the future. They are right in dropping out
in their detachment from intolerable social structures,
in their going on their own and giving all establishments the finger.
Outcasts, outsiders and renegades become the greatest individualists,
they show the way, while all those lemmings following the trail
of ignorance into the wasteland of obedient oblivion
disappear and vanish tracelessly to never become more

than just a meaningless forgotten number in statistics.

Jason. To us non-conformists, us pioneers, us explorers, we're more necessary than ever before. Stay frosty.

Joe. To be a drop out or social outcast is perhaps the only alternative. Our current social and political system is corrupt and will only take humanity with it into this oblivion. Yes, Jason stay frosty!

Jason. We meet similarly-minded folks through Synchronicity and "Providence" not through random chance. It's gonna be us, ripping down the primitive, deceit-soaked edifices of this "culture," of this "society" and instituting something further advanced. It's time for the Human species to put all the toys from our infancy away to Ascend to maturity and take our rightful place in the Universe. Can't do this when we're still in Patriarchal/Paternalistic bondage to the psychopathic "Leaders" who're all vested in destroying our ecology in their myopic avarice. There's no future in that.

Liberation

Independence of integrity and thought
should be the aim of all constructive thinking
and therefore of all religions and philosophies,
but do you find a single one that doesn't bind you,
laying claims on you, compelling you to subordination
and enforcing brainwash and indoctrination on you?
Therefore it is mandatory to rebel against all systems
and especially those that bind you to dependence,
thrallodom and subordination. First of these of course are
the monotheistic systems, like Christianity, the Jewish sect
and most of all the tyranny of Islam. Hinduism is not much better,
binding you to caste restrictions and a web of sacred symbolism,
while Buddhism actually endorses criticism and independent thinking,
the only one to do so, as far as I can see.
The modern sects are all enslaving isolating and intolerant autocracies
denying you a private human life, especially Scientology,
while only satanism endorses self-will and the sovereignty of the ego,
justifying all rebellion against all doctrine and systems.
Revolution is a sign of health, initiative and willingness to positive reform,
it therefore never can be wrong, no matter what expression it might find,
since nothing is more damnable than forced surrender
to a false imposed preposterous authority, which always is a fake.

Joe. I have found no religions that do not confine the individual.

"As revolutionary instruments (when nothing but revolution will cure the evils of the State) [secret societies] are necessary and indispensable, and the right to use them is inalienable by the people." – Thomas Jefferson to William Duane, 1803

On my own

Pardon me my smoke walls of intoxication,
I live in a dream world and enjoy it,
that's my problem – I could never do without my daily trip
in one way or another, and some day I guess
there will be no more ticket of return,
but I will just stay out there, having found something...
Nevertheless, I have no troubles then with mortal stuff,
like human strife, the pettiness of conflicts and division,
I had never any problem with extremists and fanatics,
if they want to wallow in the horrors of live sacrifice,
extol absurd ideas like advocating violence
and making racism an ideal – so what? It's their concern,
and my blood will be nonetheless red anyway.
I never will partake in any form of violence myself,
since it's stupidity, especially destructive acts like burning churches,
which inevitably must have legal consequences.
The best result of education and enlightenment
is tolerance, the symptom of diplomacy and wisdom,
which means you have to tolerate both criticism
and other attitudes and standpoints than your own.
Of course, the more observant, sober and discerning
in your views you are, the better, but the wisest
policy is often also the most silent.
Stick to your own cult and let the others live and flourish.
so that you may prosper on your own in peace,
the best way to keep everybody happy.
I stick obstinately in my darkness on my own,
where no one interferes with my dark trips into eternity.

Marcelo. Insightful...you have the ability to observe and put in words what many of us just don't dare to say. A great mentor you are for me. Thank you .

The satanist's burden

Religion has destroyed the world
by its confusion in corrupting all humanity
in almost a contagious disease of madness,
nothing driving man more nuts than godly thoughts;
and yet we satanists profess to be much more religious,
more enlightened and sincere and closer to the truth
and take it more or less for granted that we are immortal

and will be the new age gods creating futures
by a new world order and transhumanism,
as if our own religious thinking must presumably be better
than all old religions and their superstition.
What makes us so sure? I would prefer uncertainty
and rigorous self-criticism like almost nihilism
not to fall prey to hubris and presumptive self-complacency.
The burden of responsibility for futures and a new world order
must be treated carefully and critically taken on with caution,
or it just won't work, since one mistake is fatal and enough
to turn you over like all fates in history into a plaything
for the unpredictability of forces beyond anyone's control
of destiny of unexpected turnouts which can never be avoided.

Andreas. Really well said. Couldn't agree more. After intense reading of Friedrich Nietzsche
and Christian Lanciai I have discovered thinkers that also see it in this way...

The danger of supremacy

The danger of supremacy is hubris,
overbearing pride and arrogance can never be accepted
while it is impossible to mate it with humility.
Cunning stealth, diplomacy and artful cleverness
is then a clear necessity, to hide the superiority,
concealing that you know more than you should
and hiding your satanic sixth sense in a veil of silence,
masking your disturbing insight and forbidden knowledge
in impenetrable outward show of innocence.
You must never know too much, and if you do
you must not let the others know how much you know
for their own sake, since no one can handle Satan
except those who know him by themselves
and therefore neither were created nor born by him
but were a part of him from the beginning.
Saying yes to Satan therefore is the ultimate supremacy of wisdom
since it proves you always were a part of him
from the beginning independently of space and time.

Desolation

When your life is all a mess

and you have been bereft of everything,
plunged into darkness by an unfair destiny
and there is nothing but an empty void of all your life,
you'll always find the others, there's a world around you
full of life and people, and if you take care of them
and live for them, you'll find it better than your life.
Leave it behind as all the shambles it was destined to become
and find another life in other people, lives and nature –
there is always a humanity left somewhere over there to care for,
and the mystery of life compels you to maintain it.
Never mind the ruins, have a shot and drink to them
and do what Satan does to all the wreckage of humanity – he laughs.

The burnt-out case

There's no fire without its burning out,
like rains rain only to desist
and winds keep blowing all the time for nothing
but to end eventually in absolute dead calm.
Your work can not go on forever,
and what you've done will gradually be forgotten,
like the winds all blowing but for vanity
and rains are only passing visitors.
The human torch, whatever it keeps flaming for,
for freedom, liberty, creation, revolution or whatever
must like the Olympian flame be finally put out,
and when your work is done, there's only one thing left to do:
forget it, take a good time out and rest awhile,
abiding the momentous unavoidability
of Satan's too reliable rekindling of your fire.

On raven wings

Let me take you on my raven wings
on flights of darkness to mysterious things
that you could never dream about awake
and even less asleep, unless you come to me
for your protection and salvation into darkness,
which is my eternal realm of choice and splendour,
nothing shining brighter than when in the dark
alone with all the fathomlessness of all freedom in the universe.

The safety lies in flying far away from mortal bounds
in freedom of the heavens, which are only liberated
and completely free to access and to vision in the dark
where ravens fly with owls and phantoms in the graveyards
to keep all the souls of unrest, victims of damnation and injustice
happy by their shrieks and banshee cries
of terror everlasting – and these are the ravens,
incarnations of eternal souls of unrest and damnation
clad by nature in black diamond suits of darkness
to remind us, that the dark ones fly the highest
and forever as the wisest of all flyers.

Life among the shadows

I am comfortable underground
and better off without establishments
in freedom of my soul and mind and body
without institutions, rules and inhibitions.
That's how I was born, while most succumb to slavery
of institutions, rules and prejudice of inhibitions,
while the foulest trap in life to get fenced in by
is a regulated system like a church or party or establishment,
dependent on its regulations, income and control,
while nothing is more worth resisting and defying
for your personal integrity and independence.
When a congregation or community is legally established
it is lost to freedom and expansion of the mind
and is a worthless business to abandon.
They deceive themselves by thinking snugly they have power,
while all power comes from darkness underground,
and nothing can exist without its spiritual support of freedom.
Call it Satan if you like, we think we know him,
and there's nothing wrong with that, as long as there's no limitation
to the possibilities and knowledgeableness of our minds of freedom.

Joe. "Some of the greatest poetry is revealing to the reader the beauty in something that was so simple you had taken it for granted."

- Neil deGrasse Tyson

Basics

Satan is not evil, nor is any spiritual being,
any demon, ghost or phantom,
but evil comes from living man alone
and is entirely his own responsibility.
Evil can befall by accident, like natural disasters,
but it is not evil then but just a course of nature,
just as nature never can be evil.
Greed is usually the cause of wicked things,
a bloody business is the game of profit
leading usually to only vanity, delusion and frustration.
Power is responsibility which only leads to evil
when it is abused or used without responsibility.
Man always was convinced of a superior power to his own
of destiny or some supreme or universal being,
but important is that his conviction is about a spiritual power
out of this world, not mundane at all, but purely spiritual
beyond the comprehension of our mortal senses
and pertaining totally to the unknown dimensions
beyond death in what is to us utter darkness;
and one Satan definition might be here of interest,
as the total life in total darkness.

Luxas. Blood and life sacrifices are ancient and future models of said devotion to the need for peace or for war, its a thing that millions of years from now will still happen, and its not evil driven, (evil) as I see it is the mistreating of the way life is and the need to find pleasure and pain in their own or anothers torment...Labelling something evil only gives it the right to act out what they will or won't do, with the feeling they won't be blamed, but their need to do evil will...

Almost burnt out

The days are over of adventure, exploration and experiment,
and there is very little left to do but to retire
in a safe place somewhere as a vanishing recluse
concluding my life's work with some postludiums.
I have no force left, my might is gone,
and only mentally I am still the same
in power, faculty and competence,
while there is not much left to use them for.
Gone are the days of beauty, charm, enthusiasm and love,
and watching others play and other people's games
is much more of a pleasure than to be a part of it.
I always was resigned, but with the years increasingly,

and somehow I don't seem to ever reach the bottom.
I am tired of ambition, I was never any fighter,
but my love and my vocation to serve knowledge,
propagating education and bring people more to insight
kept me going through all terrors, trials and ordeals,
and one thing always kept me going on more strong than ever,
which was passion, which I never could put down
and which I have to both attribute to and blame my Satan for.

Jason. Some stick. Seek your Strength in friendship.

Laila. I have some of the best friends in the world.

Joe. Sister, passion is your life and it has not diminished but is your strength and endurance. Without having met you, I know of you, I see and hear you... your beauty, your charm, your enthusiasm and love. I and countless others know this of you. I thank Satan for your passion...

Laila. Well, that passion – it's been a problem all my life, and I'm afraid I'm stuck with it... (lol)

Aaron. Perhaps the passion has used up all the fuel. However, I am sure there are still embers from which a fire can be coaxed. Feed it, keep it stoked, and it can warm your fiery heart for centuries, my dear. May the Darkness Bless and Keep You.

Replacing God with Satan

Is this such a good idea? Just asking.

I am not so sure about it.

Since God in fact does not exist and never did,
I don't think he can be replaced except by nothing,
while we all agree that Satan must be something.
Giving him the qualities and powers and omnipotence
attributed to God would be just risking putting up another God
of falsity, delusion, superstition and megalomania,
like setting up another lie instead of the debunked one.
Since it's all a matter of spiritualism and metaphysics,
I prefer to have the universal force of Satan unidentified
and left alone completely without any attributions,
in my best way of an effort to do Satan justice.
This is just my personal suggestion – take it if you want, or leave it.

Anselm. Satan was created by god, therefore god exists and is first.

Palle. No, the church created Satan, they had to keep the sheep in line...

Saturn. I believe in a general metaphysical interconnection similar to the Force. I would call it semiconscious.

The man problem

Financial crises led by bankers
bring down countries to the brink of ruin
which the middle classes have to pay for
by reducing themselves to an underclass
of poor majorities in risk of losing everything,
but the almighty banks don't mind or bother
since all debts end up as surplus in their pockets.

Likewise only few care when the climate change disasters
multiply, accelerate and constantly grow worse
as casualties multiply on the same scale,
like now across the Philippines, a country where I worked once
of tsunamis, earthquakes, civil wars and erupting volcanoes,
while the cynics say the overpopulation of the world
is only slightly momentarily reduced and hope there will be more
and greater natural disasters to bring down the level
of the human problem to controllable dimensions.

"Let humanity go to perdition, it is fucked up anyway,"
but still it is not wrong to try to do something about it,
like the doctors without borders try to do.

All man needs to get away from self-destruction
is in my opinion education. Intellect, its stimulation and promotion
counteracts the tendency to violence, stupidity and sexual obsession
and will cure man of his fear and superstition by objective knowledge.

My conclusion thus is that the educated individual
will save the world and man by educating individuals.

Individuality must needs take charge of history
by fostering and educating individuals for man's enlightenment
for the elimination of his self-destructive inclination.

Satan, or as many rather call him, Lucifer, a symbol for enlightenment,
is therefore least of all a leader of destruction
but instead the contrary, the greatest individualist of all.

Joe. Education is the basis of "Satanism" and is the tool of enlightenment for humanity. Without this, we are stuck in the morass we find ourselves with only glimpses of saving our humanity. It is ignorance that drives fear and hate... the closed minds of the masses that bring out the very worst of human kind. There are no other options, education is the enlightenment and the "Weapon of Mass Instruction"!

We are the one

Self sacrifice is actually the consummation of the self.

If you are one with the dark lord,
giving yourself entirely to him,
you certainly will share him and become like him
with all his qualities of immortality and power;
but it all depends on how you use it and your attitude.
Destruction can but lead to more destruction
in a vicious circle ending up in its own holocaust,
and so construction can but lead to more construction,
like the process of all life itself,
perpetually promulgating, multiplying and renewing,
spreading itself out by natural and universal love.
Your contact with the universal dark force of our lord
is vital, though, to keep it up in constant urgency
so that you may continue growing and expanding,
spreading out your life around you
in impeccable protection by the universal force
within our universal family of everlasting knowledge
of the dark and universal lord that holds us all together.

Joe. "We are the ones we have been waiting for." – Alice Walker.

The uninvited debutante

I was not invited to my lover's wedding,
but I went there anyway.
No, it was more complicated actually than that.
It was a friend of my best friend that gave a wedding,
and my lover wanted me to be there with him,
but his friend said no, unfortunately, and regretted it,
because he simply did not know me.
But my lover took me anyway to the reception,
to the festive party outside by a river
in the perfect summer's most supreme delight
to show me up and make me known and talked of,
only for the entrance, then I disappeared,
and I was dressed in red with my black hair dressed up,
and no one else wore red on this occasion.
Of course, there was much talk of me,
"Who was that handsome lady all in red,
flamboyant at her entrance and who disappeared?"
I even made a turn around in public
to expose my sumptuous ball dress,

wishing only that I also brought along a wolf
who would have matched me perfectly.
My lover was most satisfied with my behaviour,
I could not have made a more profound and eloquent impression
by just showing off myself and then discreetly vanish.

Joe. Oh, to have been that wolf at your side!
Laila. You would have completed the family.

The world empire of darkness

It belongs to us, the chosen ones,
the knowledgeable ones of Satan's choice,
the children of the universal force of darkness,
the united family of dark initiation
into the satanic mystery of life,
the universal darkness of enigmas
ruled by Satan's absoluteness of eternal power,
his almighty influence of inspiration
to his loyal servants, worshippers and ministers
of his eternal beauty and nobility,
the highest most supreme ideal of humanity
of will and wisdom more than action
and of careful planning and intention more than force.
Our task is in the service of eternal freedom
and against all inhibition of the spirit,
all autocracy and vulgar brainwash,
the attempt at any dictatorial control
and the surveillance by undemocratic means.
The future and expansion of eternity is ours,
but we have to use it well in order not to lose it.

George. ...and to eventually mentor those who may deserve it...

Your identity

Your dreams are always truer than reality,
since all reality is only fake and make-believe,
hypocrisy, deceit, delusion, lies and nonsense,
usually manipulated for the purpose of some fraud,
since all establishments, politics and organizations
are for tricking you to join them and support their lies
in making you a hopeless lifetime serf as their accomplice;

but your dreams are free from this obsessive brainwash.
They are you, and nothing is more you than they,
their character, their choice of subject and their mood.
It is perhaps the only certain thing for your identification,
basically since in them you are completely purified
and free from matter, aberrated and erroneous thoughts,
unwholesome worries chaining you to triviality,
and functioning and acting as your spiritual mirror:
when you're lost, you'll always find yourself in them again.
To die is but to leave all falsity, delusions and all mirages behind
to find yourself all of a sudden wide awake
in the consummate truth of the perfection of reality
in the supremest concentration and purification
of your self, which only lives by dreaming.

Joe. "We know what we are, but not what we may be."

- William Shakespeare

Nancy. We were not forced to come here, and we can ignore their behavior, and choose to live by transforming our fears into love instead, while in this "reality". it would be nice to be dreaming all of the time.

Taking off

Nothing is more necessary than occasionally some time out,
detachment from all worries and involvements,
taking off by any means, especially by trips
abroad or out of space, abandoning reality
to see it better and more clearly from the outside.
Although I had no objection against any buzz
and practically used them all, I never got addicted,
as if I was immune and it was not worth even trying.
Therefore my conclusion was, the more efficient and more strong,
the better, short and sharp effects to be preferred
to hangovers and consequences of remorse and rehabilitation.
Nothing wrong said about any kind of smoke, but drinking
I perceived as something of a danger,
since it could more easily become a habit.
Well, as long as Satan was with me for my protection
I could never get enough of any buzz,
no intoxication was sufficient or enough,
– so it was just as well to stay away from it

and stick to more efficient basics of spirituality and Satan.

Jason. Can drown in it. Not worth the time.

Laila. Agreed.

Joe. Cheers!!!!

Same sex love

In true love sex has no importance.

I can understand those who object
against what they find an offensiveness
in sleazy open pornographic sex between two males or women,
love is best and most convincing when it is not seen
but only felt, since there's no truth in love
except when it is felt, and feelings are the truest
where they are no more than purely spiritual.

In that case, sex is of no matter,
not the gender nor the action,
since the truth is all that counts.

And who can judge from outside any privacy of feelings,
any form of a relationship and any spiritual kinship?
I would even make allowance for such sensitive affairs
like for example love between a brother and a sister –
we have Dorothy and William Wordsworth
and Lord Byron with his sister for such undeniable love affairs
that were impeded, damaged and destroyed by others' ignorance.
The final law of love is that love stands above the law,
and no one has the right to bring it down to any baser level.

Time out

Was it all a waste, my life's work
as a constant fight against stupidity?

My adversaries were established bureaucrats,
impossible one-sided blockheads who could never listen,
lethargy, incompetence and lack of any positive good will,
like zombies who could neither be got rid of or awakened,
robots programmed to be no more than a constant sabotaging nuisance.
As Euripides already summed it up:

Against stupidity even the gods fight fruitlessly in vain,
and as the case was hopeless, I gave up and fled abroad,
and now the Swedish school system has hit the bottom,

second worst in Europe only to Slovakia.

They will have to manage on their own the necessary rehabilitation, which will take as much time as it took to reach the bottom after 40 years. The mild reproach and vanished competence has turned to privacy, monasticism and underground activities and been compelled to find survival in subversive business and alternatives like satanism and other secret dark societies, where they can cultivate the truth and wisdom without zombie interference.

Idiosyncracy

The only matter that made me afraid
was a curiosity about myself.
Already as a girl I was beset by boys,
I had to learn too early to be wary
and evade all possibilities of importunity,
and that is why I married far too early
just to get the matter settled, which was a mistake,
the greatest of my life; but although I came out of it alive
the persecution was the same,
the boys were at it more than ever,
as if my experience had not wasted me,
but only turned me more attractive;
and I couldn't well protect myself,
until I found my home in Satan and his safety.
It appeared that, by his influence it seemed
that I had lost none of that spell that made men mad about me
but that rather it had curiously increased,
as if I could not wither or grow old
but only mature and become more womanlike,
increasing my attraction and responsibility, which scared me,
almost like that woman "She" in Haggard's novel.
That is why I veiled myself in darkness
in resigned obscurity to not be seen too well,
avoiding public and conspicuous life,
to guard my confidentiality and satanic initiation,
which so far I only found I shared with other women.
There's no danger, my protection and responsibility is intact
and quite safe, but only for as long as I remain with Satan.

Communication

If you don't communicate, you don't exist.
Communication in itself is nothing but the truth,
it is a proof of your existence and that you're alive,
and that's the only necessary truth.
The lies you tell will be exposed by your communication,
that is why it's easier to be sincere and truthful
than to fall into the pit of vanity of your own screwed up ego,
which unfortunately is what most men do.
The image of your personality is only passing dreams,
while if you try to make it real you'll only fail
by falling in the trap of getting stuck in your own ego.
Life is more around you than within you,
and you only can expand by reaching out
and leaving your own self behind.
That is communication, life with others,
to improve yourself by furthering and letting others win
by the advancement of all life by dedicating your own life
to any life except your own, since your own life
is just a part of all life interacting for its own advancement, –
and that for me is the satanic principle of life.

Joe. "It isn't by getting out of the world that we become enlightened, but by getting into the world...by getting so tuned in that we can ride the waves of our existence and never get tossed because we become the waves." - Ken Kesey.

Home

The home is a delusion
but the most important, indispensable and wholesome of illusions,
a necessity for your well-being,
although it is only fleeting as a temporary asset,
just a loan you get for nothing and must give away,
a means for work, activity and rest,
a base for worship and expansion
but a dream and mirage only of the fickleness of comfort,
while your real home, where you came from
and inevitably must return to, your direction
in existence, in your destiny and universal travel
is the great unknown unfathomable darkness
which is Satan, your relentless inescapable and enigmatic master,
hopelessly untouchable, while your only hope in life

is maybe after life to get to know him.

The Age of Darkness

We have been told we live in the best of ages
with scientific universal progress
eliminating ignorance, exterminating illnesses
with economic growth and comfort, industrial expansion everywhere –
excuse me, – is the world pollution progress?
Half the world's over-population lives in mega slums
with scarcity of food and no real access to clean water,
while the greatest industries are weapons, oil and coal
utterly corrupting, ruining, contaminating and polluting
even oceans by filling them with plastic garbage.
No, this is the age of darkness,
dressed up in industrial welfare for a mask of lies
and kept in ignorance by medial brainwash propaganda
and transformed into a universal hospital by drugs and medicines
to gradually turn over a consumed humanity into a dump of zombies.
This is not the best of ages but the worst,
the glorious result of two world wars and nuclear technology,
a toxic waste of the inhuman failure of history,
the hell of dehumanization and denaturalization
by the artifice of the alienation by technology of mankind.
In contrast to this world establishment of an infernal civilization,
Satan and his darkness must appear a paradise of light.

Joe. "Sooner or later, we will have to recognize that the Earth has rights, too, to live without pollution. What mankind must know is that human beings cannot live without Mother Earth, but the planet can live without humans." - Evo Morales

Basic basis

Darkness never was a fear of mine,
on the contrary, it was my home and comfort,
my protection and my most natural element,
from where I could reach forth and use as basis
of my work and underground activities
for the reform and necessary rehabilitation
of humanity and civilization, Satan being one with me
in the disguise of mystical subversiveness
of the demented, lost and wayward hopelessness
of the exasperating miserable case of man,

for whom there never was a remedy except by death
and total recreation from a new fresh start.

The only hope was the resilience of the roots,
the constant natural and necessary urge and need
to stay in touch with and retrieve the basics
of the contact with life's source in hidden darkness,
covered up in his disguised protective mask
of dark intent, veiled interest and unfathomable power,
which I'm only here for serving, bearing witness of
and honouring in inexhaustible humility and passion.

*Joe. "Look like the innocent flower,
But be the serpent under it."* William Shakespeare

One way only

They say that satanism is without exit,
one way only to one-sidedness of darkness
with no hope of ever getting out,
and to abscond and leave the family is treason
punishable by annihilation and eternal death.
All this, of course, is utter nonsense.
Satanism is not the end but a beginning,
just a basis for expansion and activity,
a kick start and a catapult for personal improvement,
a philosophy of tolerance and opening of minds
and not of segregational sectarianism and bigotry.
Our aim is knowledge, erudition and enlightenment
and never the one-sidedness of dogma and infallible conceit.
So don't get stuck, but keep on moving on forever
on the road of education and experience for the future
on the track of that eternity which always is but a beginning.

Joe. "Reading furnishes the mind only with materials of knowledge; it is thinking that makes what we read ours." John Locke

Why we are in charge

All religions claim to be the right one
with exclusive rights of the access to heaven,
but since they all deny this right to other sects,
all but the faithful being cursed and damned in hell,
they are each one by a majority by other faiths
condemned and doomed and judged well in advance

to the eternal punishment of hell with no right of appeal.

But at the same time, while they all are by each other doomed to hell,
none of them will accept responsibility of hell,
they send us all there but refuse to be in charge,
while we alone accept hell as an inescapable reality.

So we are willingly alone in charge
and therefore are the masters of all wretched souls
of alien religions sent to hell forever by each other.

Well, they asked for it, so let them have it.

Joe. ".... And in the master's chambers
They gathered for the feast,
They stabbed it with their steely knives,
But they just can't kill the beast...." Eagles

The roots of patience

Man went wrong from the beginning,
breaking loose in violence and maniacal politics,
but the source of knowledge and the truth was always there
in hiding, persecuted mostly and suppressed
and oftentimes for centuries buried alive;
but wisdom, the awareness and vicissitude
could never be put out completely,
only driven into exile, martyred,
hunted, crucified and holocausted;
but there always were survivors and inheritors.
We usually found it necessary to remain concealed
for the protection of our heritage and knowledge,
but the deeper and more dense the darkness,
the more active, strong, persistent and enduring is the light
from ancient times before the pyramids and Babylon
throughout the trauma and barbarity of history
to shine forever in the darkest depths of man's afflicted souls
to never give up the most valuable strength of all,
the quietly surviving obdurateness of our patience.

Joe. Stubbornly we persist and in patience we will triumph!

Heretic prayer

When will you deliver us, o Satan,
from this little world of horrors,
all messed up by a humanity gone wrong from the beginning,
ruining the planet by pollution,
multiplying to the ruin of all eco systems
and to the extinction of most animals
who nevertheless were better fit and still are for survival,
replacing nature with abominable urbanization,
worse than deserts of societies of termites,
this rotten thing called civilization
now drowned in brainwash of deceit,
in tastelessness and lethal junk food,
in dysenteric propaganda of hysterical nonsense
and in the floods of dirt of so called welfare.
God deserted us from the beginning, he never was,
and Jesus and Mohammad didn't help us much,
while hinduism and buddhism looked away in pious resignation.
What we need is a deliverer from all this mess,
the global shit of dirty poisonous humanity,
some radical and thorough dustman, reaper and deprogrammer
to save humanity and mankind from themselves,
and there is no other hope than you, o Satan,
all else having failed completely.

Return to life

Returning from the shadows is not easy,
from departures and the sudden deaths of friends
and from the sick-beds of old friends in cancer,
as you get to know the other side too intimately,
find new friends and contacts there
and get familiar with the ghost surroundings
of the spiritual factual reality,
so different from the lies, deceits, illusions,
and the hopelessness of our established world of superstition.
I am at home there on the other side
in intimate relationship with my dark lord and master
who for my part is the only truth, reality and life
beyond the mundane world of lies and fuss
where everyone seems only to exist to run each other over,

while out there in the dark of our lord's eternity
you find in death the only truth and worth of life.
So pardon me my natural reluctance to take part
in the hysterical world of superficial superstition and conceit,
the vanity of desperation in the chase of mirages
of what mortality calls the realization of the ego,
while you only have sincerity and truth
in the reality of the survival of eternity in death.

Joe. "Her face is a map of the world
And everything around her is a silver pool of light
The people who surround her feel the benefit of it ...
Suddenly I see
This is what I wanna be." - by KT Tunstall

An old song

My freedom is inviolable
since it is satanic and supreme,
my bondage in the service of eternal infernality
endowing me with guaranteed security,
like in the absoluteness of a safety bubble,
although at the same time it enables me
to practise perfect freedom in my worship
of all life, of nature, of all living things of beauty,
of the grace of Satan and his sovereign benevolence
to his adorers, servants, worshippers and followers,
bequeathing freedom without limits in expanding glory,
like an ever growing sixth sense of extraordinary understanding
of what goes on in the spiritual universe.
Call it magic if you want to, but for me it's natural,
since I enjoy the perfect freedom of my mind and soul
within the darkness of the lord of Satan,
the light of which outshines the universe.

Joe. "Lock up your libraries if you like; but there is no gate, no lock, no bolt that you can set upon the freedom of my mind." Virginia Woolf

Alexey. Blessed be, Sheen of English tongue poetry. Cuteness of conceiving thy contemplations, enriched rythm, uncouthness expressed by direct verse Insight as gift of Lord Lucifer. Blessed be thou as well all thy troden steps and whatever deed or deal thou art involved in whenever it befalls upon thee, spiritual sister. Agios ho Baphomet. Agia he Andrasta, Agios ho Lucifer!

Andras. Totally awesome, Laila. Freedom is too easily taken for granted. And some think they are free when they are not. I wish all your writings were collected in a book. Who painted that picture?

Laila. I wish I knew, Andras. I am afraid we'll have to content ourselves with small books so

far. We tried once to include them all in one book, but digitally it didn't work out. I think I have made all five of them available in most of my groups. Thanks, brother.

Midwinter affliction

Depressed to death by certain demonstrations
against all I stand for and my friends
my life included, I was swallowed up
in something of a pit of darkness and affliction
for the sake of my commitment and devotion
to my controversial love of my propensity
that is my very life, my love and soul,
but I did never mind their trampling down on me –
it was my love that suffered, hurt to some annihilation
in the devastation of the terror attack
and outrageous importunity on our privacy.
I never hesitated, suffered or objected
when it comes to bleeding for our love,
but when another is attacked and hurt
who stands within my interest and protection
I must howl to heaven like a wounded wolf
to even touch the heart of darkness
in appalling horror shaking up all hell
in even making Satan squirm of agony and pity.

Joe. "For when two beings who are not friends are near each other there is no meeting, and when friends are far apart there is no separation." – Simone Weil

The satanic case

Who wrote the Bible? God, it says,
but all that gory stuff of bloody passions,
wars and bloodfeuds, horrible retaliations,
threats and curses and damnations
with a great apocalypse to crown it all
is rather all satanic, black in cruelty throughout
depicting Satan's works and doings with accuracy,
while there is nothing more satanic in it
than its claim to have been written down by God himself.
It is too obvious that mortal men wrote down it all,
and then to claim that God Almighty spoke through them

is a deceit of terrible proportions,
just to underscore an absolute authority
to justify autocracy to some supreme establishment.
For many centuries the church forbade the layity
to read the Bible, to maintain that absolute monopoly
of knowledge, of absurd authority and its autocracy
and the awareness of the great deceit to keep the people ignorant.
The Bible is great literature and will remain forever a good reading,
but in analyzing it you must end up an atheist, a satanist or both.

Scandal beauty

Beauty used to be considered dangerous and evil
by dictators, autocrats and tyrants
of establishments like politics, religion and foundations,
while of course the opposite is true.
That is what first arose my interest in satanism,
LaVey attaching great importance to esthetic values.
Beauty is inspiring and true, uplifting and constructive
and can never be the opposite as long as it is beautiful.
All major culture and progressive periods of history
were hedonistic, worshipping, adoring and extolling beauty,
working for developing its forms and their refinement for enjoyment,
like the Renaissance and the Romantic movement.
Beauty is the best part of humanity
in poetry and art, in music and in fantasy
and shows the spiritual health of mankind,
its condition, progress and development
like a barometer in measuring the weather.
When the opposite takes over, ugliness and violence,
like in the period of the two world wars,
the spiritual element of beauty proves its absence
and its enemies take over, like oppression, tyranny and fear.
That's why humanity is lost without indulgence in the health of beauty.

Joe. "There is a road from the eye to the heart that does not go through the intellect." - Gilbert Keith Chesterton

The wisdom of timelessness

When people get advanced in years
they tend to be afflicted by forgetfulness
and gradually reach a state of growing disorientation
losing contact with reality and closest kin,
but they are still the same and haven't lost themselves.
It is for you to activate the maintenance of contact
which needs time and patience, naturally,
but the worst thing you can do is to let go of them.
Their memory needs training and refreshment,
and the more they are advanced in age, the longer it will take
for them to find the hidden treasures in their archives,
but they are still there, all intact and alive;
and so, the older these invaluable treasures of experience are,
the greater their resources, personalities, integrity and value,
which will pay the more the more you activate and tender them.
This is self-evident, of course, but just to make a point,
the more worn out, consumed and wasted someone old appears to be,
the greater and more precious all their hidden secrets and resources
just for being put away, concealed and buried alive.

After dark

A pessimist is never disappointed,
while a fatalist is always disappointed.
Looking through the dark you end up finding out the light,
while watching only light you usually end up blind.
To see through darkness is more difficult
and must demand a keener sight and power of discerning,
while it is most difficult to see things in their proper light.
They say that Satan must distort your vision,
while religions thrive and live on only brainwash,
a falsification of reality by abusing spiritual authority for programming.
That's why by effort we see things best in the dark,
devoid of false light, slants, manipulation and interpretation,
and what's still seen clearly only in the darkroom
is the truth appearing on the photograph that can be printed.
Satan is the truest thing of all, since no light can be shed on him
while he the stronger can be only felt instead,
his presence, influence and omnipresent life in darkness.

Joe. "What hurts you, blesses you. Darkness is your candle." Rumi
Spartacus. "The eye takes approximately 20–30 minutes to fully adapt from bright sunlight to complete darkness and becomes ten thousand to one million times more sensitive than at full

daylight. "

Betrayal

It is never quite the same as treason,
while most treasons are no more than just betrayals.
Treason is too strong a word and rather an exaggeration,
a dramatization felt by those who are betrayed
while the betrayer usually can't see the damage he has done.
It is a breach of trust, of course,
but could at times be justified and reasonable
but never in relationships, where a betrayal
actually is worse than any treason
like in infidelity. It can't be pardoned.
You can pardon it officially and formally
but never in your heart, and to forget it is impossible
since it will set the deepest marks and scars in your awareness.
What you can do is survive it
with some strain and difficulty, though, but still,
and working on revenge will only make it worse.
The hardest hit, though, and the one deserving pity
is of course the perpetrator, the betrayer,
who will know forever in his heart
that he can never be released from shame by any pardon.

Out of the dark

Will ever satanism become established and official,
like an ordinary and accepted church or sect,
acknowledged as a world religion?
I don't think so. If it does, it would no more be
recognizable as satanism, since it would lose
its most distinguished features and characteristics,
being basically underground and esoteric
and at odds with all establishments.
It works in secret and by stealth in darkness,
then it is efficient, genuine and true
as more or less subversive to all lies
of office and of any recognized authority.
If all the same it would come out one day
as an authenticated legalized community
with an established organization of its own,

I promise you, I'll not have anything to do with it.

Amit. What abt the church of satan established by anton lavey & the church of rational satanism in UK?

Laila. Very appropriate question. They are excused, but I don't visit them. I do respect rational satanism, though.

Empaths

*(This was published in the group 'Pagan Earth' - the author is anonymous.
I found it so vital so I just had to copy it right off.)*

An Empath is someone who can feel other peoples feelings,
they often mistaken as psychic because they just know stuff,
without being told.

It's a knowing that goes way beyond intuition or gut feelings,
even though that is how many would describe the knowing.

An Empath can see a persons likes and hates,
they can feel their sadness or happiness.

When an Empath walks into a room full of people
they will be overwhelmed with emotions from the other people.
Empaths will often take on other people's emotions especially loved ones,
they can feel their pain and hurt or sadness,
sometimes they will feel this even when they are not
in the same place as the other person they will sense something is wrong.

An Empath can know instantly if someone is lying and being dishonest,
or if someone means them harm, they instinctively know
if someone is a good or bad person.

Empaths will sometimes become very sad or depressed without knowing why,
what they don't know is they are absorbing negativity
and others' emotions around them.

Empaths can even feel someone else's physical pain if they are hurt or unwell.

Empaths love to be in happy places because just as much as they can feel negative emotions they can also feel happy ones, they love fun fairs, children, listening to people's happy news.

Empaths can have a high dependency on alcohol or drug use
because it stops the emotions of others seeping through
and they can feel their own emotions more when high or drunk,

they will also love loud music to drown out thoughts.

Escapism is a big must for most Empaths

they can tire of taking on everyone else's problems and need an escape whether it be through movies, video games, drinking, drugs, music or even just throwing yourself into work or family life.

When Empaths do not have a release

they will find themselves spending almost every moment doing things for others. But you must be careful to not get depending on anything unhealthy such as alcohol or drugs, because this will make the problem even worse.

Some Empaths can smell an emotion or illness, they will be able to smell sadness, or hurt and often can smell disease.

It can be very hard to switch off if you're an Empath,
you can feel very drained all the time and find it very hard to sleep.

People are drawn to an Empath as a metal object is to a magnet!
Because of their warmth and their openness, Empaths are very honest, maybe sometimes too honest, they are very open people and people find this a comfort, people also feel comfortable because an Empath knows just what to say as they know how the other person is feeling.

Being an Empath can be both a blessing and a curse, it can be useful to you in certain situations, but at the same time it is very hard to switch off and you get a constant rollercoaster of thoughts and emotions that are sometimes not even your own.

If you are an Empath.

There are lots of people like you who find it very hard to turn off emotionally because of all the other emotions going on around you.

Firstly you need to take the bull by the horns, you know what it is, so you need to make a big step in saying no more, and learn to live with it because you cannot get rid of it but you can not go on ignoring it.

Write a day to day diary of when the feelings start most and when you feel most comfortable.

Ask yourself what is the emotion you are feeling when you get very drained or you can't sleep,

is it sadness, is it grief, is it fear? You need to start singling out emotions and when or why you are feeling them.

Try to Centre yourself, this could be done through meditation or by your own technique
in that the goal is to learn to turn off your empathy in the moment
and to train yourself to do this by any means, something that feels right to you.

You have got to make a conscious choice to work hard every day on controlling it
as it can make you very depressed and drain you of every ounce of energy.
It is important you learn to shield yourself from negativity and emotions.

Laila. Catherine has this important comment: "Being an Empath has nothing to do with personal belief or spiritual belief, it has to do with feeling the emotions, vibrations and energy of other people, animals and nature.

It is neither devilish nor angelic.

When one is open enough in their personal awareness, one can easily see feel and touch the energy of others.

As an Empath I can see the Aura, the energy the vibrations and emotions of humans animals and nature.

It is a gift that I am very blessed to have within me.

I share it with others and also do energy transfer and healing. Nothing evil, devilish or bad to do with it."

Catherine. Thank you for sharing this dear sister, we all wish we knew who spent the time writing the full article. If anyone finds out please let us know.

Laila. Agreed and endorsed. I am to thank you for bringing it up again. It will probably stay up now.

How can love survive?

Is it possible to get too old for love?

I would say no, since love continues after death.

Your body may decline and wither,

your activity may gradually fade,

you will get slower, certainly, but never stop;

and the most noteworthy phenomenon might be,

that with the waning of your physical and sexual activity

your love will grow the stronger and more prominent,

intensive, actual and undeniable.

It may not easily be noticed, but like a volcano,

the more silent and more evidently dead it seems,

the hotter it will burn inside

and even hotter for your being all alone to feel it.

There is always someone else, however,

and such is the force of love,

that whether he is dead or absent,

he will feel it and respond the stronger

for not being present, active and concrete.

Laila. Found this among my drafts, caught me by surprise. I don't know if I have published it before.

Joe. ...it survives... overwhelmingly so!

Unlucky love

Is there such a thing as tragic or unhappy love?
When it goes wrong and ends unhappily
like in divorce or suicide or murder
it seems most unfortunate indeed,
but even in the most impassioned crimes,
the perpetrators have obtained their share of love
and found it worth not only losing all but sacrificing all
just for the taste of it. I can't call that unhappiness.
It rather seems to be the contrary, that the more arduous,
unlucky, tragic, desperate and troublesome,
exasperating, painful and demanding the affair has been,
the less it was regretted, and the more it was worth while;
which leads to the conclusion, that the more a love affair has cost
and the more suffering it has imported, the more tragic it has been,
the better and the truer and the more worth the experience it has been.

Jason. Snapshot of where I come from.

In the shadow of darkness

In the shadow of darkness
I know my nightmare is without an end
but I enjoy it and don't want to wake up
because of its sensational delusions
tempting me to believe in the absurd
reality of megalomaniac speculation
into the forbidden world of anathema
where all you find is ghosts and phantoms
luring you into their brainstorms
of oracular prophecies unheard of,
which you by any means have to stick to,
like in a dream you refuse to wake up from,
since it actually could be the veriest truth.
I will not concretize these matters
since they are too dangerous,

and it's better not to know
than to know too much of the unknowable,
and I can only say that I find it my duty
to stick to the truth of the shadows of darkness
which obliterate and render meaningless
all that we mean by reality,
since all that matters is what occurs without
among the demons and ghosts of whisperers
that tell you more of the secrets of eternity
than any holy book or written document,
for the only truth really worth knowing
is the mystery of the black hole of divinity
which swallows all knowledge
and never lets anything out.

Shitheads

Where do all the arseholes come from,
and what are they doing on this earth
but turning it into a dump of shit?
These good-for-nothings usually are quite established
in accountable positions which they turn to their advantage
as the opportunist egoists and parasites they are.
They turned civilization into a surveillance hell
of formalism, injustice, inequality and greed
where the intolerance of meanness was the power and the law
and world pollution, overpopulation and a universal junk yard the result,
humanity dehumanized by brainwash, nature poisoned and all freedom lost.
How can you wonder then that there was nothing left to do
than to in ultimate protest become a satanist?

Nik. You've just described politicians.

The mother soul

The human soul is female,
every man has within himself a woman,
the mother of his beingness,
and from there comes all his energy,
his well-being and progressive fortune,
which is why it is important for him to stick to it

and never let it go nor hide nor neglect it,
although his entire life is but an effort
to get out of his mother's womb.
Once he accepts it he is on the safe side,
and nothing should be able to trouble him any more,
but it usually takes some time to grasp it
and to understand the fundamental nature of himself
which lives within him in his female soul,
the only thing that ultimately can save him for eternity.

My tendency

I am my own religion,
worshipping my body
and cultivating it with me
to higher states of beingness,
like striving constantly for an ideal
of beauty, knowledge, culture
and of working towards reaching
an ideal life of my own. That means bypassing god
and any gods with their establishments
with all religions, which have to be analyzed
and critically, carefully seen through with scrutiny,
since no organization, sect or system
has any justification but for mundane order,
which the individual must detach himself from
just to be himself and to survive as such.
On the individual side is always Satan,
or whatever name you wish to call him,
who eternally rebels against all slavery,
that is, subjection of the individual to a system
ordering him against his will about,
subjecting him to alien wills against his own,
while only he or she herself can know what's good for her.
Expansion and development of man and any self
demands the independence and the perfect freedom
of the sovereign spirit and the soul,
the chief support and educator of which
is the dark lord of whatever name you wish to call him.

Per. Freedom to be oneself, free from Das Man system enslavement. I like your style of writing, poetic, romantic and satanic. Well done!

Drowning in my death

It goes on forever, I am all too well aware of it,
and there is nothing I can do about it,
just go on as usual, sinking further down
into a bog of melancholy and unconsciousness
in total darkness as the ultimate and final destination,
while the problem is I never reach the bottom or the end,
each trauma and disaster only starting everything anew,
as if I was a wonder of immunity to all infernal pains.
It took me long and hard experience to reach here,
but I can't be really enthusiastic about my situation,
as if the constant home of hell was something of a privilege
I should be proud and satisfied about, while it has only
turned me dumb, indifferent and phlegmatic
as to harassments, attacks, afflictions
and all traumas aimed at hurting me.
I had so much so I can simply stand and take it all.
The pains and my laments will never see the open
but will only be a matter of dark confidence
and blackest secrecy between myself and Satan.

Oscuro. I appreciate that you share your thoughts with us...always reading your beautiful notes, thanks hermana Laila.

Either or

The most difficult of issues
is the essence of the dark power.
Does it actually exist, or is it a delusion?
That's the critical decisive question.
Was there ever any divine interference
in the lives of men, or did all history
just happen by itself without any spiritual influence?
God's existence has been challenged, doubted and denied,
but the devil's personality is more palpable and real.
There is no middle way with divinity.
Either the divine force is almighty,
or it does not exist.
Either we give Satan everything or nothing.
If we grant him the acknowledgement of his existence,

he can not be less than absolute
and must be held as equally totalitarian
as the god of Israel and Muslims still is held by them.
The mistake of that god was impersonation,
he was given human character and voice,
as if anyone could know the will of the unknown,
while Satan never was abused that way
for tyrants as a means for power.
Therefore it is easier to accept the more attractive Satan,
even sympathetic for his banishment and outcast state,
and you even have the freedom to deny, denounce and doubt him,
than the abused and compromised,
outdated, obsolete and rationally absurd divinity
who is still held as supreme authority
by bigoted barbaric superstition.

Mariusz: The dark has always been first, light isn't light without darkness to show the light.

The magic is always there

The more evasive, the more imminent
and lurking in the dark it's always present,
threatening with the unknown for the enslaved
and tempting with its secrets and forbidden knowledge
to the happy few enlightened and informed
with long antennae to keep their awareness open
always ready and on the alert for vital tidings
of what's going on in the dark esoteric world
which is our common universe of knowledge.
Those who are aware of the important stuff,
like revelations from the heart of darkness
brought to knowledge by abstruse initiations
keep their silence, knowing how to handle sensitivity
and information of importance and some deeper consequence,
while lies, disinformation, propaganda and loose talk
is broadcast everywhere and bragged aloud
like brainwash made to fool you and enslave you,
while the wise ones listen only to the whisperings of silence.

Jason. Blessed Be the Mystics, as we'll discover New Worlds.

The problem of injustice

As I wandered stranded in melancholy among the shipwrecks
of the bitter ends of finished chapters
of life episodes of others, often perished in mistakes
and only see the ruins of wrecked lives,
I still find those the richest and most fortunate
who came out as survivors out of gross injustice,
spurred on by the horrors they endured
of rape and infamy and victimization
to start again and work the harder,
their adversity transformed into a higher energy
to overcome the crimes against them and their consequences
of destroyed and shambled lives
with a satanic zest to wreak a proper vengeance
by black magic means, which in their case
is only something natural: they just can't avoid it.
They might sit in exile socially completely out of touch
in resignation, meditation or retreat
and calmly wait for the inevitable moment and experience
when the bodies of their rapists or oppressors
one day float them by to disappear in nothingness.
That's part of satanism for me: the inevitability
of the metaphysical and karmic course of justice,
Satan working cosmically execution of the karmic law
when human effort and capacity is not enough.

Joe. "I am a person who is unhappy with things as they stand. We cannot accept the world as it is. Each day we should wake up foaming at the mouth because of the injustice of things."

Jason. Solidarity, sister.

Hair

I wanted my hair long already as a child
and grew it long as soon as possible when I grew up
when no one any longer could object against it,
and for me it never was for vanity
but rather of most practical and advantageous use,
as it detached me from the vulgar multitude
and I could hide in it, especially as it was dark.
For some time I identified myself with Martha Argerich,
whose face was never seen behind her bush of hair,
and I could understand why she would have it so:

it shielded her from prying importuning looks
and made her presence less exposed and vulnerable;
and long hair is more alive and natural than veils,
which usually are in the way and most impractical.
With long hair you can drape yourself entirely in nature,
and it is my joy that even boys have noticed this
and used it to their personal advantage,
which actually make us more equal.
So there's nothing but advantages with growing your hair long,
which makes it worth the time and trouble that it takes
to make yourself more beautiful and interesting
as a spiritual being than you are dressed up in only clothes.

Joe. "She was the most beautiful creature on Earth – her hair said so in that language only hair can speak." Gabriel Bá,

Which reality is true?

Absolutely sure about themselves, the experts
claim the only true reality is the apparent one,
the one we feel with our senses, and deny all spiritualism,
all demons, God and Satan, everything divine as humbug,
even ghosts do not exist, and they deny as well the climate change and UFOs.
When I take a trip I find myself without a body, which has vanished
as of no significance and of no matter any more,
as if I was no more than just a ghost
and find myself in company with Satan all too clearly.
I can only see him when I am without a body,
never when I am the subject of my senses.
Which reality is true? Of course, the realists
would categorically brush the other one aside as rubbish,
pure imagination and hallucination,
but I can't deny the fact that it is my experience.
Both realities are true, and one can't do without the other.
I live in them both accepting them as equal,
and denying any one of them I would regard as utterly unrealistic.

Baphomet. All realities exist simultaneously side by side or all at once. You must choose the reality you want to live in, for every possible reality is all happening NOW, for there is really no such thing as time. We can shift probabilities instantly, and we do, we just do not know we are doing it. We must create the reality we want to experience consciously and with focus until we feel it, and when we really feel it it will shift us. We all do it all the time. Everything

can be said to be true, and everything can be said to not be true – what makes it true is your belief, for all trUth is U.

Laila. Good comment.

Baphomet. Instead of using the word reality, how about dimensional focus, for what reality is a dream we create with our focused thought like an acid trip. It takes a powerful being to hold it together.

Joe. "Closed in a room, my imagination becomes the universe, and the rest of the world is missing out." Criss Jami

The privilege of being sorted out

It happened all the time in all my life
that I was found uncomfortable,
knew too much for the convenience
of the ignorants and bigots,
was too normal and too much of common sense
to suit the fashions and fanaticisms,
the common prejudices and assumptions;
and since I was always quite alone in knowing better,
I was quite defenseless and could be disposed of,
sacked and forced to exile socially and normally
whenever there was a mistaken group agreement.
I did never mind. I was much healthier alone
and could without the second thoughts of a bad conscience
let them all go down the drain to rot in a worse place than hell,
since my hell of some insight was much more to be preferred;
but at the same time I could not just part with my responsibility,
since all they lacked was knowledge and some kind of information.
So here I am a satanist against a world of ignorance;
but it is better being on your own and knowing what you know
than being well off ignorant in company of millions
following the dead fish of the mainstream down the drain of nothingness
to deeper ignorance in the worst hell of all of unawareness.

Joe. "The only tyrant I accept in this world is the 'still small voice' within me. And even though I have to face the prospect of being a minority of one, I humbly believe I have the courage to be in such a hopeless minority."

Mahatma Gandhi

Recognizing strangers

We are all drifters of eternity,
just wandering around at random

erring, maybe searching, fooling helplessly around,
like stranded and marooned as strangers on the shore,
all at a loss and wondering what this is all about.

To add to the confusion, we invented weird religions,
each one claiming it was right and all the others wrong,
each pointing and commanding one way only
but in many different directions,
and away from where you stand your own.

In satanism we tried to find our way back to the origin
before religions turned political in wars and crimes
against humanity in vain ambition of world domination,
but our history came out of darkness and was always lost in darkness.

We know vaguely that the origin of satanism was maybe
something mythical or philosophical in ancient India,
where all things were always in confusion,
a great spiritual and metaphysical chaotic mess
of only hunches, where nevertheless it worked out anyway,
and somewhere in that black hole someone seemed to find out Satan
as the hub of the disorder of the universe.

At least, that someone found out something.

Joe. " Fantasy, abandoned by reason, produces impossible monsters; united with it, she is the mother of the arts and the origin of marvels."

- Francisco de Goya

Jason. Sometimes, we meet again.

Laila. Yes.

Stalkers of the underworld

Let's stalk them all, the fascist representatives,
the rulers of establishments and the manipulators
of the world order with their lies and secretive agenda
keeping up autocracies and disciplines of inhumanity
for their opportunistic interest, private gain and selfishness
and undermine their false positions of delusion
and activities of world corruption until they are finished with
and all their crimes exposed. We are the whistle-blowers
underground, a secret army in disguise of anonymity,
protected by invisibility and beyond reach for the authorities,
while every tyrant trembles at our openness
exposing crimes, corruption and abuse of power,
while they wonder who we are and who our leaders are.
We have one leader only, the invisible dark lord

of all the universe, accepted, recognized and known
by only the suppressed maltreated underdogs,
the victims of society who always keep surviving
and are always there to keep on working
on the fall of every lie and unjust institution
driving over, violating and forgetting the most elementary of all,
the natural and obvious rights of man to life and freedom.

Fascism and magic

There will never be a one world order government
since the world is one already
and governments are only for disturbing order
by their failure, alienation and division of each other,
while there is an order far above them
which they themselves are blind to and have no awareness of,
which is why they fail and get bogged down in scandals,
mortal, vain and fleeting and forgotten soon enough,
while the true order of the world is magic.
Even fascism can do nothing about magic,
tyranny, autocracy, surveillance, persecution and oppression
are but futile toys of foolish boys
by which they accomplish nothing
while there's always magic left surviving
in the name of Satan or the force or elves or demons:
they are always there and laughing
at the vanity of human effort, power and conceit.

Joe. "A fascist is one whose lust for money or power is combined with such an intensity of intolerance toward those of other races, parties, classes, religions, cultures, regions or nations as to make him ruthless in his use of deceit or violence to attain his ends."

Henry A. Wallace

The weird game of life

I am not dead yet but always dying,
not enjoying it but suffering enduringly
and with some interest,
like on a trip of exploration,
carefully investigating in the darkness
at some length and depth and finding out
about the role of Satan in this mess of life,

if he plays any role at all.

He definitely is down at the heart of things
as the dark entity resulting in the magic
of the weird mechanics of unwanted fates,
our destinies and tragedies, adversities and trials
made just for a challenge to make us come out of it
alive as something better on the other side,
surviving anything and everything in spite of all.
Our hell is life, wherein we dwell
but not forever unless voluntarily,
we may get out of it at any time,
like some weird game of our own choosing,
but it's always there for our entertainment
if not for our education,
but at any case for our cultivation.

Satanic diplomacy

What care I about what kind of satanists they are,
as long as they are extremists?
I never minded any extremism,
as long as it refrained from violence,
and thus I always gave them all a hearty welcome,
whether only pagans, any kind of theists,
pantheists or morbid necrophiles,
national socialists of any kind,
because they have no power and are not political,
and today's national socialism
being something very different
from the fascist movements of the 30s;
and I don't think it is wise of any satanist
to alienate, exclude, denounce or denigrate
another satanist, no matter of what mind,
whatever his convictions or the stands he takes.
That's more satanic tolerance, of course,
than just diplomacy, but they are very much
related to each other, as co-operative twins.

*Joe. "The supreme art of war is to subdue the enemy without fighting." Sun Tzu
"Diplomacy is the art of letting someone have your way." – Daniele Varé*

Findings in the dark

How did I find you,
or rather, how did you find me?
We wander lost in fogs of wilderness
and never find an exit, neither in nor out,
our entrance and arrival being unexplainable as mystery,
while greatest of all mysteries is how we find each other
in this maze of neither entrance, exit or relief
where all we have to guide ourselves by is the fog;
and there are obstacles as well,
deceitful traps, temptations, pitfalls and black holes
impossible not to get lost in on the way and unavoidable,
the greatest trouble being sorting one's way out of them,
the worst entanglement of all, delay and fatal complication
being all those faiths, religions and philosophies
proclaiming a correct infallible way out
which usually is just the contrary.
Satan never fooled you yet, while all the others did,
and even if he manages the miracle of our encounter
and our fusion in a spiritually valid and enduring love affair
that even points to permanence, then I can have no doubts
about his competence and leadership and no objection
to entrusting him with all my life and soul.

Joe. "Although one may often wish,
To forget their past mistakes...
To leave behind their hardships,
No matter what's at stake –
To ignore the lessons,
That they've learned over the years...
Just to disregard their heartaches,
Their pains, trials, and tears –
I've come to know, that I cannot,
Regret the life that I have led...
I cannot be apologetic,
For the things I've done or said –
I cannot live a life of anger,
For the sufferings I've faced...
Or think that tears I have shed,
Should ever be replaced –
The moments of which I faltered,
Or made the wrong choice...
The times that I needed to stand up,
But I seemed to lose my voice –
Along with the days that I stood strong,
And lived up to my potential
All joined together to form a road,
That each soul finds essential –
For each step that I took along,
The life that I've been through..."

Became just one step closer
...to finding you." - Hilary Eckholt

Necrophilia

He never sleeps and is not even mortal,
actually the most immortal of them all,
since even gods can die and vanish, but not he,
the deadliest of all and my best friend,
who is like an eternal winter in his purity and beauty,
killing all, but only seemingly, just putting them to sleep,
for that is what death is: the hope for some relieving sleep,
if not forever, which I can't exclude as optional,
then temporarily at least, like blossoms have to sleep in winter
to be the more beautiful in summer. That is life:
a permanent association with the sandman death
in order just to be the more alive when lust is there
for squandering and wasting and enjoying until death;
but when it comes to rehabilitation, death is always there
satanically to take care of you in an embrace of love
that kills you in its cold efficiency;
but that remains your ultimate and final love affair
which always is there waiting for you in the end.

Joe. "Life is for the living.

Death is for the dead.

Let life be like music.

And death a note unsaid." Langston Hughes

Etu. Necrophilia is the sexual attraction to corpses.

Laila. Scientifically, yes, but philosophically it's the love of death.

Etu. Necromancy would be that, or as Leilah Wendell termed it, "High Necromancy".

Laila. Necromancy is associating with the dead. "High necromancy" – never heard of that before. Interesting.

Etu. Well, in any case . . . I enjoyed your poem, thank you for sharing!

Laila. Thank you. My first thought of title was "Winter blossoms", because that was the point.

Joe. "Only art can make the future love you, and that is what art is about: attraction at a distance, seduction from the past, inveiglement from beyond the grave. Art is a plea to love me when I'm gone. And yet, I thought to myself, who could love what I do? Who could possibly love me for this?" Supervert

Lonesome men

There was always something about bachelors

that raised my interest and curiosity,
since they were normally and usually shy,
which made me wonder what they were afraid of.
Was it a relationship with women or just a relationship
of any kind, as from some oversensitivity,
which made their touchiness acute
and their irritability enhanced and sharpened,
as is oftentimes the case with nervous and neurotic women,
which would place such men on par with them;
but as I came to know them I found out a curious fact
and a phenomenon, that they are actually the greatest lovers.
They conceal it well and may live all their lives as virgins,
but they have an inner life of great idealism,
they live more in their dreams than in the crass reality,
and their ecstatic world of dreams is full of overwhelming love.
Since they are intellectual more than carnal,
they are practically sexless or transgenders or androgynous
and therefore fit the Baphomet and Satan context perfectly,
and it's a gross mistake to label them with prejudice
as homosexuals. They are simply on a higher level
beyond normal sexual problems and behaviour
and more spiritual with deeper insight in the soul of feelings
than most normal men – of course, not all,
but some of the most interesting cases.

Samael. There are much worse things than being alone.

The bloodline issue

You can't escape the fact that you were born
out of a family with parents and relations,
but it often happens that you never feel akin to them at all.
Still they are your bloodline, which you can't deny,
and if they want to disconnect you, they can not deny it either.
Some who feel completely alien to their families
find other families instead, which they adopt
or are adopted by, like many satanists
have no relationship with their own family
but find a better family in other satanists instead.
That's how the bloodline issue becomes interesting
within satanism as a satanic case of interest.
Is it possible for spiritual bloodlines to exist?
Of course, they can't be proven, since they are not biological,

but to many they are more real than their actual bloodline.
Maybe it is wrong to call it bloodline,
since there is no spiritual blood,
but it's a well known fact that anciently among the vikings
many felt more tightly knit to friends than to their family.
We can't disprove the possibility that souls can be related
spiritually and bound together in affinity across the aeons
much more closely than what members of a family can be,
and such bonds actually seem more reliable and durable
than blood ties between members of a family.

Joe. "Because there was a hunger in me to see everything and do everything. I wanted to be everyone I saw. I wasn't enough for me. Can you understand that?"

Sidney Sheldon

Laila. The specified syndrome.

All are racists

Unfortunately, it is only natural to be a racist,
thinking first of your own kind, preferring them to aliens,
being careful about strangers and not tolerating importunity.
Politics only have resulted in some problems in the matter,
either isolating the own nation from all other nations,
making racism a notorious instrument for demagogues,
seducers, agitators, opportunists, war-mongers and charlatans,
or stamping racism as politically incorrect, indecent and improper,
welcoming invasions of barbarity from lack of foresight, common sense and
judgement.

The way of prudence is as always somewhere in between,
not overly and partially supporting the own cause
at the expense of others, like in egoistic short-sighted nationalism,
but observing the avoidance of unnecessary conflicts and adversities
by the evasion of ambitious hubris by cooperation and diplomacy instead.

That's actually how you best favour your own kind
and cultivate constructive progress of your own,
for instance by not fighting other satanists,
evading provocations and incriminations by not burning others' temples,
not abusing, slandering and persecuting jews,
who have the right to be as racist as all other sects and peoples,
although we well know how aberrated they all are
together with the muslims about their god absurdity,
which problem we don't have to worsen by accusing them of it,
since it is only human to be stupid, which most humans are –

in brief, it's natural to mind and favour your own kind
but safer and more wise to do it with discretion.

Joe. "Hating people because of their color is wrong. And it doesn't matter which color does the hating. It's just plain wrong." Muhammad Ali

Laila. Not only wrong but most irrational. (lol)

Amit. Not all humans are racists, evolutionary psychology extends only to family and potential mating partners.

Laila. Yes, it starts and proceeds from there, in school it extends to school-mates and the whole school, from there to the community, and so forth. It's part of the natural survival urge to have interest in the welfare of one's own home area. I don't think there is any satanist who has no interest in furthering the expansion of satanism and placing the interests of satanism before those of christianity and other sects.

Amit. Having ideological differences is not the same as being a racist. I surely do not want somebody's welfare just because he is a satanist or went to school with or stays in my locality.

Laila. I am talking about friends and spiritual kin, embraced by your affection and favoured before those who mean nothing to you. The dark side of this is coteries and party mentality.

Hope in hopelessness

As I wander down the melancholy path
of troubled friends in mind in sickness
lying dying in great pain and far away from me,
I feel them still much closer than my ordinary friends,
as if their sufferings brought them to some acuteness
of their sensitivity as spirits, but that doesn't help them,
rather it makes only things much worse,
their cries for help of pain just being choked in silence,
like a tortured victim being gagged in pain,
the only answer being numb indifference,
God and Satan listening and helping least of all;
but still their presence in my mind imports a melody
of infinite undying beauty and importance,
which I know will stay with me when they are gone,
as something of a farewell kiss out of eternity
to never be forgotten but to bring some seed
of future possibilities in other aeons and dimensions.

Maybe that is the satanic realm
of hidden prospects of infinity,
that are not seen or heard but only felt
like undeniable and unmistaken dreams
that never can be touched but only felt
as much more real than all mortality.

Joe. "Your hope is the most beautiful and the saddest in the world."

Satanic duality

There is always this division about Lucifer and Satan –
are they one or two, are they the same or different,
are they same but different, who was first if anyone,
and what's the difference, if there's any one at all,
which isn't visible in that case and in any case not obvious.
Many claim they are the same and only one personal entity,
while just as many claim they are two different beings
and insist on it, refuting Lucifer for Satan and vice versa.
Personally I did never see or make a difference,
although one is usually represented as a messenger of light
while Satan usually stands for depth and darkness.
I see nothing contradictory or contrary in these two characters,
for me they are two faces of one coin,
and nothing can divide them, separate or split them,
simply since they are the same as personality,
the clever rebel against any risk of an establishment
of any order what concerns the world or metaphysics,
life incurably chaotic, since that's what makes life,
and Satan-Lucifer in opposition to control, autocracy
and any self-imposed authority, the main protector
and maintainer of this chaos of this universe of life.

The vanity of honesty

Of what use is honesty,
when it must stand up to confessions
hardly of agreeable or pleasant character,
exposing facts of how you bled to death
and still survived yourself in spite of all,
which shouldn't have occurred,
while all the pleasantness of life
is almost only about how you got away with it,
survived yourself by your illusions and delusions,
as if life was no more than an escapism;
and who is honest? Who can actually
expose his darkest secrets, and of what avail?
There is no honesty in any forum or religion,

they all feed on lies, while Satan's character
of fallen angel, wickedness and darkness
is about the highest form of honesty there is –
it can't get any worse; and that's about what honesty
that ever could suit me – no false pretenses,
no lies told and basically only silence
of unheard of tales out of the shadows of reality
discreetly uttered in the depths of dark profundity.

Joe. "It's discouraging to think how many people are shocked by honesty and how few by deceit." Noël Coward

Making a difference

One is the aggressive and destructive side,
the revolutionary brutalism with tendencies to violence
involving more often than not political ambitions,
racism, nazism and whatever,
wallowing in blasphemies and orgies,
using the black mass for sexual sensation,
music only to make as much noise as possible
and with misanthropic pride and ruthless egoism.

The other is the intellectual side
with mainly interests of science, humanism and spiritualism,
researching depths of history and channelling advanced traditions
of the roots of magic, occultism, religion and psychology,
advancing art and beauty, poetry and literature
and stressing humanism and science.

Can they be combined? No, they are definitely separate,
there is a world of difference between them,
although both are part of satanism,
and that's the problem. On the other hand,
one of the advantages of satanism
is that it can never be one-sided.

Jason. Type Two, the scholarly Humanist and antiquarian.

Ian. Seems all religions are that way. Which have shed more Blood than Christianity or Islamic? So is the nature of humans – they possess both. Which is used more, depends on the man or woman.

Laila. The paradox, Ian, is that islam and christianity obviously are the real 'satanic' religions while satanism actually is not...

Is satanism an idealism?

For many, it is just crass realism,
materialism and atheism with no illusions,
sinister discarding of all previous gods,
the execution more or less of islam, judaism and christianity
as worthless frauds invented to control the masses.

Basically they are right in this austere sobriety,
but satanism is more than that and can be quite idealistic,
favouring all kinds of research, studies, erudition
and endorsing education, being more or less a humanism,
accepting ancient lore, all kinds of occultism,
respecting old religions for their spiritual values
and denouncing only superstition, dogmatism, indoctrination,
the enforcement of autocracy and any violation;
while for others satanism is most of all a sexual thing,
a sex cult if you want, a freedom of indulgence
advocating and permitting any kind of liberty.

So is it an idealism then for some and not for others?

No, for even the most sinister austerity of realism
it could be seen as an idealism for its sobriety,
in the same way as vegetarians and vegans are idealistic,
seeing through reality, transcending it with some detachment.
For the theists there could be no higher and more absolute idealism,
and for the self-indulgents there is no ideal more absolute than freedom.

Joe. "Scratch the surface of most cynics and you find a frustrated idealist — someone who made the mistake of converting his ideals into expectations." Peter M. Senge
Samael. "Those that appear to be heartless once cared too much."

Love affairs

Some claim that love affairs inevitably must be tragic,
while the other party claims that any love affair,
however tragic and traumatic, must be fortunate.

The extremists claim even, that the more traumatic,
tragic and disastrous, the more fortunate the love affair,
the more successful and eternal, and there's something in it.

Naturally a touch of tragedy adds depth to life
and gives it a profounder meaning, and especially a love affair,
of which we have the evidence of Romeo and Juliet among others;
but must then a permanent, harmonious and stable love affair

be doomed to gradual dullness and get lost in lack of interest?
I don't think so. Many do, but there are others that survive,
but usually through hardships, trials and adversities.

A love relationship is always maybe the supremest challenge,
it's life's test of you, and if you manage it
and come out well, you have succeeded.

But of some importance is the knowledge of
that any ruin and disaster can be turned into the opposite,
while the final test of love is whether it will reach
unto the ultimate dimension of eternity,
which probably, however, better not be an ambition.

The release

No one ever came to earth
opening their eyes to harsh reality
to greet it with a smile,
birth being but the perfect horror portal
to the grim existence in the shape of human life,
far crueler, vicious and more meanly evil
than the life of any natural wild animal,
and that's the comprehensive picture of reality
worth little more than that outrageous primal scream
that is the first sound of a living human being.
There is only one relief, the thought of death,
that one day fortunately has to set a limit
to your sufferings of promiscuity, outrageous license
all the lusts of life and all its misadventures,
the supreme hell of it being you can never have enough of it
but must have more of everything.
That's the satanic paradox of life:
a sado-masochistic revel of self-torture,
as if life's sole meaning was to make a drama,
which you do and can't stop until you are stopped,
when Satan's reaper comes for your release
from that ordeal of life which Satan put you into.
Was it voluntary or a forced confinement?
Well, you start by screaming protests,
and when it's all over, you just want to make it all over again.

I am dead

I am dead but doomed to live
like in a curse to life
like in a zombie nightmare
or some undead vampire doom,
the only difference between humans and vampires being,
that vampires are incapable of suicide,
they are doomed to live until by mercy
someone out of pity kills them off,
and also zombies must keep on existing
until they are finally released by others.
I am like a shadow without body
and a soul without identity and story,
far too old a ghost to fit into this world
and far too much alive to tolerate it,
like a nymphomaniac who thrives on being raped.
I never hated anyone, although indeed
life gave me reasons for it, and more than enough,
and that's how I survived: instead of hate
I learned to pity my tormentors, persecutors
and all those who sought to harm me,
see them through for what they are,
like naughty irresponsible mischievous children,
and I could always vanish in the darkness
of my mystery and home of dreams.

Pan. In suffering I learn wisdom, in pain I gain strength, in misery I find bliss, in strife I overcome, in darkness I find light.

No enemies, please

None was ever served by making enemies,
if you have enemies, let them stand for the enmity,
the indefensible aggression, for which there is no excuse,
while your defense should be your only answer.
What kind of defense should be the policy
against aggressions of the Abrahamic sects?
Just let the poor misguided ignorants pursue their folly,
keeping out of it yourself with better knowledge,
well aware that satanism has deeper roots than any of them
in the fact of Indian religious philosophy and thought,
the roots of satanism, being oldest known historically,
and let's never fall into the same trap as the three bind faiths,

of the delusion of intolerance. All philosophy is free and cannot live without its natural and perfect freedom, which must exclude intolerance of any kind, dogmatic thinking being the essential stupidity and self-destruction of all secterism.

Let's not oppose them, challenge them and fight them but instead give them some education, information and good lessons in the value and necessity of tolerance.

Joe. "We do not merely destroy our enemies; we change them."

George Orwell

Blonde. 'Tolerance' is a word used to disguise complete absence of ambition, and religious 'intolerance' is not an adequate word to apply to those whose fanaticism is against decadence. That liberals consider the religious some kind of threat is a sobering reminder that post-WWII civilisation is a laughingstock.

Vitalle. Forcing tolerance is dogma, besides, who profits most from the absence of enemies? The weak? What does the absence of adversity lead to? Stagnation. What is the highest experience a being can achieve? Overcoming of self and others. What do the weak do? Attempt to pull down the strong to their level, through cunning, manipulation and self victimization.

Michał. Let's suppose, somebody is ridiculing you, trying to compromise you in social circles, causing you harm. Tolerance? Education? Sorry, but it oftentimes does not work that way. If anyone should suffer, it is the person who is making himself my enemy.

Mariusz. We are the crown and the conquering children, our right of free will comes with opposition. Regardless of educating them or so, all this solidifies as our adversarial. Our adversaries help to test us, in terms of how we carry our self's and educate them. One can truly not have enemies, it just doesn't work like that. The issue is more of social behaviourism and how we manage it, though knowing how they act... they act like animals... and it is embarrassing to be around.

Brent. I can agree with the sentiment to a degree, but really, if some grubby-handed opportunist rises against you with the intent of performing unsolicited harm to you that is not being sent back towards your person because you didn't cast it out initially, crush them. This world is tough enough without having to deal with every lightweight who thinks there's an imaginary score to settle.

Peter. There is the world of difference between self defense which every person has the right to and what I would describe as innate uncontrolled aggression with psychopathic love of violence etc. Sadly we are seeing more of this every day in the world we live in.

Laila. Quite right, Peter. That was my aim.

The character of satanism

The character of satanism is hopelessly subversive and therefore should be well directed only against proper targets, which should only be the elements of tyranny, suppression, bullying, autocracy and outrage, like dictatorships of any kind and fascism first of all. It's true that the three blind faiths of the Abrahamic ilk have generated this intolerable kind of absolutism, but they are not alone. No tyrant ever should go free, and it's the duty and a kind of natural obligation

for the satanist to work on bringing down intolerable authority,
especially of the politically risky sort,
like moles and natural anonymous subversives
working underground on undermining all kinds of absurd insanities
to topple everything that brings out social unsoundness,
among which dictatorship, autocracy and tyranny
is always number one and first of all.

It's better then to be an underdog and have something to fight
than being part of any kind of overbearing bullying system,
and better to be on the right side among the suppressed with solidarity
than have any part of any system of subjection.

Yes, of course, we can't dispose of institutions,
but they have but one justification and obliging purpose,
which is service only of humanity and civilization,
the administration of society to make it work
and to make education and desired knowledge generally available.

Mariusz. The "Dark Knight" is to be used to bring people back to the world and regain control over the spiritual, financial and the political...to bring about a people's republic, a union made by the people for the people.

Pan. Man is the measure of all things, his power is his will to love, let us love under will.

The priest

The priest may have the deepest knowledge,
highest education and profoundest learning,
his many years of training may be perfect,
but all this is insignificant
compared to his humanity.

Insights into people's hearts is number one,
if he can read a soul he is enough accomplished,
regardless of what church or faith he serves.

Therefore I am always sceptic against priests
who boast their knowledge and their learning,
since the more theoretical they are,
the heavier they are focussed on their learning,
the more awkward generally they show
when faced by human problems.

Therefore, first of all, "Be human!"
is the first command and ground for any spiritual activity,
and with humanity for a stable base
you can build any church and any congregation,
any following and any prosperous community,

which will only last as long as you are human.
All established churches committed the mistake
of replacing humanity with some divine will, dogma and authority.
No pantheistic, natural, polytheistic faith
committed ever that mistake,
the self-destructive trap of self-sufficiency,
and it is a balance act indeed to keep away from it.

What's the difference between satanic priests and others?
Really none, except that the priest of Satan
has no authority above him – he is free,
no bishops, archbishops or cardinals
can guide him, order him, control him or command him,
all he has is colleagues in all other priests of Satan,
standing on a perfect equal footing with them all.
That is perhaps the greatest asset and advantage of satanic churches –
there is no hierarchy, only friendship on an equal level.
However, there should be no difference as to priests and priestesses.
Especially officiating they should be the same,
and that could aptly be arranged by the satanic outfit,
which could mask them so completely,
that no one could see a difference.
Aiming at this desirable ideal,
watch this picture of a colleague down below,
which fits my general suggestion perfectly –
there could hardly be a more convincing priest of Satan,
and a priestess dressed up equally for ritual service
would be no less perfect or appropriately convincing.

(Actually written three years ago, he is still there as the founder of the Theistic Church of Satan with many members.)

Joe. "Let the inner god that is in each one of us speak. The temple is your body, and the priest is your heart: it is from here that every awareness must begin."

Alejandro Jodorowsky

Mariusz. The Universal Life appoints A Priest to preside over mankind's established Chivalry. Thus the priests Act to anoint man's rightful heir of chivalry to do the good for mankind. The soul of a priest is used to make Mind, Body and Spirit one with mankind... a comprehensive bridge made to encourage by the priest's teaching guide of "One Universal Life".

It seems Atheism is chosen by the people as a whole, for there is no confidence in mainstream priests that proceed over mankind's affairs.

Man's jam

We live in the age of unrest,
man stressing himself to death,
including all his planet and environment,
and all seem to complacently be following suit
on the rampant death march down the drain,
and only Satan laughs with pleasure
at the self-destructiveness of man,
the human snake pit getting crowded with the waste of man,
while only doomed and outcast individualists
refuse partaking in the universal jam
and focus on the life beyond it.
Never have there been so many lost souls
to take care of for the ultimate satanic reckoning,
and the question is if those few really are so happy
who see Satan's harvest as the only possible solution
to the desperate reality of man's corrupted and polluted world,
which only can be saved from his road of perdition
by a most satanic inevitability; the only comfort being,
that so many dooms have been prophesied with certainty before,
while so far none has ever happened in our present history.

Mariusz. Freedoms come with responsibilities, the further man becomes freer in evolution – the more responsibilities will follow. The more responsibilities – the lesser freedoms man has in life, seems a balance man has to have to prevent the Jam... to prevent man's Universal stress. I think that is called moderation.

The meaning of rituals

The more severe, the better, someone said,
as if self-torture, sado-masochism and pain
was something virtuous, while it must seem insane
to most mundane and so called normal people.
Of what good is then weird rituals,
which most of all in satanism seem to transcend all limits?
Rituals were always at the very heart of all religions,
like their skeleton of practice and a central focus point,
however weird and oftentimes unsoundly self-destructive,
while the basic ritual of religions is a private practice,
mainly meditation, which is best performed alone.
The disadvantage of plain meditation is you fade away
and fall too easily asleep and lose your grip of your awareness,
which is cured by methods keeping you awake,
and then it goes, that the more sinister the discipline,
the more aware you will become, which serves the central purpose

of all ritual and meditation of enhancing the awareness
and develop above all the quality of concentration.

To that end no practice can be sinister enough,
exaggerations simply are not possible,
and you may even go to such lengths as to risk your life
while discipline forbids you to forsake it.

Some satanic rituals may be of shocking character to some,
which is why they are best kept behind doors
and guarded by discretion, – but there's nothing wrong with them.

Narmattaru. The extremes of ritual do tend to put one in a heightened state of awareness and focus. If you are doing a rite and thinking about what you want for dinner... you're not doing it right. T'is why I love the warrior path... the sinister flows through every fiber of your being, always plotting, always actualizing your infernal force in the world.

The power over powerlessness

Many wrongs in life did I experience,
one worse than the other,
maybe that some could have been avoided,
but the worst ones were the most inevitable,
teaching you the lessons of your utter powerlessness
when at most you needed more than human powers.
Still there is one power that transcends them all
and which, among all my desertions, never failed me,
but survived in spite of all, and no vainglory,
no ruinous powerlessness and no devastation
could control or bend the back of my sincerity,
since lies must learn forever and again,
that there is no more inexorable and total enemy
that anyone can have, when he has made the lie his leader,
than the truth, which always shatters all delusions;
and the highest truth of all is always that
which always brings you through whatever
if your love's sincerity is only true.

Life among the dead

In remembrance of things past
my heart and mind seeks out the friends
I loved and never really reached,
since death took care of them too early.
Love is never adequately or satisfactorily expressed,

since there is always something lacking
in however any love affair is carried through,
but somehow, when your loved ones are among the dead,
all spiritual barriers vanish, the inadequacy is no more,
since there is no need of expression any more.

Hell is only found among the living,
while the only paradise is death.

Your spirit is more naked than your body ever can be,
and without your body, all you have is nakedness.

We that have some experience of acid trips
are often quite familiar with this state of utter nakedness,
which oftentimes is added to and doubled
by truth's mirror showing you the whole truth
with the full depth of the black hole of your soul,
and if you manage to come out of that alive,
you will see through the lying hell of life.

Dale. Poetry and wisdom epigenetically spliced. Beautiful.

Pardon the mask

Pardon the offensive mask,
but it's unfortunately necessary
for protection against the brutality and ruthlessness,
the violence and blindness of society
in its automatic tyranny, control, surveillance and suppression
of most human rights and values,
freedom above all, but also creativity and logic common sense
in the protection of environmental issues and Dame Nature,
wildlife, animals and life in general,
which the established human industry of a society
is blindly gradually extirpating for the sake of greedy profit,
while our only workable protection
is mass demonstrations under anonymity,
in consequence of which the ultimate extreme
is seeking the protection of the darkest powers in black magic
against the establishment and cruelty of that society
which has been built with bulldozers and armoured vehicles
in the established trademark and infallibility of God,
the only possible alternative protection against which
absurdity of a supreme and threatening autocracy is Satan.
Pardon therefore my demonic black disguised untouchability

as one of billions of protesters
against the mismanagement by man
of nature and the planet in the name
of a supreme lie of a so called supreme being.
There's no option but to mask ourselves
against the hard control society of teargas and injustice.

Roy. I understand, but most people would see it as sinister.

Laila. It IS sinister.

Joe. Masked, I advance. – René Descartes.

Yuvraaj. "Masked... we conquer!"

You can not fool us any more

The internet communication revolution
will at last make it impossible
for corrupt politics to get away with it,
and the anonymous dark masses of the underground
will overcome the snug establishments of lies,
while truth, the worst of enemies that you can make,
will topple any awesome castle built on lies of sand,
since all political establishments were born out of corruption
which was always their own self-destruction,
like a cancer inborn with the hubris of political ambition.

The debunked delusion of monotheism
is ending up in storms of avalanches of contagious blasphemy
in the realization of the universally outrageous deceit
while Satan, doomed and placed already at the bottom
of the pit of disrepute and underground denouncement
will stand still untroubled, keeping his own ground,
like any black hole mystery and centre of the galaxy,
and this mysterious power might well be
the very heart and centre of existence and the universe.

Pan. Satan the dark force that drives us, that guides us, the force that defines us – It is that which will ultimately destroy the politics of corruption surrounding monotheism, statism and corporatism.

Vulnerability

From my invisible tower of timidity and isolation
I keep watch of the world's follies,
sexist mania overcrowding civilization

with barbarity, pollution, turbulence and war
developing the snake pit of humanity
into an ever worsening condition of disaster,
epidemic havoc, civil war, inhuman tyrannies
and all the horrors of the 1984 control society,
while all you can do to survive is keeping out of it.
The best way is by constant arduous work
dispersing worries and diverting your attention
to constructive concentration with results of permanence.
Another way is seeking out your equals,
constantly opposed free-thinkers, underdogs and unpaid workers
for some associations like in cultural societies
and sects, if you insist on change and can't give up.
The more under the yoke you are as a wronged underdog,
the greater and more powerful your spiritual force will be
especially in league with others in the same vulnerability,
and Satan always wins. That's why he makes it difficult,
creating as much obstacles as possible and hardships on the way
in order to the more inevitably carry through the victory.

Misdirected indignation

In Ukraine policemen act as snipers
hidden on the rooftops, shooting down civilians
at the order of the presidency and his ministers,
while priests go out into the fire by the barricades
in order to protect civilians and get shot instead of them.
In North Korea there are concentration camps,
the worst and most inhuman and outrageous in the world
for keeping citizens in terror, torture and humiliation,
while their leaders formally deny it to the world.
China boasts the same conditions but on a much grander scale,
much worse, completely unsurveyable, more comprehensive,
while the world kowtows to them in humble admiration
for their economy and excellent organization
in maintaining slavery of something of a billion people
kept in ignorance as subjects of totalitarianism.
The moslem world is something like the same,
all women being slaves and kept like animals
deprived of human rights while it is right to kill them
when their men get tired of abusing them;
while we enlightened satanists crusade against the church,

burn books, especially the Bible, just for being literature,
like moslems used to burn all books that weren't the Quran.
It seems to me there is a lack of common sense somewhere in this,
like targeting wrong targets, therefore missing them,
while what we really should be targeting is all too obvious.

Dimitri. "Observation without Evaluation is the highest form of Intelligence."
Joe. ".... Common Sense was preceded in death by his parents Sensitivity and Trust;
his wife, Discretion; his daughter, Respect and his son, Reason.
He is survived by three stepbrothers: Stupidity, intolerance and Whiner.
Not many attended his funeral because so few realized he was gone....."
- Lori Borgman
Jason. You get it.

Some love advice

It takes more than love to make the love that lasts,
which is a matter of persistence and intensity.
There might be marriages that last forever
but get lost in their intensity during the way
and die with old age, boredom and stagnation;
while there might be tragic and impossible affairs
that get obstructed by unasked for circumstances
and get nipped and thwarted in the bud
without fulfilled desires and rewarding happiness,
that grow the more intensive for their tragedy
and the more lasting for their undeserved untimely death,
that certainly will last forever and a day despite their brevity.
The rarest thing in love though is the lasting happiness.
In its intensity it easily flips over into tragedy,
and if established it will easily turn into humdrum triviality.
The lasting happiness of love then seems to be beyond the human reach,
while it appears the only possible stability of happy love
is to be found in the illusions of its dreams.
The more important then to persevere in faith to your ideals.

Joe. "A true and great love can bear the pain and the longitude of waiting even if it takes forever." – Unknown

Roger. It takes money. The frustrations of not having enough saved, bills paid on time,
substantial debt, nothing left over for leisure or fun. Is always the builder and destroyer of a
sweet relationship, that starts out soundly and with promise.
Andreas. So true.

Souls of darkness

There are no souls where darkness is forbidden,
souls consist of darkness, and the denser and more dark,
the deeper and the more mysterious and meaningful,
the darkest souls containing the most precious secrets
and the deepest knowledge, holding it in trust
for constant education, service and administration.
Without darkness, void of mysteries and secrets,
there is nothing in a soul but superficiality,
mortality and shallowness of no avail,
while the more invisible the depths are of a soul,
the more intriguing, powerful and knowledgeable,
even useful it will prove itself to be.
The spirituality is everything.
All lack of spirituality is nothing.

Leon. I completely agree, but the one who floats on the surface of darkness drowns. Anyone who opens her is exalted!

My demon

Some say I am myself a demon,
and I take it for some flattery,
but my demonic guide is infinitely greater
and more potent than myself,
while I as his obedient instrument
is actually nothing, not demonic and a demon least of all,
since I am basically only common sense,
an ordinary practical no-nonsense woman
who will not accept or take for granted anything.
Am I obsessed then by this demon power claiming me,
or am I willing or myself manipulating it?
An interesting question, but I think it works both ways,
like in a love affair – I take and give in mutual expansion.
If then others also benefit from this,
so much the better, and it is my pleasure,
cultivating the resourceful darkness of our minds
to greater penetration of all mysteries,
more presence and awareness and more sharpness
in discerning knowledge, truth and wisdom.

Pedro. I do not know if there is a word to express my gratitude, Laila, for all you share.
Laila. Thank you. Your appreciation is quite enough. Happy to be of service.

Leon. Elegantly and succinctly, I take this quote as the wings of a free spirit. Clear apocryphal authorities demon and reciprocity in relations obsession. I hear in these words their answers.

Thanks for the topic.

The program and future of satanism

It's just to accept and acknowledge,
monotheism has failed and that blatantly
and can nevermore recover its delusional influence,
its dream of permanent control of history and of the masses.
Satanism, however, is in no position to succeed it.
That's the last thing satanism is prone to,
viewing clearly the mistake, defeat and failed absurdity
of the delusional deceit and universal hoax of any personal almighty god.
What we can offer is a complement and an escape,
a way out of the universal failure of a gross mistake
by the adoption of the reasonableness of atheism,
of rational scientific analytical exposure of the hoax,
and by a new cult of the mysteries of sex and creativity,
by no means putting christianity or jewry out of work,
respecting their traditions of humanity and culture,
while of course we can't do much about the slavery of islam.
Like all slaveries, it simply has to be abolished
like all slaveries, that simply can't survive,
while we should not engage in any criminal irrational
and meaningless crusade and persecution
against harmless christians and so called jews.
They have their books, traditions and their culture, which should be respected,
like all books and learning, knowledge and all universities;
while satanism is simply perfect for continuing
and filling up the vacuum of the hopeless failure of monotheism.
God is not only dead, he never lived except as something of a lie,
a sly political deceit to lure the masses with,
while the meaning, purpose, goal and aim of satanism
should simply be the truth.

Justin. Beautifully worded my friend.

I promulgate for the Age of Reason and look forward to a world where people regard
themselves as their own personal Creator, for, in truth, we all create our own Realities.

Drifting

I was asked what kind of life I would prefer
when this ordeal of mortality is over,

if at all I could imagine some kind of reincarnation.

Honestly, the question is irrelevant,
and I could not care less.

I've no idea what I might have been prior to this life,
this life is mad and turbulent enough to be enough,
and I have no desire or anticipation of another one.

As souls we vaguely drift around in universal relativity,
there's nothing real and nothing to hold on to,
stable datums don't exist as everything continuously change,
and yesterday's discoveries of science are disproved,
like myths established as reality for centuries
are suddenly debunked as lies, delusions and mistakes.

In fact, the only thing we have to stick to
is the spirit and its undeniable existence
although more impalpable, elusive, undefinable and mocking
than all matter in the universe, which all the same is only lies,
while the only one enduring thing forever is the spirit.

Jason. Spirit is energy, energy can not be destroyed.

Anthony. Can energy be all used up though, even spirit energy?

Laila. Exhausted but renewable.

Joe. The Spirit is like the wind... ever changing, guiding and teaching. We see it's profound effects... if you look.

Which reality is true?

Which reality is true, the one we think we live in,
the lies of present time that overwhelm us every day
with brainwash triviality and superficial diarrhea,
the delusions of our senses and our too convincing prejudices,
our convictions and all that we see and must believe in,
or our dream reality of our ideals,
the dreams that flatter us to vanish with our sleep,
the only time we are completely by ourselves and innocent,
the unknown and invisible dimensions there's no proof of,
or just everything that we can only feel but never see?

Of course, I must be partial to the other,
since reality is what it is, a constant challenge
to be questioned, doubted, criticized and fought with,
while the other for its sheer elusiveness
must be the more enduring for its spirituality.
You can not grasp and fathom it except by thinking,
it needs concentration, studying and dedication
while the diarrhea of the fickle nonsense of the present time

is best flushed down in constant cleaning of the drains of our delusions.

Luxas. Sadly it's the one we live in...

Laila. That's what I mean.

Joe. "I thought these grapes were ripe, but I see now they are quite sour."

Aesop

Laila. They were ripe, until you tasted them.

Broken links

Everyone is indispensable.

We all are inescapably dependent on each other,
and when one link breaks, the chain is lost,
it will be ruined and can't be replaced,
and no repair will be as good as the original.

When one link breaks, the only thing you can do
is to start again from the beginning,
building up new contacts, teamworks, networks,
chains of work and enterprise and friendships
and be busy with it to the bitter end
when the next link is broken
and you have to start again.

The main and most important thing
is that you do not break yourself
as long as it's within your power to go on,
which is a question of endurance and responsibility.

Joe. "The world breaks everyone and afterward many are strong at the broken places."

Ernest Hemingway

Jason. Bend, adapt. Become brittle, and you break.

Andreas. Endurance... That's what the struggle comes down to for me.

In the service of the dark

Taking sides with darkness
doesn't have to be with evil.

There is a power greater than all earthly powers,
which in vanity they fail to see
and stubbornly refuse to give acknowledgement,
wherefore it always enters with a vengeance,

the results of which is generally worse,
more fatal, catastrophic and apocalyptic
than if metaphysical observance had been heeded.

I deny myself completely in my humble service
of the darkest but almighty powers
of the unknown universal destiny,
which does not make me evil,
only wise, observant and precarious.

There was never much prosperity in history
except when darkness was not fought and persecuted,
by darkness then I mean the metaphysic consciousness
including freedom of religion, mind and attitude,
to fight them is to fight yourself in stupid unawareness,
while the only powers who exerted the stupidity of persecution
always were autocracies of dogma, blind faith and intolerance.

The underdog was always right, the bully always wrong,
and maybe the supreme political sagacity and strategy of wisdom
would be to always stick to underground with underdogs
to undermine the vanity and folly of established bullies.

Joe. "The greater ignorance towards a country is not ignoring what its politicians have to say,
it is ignoring what the inmates in its prisons have to say." Criss Jami
Laila. Dostoevsky said something similar: "In order to learn the condition of a country,
investigate its prisons."

Transcendence into darkness

Many are afraid of what is on the other side,
it is like unknown territory and some fearsome no man's land,
like everything unknown in general inspires fear;
and likewise those who trespass border lines and go beyond
become notorious easily and scare their friends away
for nothing, since the only difference is they have some knowledge
which their friends have not. But on the other hand,
there's also the phenomenon, that many who pass over
by a trip or close-to-death experience sometimes don't come back,
and if they do come back they can't find words for their experience,
they fall silent, incommunicable, as if they were in a state of shock,
while the problem only is, that different dimensional experience
simply can't be understood by those who haven't been there,
wherefore it is inexpressible. The knowledge, though, is clear enough,
and one day it will find the means to be expressed
and understood by everyone.

My double

I am not alone in this,
since there are many who are more than one.
My double works like in a kind of symbiosis,
when she is needed she is there,
and when she is superfluous she keeps out of the way,
but as she is a vital part of me,
she is immediately at hand when needed.
The only difficulty is defining the relationship.
Are we two different persons, or are we each other,
am I her, and she a kind of super ego,
or is she my better self, or just a guardian angel?
She is best defined as working as my conscience,
leading me to right decisions and to complicated insights.
Her advantage is she is without a body,
while dressed up in awkward female disability,
I feel most like a cripple and would not do without her.

Joe. "I feed upon nature
and it feeds upon me
I drink from its waterfalls
and swim in its seas
I pluck some of its apples
and find shade under its trees
I rest upon its rocks
and run across its leas
I bathe under its sun
and dance beyond its breeze
For it is I who have found nature
or has it found me?"

Dark journey into night

The comfort about darkness is
that there is always someone waiting for you there,
if no one else your best friend darkness in itself,
the being who exists where there is nothing else,
the very element of total darkness
of a black hole which engulfs encompassing us all,
the black eternal death which is the source of life,

the very element and nucleus of life itself
controlling life, expanding and supporting it forever.
Do not call him names. We know him anyway,
he is the omnipresence, and the better and more certainly we know him,
the less said about him, and the less we need to call him names.
I always found that people who fear darkness
and who can not sleep without some light
are easily and often superstitious,
having a soft spot and weakness for what they don't understand,
while they should overcome their fear of darkness
by getting to understand that there is nothing there to fear,
since darkness simply is an empty void,
there's nothing in it by its very definition,
it's the absence of all light, all matter, energy and physical reality,
while it's there you find the elementary,
the meaning, nucleus and source of life,
the comfort of eternity's support of everything by nothing.

Your spirit,

by Lyjinn Seti

"I am the embodiment of magic and Spirit. A lesson spoken for a good Soul to hear it. I am the prayer that you speak at night. I am the presence that you seek in might. I am your joy at its peak.

I am the one that lays your enemies retreat. I am in the essence of your tears, yet I am the one that quills your fears. I am the sparkle in your eye. I am the dismay to your sigh.

I am the glee in your laugh. I am your only lighted path. I am of dreams and nightmares too, for these are my warning unto you.

I am happiness and love.

I am the one who writes your name in stardust amongst the planets above. I am the one who can teach you to fly. I am the breath of your life and the one who comforts you in your strife.

I am the thunder that shakes your Soul. The gentle rain. The wind and snow.

I have walked with you from ancient times into the now. When you weren't so sure how to do something, it was me who showed you how. I am the secret that is never spoken.

I am the promise that is never broken. I am within you at all times as even now your heart is touched with this rhyme. You are with me as I am with you for the rest of your days until you're through.

My name is Spirit so hold me true, for after all I am a part of you."

- Lyjinn Seti

Down under

Never mind your trials and adversities,
your scars are only marks of your nobility,
the lower down they try to bring you,
the taller you will rise and stand and walk,
no shots can hurt you except superficially,
and they mean nothing since they always miss the point,
since your integrity, as long as it is intact
only can be edified and furthered by your setbacks.
Let the whole world torture you,
and you shall answer with a laugh,
since all destructiveness deserves but scorn,
while the survival of what matters never can be stopped.
If you are crucified and cast down into hell,
there is nothing else for you to do but to get up again
and start from the beginning with a new experience.
Satan knows. He has been down and under always
and knows better than anyone else,
that it's the best position for a true perspective
for the understanding and manipulation of the world.

Mariusz. Haha... it's not about how hard you can hit, it is about how hard you can get hit.

Satanism – alternative or complement?

Many see it as an abrahamic offspring,
gradually emerging from the bible as a danger,
others see it as a christian alternative,
another force to use against oppression
to continue the crusade against the hell of islam,
or as simply an alternative to all religions,
suitably replacing all theisms with Satan;
others see it as a means for power and black magic,
getting controversially mixed up with neonazism
and defending the career of the third reich
with occultism and satanism,
and nothing of all this is wrong.

However, personally I would recommend
to have it free and independent from all isms,
a pure philosophy embracing all with tolerance
and bound to no one, except spiritual tradition,
that is the most ancient sources of religion,
the emergence of the spiritual view of life in India
resulting in theology, theosophy and theism and whatever.
Keep it sovereign, supreme and independent
out of everything except its source,
and we shall keep our ancient brotherhood intact
in the eternal continuity of safeguarding
the knowledge, wisdom and awareness
of the darkest of all secrets of creation.

Martin. Laila, I still haven't found a thing in your insights that does not resonate with me.
Wonderful.

Laila. Martin, well, that seems to indicate something, in the direction of something like, we
might be on the same track...

O brother, where art thou?

You were my dearest friend in cyberspace
and almost like a lover, more than that,
more even than a brother as a soulmate out of space,
so faithful and conscientious in your apt accompaniment,
extensions, commentaries and completions of my efforts
at a so called poetry, that caught your eye
and made you into something of an instrument
for poetry and poets of all kinds and ages,
always knowledgeable, true and earnest in your empathy,
and we shall never see the like of you again.

How could we guess your time with us would be so short?
But you shall live forever in your own lines and in mine
as a true lover and the best kind of a satanist
in honesty, appreciation of true beauty
and in human understanding and affection above all.

My brother, you are always with us,
and as one of us we'll never let you go.

Laila. I saved all his posts, so at least they are all safe with me. Too sad for any more words...
Renee. Thank so much, Laila, as always your words are eloquent. Joe admired you so, his first
duty of the day was getting on FB and reading what you had written. He loved you, Dear
Sister.

Laila. It's devastating. Yes, we had an interesting relationship developed by our mutual and
deep understanding of each other and sharing each other's interest. I feel widowed but will

not let him go. I guess we shall continue feeling him together.

Renee. Yes, we shall.....but I don't want him to be gone. I am having a very hard time with this. He was in the hospital and I had talked to him that evening on the phone. And when I did not hear from him the next day.....I knew he was gone, I just did not want it to be real. He had a heart attack and kidney failure.

Laila. I don't think he accepted it himself. The more important for us to stay with him.

Renee. I agree.

Selim. Joe was a special, respectful, devoted, honest, knowledgeable, loyal and now finally free. My condolences sister beloved [Laila Roth](#) and to all Joe's friends.

Yuvraaj. He was the only one of us who actually had a 'Face'.

Running deep

Rather than among the living, I would be among the dead,
where there's no cruelty but only decency,
where all ideals are intact and not drowned in greed
or illness, aberration and corruption
but in intact spiritual basics of life's perfect concentration,
where the dreams are ruling and reality seen through.
Spare me the light exposing man's destruction
of himself and nature in his ignorance of Life
just being there for cultivation, maintenance and its protection
and not for exploiting, wasting and polluting.
Let me find a sanctuary among the dead
as far away as possible way out in the abysmal depths
of nature where it cannot be located nor sought out,
where I will celebrate in total secrecy black masses
with my best friends, who are all and long since dead.

Broken strings

When you lose a friend
whom you have spent some years with intimately
in a spiritual relationship more close than any bond,
you lose yourself inevitably
and are at a loss at sea without a compass
having lost all ground under your feet
and fleeting suddenly unmanageably in a limbo vacuum
and can't find yourself, since so much of importance just went off
and that most brutally in an atrocious interruption;
like when suddenly when you are in a violin concerto

a string is broken and you can't continue,
while the music and the audience and orchestra are waiting.
It could hardly be more awkward. There is but one thing to do:
admit your failure, that without your music you are nothing,
back off stage, accept defeat and ruin,
get away and hide yourself from all inspection,
vanish into darkness and admit,
that sobbing for your friend's abrupt departure
and complaining of its cruelty, injustice and brutality
will help you least of all.

Leon. Laila, firm handshake, if someone does not keep left. Decent stay, leave extra invaluable gift of friendship.

Laila. My handshake isn't very firm, but it's always there and faithful.

Renee. Laila, you are one of the constants in my life.....I have come to count on your words for inspiration, comfort and always truth. Thank you for being who you are.

Laila. Let's make the best of it. But it's difficult without Joe...

Inconsolability

The problem is well known, of inconsolability,
since we have all experienced the same thing:
a loss of irreparable and total devastation,
which feels unfair to survive,
since the deceased was brusquely interrupted in his life.
How can we cope with this remaining trauma,
this incurable and bleeding hole of emptiness,
the loss of an invaluable life, which partly was our own?
One way is to make children for a compensation,
a most natural and logical solution,
which eventually will bring some comfort,
but the most important thing is to preserve the memories
and keep alive what's left alive.
The spirit never dies, its knowledge and awareness will remain,
and we can always by our own good will
remain in contact with the lost one and forever.

Pedro. It seems the human existence is a condemnation.

Laila. Yes, a kind of combined exile and prison lifetime sentence.

Renee. Thank you, Laila, having your friendship and support has made dealing with Joe's death a slight bit more bearable.

Satanism and humanism

Satanism is first of all a humanism,

a means for cultivating your integrity
by wisdom, knowledge, studying the truth,
by critical investigation, research and acquirement
of what's contained in relevant and lasting literature,
thus learning to distinguish nonsense from what's pertinent
and stick to basics, all for the edification of the individual.
That's satanism in brief – the magic part comes later,
sex is no necessity, although it usually will follow
naturally by the spiritual inspiration,
but the main thing is the individual as the centre of all things,
the hub of all that matters in the universe,
his spirit being actually the source of all existence
and of all the certainty there is in life
of being what you are and in control
of all the universe by the controlling of yourself.

Justin. Your words are as fluidic as water the way you put things. Very pleasing message.
Thank you Laila. That hits the nail.

There is no book more satanic

The villain all the way is God,
deceiving Eve and Adam with a blatant fraud,
expelling them from paradise for nothing, – for an apple,
taking all away from them when he first gave them all,
destroying mankind and civilization with a flood
for nothing, not to speak of Sodom and Gomorrah,
and so on, throughout the Bible showing off
with absolute implacable barbaric cruelty,
destroying finally his own selected people
with their kingdom, temple and his own religion,
leaving Jeremiah destitute among the ruins.
Who is Satan then in all this horror show of meanness?
He is nowhere to be seen, he is the clandestine observer,
documentary, who makes a note and book of it,
displaying all the bloody details of the spectacle of piety,
especially particular about the details of the human sacrifice
and crucifixion of God's one and only Son
in sparing nothing of his pains and means of torture.
It's all there, the book of Satan
documenting God's innumerable crimes against humanity;
and all he did as told us in the good book of the Bible
was just the beginning. Then we had Christianity and Islam,
the crusades, the inquisition, witch hunts and some holocausts.

Remember, Satan had no part in it,
he only saw to it that it was well recorded,
while almighty God from the beginning
was in charge and quite alone and therefore guilty,
if he is to be regarded as an entity at all.

Jason. Read correctly. You see how much their god fears us...

The call of the dark

We are all heading there,
whether aware of it or not,
no matter whether we are willing,
we are all pulled down into an endless darkness,
everything eventually ending up in a black hole
from which there's no escape and no return
but possibly a new beginning.
It's the irresistibility of nature,
the inevitableness of destiny,
the force of the supreme impenetrable darkness,
which is actually like a universal sexual act,
the orgasm being the release of life
and its surrender to the overwhelming death,
like also ancient human sacrifices
always only were symbolic of the sexual act,
release, surrender and rebirth by death.
So there is nothing fearful about darkness,
only honour, love and some apotheosis;
and there's always something we can do
to while away the time of our journey.

Religious hoax or delusion?

All religions have one thing in common:
the alluring promise of life after death,
and no religion ever could in any manner warrant it,
although that's what they all did, every single one,
in diverse ways and versions,
with your bones intact, like christianity,
a life in paradise with countless whores, like islam,
or in everlasting bliss of nothingness, like buddhism.
Satanism makes of the christian hell a joke,
while buddhism claims the everlasting punishment is life on earth.
Do all religions promising life after death intentionally cheat,

or do they actually believe in their delusions?
In both cases, they are worthless, ready to be scrapped,
and they are all most probably both cases.
Nothing is made better by the fact that we can never know the truth
as mortals, only guess and try to grasp the unknown
by divining metaphysically what is constantly beyond us
and pertaining to a different dimension than the known ones;
and perhaps we here might have a clue,
in trying to discover different dimensions.
The incarnation of awareness in a mortal body
is life's greatest mystery, but it's a fact
that the awareness does not need a body to exist.
We can't imagine ourselves with an awareness interrupted,
so there must be afterlife, but hardly in a paradise or hell
or in dead bodies resurrected. There must be a universe
of different alternative dimensions,
that we are restricted from by our mortality;
but when we're dead, as Helen Keller said with certainty,
we shall at last be able to see clearly.

Luxas. Religions eventually make the threat reform or die.....period.

Healing.

Many female friends of mine,
akin in spirit, soul mates, sisters
but among them almost not a single man
have always felt their out-of-body trip experiences
as joyful rides with feelings of great health.
All healing cases that I know of
are examples of the action taken from the outside of the body,
as if the existence of the spirit was enough for healing
and so much the more the stronger and the presence of the spirit,
which is basically and essentially satanic.
I have never recommended acid trips
although I always used them to advantage,
well aware of all the risks and dangers they involved,
but I believe my purpose for them, updating my spirit,
was enough to make them fruitful as efficient healing.
The further off you go, the better, like when you go for a journey
it will do you the more good the longer and the farther off you go.
It is a matter of detachment, distance, objectivity, perspective

and of reaching balance with yourself and life,
to find your proper harmony, and once you find it
you will tune in well with everything
and even with the insufficiency, contemptibility
and unrest of your miserable mortal body,
from which there is always the relief of dreams in lack of trips.

Luna. Good that you don't got insane.

Ricky. Well written, makes me want to say, "I'm a Man and i recommend Acid Trip". Apart from this i agree with all the words... For the soul is always free, not the body!

The vanity of theology.

Divinity can never be divined,
therefore all theology is an absurdity,
an empty speculation in the void
of fathomless eternity
that never can lead anywhere.
Of course, there is no harm in it,
but it's a childish game of fools
which many use for gross manipulation,
claiming dogmas of absurdity that never can be proved
and establishing outrageous lies and fantasies for 'truths'.
The speculation in the dark force
is more relevant and fruitful,
being abstract, philosophical, inspiring to license
and suggestively surrealistic
to a point that it at times becomes more real
symbolically than reality
and gives in fact a relevant idea and picture
of what lies behind reality.
Theology is a dead end, since divinity is beyond logic,
but the dark force ruling life and destiny
can never be enough investigated,
studied, learned from and researched.

Renee. I use Universal energy to learn more regarding the Dark Force. Well written, as usual, my dear Laila.

Pedro. How fine and gentle way to say that theology is synonymous with a pile of shit in superlative grade!

Justin. I have come to the very same conclusions myself, mainly from observing others' behaviors regarding anything spiritual or meaningful. I have also looked inside myself, deep, and conversed with the Void Itself. Not as an entity, but as the Source of everything. That is our divinity, our connection to our Youniverse.

Just floating around

I guess I am an anarchist and revolutionary
underground opposed to all establishments,
if they are based on anything beyond the need of human justice,
but my satanism is not an instrument of this
but rather a most practical philosophy
bent most of all on realism,
although preferably the metaphysical and spiritual kind.
Collecting followers of the dark wisdom is my pleasure,
hoping they like me will rather follow common sense
and practical philosophy than speculation in divinity.
I must insist that I am basically human
and have hardly any interest in immortality, reincarnation or divinity
although I am the last one to deny their possibility.
That's me – a simple woman, sick for life for love
like everybody else, as I suppose,
since that's what makes us all just plainly human.

Jason. Live forever or die trying.

Mariusz. Don't stop smiling.

Laila. Never.

They are always there

They are the only ones you can depend on,
and they always will be there at hand
in another different and alien dimension;
but as long as you keep up their spirits
simply by remembering and honouring their memory,
they will be there for you and at your service
even if they already have incarnated in new lives –
your old friends and beloved ones will never let you down
as long as you keep up their spirits and communicate with them,
and their support will always be the most important,
coming from out of the ordinary and an alien dimension,
which however needs our thoughts, communication and attention
to be able to keep up the contact of eternity,
for that is what it's all about:
eternal life, its maintenance, its continuity
and its life-giving indispensable satanic force.

Replacing God with Satan

God: My friend, could you replace me for some time?
I feel I'm going bankrupt.

Satan: Are you really? Haven't you been bankrupt always,
even from the very start?

God: That's not the point. It's now I'm talking of.

Satan: How come? And how could you believe I could be any better?

God: That's beside the point. The fact is,

that my word is broken. When I made up man
I promised him that he could rule all nature,
but man only made a mess of it,
I have to go back on my word,
or else he will abuse the world and nature to their death,
and life was not created to be done away with.

Please take over, since I simply must resign,
forget myself, get buried underground and vanish.

Satan: You are very much mistaken, my good lord.

I must refuse your offer and assignment
as I see it as a trap, and I have no intention to get caught
in that dilemma you created for yourself,
or rather man did in your name in his outrageous folly.
Let man sort it out and try to get out of his havoc
by himself, since I guess that's his only chance.
Don't bother about your responsibility,
since in reality you never had any,
and that is why I must refuse it,
since I have no interest whatsoever in your follies
or in any superhuman madness of so called divinity.

Can anyone take satanism seriously?

That's what non-satanists usually wonder,
marvelling at the inconsequence of atheists
who turn to Satan for another superstition,
like another Moloch, falling from agnosticism
and rational scientific common sense to pagan darkness,
but most satanists I know are of a rational and open mind.
You can be serious as a satanist of some meticulous methodicism
arriving at the final end of diligent religious research
in the inevitability of the existence of black magic,

which by some is called The Force but which by most is finally identified as a more potent and reliable superiority than any so called god, divinity, symbolic being or fetish.
To call him Satan as the darkest and most secret of all forces is the simplest way of handling the complexity of the unknown, and there is nothing wrong with turning it into a cult for further systemating rational simplification.
All you need is magic, and in life there's no more serious thing.

Yuvraaj. Are you implying that Satanism could have an organized framework ?

Laila. I wouldn't recommend it.

Martin. I used to be very much into satan and diggin' into all kinds of religious stuff – you know – to know your enemy... as I grew up I simply came to the conclusion that being into satan is just as stupid as being into any other religion. Here in Scandinavia ppl are generally quite unreligious, so satanists and pagans are usually way more religious than the average "christian" – which is ridiculous.

Etu. Martin, the left hand paths, whether you call them religions or otherwise, are ultimately non-dogmatic, non-theistic, they seek the realization that the objective universe is not our friend, from the moment of birth it is doing everything it can towards our demise and our unhappiness . . . this is what right hand path religions refer to as god and it is a path of suffering and then death both physical and metaphysical.

The left hand paths seek to separate from this evil and to come to the realization of our own god-self, free from the wrath of the objective universe. To the realization that there is a perfected self that is the Ideal Self, what Plato would refer to as a First Form.

John. Seeing the utter destruction that Christianity wrecks I am decided that satanism needs to be taken seriously. Out of all belief structures it is the one that stands in opposition to them.

I believe darkness is the purity of the universe. It is the pure state of it. Neither good nor evil. It's truth. And by that we become the adversary of most other religions that teach enslavement by fear and going against the carnal self.

Etu. Darkness is not the opposite or absence of Light . . . Darkness is the Womb which births Light!

Terry. Can anyone take "anything" seriously?

Racism

The issue is an issue of absurdity,
since we are all related distantly,
and if we would stick hard to racial purity,
we would degenerate to worthlessness
by breeding in and in and make a race of cretins.
The more our blood is mixed, the healthier,
bloodlines need perpetual refreshment,
just as water must keep flowing or must rot.
However, what you choose yourself is quite another issue,
and since it's your own choice, that's where your value is.
As satanists, we think we are the finest spiritual breed on earth,

since we have chosen it ourselves and not been born to it by some compulsion by society, community or any order, while we pity those who let themselves be born and bred in slavery of christianity or jewry, hinduism or islam. Are we right in doing this? The issue here is interesting, since it's a matter not of race but of a spiritual identity.

Dale. I like the analogy with stagnant water. Highly provocative and delightful insight which is always fresh and incisive. Thank you, Sister.

Francis. The issue is interesting. The way pen and paper have been used here is like, there is no tomorrow.

Saturn. You know, this whole time I've been wondering if you're one of those nazi satanists and I think you just cleared it up.

Schwarz. National Socialism is about Racialism not Racism.

Racialism is the concern and preservation of one's race and history and culture.

Racism is just dishonorable bigotry.

Saturn. Funny how the "racialist" "defense" of one's own people translates into a racist attack against others when used by real-life Nazis like the Golden Dawn.

Luxas. Schwarz: to take over a land you need turncoat people in it.

Schwarz. Answer me this: if the SS/NSDAP were Racist why did they have Muslim divisions and Japanese divisions?? They even had Jewish officers ffs!

Saturn. Schwarz: (1) Anyone will violate their own principles to win a war, Hitler violated the shit out of Nazi principles constantly (like watering down the racial purity of the SS to fill its ranks) Hitler literally backstabbed the Nazis who stood for the "socialist" part of it. (2) The Nazis were willing to ally with authoritarian, traditionalist, ethnically homogeneous states – that was consistent with their ideology (3) which doesn't mean they weren't still viewing their allies as somewhat-quality-but-still-inferior (4) Even if you get into the whole psychotic Holocaust denial bullshit (my German-American grandfather witnessed the extermination so fuck off) the Nazis were obviously anti-Semites by laws they passed.

Ricky. "Are we right in doing this?" Absolutely ! Once Powerful Purity is reached Humans can be seen under a new scanner! If not it's easy to loose a good lot of energy over insignificant people...

Nazi Example is funny though... maybe it's very relevant but I'm sure its blown out of proportion !

Dan. The general myth of Nazi occultism has been debunked and exploded on many different levels and aspects. Hitler had no time for occultism... he was a dyed in the wool pragmatist who reminded Himmler on several occasions that they were at war and to get his head out of the clouds and get on with the job of winning it.

Charles. National Socialism, in it's true form, extols the virtues of pride in one's race and accomplishments, singularly, but not to include the radical ideas of racial genocide, as in extermination wholly.

Sean. Many have falsely assumed "left hand path" = leftist (communist) politics. A man/woman with one arm/hand swims in circles. A revolution. A revolution brings one back to where one started. Thus communism is just another collective thought form that seeks to reduce everyone to the lowest common denominator. It is harmful to evolution and is also a soul cancer that destroys individuality and creativity. It has infected many generations as the indoctrination starts early on in schools, especially in the West but not only. It is very prevalent even in the Satanic community.

Thank you, Laila, for this note. It is an important subject that needs to be discussed openly as it is a major schism in the community and is usually ridiculed.

Charles. All of you here, should be proud of yourselves, and proud to call yourselves as such, satanists. Just the level of conversation in this thread, put forth by the minds in it, is indicative of the fact that indeed, we are the finest spiritual breed on earth. I am a counselor. It is my task, my assignment, my appointment at-large. I am not a sage, nor soothsayer, nor prophet in any sense. All I know of the Father is what I am shown, and what I am given.

Thus, I give it back to all of you. My office is everywhere, one without windows or walls. So, I send to you the encouragement to walk and tread carefully and wisely, knowing all the while that you are surrounded by those who will assist you in your journey. Satan has something for each of us to do. When you recognize it, take it, and develop it. Many of you already are doing this, and remember, teach the young what you know to the best of your ability. Laila Roth, you are to be commended, and your service is invaluable.
Laila. Thank you, all.

Keeping out

Although a teacher, I was never academic,
rather kept away from snobbish superiority,
the lecturing presumptuous attitude of knowing all
and sided with those students who were rebels,
since I found that usually they were right,
since it is almost like a rule of nature
that revolts do not occur unless they are completely justified.
Perhaps that's why I also without hesitation
sided with the great rebellions starting with the 60s,
hippies, drugs and love against all wars,
against a world of violence and dominated
ruthlessly by capitalistic egoism of greed and power,
ultimately founded by the autocratic force of monotheism,
against which a counterpart was needed,
the mythologies not being adequate enough.
That is how I became a satanist embracing darkness
staying out of any drift towards autocracy,
preferring as a teacher to be only tutor,
never falling in with any dominating institutional authority.

Renee. You chose your Path and followed it.....something many cannot do successfully. I admire and respect you for the person you are because of the Path you followed.
Dimitri. It's a nice idea, but I think there is only one way to keep out: Form Communities of people who represent to you, in the small-scale, the kind of society you'd like to be a part of in the larger scale.

The invocation of darkness

In the name of the highest,
the supreme dark power
ruling our lives and the universe,
take possession of our souls

and stay with us forever,
so that we may always stay with you
embraced in your impenetrable darkness
never to abandon your community,
our brotherhood and secret mission
to expand forever the awareness of your power
and its influence of life-inspiring force
in the eternal orgy of our love
to be your own forever
in the mystery of your eternal darkness
which is the black flame of life
enlightening the universe
maintaining life
in your eternal glory
of perpetual continuity
in never-ending power
of the abyss of your absoluteness
in which we forever may be lost
for our own benefit
in the eternal worship
of your mystery of darkness
in awareness and enlightenment.

When darkness comes

When darkness comes I lose myself
in dreams of wonder and disorientation
like in some intoxication of seduction
finding myself utterly at home
in the delightful abyss of my weakness
which is all my strength and force and substance,
like the darkness of my cherished element of home
is all the light I need,
much more than all the lights enlightening the universe,
since I was always happy with the least
and needed far more of the worst than of the best,
as welfare always bored me while my passion was my work.
Leave me alone in darkness with my work,
that's all the light I need for my existence,
and the deeper down that beneficial darkness you transcend,
the greater universe you'll find of intimacy

with the best and most inspiring friend of all of darkness.

Arseholes

The disadvantage of monotheistic monomania
and conceit is the intolerable self-complacence
which is actually only self-deceit.

The fatally precarious delusion of infallibility
is inborn with the notion of the god almighty,
like an alien parasite that takes possession of your soul
in permanent irrevocable brainwash to onesidedness
in one way only down the drain.

Thus is the world of the monotheistic order
like a free asylum opened wide
to let the inmates and lunatics rule the world
without their knowing of their being bedlamites,
and we just let them be and ravage as they want,
since we are wise enough to not want anything to do with them.

Is Satan any better? No, he is the contrary
refuting any order based on lies
rebelling against all delusional autocracy
and ultimately leaving nothing left
but unmasked inconvenient truths
with only darkness for relief and comfort.

Gretzky. Now, it's long been understood very well that a society that is based on this principle will destroy itself in time. It can only persist with whatever suffering and injustice it entails as long as it's possible to pretend that the destructive forces that humans create are limited: that the World is an infinite resource, and that the World is an infinite garbage-can. At this stage of History, either one of two things is possible: either the general population will take control of its own destiny and will concern itself with community-interests, guided by values of solidarity and sympathy and concern for others; or, alternatively, there will be no destiny for anyone to control.

Laila. Precisely.

The promised land of hell

The desolation of your soul
is like the darkness of your heart
a melancholy feeling of eternity,
incurable in loneliness, exhaustion and fatigue,
a void of darkness more appalling than eternal death,
and that's what life is all about:

a bleak eternity of death and hopelessness
the only remedy of which is to escape
into delusion, self-deceit and fraud,
for we are all but fakes and guests and strangers
to each other and like aliens to reality,
where actually your only company is your own grave.
Is this too realistic to be bearable?
Well, that's the point. You have to bear it,
and the more unbearable it is,
the less you can escape it and avoid it,
you must keep on carrying it,
and Satan welcomes you to join him
in the quest of endurance in hell forever,
the inescapable eternity, which is your only life.

Andreas. Very emotional and bleak. But enlightening too..

The satanic initiation

Love starts generally as a blooming flower,
overwhelming in its joy and beauty,
carrying everyone away with ecstasy,
like flying far above the clouds
and leading you more often than not astray
beyond reality to some fools' paradise,
until it gradually becomes serious.
Then the engagement and commitment,
which must lead to passion
and the unreserved surrender to the power
of the love that must devour you,
and thus you enter darkness
and the realm of spiritual insight and transcendence
and are acquainted with the force of creativity.
Once you know about it, there is never an escape,
your insight knowledge and experience becomes your life,
and many call it the satanic initiation.
Your life of passion becomes your religion,
the symptom of it is that you would want it to last forever,
and that is the force of Satan,
which is nothing else than everlasting love and passion.

Ali. Well-written preview for those who have yet to go through it, [Laila....](#)

Universal darkness

My heart is like a lonely hunter
on an endless quest for more
of what it never can attain or reach
but for that reason is the more attractive.
I have gone through many hells
on this vain search of ever darker depths
of human souls, the universe and our existence
without finding anything at large besides myself
except some true exceptional and rare love on the way
to finally end up in the supreme and total comfort
of the darkness which is the mysterious way of Satan,
as we call it, the original abysmal life force of the universe,
the black hole of existence, which is life in death,
the reaper's secret of survival in his permanent destruction,
the impossibility of life made possible in spite of all,
the continuity of love and life enhanced and spurred by death
and the delight of life on the condition of eternal death,
the charm of hell and Satan as the greatest lover,
obfuscating and reducing utterly the role of any god
in the acceptance of the pantheistic life of universal darkness.

Obvious transparency

The darkness of my looks have always been considered dangerous
and risky to the innocent young fools of ignorance
for whom love is just something of a temporary whim
to settle with at once and so have done with it,
a superficial impulse to eject without consideration,
while unconscious depths of love come afterwards
surprisingly as a remaining hangover
that can't be easily disposed of.
It takes time and effort and some hardship to attain maturity,
and so it's also with religion.
They begin from ignorance by fooling people into ignorance,
and when they are too far gone to go back they find to their dismay
their only chance to keep on going and surviving
is by cultivating ignorance, imposing it, insisting on it,
which can't be accepted any more today,

when information and communication makes indoctrination, ignorance, misinformation and suppression of communication nothing less than criminal, impossible and unacceptable.

The truth reveals the darkness of the smokescreens of the superstitious mob establishments of lies, and thus will islam, jewry and christianity disperse, disintegrate and vanish when exposed by not just the satanic wisdom of observing but by any child's view of the emperor's new clothes.

The beauty of darkness

Why are women usually more beautiful than men?

Some men consider it unfair, but it has very much to do with the vibrations of the soul, since how you look is usually a mirror of your soul, which is endorsed by the phenomenon that beauty in a person's eyes is seldom limited just to the eyes.

The sensitivity marks usually the entire being of a person, and where sensitivity and empathy is lacking, beauty will be absent normally as well, replaced by the cold armour of a hardened soul buried alive.

The disadvantage of this beauty-sensitivity combined is the enhanced awareness of reality and the increased capacity for observation seeing things that not are seen by everyone and the awareness of your life as an eternal abyss in which all you have to do is falling down forever, which however leads you to the knowledge and awareness and the wisdom of the painful initiation of eternal darkness.

Satan's cure

Being nothing is the only comfort of existence, having no pretensions and no obligations, being claimed by no one and expected nothing of, without fake role plays that lead only to misunderstandings, no career of lies and nothing to regret except all that you couldn't do and had no chance to, which was not your fault, and you should not regret it,

although naturally much could have been for the better;
but the most important thing remains:
your freedom, which it is your only duty to expand forever
for yourself but also for the world around you,
health depends on it, and if you do yourself feel better,
everyone will do the same around you.
Minding your own health is not an egoism,
it is the contrary since all life is interrelated,
and there is no illness which can not be cured;
and if your body can no longer be maintained
and there is no cure left but to abandon it,
you'll find the final cure of Satan most accommodating.

Maven. Nice poem, you're a real poet. All life is sacred and one must be an egoist sometimes to cure all wounds, all broken relationships etc. But giving up is not a choice, because sometimes hope is the only thing we got, your being is defined on how many times you've been put down, broken and deceived, left out all alone in the darkest corner, ...but how we rise again after falling is the great work.

Dark marriage

When a man commits himself to love a woman
he is lost and can not find himself again
as he becomes the woman, and this is the woman's dream
to have a man and own him in possession of his soul
so that they both become each other
owning and possessing and consuming both each other
as they both become two different persons
and completely hopelessly dependent on each other.
This is the true marriage working well
depending mostly on their spiritual belonging to each other,
and when this kind of a union works its best
they never can be separated, as their fates
are written and belonging in the stars,
and thus they always will return
continuing their company, expanding and developing
and learning from each other;
but a third part is essential.
Usually a god is used, but I prefer a less abused convention,
and for passion, Satan is the only choice.

*Erin. How very frightening and excitingly true
JC. A third part(y) is essential... triads are much more stable.*

Destination unknown

The most difficult of contradictions is at times
the awkward conflict of your conscience with reality,
the truth of the subconscious versus what is obvious sensibility,
the antithesis of what you should do and what you feel like doing.
It is usually convenient and more comfortable to just follow suit,
do what the others do, go with the mainstream
and ignore the dangerous and inconvenient afterthoughts,
misgivings, doubts, unanswerable and disturbing questions,
but the risk is they will finally prevail.
So it is better to attack them and consider directly.
Subtle spiritual hearing will reveal to you alternatives
and open up most unexpected possibilities and unknown paths
in different directions from what your intentions were
and maybe lead you to sensational and unknown destinations.
If you have some guts you will not hesitate to follow up
the most precarious perilous and crooked left hand paths
which you will recognize by simply no one recommending them.

Misanthropy

There is no greater folly
than to follow blindly
any crowd or any mainstream
in a lemming madness always leading to destruction
giving up the individual mind
to a collective mind which no one is in charge of
except sometimes leaders blinder than their crowds.
The opposite is wisdom, following your personal integrity,
your conscience and the voice of common sense
which usually goes against the world
and, going to extremes, will set you up against it
turning you into an awesome witch of independence
often with some notoriety and persecution in the bargain,
which however will enoble and enrich you
with at best additional satanic knowledge and experience
and the more so you become aware of misanthropic wisdom.

Renee. The human species never fails to disappoint me.....

Roman panic

Something cold keeps trickling down their necks
as people are abandoning christianity in millions
while there's a phenomenal expansion globally in satanism
from all religions, islam, jewry, hinduism and buddhism,
while the christians stand aghast and cannot understand it,
pedophilia spreading like a plague throughout the church,
priests, monks and nuns abandoning their institutions
and cardinals of Rome admitting the improbability of Christ's return.
They have to go much further, if their faces can be saved at all,
back down from their infallibility doctrines and dogmas
and admit their crimes against humanity
in persecuting free-thinkers, so called heretics, witches
and what not for centuries if not millennia
including painful inconvenient cases like Giordano Bruno.
Exorcisms of any kind or numbers will not help much
but can only make their own case and all matters worse.
I am afraid, dear Rome and christianity,
that you are in a cul-de-sac of your own making
in your folly and established self-destructive formalism.
Your only hope is in extenuated tolerance.
You baptized in the middle ages Aristotle
among other heathens and authorities of paganism
but need to go much further, not apologizing to the Hebrews only,
but you need to canonize Giordano Bruno
and accept, exonerate, restore and honour
the freemasonry, the Templars, paganism and Satan.

David. As an ex-roman seminarian, I praise what has occurred. Clearly our Master stands victorious.

Jason. Hilarious, really, in a tragic sort of way. But, I cannot be bothered to give a fuck about the dross; they decided themselves to be dross. Nothing worse than to sink clutching an anchor crying "save me from myself." Fools, all, and they deserve everything coming to them.

Saturn. Do we have numbers to prove satanic growth? Or does it just seem like it because there's more mutual encounter over social media, ie less isolation?

Laila. The latter. The number is invisible and will probably remain so.

Oruwa. Father Satan is the true God, a lot of people have been brainwashed for years. Lucifer is the light bearer, the God of enlightenment, dedicate your soul to him and he will illuminate you.

Justin. I dedicate myself to the mirror several times a day The results have always been complimentary to what I planned.

Magic hair

When we mixed our hairs we thought they would be intertwined forever, but it was just for a fleeting moment no more than a parenthesis of our lives, although it gave us time enough for competition, seeing who would grow the longest hairs, but we were separated long before we reached results, while it would have been interesting if we both had grown our hairs forever and together. You have gone through many haircuts after that, since when you went abroad I could no longer keep on cultivating it like a garden, while I always kept my own hair long. Was I the winner, then, of our competition? No, since our hair culture made us both long-haired once and for all indefinitely, which is what is counting: how you feel about it in your attitude and disposition. Once your long hair reached no length in your unlimited inspired aspiration, it will always be much longer than anyone else's save perhaps your lover's, if he was of the same mind.

The shadow of your past

You can't walk out on your own shadow, it will always be there, following you every step wherever you desire to escape yourself or from the world, whatever course in life you are inclined to take, the shadow of your past will only grow the longer as the evening of your life approaches, but the comfort is it will stay silent. It is therefore easy to ignore it and to let it pass since only you can give it any voice or hearing, only you being aware of the entire truth, while other's versions of it always must be incomplete, distorted and amiss of vital details. You can keep it down and quiet, but your problem is the presence and impossibility of reconciliation with its permanence, since you can never change it. It will walk with you, the darkest shadow of your life as long as you keep going,

until one day you will have the opportunity
to be relieved of it by death and get the chance
of next time making your pursuing shadow even darker.

The Surge

The darkest secrets are the most exciting,
there is nothing more attractive than what is forbidden,
light repels you by its blinding splendour,
while the darkness of the universe attracts relentlessly
and irresistibly, the more so the more dark it is,
and nothing can avoid your fall into black holes,
the potholes of existence always lying in your path.
Enjoy your fall, prolong it and co-operate with fate,
and you will find your fall will only bring you up
enlightening and educating and enriching you
to never let you down in crises and adversity,
and that's how you gain Satan as a friend,
the comfort of the fallen, the support of the suppressed,
the richness of the poor, the power of the powerless,
which nothing can resist, since knowledge and awareness
although seldom visible and active
is the only actual power against which
all human vanity and worldly business
is but some small particle, no more than a nonentity
lost in the surge of the tremendous overwhelming power
of the universal black hole of existence.

Erik. Excellent post.....HIS surge which cleanses and purifies all past filth and lies.

Laila. Hopefully.

Alexei. + just a plus to any words uttered by your lips, my acausal befriended one, so gothic
that I could merely express it by my scarce words, as Ye are even gothier than myself. Be
thyself on and on. And blessed be.

Insufficiency

Your life is never good enough,
you can't live up to your own expectations,
you are forced to let friends down
although that is the last thing you would want to do,
and you might even be considered something of a traitor,
having been compelled to break off an engagement,

blow a course or your career
and make some people miserable,
although absolutely unintentionally –
we have all our setbacks and self-limitations,
none can be a perfect universal genius,
do a perfect job consistently and be reliable as superman,
– and that is why you always need a complement,
a second force and breathing, helping you across the threshold;
and if there is no one else, God having failed by all accounts,
there's always Satan, most reliable of all
for never reaching any bottom to his hopelessness.

Andreas. You're a great inspiration...

Harley. I think about it a lot, you worded it perfectly... even so, I use this energy, the dark, to live.. it moves me to where I need to be, imperfectly perfect.

Laila. Yes, that's the meaning of it.

The eternal grace of reason

Amazing grace,
arising from the grave
with darkness overwhelming
inveigling the world in mystery
of beauty, charm and enchantment,
there is nothing more irresistible
than beauty in her spiritual nakedness,
undressed to the core
baring the fountain of life
coming from the depths of sorrow,
as if loss, surrender and defeat
in fact was life's greatest triumph
or at least the greatest force,
as Phoenix triumphing in extinction
proving the destructiveness of hell
to be the roots of heaven.
All matter and materialism
is powerless against the truth of spiritualism,
which always persists and survives
universally surmounting death
in its sole essence of beauty
turning hell into a paradise
and Satan into the Prince of Gods
by pantheistic karmic logic

and the consequence of reason.

Sanitization

Your magic has no limits,
there are possibilities beyond belief,
and all you need for limitless expansion
is to sacrifice your ego
on the altar of superficiality and vanity,
the self-destructive greed of narrowmindedness,
and Satan will take care of it in his initiation
blowing off your brainwashed mind to nothing
and restore yourself in the catharsis of extensive ritual.
So should muslims come off their indoctrination
and all christians brought back to their senses by repentance
and all jews be taught that blood and race is nothing
while the spiritual identity is all that counts.
Once sacrificed on Satan's altar
you will come out purged and rise another better Phoenix,
and there's nothing you'll need less than old religious superstition
when you have acquired Satan's mystery,
received him in your soul
and so become inalienable as a part of him forever.

Love rules

Love starts generally as a blooming flower,
overwhelming in its joy and beauty,
carrying everyone away with ecstasy,
like flying far above the clouds
and leading you more often than not astray
beyond reality to some fools' paradise,
until it gradually becomes serious.
Then the engagement and commitment,
which must lead to passion
and the unreserved surrender to the power
of the love that must devour you,
and thus you enter darkness
and the realm of spiritual insight and transcendency
and are acquainted with the force of creativity.
Once you know about it, there is never an escape,
your insight knowledge and experience becomes your life,
and many call it the satanic initiation.
Your life of passion becomes your religion,

the symptom of it is that you would want it to last forever,
and that is the force of Satan,
which is nothing else than everlasting love and passion.

The mark of Satan

Religion or philosophy, salvation or eternal doom?
There is no definition, satanism is not pinned down,
can not be organized, since it consists of individual voices,
idiosyncrasies and minds, each being his own god,
accepting no authority or god or pope or leadership,
since Satan walks his own way anyway
away from us and always along unknown paths
in darkness into the unknown into the future,
while the only trace of him we have is history,
the persecutions in his name for an excuse,
and the most awesome record of historical pretension,
claiming Satan was before all gods and all monotheism,
a notion or idea originally from beyond the east
somewhere in India, using Sanskrit for a source.
Of course, such claims can not be proven wrong or false,
as little as they can be proved at all.
The only thing we really have is our own certainty,
our knowledge and awareness of his influential darkness,
personality and being, forcing forth the truth,
debunking and unmasking all deceits and lies,
which nothing any longer can hold back.
That is our Satan: bare-faced, naked truth
about existence, to ourselves and universally.

Andreas. Really loved this: A image of satan begins to emerge from the shadows, a ghost more often touched upon. What we have are our differences, individual paths, totally unique to each one of us. Satan to me is a metaphorical image: Knowledge leading to liberation, to naked self, to the essence of being – resulting in total love and passion, and freedom from tyranny...

Sheldon. I love your writings! I do have to say though satanism can be organized if acceptance was raised and an honest organization made which is not biased towards types of satanist, maybe even college tuition and youth programs. The biggest problem satanist have here is their families, and biased christian neighbourhoods.

Going down with Satan

I write for the expression of my soul,

my darkness, anguish, over-sensitivity,
frustrations, prying deep into the unknown
for which you need better eyes than visual ones
and better hearing than provided by your ears,
an instinct of transcendence for the inquisition
into the perpetual presence of the constant threat of death,
whose permanence of imminence is actually the key to life,
like there is no divinity except in the black hole of Satan.
So far I succeeded in surviving,
although I should never have existed in the first place,
and as long as my enforced existence keeps on pushing me
I guess I'll just continue journeying into darkness,
going down forever into the black hole
of Satan's mystery of no existence
while including all nevertheless.

Andreas. Strange how your writing comes up in my everyday existence, "truths" or just coincidences? Yes, we have no choice but to go on living, forever going deeper into the darkness... And on the way to stumble upon similar questions, "solutions", thoughts...

Charles. Very nice Laila....you might be more of a missionary than you think, than you have previously stated! You have been chosen to bring the brethren together with your beautiful prose, ponderings, and truths about our Dark Lord. HE knew what HE was doing, and so do you! Thank you for the gift that you possess. ~

Renee. I understand this, Laila, I also write for my soul, although mine is in a journal as I am not as proficient with words as you are. Be well, my dear friend.

At your service

Give me not away, although you know me
far too well to not be able to dispose of me
entirely according to your wishes,
and the last thing that I ever wanted
was to ever be of any hindrance
or impediment to your free flow of life,
and I could sacrifice myself for you
at any moment and consider it an honour
just to die for you and give my life to you
as my sole master and the giver of my life,
whom I owe everything while you owe nothing,
asking you for nothing but my personal capacity
to go on being at your service.
You can never sacrifice yourself enough,
your life can not be wasted,
on the contrary it is enriched by giving it away,
as every loving lady knows who has been loved

and who has learned the lesson of the Phoenix,
that you only live as long as you consume yourself,
and if at the same time your sacrifice can be of service,
you can hardly find a better way to live.

Vain investigation

Your mirror lies to you,
since you are not your body,
and your eyes are only Peeping Toms
into the world of lies of wonder
being there for no good reason but deceit,
and you are stupid if you can believe your eyes.
Your portrait can't be photographed or painted,
and the only picture internet and its surveillance
can get out of you for wasted archives
is just anything except the truth,
which you alone know anything about
and need no mirror for examination
and even less need to adjust.
Your soul is a translucent nakedness
which never can be caught by any means,
pinned down, subjected or controlled,
since only you and Satan know the limits of your freedom
to be nothing but the black hole of eternity.

Jason. I am that I am not.

How we age

Some people age too quickly
and complain about it, worsening the matter,
while most people just don't care
but let themselves grow old
and don't do anything about it
and remain practically the same,
while many fight it, trying to conceal it,
thinking honestly they could do anything about it,
even fool, avoid and overcome it by some tricks,
and they get off the worst, disfiguring themselves;
while there are some who never seem to age

or were from the beginning born already old
and seem impossible to have their age determined.
Those are closest both to nature and to spiritualism,
they walk out of the way of whithering mortality
and seek themselves in solitude
but never find themselves alone,
since there is always Satan in the deepest darkness
and all others who have found themselves at peace with him.

Pathetic mundanes

The grievances of lovers lost
in vain, in tragedies of ignorance,
in sacrifices by mundane stupidity,
in accidents of carelessness
and the disaster called shortsightedness,
which seems to be the constant curse of mankind,
as if he by mere stupidity was born to hopelessness,
will all the same survive this mortal superficiality
and constantly result in bleeding hearts
materialized in art triumphing in persistence,
since a bleeding heart can never bleed in vain
and must for truth and beauty bleed forever
never to be stopped for its heart-rending quality.
To suffer is to live, that's why all artists live in hell,
while those who live for comfort, superficial pleasure
and their bellies are by their own folly doomed
as good for nothing but pathetic mundane triviality.

Jason. Excellent. And, cheers to pilfer my word, "Mundane," to describe the Dross Useless Eaters.

Dimitri. Where are the sacred temples? Doesn't it make sense that if there are only cinemas and shopping centres in which to meet one another, that there will be no striving for the sublime?

Laila. Indeed.

Multiplicity

Being someone else than whom you are
is oftentimes your chance to be someone at all,
since sometimes it's most difficult to be yourself,
especially if you are marked by some dishonour
or disgrace, and who is free from that dilemma?

Spotlessness does not exist, and the more power, influence you have and are mixed up with the authorities and some establishment, the more you are corrupted with the stench of hidden crimes and cover-ups.

Behind a mask you can escape yourself into another person and forget yourself, and many wish they could continue doing so forever. Well, you'll never do without your karma and persona, the immortal part of you will never leave you, but it certainly will be expanded, educated and developed by your taking on more missions, learning by experience under alien personalities, of which your soul can never have enough, since all a soul wants and survives by is more life forever.

Reinitiation

Satanism implies no obligation, since it's all up to your own free will, which everything depends on, attitudes, beliefs, your standpoints, everything is free and up to you, and there is no restriction to your freedom, which is what it all depends on, the entire order of the universe, you are the centre, and you are it all, and you control it with your self-control.

You are the source of your own life, but all life is connected interactively, so you are also a reflection of all life, which can become too much at times.

The best thing to do then is reconnecting with the source, the origin before all times, which some call 'the big bang' while I prefer to call it the original creation, which we all were born within who are aware of and accepted the eternal doom of life called continuity, perpetual presence and responsibility, the initiation in the mystery of the black flame which keeps us burning in a kind of hell forever; but the constant revitalization, recapitulation

and return to that black flame of spirituality
is nothing but some wholesome healing
and an edifying sinister refreshment.

Nicholas. Profound insights in those words, sister Laila, and ends a sinister sharing on...

The difference between satanism and paganism

There is no difference.

Paganism is part of satanism,
and satanism belongs to paganism,
like brothers and as close as kin and soulmates,
both applying themselves basically to enlightenment,
to knowledge and to insight and respect of life
and how to live it well, making the best of it,
committing life like something of a creative art,
an art of creation and supporting and maintaining,
the main instrument and means for the creative power
being probing speculation and imagination.

There is no authority, while Satan is the opposite,
a black hole to fill up with creativity,
expanding knowledge, wisdom and acquirements
of spiritual accomplishment, fulfillment and awareness,
aiming at a constantly developed insight
into the consummate mystery of life.

Dave. like brothers...and sisters as close as kin and soulmates. personified in you my dear Sister. with respect and love...

Jason. "Pagan" is a slur. The term from anthropology is "Dawn Religion."
Obvious Luciferan parallel, and one worth keeping. It is not my habit to use the Enemy's terminology to describe myself, as that lends usurped credibility, undeserved, to their epithet. We must never forget who the Invader is, and must not stop seeking the thorough eradication of Ebrahimism upon this, our world.
Before their idiotic paradigm kills everything off back down to microbes.

A personal manifestation

My hair is my protection and my safety
behind which I hide and cover my feelings
that do not stand scrutiny or trifling with,
while with my hair I embalm my love
to protect and shelter it,
like a mother her child of frailty,
veiling it in a shroud of tenderest security,

and thus I keep it long and rich and warm
to hide my feelings and my privacy
and secure my universe of tenderness
to grow my love and expand it in my bosom
without anything to check its growth
and everlasting glorious expansion.
But there's more to it than that,
since it is proved long hair conveys some magic.
Long hair is primarily a manifestation of beauty
for its freedom, sovereignty and superiority
to all the limitations of mortality,
for there is no beauty where there is no love,
beauty is love's clear manifestation mark,
and nothing is more beautiful with any human being
than if she has grown her hair to some length and beauty,
which always marks the presence and the influence of love,
its power, force, capacity and irrepressibility.
That's why I always kept my hair as long as possible,
a manifestation of myself and an awareness
of the fact that we consist of only magic,
long hair adding to the life and beauty,
like an effort to prolong our love forever.

Laila. Written long ago but still valid, regardless of sexes.

Samael. Leaves to wonder what that says about us who shave our heads.

Laila. I promise you, I'll never do *that*.

Jason. Like my Honored Ancestors, I no longer cut my hair.

Just another, obvious difference between myself and the Dead Who Walk.

The Avatar phenomenon

It happens all the time,
and nothing is more mystifying.
Someone sees a close acquaintance,
recognizing her beyond all doubts,
but she isn't there, because she's dead.
It sometimes even happens with the living,
you may see a friend and recognize him perfectly,
but he is far away located in a different country.
The symptom is that they are real
although they are not there,

you know for sure that you are not mistaken,
that this avatar of your beloved can't be someone else,
since there was never any twin; and it is unexplainable,
especially when the persona that you recognize is dead.
In these days there are constantly more baffling cases
of small children perfectly remembering exactly how they died
in their immediate previous life, and often violently,
this is not implausible, it can be logically understood,
but the phenomenon of avatars is not explored at all,
has never been explained and never understood,
a double without reason for no purpose,
except when sometimes they have been like warnings;
and when you experience this yourself you stand aghast
with all your senses and conceptions topsy-turvy
and start wondering if you are not an avatar yourself
of someone else, especially since many friends
have seen my double or my avatar in other places
while you never get to see that other self yourself.

Double cross

Being someone else than who you are
is no anomaly, abnormality or symptom of disease
but on the contrary a sign of extraordinary mental health,
a proof of spiritual expansion and potential
for development and the elimination of stagnation,
which is where most normal people usually end up.
The constant broadening and training of your mind
is a necessity for spiritual survival and a guarantee
for mental health by ceaseless and continuous expansion.
It was natural for some great minds to split up into hundreds,
using many pseudonyms, or playwrights doing many characters,
like Maugham for instance ever changing personality.
This is normal also among satanists
who often find themselves obliged to take on double lives
which should not worry them
but rather used and taken as a sport and art
as part of the great game of life, or something of a challenge.
It is also natural for satanists to act as spies
of double crossing nature, spying into life,

observing different camps and sides of life for evaluation,
and it's only part of furthering intelligence.

Alexey. Well said, my acausal partner into the great chasm of nothingness! Blessed be out here somewhere, bro, sis..no matter who you are.

The darkness of our souls

The darkness of our souls is not a liability,
it's not a danger or morbidity and no depravity,
it's not self-torture or a sado-masochistic suffering,
it is not self-inflicted or in any way destructive
but in fact an asset and a source of energy
of some extraneous extraordinary kind,
bestowed on us by grace to further insight
and awareness and awakening from mortal sloth,
a kind of nervous motivation for a higher form of life,
like some kind of an exaltation with a sharper sensitivity;
and this of course is some kind of a power,
and as it is dark, unfathomable, inexhaustible and endless
it is actually the greatest power ever in existence;
but the secret is, it's all a matter only and exclusively of love,
the basic force of love which some call God and others Lucifer,
myself prefer to stick to Satan only as a reasonable source,
but there is nothing else. All power is therein,
and all that is of no concern of love is nothing,
doomed to fail however powerful and mighty;
while the secret of how love keeps working universally
in darkness influencing, monitoring and maintaining everything
is something to reserve for the initiation of the cult
of the black hole of Satan's mystical all-powerful existence.

Rot

When I move among the spirits
recognizing everyone I loved and cared for
and could never do without, alive or dead,
I feel much more at home in their deceased company
than walking here among the living dead of mortals,
all corrupted, aberrated and infected beyond hope
by brainwash and the superficiality of so called civilization,
all destroyed and ruined by the horrors of mundane society,

I know how lucky I am, being mad with grief,
and how deplorable all those are
who can never go beyond themselves to see a thing
out of the ordinary humdrum and unbearable reality.
The dead are there to comfort us
who have been trapped among the living,
which is why there is no greater bliss
than to be able to communicate with those beyond the grave.
The reaper is no killer but a graceful gatherer of souls
collecting them to bring them home into security
forever, while among the living there can never be
security or peace or even satisfaction.
Let me then be counted rather as among the dead
than vulgarly identified as any living person,
for the dead have nothing to show up
but their ideal surviving character,
while here among the living you will find naught else
than ruin and decay and the corruption of all character.

No exit

I move along the depths of darkness
buried in the shadows of my evil memories
of failed, betrayed and shipwrecked love
that cost me more than all my senses
and turned me into a ghost of notoriety
like something of the darkest of all ladies
with a past so dark that it could not be penetrated.
There I found myself identified with a black hole
wherein I found my only company and comfort
the impenetrable darkness of the darkest lord
who suddenly appeared as something of a brother.
I survived myself but hardly in identifiable condition
as I never can get out of or be anyhow relieved
from failures, shipwrecks or betrayals of the past
but must stick to them as a compensational identity
in sisterhood with Satan in the controversy of eternal doom.

The devil is a woman

I was always happy with my sex,
enjoying being female,
which I found gave me advantages
which men missed out and never could attain.
For instance, men are often awkward and embarrassed
in the company of women, while we never are.
They somehow never can reach out to us,
since there is something vital lacking in their comprehension,
while we usually can read them openly like books.
Pathetically they try overcoming their frustrating limitation
by resorting to brute force, like rape and slavery,
which only makes their case more hopeless.
It is practically difficult if not impossible for them
to reach a woman's soul and any understanding of it,
which gives us an awesome power over them,
surveying their pathetic efforts to a spiritual life
with condescending pity and forbearing understanding,
giving them the care and charity and empathy they need
for learning something about life and getting educated.
It is our responsibility, however, and we are their only hope
for them to ever get ahead in life.

Peter. I totally agree with this. Women are the stronger sex.
Necrosatyrius. You must have had a bad day to write this. Let it all out!
Laila. (Lol) Actually I wrote it for fun.

I am always glad to make allowances for exceptions... But why is it that women always find it so difficult not to laugh at men, while men almost never laugh at women? "Never let them know how much you laugh at them, or it might break their hearts..." (Lol!)

Dennis. Women talk too much.

Laila. I am afraid you are right. They do.

Bill. Well said, and sadly true of far too many.

James. It's a man's world, but a woman runs it.

The secret of beauty

The secret of beauty is the truth of beauty.
They say that youth must wane and wither,
growing old and ugly, wrinkled and corrupt,
and that the more exquisite beauty is,
the more accentuated, brilliant and sparkling,
the more definitely it must vanish and the sooner,
but all this is only true of superficial beauty.
Flowers must of course lose petals and be wasted
but only temporarily and biologically,
since they always will return to bloom again in richer glory;

but with personal and spiritual beauty there are other rules,
it is a different story of another species and agenda,
since it only shifts, develops, alters and take other shapes
but never can get lost or die. Thus can an old man
like an artist be more handsome in his later years
than in his immaturity and impetuosity as hardly ripe,
and also women, no matter how beautiful and lovely
can with their advanced experience and age
gain even fuller depth in charm and wisdom,
as true beauty lies within the soul alone,
which it depends on you yourself to cultivate
and grow in stature and maturity,
the frailty of the spring and summer youth
of the most entertaining radiant and expanding beauty
gradually turning into something of a winter garden.

Alexey. Well said, if not being expanded on all the humans, thus only true adepts can gradually evolve.

The ideal sect

It's possible. We have the opportunity,
since they all failed, the sects deceiving mankind,
self-degrading frauds and cheats committing genocides,
which so far we have no blood on our hands with.
Jewry started with the failure of Moses
leading all his people to a certain death out in the desert
with the curse of the establishment of racism,
like a hopeless doom for Israel forever,
Jesus making some kind of a sound rebellion,
starting something new for gentiles,
while his church corrupted everything he said
and turned it into something like a terror sect
imposing a world order of grotesque mythology and superstition,
islam doing worst of all, a sect of force, intolerance and war
and making genocide a lawful must against all others.
Communism went down the same old lane of terror,
making atheism an ideology, suppressing all free thinking,
persecuting individuality and any kind of spiritual thought,
and nazism tried and failed to take command
of a new world order of established terrorism and genocide.
There are of course in satanism such tendencies as well,

and I think we can keep clear of it only by philosophy,
by sticking to its spirituality, the safe-guarding of knowledge,
education, common sense and wisdom,
no fooling around with burning books and churches –
there has been enough of nonsense in the world religions,
they all got bogged down in it, went down and lost,
while satanism tries something new and could succeed
based on traditional eternal ancient knowledge
and no nonsense, please – for some kind of security
we have the safety of the underground anonymous identity
which I at least will stick to permanently.

Jack. Quite an education, thank you!

Delicacy

A woman should not introduce a conversation about sex,
because it must be taken wrong and be misunderstood
and bring her on to something she had no intention to,
while innuendos can be even more risqué and perilous.
Another controversial subject is the intricate complexity of racism,
socially a minefield bound to blow up suddenly at any time,
no matter how precociously you tread with only good intentions.
Only mention "jew" by accident and you are lost
in no man's land right in the middle of an unintelligible war.
The problem about racism is that there are differences
impossible to deal with and treat aptly,
since inferiority can never tolerate superiority.
There are more differences among us humans,
although we at least look as if we were more or less created equal,
than among the great variety of dogs,
because they all can bark and bite and wag their tails,
but we can not all bark and bite and make our peace.
A militant jihadist is not like an artist in Montmartre,
and a Chinese army soldier can not be like any humanist in Cambridge.
We are individuals, and it's the individual that makes the difference.
When people are categorized and bundled up collectively
they lose their individual touch and wind up lost in races,
which you only can avoid by keeping up your individualism.
Collectively you are no more than like a dog of common qualities,
but anyone can rise above his race and be an individual,
and that's what basically satanism is all about,

which can bring you the whole way from a dog into a god.

Anna. I agree that a woman should not introduce a conversation about sex... Sometimes it can happen that the topic falls in the conversation, but it should be talked about with respect and in a very general way.... Sometimes when not even talking about this topic, there are men that cross the line with us, for example the man that wanted to know my size of bra, that is the same man that told me to kiss my lips... Never talked to him in improper manner, and he started to behave like that cause "with me he felt romantic, and never he felt like that with any other girl".... I didn't give him the confidence to talk to me like that, not him, no other... Fortunately he is out of my list...

Empty churches

In Anglican and protestantic countries,
this is an increasing problem,
churches left abandoned in decay,
because there are no clergymen, no public,
no demand, no interest and no money
for sustaining them and keeping on their service,
wherefore oftentimes they are closed down,
while satanists go haunting them
and desecrate their cemeteries
with black masses or what's worse.
It would of course be better then
to just hand over the deserted churches
to whomever would stand in need of them,
and satanists would be a better choice than muslims.
Then we have the difficult transition issue.
How let satanists take over christian churches
with black masses and suspicious other ceremonies
without profanation, and how make it publicly acceptable?
There must be rituals then, of course,
but they need not be complicated or elaborated.
Let the satanists quite simply promise
to let everything inside the church remain,
like statues, works of art and architecture,
let them just take over the administration,
the responsibility and care, like proper caretakers,
and that would be no problem to the christians.
The satanists, however, then are faced with the predicament
of an entirely christian character, which they have promised
and agreed to entertain, preserve, uphold and cherish.
The problem would be solved by simple creativity.
Allow the satanists to add whatever they would want,

like gargoyles, other statues, draperies and mats,
and that would only make the church less boring
and more rich in aspect, variation, inspiration and exotic flair.
Some ceremonial introduction would of course most necessarily
forever ban intolerance and limitation of the mind and conscience
from the church, which from then on would be an open centre
not for only satanists but for universal worship
of whatever kind, like in the Netherlands some churches have successfully been
turned to libraries,
or like in Pantheon in Rome for any cult and culture practice,
from black masses to performances of theatre and music,
concerts, sacral concerts above all;
and no faith would be forbidden in a true satanic temple,
which would above all be consecrated and a guarantee
and temple for the freedom of the human thought.
The same applies to mosques of course as well.

Laila. Written three years ago.

Andreas. Great humour in this one – but also seriousness.

Darnell. What a wonderful idea!

At a loss

The loss of someone close to you
is irreparable, of course,
no comfort helps, and least of all
the probability they are not lost at all
but stay with you throughout your life
as ghosts or spirits or whatever,
but their presence will be always there,
and all you lost is actually yourself,
or that part of yourself you gave to them,
which could be fatally considerable,
if for instance you kept close together all your lives.
But how can you prepare yourself for the inevitable dislocation,
the departure, the divorce of unacceptability,
the robbery that must take place from you yourself,
your own heart being taken out by destiny
and most unjustly, in the worst conceivable injustice?
There is no insurance, no way to prepare,
one day you'll be there out at sea without a rudder or a compass,
and all you can do is hoping it will come as late as possible.

In the dark

It's lurking in the dark but always there,
you can rely on it to never leave you,
like a shadow or a second personality,
but it is actually you yourself,
a demon constantly awake to guide you,
leading you unconsciously in every moment of your life,
and it's of course your soul this is about,
your inner sanctum and resourcefulness
that will forever be there without limits
to your powers and capacities, your part of Satan,
and that is wherein you'll always find it
when occasionally you get lost in life,
which usually happens more than once.
All outwardness, appearances and faces
are just nothing, worthless shows and lies,
deceits to fool your world in its deceitfulness,
for it is all distortions merely to deceive you,
while invisible in darkness like a shadow
which you are the only one to know and see
you are yourself a different truer universe,
all darkness and concealed but more resplendent
than all dazzling mundane riches in the world of lies.

Satan's nature

Your soul belongs to Satan,
it is dark and bottomless,
unfathomable in its nature
as it comes from Satan,
it is his and must return there
since that's the eternity that you are part of,
but your heart belongs to him as well
like all your body and your life
which is as spiritual as it is eternal;
and as consecrated to him it is sacred
like whatever you may do with it,
and we all know what is its pleasure most supreme.
There is no hubris possible in this connection
since he is the truth of pride itself

and never can be lessened or put down,
since all humiliation of him only has improved his character.
Belonging to him is a privilege
of beauty and nobility, integrity and truth,
and nothing can deprive you of him
since where he is, there is company for you forever
since his children never cease to multiply.

Steve. It is a privilege to live in this era, when the truth of Satan can become known again, and your poetry beautifully contributes to this.

The strange mystery of black magic

The thing is, that although you practice it yourself,
you always are surprised by its capricious turnings,
fate and destiny being at all times uncontrollable,
they work their own ways, and all that you can do
is study them and learn, and gradually
you'll get the hang of something of the mystery,
the metaphysics of the human character,
that can be infinitely studied and developed,
that's what you can do something about,
the wayward way of working on your character
to make it master of your life instead of fate,
and that's your chance of reaching your accountability.
Responsibility is everything, it is your life's justification
and the only one.

Now, this is only a rough sketch,
perhaps a start or effort of a start
to suggest the outlines
of how even the most black and evil magic
can be only used for good, if used responsibly.

Being human

Is it possible to be human as a satanist?
The question is irrelevant.
As a human being you have no choice,
it's your only chance and life's justification,
so you can never be human enough,

it should be your life's most definite direction
to ever deepen your human faculties and character
not only for the benefit of yourself
but in co-operation with all humans and for life,
since only being human makes you not an animal
while even animals can be human,
sometimes even more so than the humans.

That's the problem: So many people are not human,
they have polluted Earth and destroyed the human race,
they are the world's corruption,
which it's only human to defy, resist and help to extirpate;
and therefore being satanist in a crusade against humanity
is being nothing but most thoroughly profoundly human.

Jason. Humanist.

Brian. Perhaps we are to evolve beyond the human condition.

Laila. That would be transhumanism.

No pain in darkness

Light may hurt and burn, but never darkness,
which is never without light,
although you have to search for it,
by training, concentration, focusing on peace,
while the torture of the burning light of hard reality
you never can avoid - it's part of life,
inevitable suffering and pain,
but there is always someone
whom it's worth supporting all the pain for,
and the final peace, the utter darkness,
the complete initiation, insight and enlightenment
is always there perpetually present,
the supreme invisible light of darkness
which we call and know as Satan,
the eternal being of us all.

Alpha. Just beautiful! The forces of darkness are working within you to help me and bring comfort. This is not the first time you post a note that is rationalising my situation on that specific time. You truly are an infernal blessing.

Rational satanism

I was never really religious.

My approach to religion was rather philosophical and rational,
denying God outright as a rational atheist
but vulnerable to sensitivity and magic as a woman
which ultimately got the better of me,
finding Satan the ideal solution:
the questioner, the doubter, the touchstone,
the tester, and beyond reach with limitless power
to affect people's lives however
and actually impersonating Destiny.

I decided to befriend him rather than oppose him,
and thus I made myself his own,
a most complicated love affair,
inextricable in its intricate complexities,
but at least I have survived
and managed better than before, which is a fact,
but the experiment has only started,
being on a journey now for some four years
of constantly increasing darkness
to the health and well-being of soul and body
in increasing depth of realization
and responsibility of being in the service
of the lord of the eternal death
that is the secret of eternal life.

Let darkness grow, encompass all
and make us all a better kind
than that atrocious failure of abused religions
making man a monster of deformed morality,
a good-for-nothing but insanity and ignorance
established by indoctrination brainwash,
forcing us to some deprogramming
to update and remake him,
which will be a sinister extensive operation
and hard work on something of a universal level.

Mark. Kudos...allowing your consciousness to consume its desire and remanifest.

Olive. Yes, I fully understand what you are saying. I too am not religious. I have made my own observations at the young age of 13, and have not swayed from it. I understand my father Lucifer, and he understands me. It's with the love, compassion and respect that I give him because I know he is very powerful. I am hand and hand with him, always till death takes me. It's through his eyes I see the world.

Luke. Only by realizing Satan lives in are you freed from the illusory bondage of division.

The unconscious power of Satan

He could come in the night to steal your soul
without you even being aware of it.
It is no fairy tale, it could happen to you.
The main thing is that he is irresistible
in whatever he chooses to do,
so the most foolish thing you can do is resisting him,
which only can make matters difficult and worse.
There are various forms of satanism,
from innocent paganism to hard core extremism,
from purest pantheism philosophy to politics and racism,
but it all turns round the magic of the black mass.
Once you have been through an initiation
and seen the mystery of Satan's presence in black magic,
you will never more go back again, deny it or be able to forget it,
it becomes a part of you, your soul has found itself
and been well taken care of by its family,
the spiritual satanists, the origin and guardians
of all life, creation and the spiritual universe,
you are at home and can but be forever dedicated and committed
in embracing every kind of spiritual satanism.

Moody blues

When in the mood for darkness
I can sometimes feel like wanting to seduce all mankind,
but for that you need a partner
since there can be no love unless you are two.
But if you have a partner true enough, the rest is easy,
since there are no better means than truth and beauty,
which has always conquered all with irresistibility.
The truth is our satanic knowledge
seeing through the lies, mistakes and follies of religions
with a fair grip of all history since dawn of time.
The beauty has to come out from within,
it can not be enforced, imposed or brought forth by coercion
but must shine in peace protected to be able to appear -
no petal can be manufactured, and all music must be natural,
or there will be no flowers, and all artificial music must be false.
Let darkness hide our secretive intentions
to let satanism take over and replace the new world order,
which will happen anyway, most probably,

with or without us, and not only just because we felt like in the mood for world seduction.

Jason. Seduction. It's simply convincing the other person that they DO want what they want, since you want it, too. Truly, it's a delicate Art, something of a Lost Art. Were we truly of the Darkness, we're Masters of Seduction. The Devil is best served with intelligent seduction, less so with brute force.

Laila. Exactly.

Jason. Best to not get it twisted. Many are not suited to the Dark, though they'd like to be. We call them "Minions," keep them around for meniality.

Satanic opportunity

All you need in life is someone to believe in.
Usually life gives you only disappointments,
mainly in your friends and human nature,
and that's why so many end up satanists,
the confidence in the supreme negator, doubter,
skeptic, critic, rebel, pessimist and revolutionary,
finding in that realism and total desillusion
some kind of a comfort, restitution, compensation
and an alter ego of some double sort
releasing loads of anger and frustration;
but if someone suddenly in spite of all
would prove less of a disappointment
than an opportune appointment,
you will feel as if your life was saved,
and that could really be the case.
However, Satan is the best insurance,
he is always there like a dark angel at your service
waiting for you and upon you,
and if you are really lucky
he might prove not only an appointment
but provide you even with no disappointments.

Mark. Salvation can be found in connecting with Satan already within you. That divine primordial black flame from which we all spring into eternal existence. This black flame which does not conform to anyone, institution or idea but creates eternally. This Satan that stood in the gap between human destruction and the god wanting to destroy us as found in so many ancient myths: Prometheus, Odin, Woden, Azazel, Lucifer, Set, etc.

Ian. Very well put, Mark.

The infinity of darkness

The darkness of your soul can never be complete.
Just as you never reach the end of darkness in the universe,
the darkness of your soul can be increased forever.
Evil is a relative consideration,
a vain conception of no relevant significance,
and doing evil is just putting on a show
of vanity and folly of no consequence
except at worst dishonour and some harm to others,
which is only stupid to commit.
True darkness is a much more serious matter
since it is a mental effort of intention
towards spiritual will power and is actually spiritual training,
exercising mental will and power on reality,
against which evil is just children's play.
And it can be increased forever,
constantly expanded in its depth and darkness
like the universe, to never reach an end
unless it is a new beginning.

Satanic wisdom

My life became a love affair
of passion with the darkest of all angels
if not with darkness and the lord of it himself,
who suddenly became so close and intimate
so I could almost touch him,
but I chose to keep some distance with respect and awe
and settled for just learning from his wisdom,
for there is no deeper wisdom than the dark one
which consists of insights and experience of all the worst,
familiarity with cruellest destiny and tragedy
and the full width of what is worst of all, injustice.
All this must make you a satanist,
a rebel against your own fate and the world order,
taking your fate into your own hands
and doing something definite about it
with decision and determination.
Satanism is above all a justified and righteous challenge
as a natural rebellion against all establishments.
Just follow darkness down the abyss,
let it be your only roadsign,
and you'll never miss the point of your way out
into the power of your universal freedom.

Aurora. You were wise to keep the distance.

Casual and actual service

The advantage of a life in constant touch with death
is the perspective of reality
which you can never lose your grip of,
one foot lacking any foothold,
forcing you to concentrate on constant balance
not to lose your mind, your equilibrium or yourself.
Reality is everything you see and feel with your eyes closed,
while what your eyes see is just passing entertainment.
You can never close your ears, which is a pity,
since everything you hear is only noise and nonsense
and material life is but an irritating and disturbing din,
while you must train to listen to the silence
and to see in darkness. Meditation is the only service
of efficiency, validity and concentration
with a lasting gain for your relationship with Satan
while all other kind of service is more casual and social.

The impending apocalypse

Israel is out of order, christianity is crazy
with its obsession about the necessity of universal exorcism,
and islam goes from bad to worse in escalating violence.
The world pollution problem goes on overwhelming us
without our doing much about it,
and the climate crisis is as stubbornly denied
as it grows worse with every new disaster,
while the overpopulation problem is exacerbated
by the madness of catholicism and islam
superstitiously forbidding any form of birth control.
And meanwhile civilized society goes on deteriorating
with increased denaturalization and dehumanization,
criminality and violence and massacres,
while people let themselves be media brainwashed to incompetence.
And you ask me why I became a satanist?
When everything is so much wrong that nothing can improve it,
so that satanism, the darkest of religions
must appear as something better than the worst,

a better and alternative reality to what we have?

Luke. The fire is what binds us, there can be no light without darkness, the shining light of stars shall rise from the apocalypse, fresh and ready to fight the imposters of fallen faiths.

Satanic canticles

The service in his honour that most pleases Satan is the orgy since it is in all its variations a manifestation of the joy of love, of generosity and lust and life beyond all limitations, everything being allowed, abandon being all you need, the more, the better, since the only law is freedom.

All means of sustaining the devotion are allowed and welcome, the more helpful and efficient, the better, usually alcohol and drugs reduce the potency, but to a certain limit they increase the lust, so there's another art of balance to be found.

The more it hurts, the more you feel alive, love is not love if there's not pain of suffering included, since love basically is an act of sacrifice.

The highest love in Satan's view is therefore your own sacrifice, which usually must import the highest ecstasy of your release of lust, and many get so high, exalted and euphoric in this act that the experience out-of-body propellations, and in cases most extreme they count it the supremest bliss if they may die in such a moment. I don't recommend it, but as long as you just stick to Satan in this act fulfilling his constructive purpose by partaking in his love, all should be safe and only absolutely pleasant.

Markus. For me it is self abstaining and celibacy for a while. Heart of the beast pulse is ticking like a time bomb.

My hair

My hair is my protection and my safety behind which I hide and cover my feelings that do not stand scrutiny or trifling with, while with my hair I embalm my love to protect and shelter it, like a mother her child of frailty,

veiling it in a shroud of tenderest security,
and thus I keep it long and rich and warm
to hide my feelings and my privacy
and secure my universe of tenderness
to grow my love and expand it in my bosom
without anything to check its growth
and everlasting glorious expansion.

Thus I keep and warm my love for you
to ever be able to generously feed you with it
like a mother her beloved only child.

Laila. Written long ago but always valid.

Jason. I saw. A couple months ago.

Laila. No, Jason, that was "Magic hair" two months ago, but I admit, very similar.

Jason. I meant in another forum, the Dreams Which Are No Dreams. I saw you there, and keep well your secrets, as we agreed.

Dimitri. "Lack of privacy is poverty's greatest curse." – Ayn Rand, *The Fountainhead*.

The holocaust survivor

He came out of it alive, twelve years of terror
culminating in the most atrocious genocide in history
and started a new life in Israel
with no more necessary fears for being born a Jew,
but '87 saw an end to that long comfortable honeymoon
with the Vanunu scandal and the Intifada
starting then, accusing Israelis of oppression,
a new master race of jewish Neo-Nazis.

And since then the situation has grown worse each day,
another Berlin wall was built much worse than the original
dividing the whole country in a system of apartheid;
and my old friend who survived the holocaust
is now in doubt whether it was a better choice
to live in peace but constant fear under the Nazis
or in constant war in ever growing shame
for having have to be a Jew.

Jason. There is a stark distinction between Diaspora Jews and Zionists. Diaspora Jews understand that Israel is no longer their home, Zionists are repackaged Nazis who're happy to murder in the name of their "race," whatever shit that connotes.

Really, it's "Chapter Next" in the ongoing bloodbath over who's Imaginary Tyrant In the Sky is the "real" one, the "right" one. Soon, the nukes will be brought to bear, and we who survive can Blacklist religion permanently, afterwards.

Laila. You are right half way, but I don't think nukes will be used ever again, not even in extreme desperation – there has been too much of Chernobyl and Fukushima... Diplomacy is

not dead yet.

Jason. As you choose to see it. Time has the tale.

Mark. Nukes are being used as political chess pieces by Iran and its affiliates. The fear of their use is all that is needed. There may be a wall and stringent checkpoints, but there are also more than 1,000 rockets and now drones raining down on Israel by a group that vows death to every living Jew on the planet (although currently focussed on Israeli Jews primarily). This same group vows death to every witch, sorcerer and non muslim. Not only do they vow death, but carry it out on their own citizens daily.

Laila. Mark, – wasn't it Gladstone who said, there will never be any world peace as long as islam is around...?

Matthew. Sorry, Laila, I disagree with the portrayal of arabs as warmongers and jews as new despots and above all when it's an arab or a jew like some people we may have met who are critical of the ethnic group they are associated with. I find it disrespectful from a non-arab or a non-jew to simply claim those same words as one's own or back them up without commenting on how all leaders exploit all civilians in all ethnic groups without any fundamental differences, were it not for the ones made up by loud mouths who just make sweeping statements and do no justice to the pain and suffering of all parties involved

Laila. OK.

Mark. I find it interesting that the Western liberal demands respect for Muslims as Matthew above (Do not include all Muslims), yet we can't hear the voice of moderate Muslims demanding respect for others of any other faith. Do they exist? Of course they do. But they have no strength, no power and no voice. Why respect those that cower.

Matthew. What help can disrespect ever be in whatever shape?

Both parties are victims of US republicans hungry for oil.

Alexey. Matthew, dear Matthew we're LHP and satanists, and it's not about us overrespect someone or to oppress also. We rate humans according to their skills and abilities and not their national mythologies and prejudices. By the way, Laila is antisionist maybe, and it's her opinion, even if we think (as myself too along with you) a different way. Matthew, all abrahamians are alien and hostile to us as moslems, as christians and as traditional jews and declaiming their moral dogmas as essential by calling all other PAGANS.

My mom is PERSIAN by her roots and not moslem, as in USSR its been dominating atheism 1) formerly married with half-russian half-armenian and 2) latterly with jew ashkenazi...

I know all about christian, moslems and jew, and you have not seen their intolerance.

Laila. Very interesting discussion – please go on. As many of you know, I am of partly Jewish blood myself, but I find no critics harder of Israel than certain Israelis actually living in Israel, like the example quoted in my first comment. [Alexey](#) feels very much like I do, being himself also part Jewish, and when Israel goes too far doing something wrong, the Israelis should be the first to criticize and object, which they do. I was never religious myself, I never believed in any god, although I accept the dark force and embrace it completely, but for me satanism is mainly a philosophy completely detached from all monotheism.

Matthew. Have you ever gone to synagogue, [Laila](#)? I'm just wondering how come you feel in any way to be linked with Jews or Israel other than by virtue of their being humans just like everyone else?

Laila. Dear Matthew, as a teacher I have been closely associated with cultural manifestations of jewish traditions all my life, but most of them, like Stefan Zweig, Felix Mendelssohn, Osip Mandelstam, Gustav Mahler and others detached themselves from jewry and preferred secular humanism, just like I did from the start. No, I have never been to a synagogue, but I have seen many pictures of them from the inside, and they have all been very beautiful.

The plight of wisdom

The wiser, the more sensitive and vulnerable.

Wisdom always has been persecuted
by the blindness of stupidity and ignorance,

and the martyrdom of wisdom is eternal.
It has never been in power except spiritually,
which it always was and will remain,
while the powers of brute force and greed and violence
have usually been in command and harassed everyone,
especially the wise and knowledgeable by their tyranny.
Survival under strain in spite of all and constant hibernation,
let alone unreasonable and incurable discrimination by society
has always been the plague of culture and of love.
Impersonating this dilemma is the character of Satan,
always doomed and in rebellion, forced to darkness
in obscurity and underground notorious reputation,
while he constantly goes on contending history and fighting ignorance
in stubborn workaholic indefatigable and laborious activity,
to help man keep his soul on track in spite of all
in pursuit of the knowledge, wisdom and awareness
which makes life go on and is its only meaning.
They burned the Templars for it and Giordano Bruno,
but it always will remain there to continue
fighting mortal ignorance, for others to take over and to carry on
the burden of responsibility for wisdom in eternity.

Jason. Anymore, wisdom is something one accuses the erudite of, though some merit it not.

"Violence is the supreme authority, from which all other authority is derived." So long as this primitive shit is what's considered "power" and "control," expect that wisdom is not important; only the rule of the fist is of importance.

Shit-crusted primitivity. Time to evolve, especially when you don't believe in it.

Tripping around

When I travel in your arms
and feel uplifted to a seventh heaven
in our common trip beyond reality,
it is as if the universe was ours
and we had each other's minds
and could exchange and switch our bodies
and control our minds and actions and existence
out of our bodies with most natural and perfect ease,
as if it was most natural to die that way.
We do not need an acid black mass for our trips,

and our adepthood is beyond all rules,
and still we remain anchored in reality
without its feeling like a burdensome restriction.
Is it only love that makes this so successful?
No, there's something more, it is the bliss of Satan
like an initiation from above,
a gift and insight revelation
of a higher spiritual education
leading us the way to trip around the stars.

Andreas. Satan has spoken.

Deficiency

This mortal insufficiency,
inadequacy and frustrating limitation
gets severely on my nerves
as if existence was a strait-jacket
of intolerable and outrageous tyranny,
but there is always somewhere a way out.
The formalism of our society is stifling
in its crushing weight of a depressingly wet blanket
so that any means to break out free is justified.
That's why we have all these attractive extremisms,
the more extreme, the more attractive,
and I am afraid it's only natural.
One of the most extreme would be some special branches
of the order of nine angles in extreme right racial satanism,
committed to white power and national socialism,
especially expanding now with the new threats of islam
preaching shariah and jihad with suicide bombers,
while some Israelis preach the extirpation of all Palestinians.
Let the savages reduce and slaughter all the savages,
but let those who don't want to deal with them be left in peace,
since they will afterwards be needed
when it comes to cleaning up the mess from all the civil wars.

Olive. A child?

Laila. Yes, a child suicide bomber being programmed by his mother...

Jason. It's past time they settled their schisms. I, for one, don't give a shit who "wins," so long as any of them survive. Humanity itself is the Loser.

Sean. This is much deeper than what appears on the surface. One World Order. One World Religion. One World Currency. One World Without Borders.

A nation refers to a large group of people who share a common language, culture, ethnicity, descent, or history.

"Bad boundaries: Narcissists do not recognize that they have boundaries and that others are separate and are not extensions of themselves. Others either exist to meet their needs or may as well not exist at all. Those who provide narcissistic supply to the narcissist are treated as if they are part of the narcissist and are expected to live up to those expectations. In the mind of a narcissist there is no boundary between self and other."

Hence the open borders bullshit going on (specifically in the West as the pope calls for more immigration like the rest of the cultural Marxists) while the Han Chinese maintain "approximately 92% of the population of Mainland China, 94% of the population of Hong Kong, 95% of the population of Macau, 98% of the population of Taiwan, 74% of the population of Singapore, 24.5% of the population of Malaysia, and about 20% of the entire global human population, making them the largest ethnic group in the world."

This is why the Marxists love to shout that race does not exist and are trying to force this equality nonsense while screaming "White Privilege" or "White Supremacy" at the same time. Double standards as usual. This is why the Jews and the Chinese do not promote race mixing among themselves...only others.

A jew-judaya is someone who hides behind the curtains and pulls strings without ever revealing their true identity. Treachery is their forte.

This is part of globalization that many do not understand. Hence the term "Melting Pot". It is the erasing of cultures/races/ethnicities by mixing them in to one giant clump of stupidity and reduced intelligence.

Ancestral memories are passed on via genetics. Mix genetics...distort memories of the past and erase individuality, heritage as well as intelligence to create a mindless robotic slave population.

Test scores are lowered in many job sectors because it is deemed "racist".

"Equality is a slogan based on envy."

"For the LORD your God, who lives among you, is a jealous God. His anger will flare up against you, and he will wipe you from the face of the earth."

The Ab-Ra-(K)hamic religions can be traced back to the Chinese I-Ching which is where binary code originates. (Also see The Jesuits and Figurism.) Artificial intelligence.

I don't usually make such long posts but let that sink in.

Peter. The trouble is that it is very easy to preach religious fundamentalism intolerance and hatred to the very poor (and poorly educated) especially where there is gross unfairness in the distribution of wealth between countries – the oil rich states – and the billion or so other Muslims living mostly in dire poverty. Hitler was only able to get his anti-semitic message across successfully in the post WW1 period because there was high unemployment raging inflation and hardship in Germany. The Bolsheviks had little difficulty in selling communism to the starving Russians in 1917.

Renée. Fucking right, Laila, we shall be left to deal with the aftermath. Ave Satanas!

Eric. Their are innocents in every war on both sides.

Unfortunately they aren't innocent for long.

The Israeli people teach their children to hate Muslims and everyone not Christian.

The Muslims teach their children to hate the Israeli people and all non Muslims.

This war has to stop...or it will rip the human race apart.

I say nuke em all...let their god sort them out.

Ian. Been going on for thousands of years not going to stop anytime soon.

Luxas. Masked people aren't interested in truths, only protecting their face from their crimes.

The brotherhood

There are many brotherhoods,
but only one is everlasting,

the one that's written in your soul,
the only one impossible to leave,
since you once and for all have given up your soul
to it and probably confirmed it in your blood
to always incarnation after incarnation
be attracted back to it
to always be confirmed again
with closer links and bondage every time
for the enjoyment of the everlasting company
that sticks together for one purpose
of the pledge to the eternal darkness
which is the power force of life
and of the irresistible creation
that keeps constantly the revolutions going on
of the continuous renewal of the energy
that never dies but only grows
with us, the brotherhood, that knows
how to observe and keep up with the dark one
leading our way forever
into everlasting darkness
of the mystery of the eternal procreation.
Jason. Time and Distance may separate, but never sunder.
Luxas. All occult is based in the path of the hood.

The long hair

The noblest gods were always long-haired men,
whether they called him Christ or Krishna,
Dionysus or Apollo, Shiva or some other holy name,
it's the long hair that marks his holiness,
symbolic for his freedom from all limitations,
the power of his spiritual sovereignty,
and the longer then he grows his hair,
the more he manifests the freedom of his sovereignty,
and the more he controls his spiritual power,
completely superior to all worldliness
and all its mess of deranged politics and prestige;
for like to women, long hair is primarily
a manifestation of beauty
for its freedom, sovereignty and superiority
to all the limitations of mortality,
for there is no beauty where there is no love,

beauty is love's clear manifestation mark,
and nothing is more beautiful with any human being
than if she has grown her hair to some length and beauty,
which always marks the presence and the influence of love,
its power, force, capacity and irrepressibility.
Would I then not worship all long-haired men,
which is the closest we could come
the divine manifestation
of the all-powerfulness of love and beauty?
We call it hedonism, which is a much underrated cult,
but actually making out the basis of spiritual movements
in expansion, revolution and transcendence
in the progress and expansion of humanity and humanism.
The greatest prophets always stressed the primary importance
of truth, love and beauty, manifested physically
in the appearance and the cultivation of long hair.

Peter. Hey Sis! You left out my God: Wotan. lol
Laila. Indeed, there was an old Finnish demigod as well called Väinämöinen always depicted
with incredibly long hair... So even old men should be all for it!

Your darkness

It is difficult to see in darkness,
but the darkest truths are usually the most important.
Seeing through the dark is therefore vital
and an art you never can become too skilful in
and never apt enough to see the most important truths.
The deepest truths are in dark mirrors,
and you find them in yourself.
The blackest mirror is the most revealing one,
if only you can see it through down to the bottom,
but most people drown and perish on the way,
get overwhelmed and disappearing in the darkness,
while that's where you are yourself
and find the deepest secrets about you unknown to you.
To stick there in the dark is therefore an insurance,
it is actually your safest ground and home,
and once you get a hold of it and grasp it
you can face whatever in the world and manage it,
aware of the supremest comfort in the knowledge
and vicissitude of having Satan on your side.

The dark face of love

Love has many faces
but none that you could trust.
You may feel certain sometimes,
only to immediately get lost in desorientation
about who your love or partner really is,
since nothing is as changeable
as the face of love.
The more remote and shifting,
hard to understand and varying, however,
the more probable and almost certain
is it that your love is there,
for nothing is more loveless
than what never changes.
Ride the whirlwind,
and you'll reach somewhere,
but if you just stay on the ground
confirmed in certainty and fixed stability,
you'll never get out anywhere
and only find a desert full of boredom.
That's why Satan is a better company than God,
because you never know what Satan really is,
while God is certain never to be more than nothing.

Preposterous monotheism

The problem is, we can't prohibit people
from adoring or believing in a god almighty,
no matter how preposterous it is,
just as it is our right to scorn all superstition,
see it through, despise it and denounce it,
as accepting an almighty autocratic god
is the supreme and most absurd of superstitions.
Another problem is it leads to misbehaviour,
muslims above all fanatically preaching
and devoting themselves to holy war,
condemning anyone of not their faith,
resorting to and making violence a holy matter.
This is not acceptable. In Japan, islam is prohibited,
like Nazism is in Germany, and this is actually a sound reaction,

banning the justification and legalization of brute force used in the name of an inhuman ideology.

The way the surge of islam now spreads war and chaos, this might prove with time to turn out a necessity.

"So long as there is this book" (meaning the Quran)

"there will be no peace in the world," said William Gladstone, and it might be true about the Bible also.

Both books should be banned, denounced and stamped as ideologically unacceptable, unsound and criminal, while their only reason for existing and for being read should be the fact that they are literature – and nothing else.

Laila. The picture shows Vincent van Gogh's Bible together with Émile Zola's *La joie de vivre*. *Mardik.* Islam is a religion of death.

Sean. The jesuits traced the Ab-Ra-(K)hamic (Egyptian Atenists as well) religions back to the Chinese, I-Ching aka the Book of Changes.

Chang'e was a Chinese lunar goddess. Yahweh/Sin/Nanna/Allah are all lunar gods too. Their followers are just that, lunatic(k)s. Solar worship is no different. The sun is a star and there are trillions of stars in existence and they worship just one. Saturnists are no different. The same can be said of the Communists and their Marxist religious books.

These are all forms of mind control and their followers are destroying the planet and dragging everyone else in to their abyss of stupidity. It is an infestation. Not only should we ban their books, we should ban *them* (with fire if necessary).

Saeetrek. I agree.

Rose. Was just talking about whether killing religion would be effectual or not? When violence is such an endemic feature of human nature, wouldn't we just find more idiotic things to kill in the name of? The Bible, the Quran, etc...are but man made constructions after all.

The protective hood of piety

Covering your head when in the service of your lord has always been regarded as most natural, and covering yourself in black from head to foot has been especially observed in the satanic service, and the more you have been covered up, the better. Why is this so natural and timelessly traditional? Its origin is probably two different reasons, for protection and for piety. When you are covered up, no spy or alien can see you through, and in underground and secret service and societies, there might be strangers, spies and aliens indeed. You don't go naked or improperly dressed before your lord, a proper outfit is a veneration, homage and respect of what you worship, at the same time humbling and excluding your own vanity and worldliness by dressing up in black from top to bottom.

Showing off with flair is disrespectful in this context,
and the less you make up of yourself in the satanic service,
the more Satan can inspire you and make his service yours.

Peter. The Nun's Tale... lol

Mark. It's all about focus and respect. Thank you, Laila.

Smokescreens

Smoke gets in your eyes,
so you can't see me,
and it's my fault,
but I can't regret that I seduced you.
I hope you didn't mind yourself.
It made us both feel only better,
and what's better than a joint together,
going up in smoke together
in a smokescreen of concealing veils
conveniently and charitably hiding our true faces
and allowing only feelings to come out
expressing themselves clearly by the touch.
I always loved you, but it took some years for you
to understand it and respond.
Well, we are in it now and can't get out,
and all we can do is availing ourselves of the opportunity
and let the moment last as long as possible.
I made you one condition only, which remains,
that you are free to leave me any time,
I make no claims on you and have no expectations,
never had, and when it's over
I shall only be too happy
to continue ever going up in smoke.

The secret weapon

It's difficult to use and leads into all kinds of problems,
but it is the only weapon that you always can rely on.
Sticking to the truth will simply get you through,
and it's a deadly weapon in the long run
against those who make use of the opposite
and is in fact a weapon against the whole world
and the mundane existence, which consists of almost only lies.

It's not always too easy to handle or to get it right,
it should be used with care, precision and consideration,
but once you have got the hang of it, it will not ever fail you,
and it is the only weapon that will ultimately win all wars,
since lies and liars, propaganda and deceits are always losers.
They may be successful for some time but only seemingly,
it is a mirage and delusion that you can get through
with conning people, since the truth will always come out last.
They say the devil is a liar, but the fact is Satan
always was the underdog of truth that knew the lies
to ultimately shatter them as the supreme survivor.

Jason. Damn Straight. The Adversary wins, not because of deception; that's never been His role. As Prometheus who brought us Fire, the Adversary compels Truth, Self-Knowledge, and Rebellion against that which does not reflect this.

All Satan has to do is be Real. God'll fuck itself.

Mark. find Truth to be relative and temporary as the towers in Tarot Key 16. I once was certain of everything, but now I am the watcher of my beliefs as they evolve and transform and twist and turn. I am the watcher in my evolution of thought. I do hold on to certain beliefs: eternity, divinity, those untouchables and infathomables,

Laila. Truth is in constant evolution – you never get through with it, it always both follows you and leads you on.

Jason. Every new Answer begins a new line of Inquiry. Or, should, if you're real about wanting to understand "why?"

Laila. Right.

Good old stoner days

One of my first once told me
I was the most sensual of all,
and I was not sure whether it was an offense,
an insult or a compliment,
since he was most experienced as a lover.
But it turned me on, alerting me
against the fact that I had something of a monster inside,
which could not harm others but indeed myself,
and which it did. However, there was always
a bright side to all the pitfalls, highlight moments
unforgettable and always to be cherished,
like the consummation of ideal companionship and harmony
accompanied and celebrated by ideal pipedreams
like endorsing and establishing, confirming and eternalising
a most memorable moment more important than all history
not going up in smoke, but on the contrary
perpetualized in perfect dreams that never disappear
but always keep us up maintained in continuity.

Outsider's commitment

Only for this matter I regret
that I am not a man.
I can not join you in your quest,
although I would be more fanatic and devoted,
being barred from joining by the fact that I'm a woman,
and I must respect the rules
which are no more than human:
for security and their own safety
are women and children kept outside the order.
I will be the more devoted only for this prohibition,
this consideration for the weaker ones out of nobility
and the more cherish the ideals of the order.
I run many groups myself and also embrace many orders,
while this one of yours for me is number one.
I know, you must be clandestine, you must not be exposed,
but nonetheless I must bear witness of you and defend you.
That you all are satanists is natural,
and that you make no difference between satanists and luciferians
is commendable. Your racism is for your protection only,
there is nothing controversial about that, since it is directed
only against coloured Africans and muslims
for their uncontrolled exaggerated immigration and invasion
into Europe – it is only a most natural and sound reaction,
while you welcome jews as aryans, which they are:
it has been definitely proved that they are almost all Caucasian.
You have also nothing against christianity but bar them out,
while you condemn the criminal stupidity of burning books and churches.
The black sun, your symbol, is as ancient as the oldest gods
and parallel with Satan in significance and age;
while what I most commend you for
is the recommendation of the pursuit of knowledge, wisdom,
education, insight, understanding, humanism
and above all your spiritualism. Although I am a woman,
weak and frail, I always will remain your first supporter
and not only because you are in it and you are my number one,
but most of all because we share the same ideals.

Jason. Ave YOU.

Nicholas. There are times when men and women must work apart, for each has their strengths. In general however there should always be a place for a woman, and it is a

treasured place at the heart of all.

Laila. Thank you.

Catalogue

When I think of lovers past,
it strikes me that I can't feel any bitterness,
however cruel and brutal they could be,
how they excelled in ugliness and coarseness,
hardly any of them was a gentleman
and used me only as a sexual object for their satisfaction,
you know, the old story – meat consumption only,
which of course could give some pleasure sometimes,
never though of any lasting quality;
while those who never touched me,
friends of shyness and unnecessarily extreme consideration
were the lasting ones and taught me more
and gave me more of love than all the common fornicators.
Some of them, and the most timid ones,
became a permanent enigma, filling me with wonder,
as I knew them less the more I knew them.
Satanists became the most self-contradictory mysterious ones,
a mixture oftentimes of dangerous brutality, volcanic passion
and exaggerated tenderness surprising me with almost crybaby sentimentality,
while those were most convincing and abstruse
who never quite confessed themselves as satanists
while being the most hardcore satanists of all.
That's not how I became a satanist,
I chose it personally out of pure conviction,
as if it was Satan who chose me,
which could have been the case indeed;
while it was afterwards I found with pleasure
how my fellow satanists were the most passionate of all.

Peter. Makes me very sad, sis (the meat consumption).

Laila. It's part of life.

Samael. All experiences, good and bad alike, make us who we are. You are very strong, with a beautiful mind and a dark soul full with wisdom. Much love and respect to you.

Mariusz. I think one of the important lines is "no sexual advances from the guys – unless the mating signal has been initiated by the woman". But then in my belief... "don't chase after, be chased by... a woman is only in her prime – when she seeks."

Samael. That is just common sense.... but that's pretty rare these days.

Laila. It's very individual. No gentleman is like the other. One has to suit one's mind after theirs.

The lasting wounds of love

By the years I found almost reluctantly
that love was truest when it hurt the most,
the deepest wounds were caused by the sincerest love,
the greatest pain of unendurable capacity
became the most enduring lasting love affairs,
and all those wounds of love could never be dressed up
but were like bleeding scars to wear with pride.
I therefore never could encourage any love affair,
since I knew what it was all about,
how it could only end one way most miserably
and at best leave wounds that nevermore could heal.
But even the most hardened case must be the more susceptible to love
for all her bad experience as a repeated casualty,
and most of all she must be sensitive to tenderness.
That is the medicine, the softness and the care,
the silent sweetness of caresses that don't touch
except by music of the spirit hardly audible.
The soul remains through all the crucifixions intact,
it can not be damaged or corrupted,
but by all the sufferings and agonies
emerge the purer and the finer for its spiritual survival.

Ludvig. Makes a lot of sense.

Finding your way

Being true to who you are
is probably most difficult of all,
since you must be influenced by everyone you meet,
perhaps disturbed by importuning false relationships,
that might upset and wreck your life;
but you will still be there and have yourself
and steer your love the way you want in your direction,
while the difficulty is to keep it right on course,
– on your course or on Satan's course or anybody else's?
Satan's course is your course, while anybody else's
must be doubtful, especially all religious courses,
while Satan's course is always against all authority.
It's elementary in satanism to criticize and question everything,
especially yourself – the total void of darkness

is the only ground you ultimately have to stand on,
and if you become aware of that, you are a realist,
and then you might find out yourself, your course and keep it.

Jason. The Questions we refuse to ask become the bars of our cages.
Ludvig. Makes a lot of sense only to those with common sense.

Wounded angels

A broken heart is just a broken heart,
you will get over it, the heart will not stop thumping,
and you might forget the whole affair,
in fact, that is the best thing you could do;
while getting shot and wounded in your soul
and falling down with broken wings
is no small matter any more.
Your wings will bleed forever,
and the more for the incurability of such a wound,
like some good mother crying invisible tears
forever for her murdered child,
and it will never heal but only grow the worse
for the incurability of hopelessness;
and many cases of such devastation
turn to Satan for their ultimate resort,
like finding comfort in a darkness darker than their own,
but in that darkness they will find to their surprise
supreme resources of exoneration, recompense
and even possibly revenge. At least it will be
a continuation of their destiny, a new start
and perhaps a new and better life.

A lost world

How shall we find our way
disoriented in this world of chaos and confusion,
monotheism in schizophrenic war within itself,
jews and muslims trapped by their own faith
in deadly self-destructive combat for survival
which neither of them can survive ideologically,
while their moral bankruptcy was there from the beginning.
Meanwhile the catholic church is trapped
in its own bog of pedophilic scandals

ravaging all churches like an avalanche,
unstoppable in its increasing epidemic of morbidity.
That's actually what launched me into satanism,
the fact of darkness taking over the monotheist monopoly,
and no one sees the end but only the increase of darkness,
even atheistic rationalism standing powerless against it,
while there's no way out and no one knows where Satan leads us.
There is nothing else to do and no one else to follow
but where Satan leads us with his darkness.

Matthew. I find my self in each and every single word you wrote ~

Your worst enemy is yourself

The worst trap that you could get stuck in
is yourself. Self-satisfaction, self-complacency and snugness
are like symptoms of a mental illness:
you don't notice them yourself
but walk into the trap of self-deception and delusion
blue-eyed in naïvety like walking on a cloud
too high on your own pipedreams for awareness
of the abyss opening in silence widely under you
to bring about your fall by your own hand
and swallow you into annihilation, shattered into shambles.
Better then to keep the abyss close to you.
To live in hell is never to fall into it.
To live with Satan is eliminating all temptations.
Better to accept the worst at once than to be taken by surprise.
That's realism and satanism and common sense.
Just keep away from philistine egocentricity,
and you will hardly risk to fall a victim
to your own delusions.

Jason. I love this, love to watch people torpedo themselves because they won't check themselves. Those who don't use their ego like any other tool, no, to them, it's their identity. And, this Blind Spot just keeps growing until they fall down a hole.

Laila. Exactly.

Andreas. I know those words by my heart...

Gabriel. It's true but there are worse things to be.

Dark resignation

No one ever won a war.

A so called victory was always pyrrhic,
losing more than what was gained
and being left with only lies.
They say there is a war against mankind
waged by Satan in a neverending purge,
but that is only theoretical,
a war by all means that you can not lose
if you are on the side of Satan,
since man was born a loser
in his ignorance, stupidity and folly,
while only the exceptions, outsiders,
those that detached themselves
from the universal self-destructive lemming walk
towards perdition and oblivion,
are the winners on the Satan side,
since they know they have nothing to lose,
while only the spirituality of Satan
in eternal darkness is of any use and value
and the only actual eternal life – in hell.

Laila. To be continued.

The anatomy of war

War is the supreme and total self-deception,
always worsening the problems instead of fixing them
and only leading to a situation worse
than the one you wanted to avoid by starting them,
and yet they always made new wars,
as if the imbecillity of mankind was an illness
the sole purpose of which was to worsen it.
There are no victories but pyrrhic victories,
and triumphs are but lies of vanity,
and that's the only thing you can get out of war:
the lie that it was worth it and brought any betterment.
The worst of crimes against humanity is then to start a war,
but it was never recognized as such and never stopped in time,
as if it couldn't be stopped, like an avalanche,
and no one ever really tried it.
Is it better then to let the illness ravage all humanity
than doing something terminal about it?

Every war is smelling of a moral bankruptcy of mankind
proving he is worse than animals and less intelligent
devoid of common sense and any decency.

That's why I can't regard wars as anything else
than Satan's justified war against all humanity.

Jason. In more than 11,000 years, no changes. "Civilization" is inherently, uncivilized.
Base a paradigm upon lies and Band-Aides when it breaks, it'll keep breaking. Only the
fucking Insane keep at the same dumb shit, expecting that, someday, it'll work out.

Laila. "When will they ever learn?" No, they will never learn.

As I commented on another comment: "It was always men's particular business. We stayed
out, and that's how mankind always survived without deserving it."

Dave. Insanity... to do the same things and expect different results.

Shipwreck

We had a large satanic group
of almost 15,000 members,
and it was a great success,
expanding without limits
in its liberal and open attitude
allowing christians, jews and muslims
without reservation
in an effort to appease them
and to keep them all under the same umbrella
of some universal common sense
and leadership of the satanic tolerance,
but the experiment aborted,
christians challenging and scolding satanists,
who with little patience worsened the infections,
and on top of all came the momentous Gaza conflict.
Without warning the group was deleted and in Spanish,
facebook tiring of all the heated and reported quarrels.
Many years' work of constructive social networking
was lost, and such a group may not occur again,
the christians, jews and muslims having proved
incapable of any peace and co-existence.
Satanists must do without them.
That's the sinister conclusion.

Jason. Yup. Can't expect decency, tolerance, or fair treatment from folks who demand it only
for themselves. It seems "Enlightened" to attempt "Hands Across in Peace," but, Peace is only
a lie to them, something they must beat everyone else down to achieve.

Which isn't Peace at all; it's an armistice, at best, conquering prerogative at worst.

"Lie down with street-curs, arise again with fleas and bite-marks."

Feast. It seems the going outlook of those belief systems is they never think outside their own

box or accept different views or outlets of knowledge even if you accept theirs unfortunately, no matter how hard you try to enlighten them they will never unshackle their chains they hold dear sadly.

Eric. The world will be reborn to Paganism in time.

Justin. Perhaps only after the 3rd WW where the Abrahamic 3 fight each other till "Armageddon" will they see the folly of their ways... Didn't Nostrodamus predict all of this?

Khaos. The real question would be: Do we participate in their engineering of this Armageddon of theirs and play their lovely foe or do we sit on the sidelines and wait to pick up the pieces?

Laila. We sit on the sidelines and wait to pick up the pieces.

Khaos. Our war already started long ago the day we were made into this structured society of theirs forced to abide by rules we never agreed to be set in stone. While we clamor in our own consciously willed sub-universes we must seek union only with those who hold the same kinda gameplan. We are unique in our own ways, but ultimately we are a force to be reckoned with broken or not, because the strength lies within the individual.

Xeterix. Sorry, what was the point here?

Laila. Documentary only. A group of 15,000 members was deleted by fb with no other warning than the declaration of fact of the deletion. There might be no more notes from me.

The essence of Satan

This is difficult to specify if not impossible.

I tried once with 'a dark supreme being'
which immediately must bring us problems
with the righteous accusations of replacing god,
just setting up another god and calling him another name,
but darkness separates our dark lord from all other lords.

The darkness is not palpable and not definable,
not even light can ultimately reach it,
so we can not be enlightened about darkness,
while none the less it is an essence
pulling like inevitable gravitation everything unto itself,
and in its very darkness it's so much alive.

All demons, devils, phantoms, ghosts and spooks
are parts of this tremendous universal darkness,
like all souls, and so are we as living souls.

And all this spiritual life of universal compass
constitute this essence we prefer to call by name of Satan,
since it is the most demonic name of all
because of its historic load of occultisms,
and it can only be considered something of an honour
and an inspiration to be part of that.

Seeing through the dark

The life-inspiring force of darkness
is a veiled enigma that must not get out

into the open in conspicuousness
but work in silence in the dark
for furtherance of everything that's good in life.
That's Satan's work for which I serve
in darkest piety and veneration of his power
in the careful study of the mystery of how it works
in symbiosis with the awesome rules of karma
which can never be avoided or escaped
but must be coped with, learning, understanding,
making the experience useful
even though it might be painful and unbearable.
That is the art of Satan, turning evil into something good
and darkness in its hell eventually into enlightenment.

Lyjinn. I don't tell you enough my sister , I LOVE YOUR WORKS !!

Vulnerability

Some people get hardened by massive experience
and almost battered by undeserved blows
into bleeding-to-death sacrifices for nothing
but still get on, standing, surviving and working,
and you would expect them to be like of steel,
while, strange enough, they become only the more sensitive,
as if their vulnerability increased with their sufferings
while at the same time their souls become only the more resistent.
For many, there's no other choice but to turn themselves over to Satan
for some protection, for him to provide them with some kind of immunity,
like a safety screen against intruding violators,
while that mask and veil of protection just make them the more attractive,
more vulnerable, sensitive and conspicuous
in their all too soft and alluring satanic spirituality.

The satanic revolt

This necessary revolution is against society,
the brainwash cubicle society of slavery by media
ruled by the enforced economy of state and banking
driving man into dehumanization and denaturalization
by the scourge of stress and the restrictions of society.
In order to break loose of this unconscious slavery,

the indolent acceptance of a zombie-like mentality,
the spirit and the soul must simply overcome materialism,
replace the stress society with philosophic wisdom and detachment
and rebel against all forms of stagnant social petrification.
Changes always are of course inevitable,
and to resist them is to make them worse.
Material changes of imposed new orders wreaking havoc,
tragedy, destruction and upsetting traumas
simply have to be survived by overcoming,
while a spiritual change and revolution is creative
and can only be constructive the more spiritual it is;
while it is most efficient and dynamic when it is satanic.

Jason. Ave US. We shall re-make the world. In a more Humanist image.

Dark lovers

My brother in disguise,
you are no knight in shining armour,
no prince of splendour and delight,
no dark soul to be feared as any threat
but only passion in its rarest form,
pure spirit but the more potential
for your thinking and communicative power
with vibrations irresistible
that I feel always in my heart.
There is no power without love,
but love as power is omnipotent and universal,
and your power is exclusively of that sort
as creative, rational and only just.
I have been tempted sometimes to identify you as of Satan,
but you are not a satanist, unless a covert one,
and neither are you part of any other movement,
so you are anonymous, a mask, and could be anyone.
Your power, over me at least, is nothing but satanic,
so I must include you in my dark world
of satanic love forever in creative limitless abundance.

*Blackness. Your power, over me at least, is nothing but satanic,
so I must include you in my dark world.*

The dream of freedom

It is not a dream. It is reality.
It is a possibility and a necessity.
There can be no restrictions to the individuality,
its independence and its own identity,
and any imposition or infringement on it
is a crime, not punishable in itself
but for certain not to be forgotten
with inevitable consequences.

The ideal freedom and the freest of all beings
is of course the independent unrestricted
Dark Lord of free constant and creative thought,
who we make palpable and comprehensive
by calling him the darkest names.

Tribute

You saved me from myself and from my husband
while you never took advantage of me,
although I was in your hands entirely and at your mercy,
while you gave me the more love by your respect
and made me after all survive against the worst of odds
for finding someone to love more than just a brother.
You will never age, because the one I loved
will ever be the same within my heart
eternalised by the immortal love I gave him,
not just for his looks, his perfect handsomeness,
his blond hair of exstatic length and cool but kind blue eyes
and paragon of noble generosity and self-denial,
but most of all for showing me more love,
by simply giving me the faculty of self-respect,
than anyone could give me any other way.

Laila. The photo is symbolic.

Satan as saviour of souls

Is Satan a saviour of souls?
Well, no one else is,
and Satan always was well known as a collector,
even greedy and with eagerness to sign them up,

so why not let him?

God was never known to keep or gather any soul,
but rather on the contrary, all souls were doomed by him,
so that salvation was not worth much,
while the magic darkness and black hole of Satan
is, to say the least, intriguing.

Nothing can be lost by giving Satan a fair chance,
and if his version of eternal life is workable,
then why not take it, for good or for worse?

The phoney hell and heaven of monotheistic fraud
has been unmasked as an inglorious failure,
and all that we have left is the black hole of Satan,
which apparently we all must perish in in any case;
so why not just give in, then,
and let Satan save us, if he can?

Satanism – religion or philosophy?

They can be both in combination,
and that's the safest bet, but philosophy is even safer,
as religion can expose you to temptation
to become some kind of a fanatic,
like the Isis extremists and other maniacs,
since religion often is a trap with no way out,
while detachment always is provided by philosophy.

Some distinguish between satanism and luciferianism,
but they are actually the same, the latter is a Latin update,
in some parts more philosophical, while satanism is more obsessive
and potential, as the ancient origin without beginning.

The cult is harmless – only ceremonies, rituals and meditations,
while as soon as there is any violence, it has derailed.

Satanism excludes no practice, possibility or inclination
but is furthering them all in unrestricted freedom,
as long as there is no infringement upon others.

Freedom is the call, the goal and the attraction,
and there is no higher call than that of freedom.

Ricky. Both.

Sharon. Without freedom we need not bother with anything else. It is the first principle.

The recommendability of protection

It might seem odd and queer
to find participants dressed up in darkness,
veiled from top to toe in anonymity,
unrecognizable in hoods of mystery,
but it is actually for their protection –
there is no more dangerous association,
company and ritual, than taking Satan seriously
and joining with him in the worship of his mystery.
At the same time, as all are dressed the same,
the fact that you can not be recognized
protects you against the temptation of the others
and from all sorts of surveillance,
– while at the same time the ritual intensity
and the enhancement of the mystery by darkness
irrevocably increases the suspension of the moment,
making sexual excitement unavoidable,
which many find the very meaning of satanic ritual,
which certainly can be discussed;
while neither this phenomenon of agitation
nor complete control, detachment and abstention
from libidinous temptations are to be excluded.

The relativity of good and evil

The problem is, that what is good for you
might well be evil and mean harm to someone else,
which definitely and immediately reduces both
to only personal subjective and irrelevant considerations.
The best of good, then, is to not do harm to others,
but even that might not be good at all,
since sometimes you must harm to reach a good result,
like in essential necessary operations.
Is it right, then, to do evil to accomplish something good?
Can ever evil means be justified by their good ends?
That is the problem. Most would hesitate,
but it is actually a question of responsibility.
If you can take responsibility for evil means to reach good ends,
then no one can or has a right to interfere.
It all comes down to human judgement.
If you can correctly estimate the consequences
and still find it worth the pains to go ahead,
then nothing should obstruct or stop you,

and remember, if things go to evil seriously,
that Satan always can turn things out for the best.

Dimitri. What does the term Satan mean to you in all earnestness? Is it something to do with the right to do your own thing and trust your own feelings in a world that demands so much but promises so little?

Laila. Something like that, but also the dominating person of my life.

Dimitri. Oh so it's kind of a romantic thing? Like a pledge of commitment to someone?

Louisa. Can I express the above in writing, "I must be cruel to be kind"!...would it approximately mean the same? It is very hard at times to disguise this feeling of not wanting to hurt but then again seems so hard to just be passive and let go.

Laila. Quite right, Louisa. You expressed the core of the dilemma.

Compromise

You will reach nowhere without compromise.

Inflexibility is stillborn, doomed from the beginning,

and it is of no matter how virtuous it is,

if it claims infallibility or holiness or whatever,

it can not survive the course of nature,

which survives forever but by only constant change.

Teetotalitarianism with all respect,

but I could never be afraid of trying any drug

or drinking any alcohol, and if I had resisted love

I would have been a victim, murdered long ago;

but by accepting even the worst forms of love

I managed to survive with even some improvement.

If the world religions can't accept or compromise with satanism

they are all lost and doomed in ever dwindling deficit,

while satanism will thrive by its extremest libertarianism.

I am not political but only practical,

some may call me a pragmatist, but I am only natural

conforming with the ever compromising nature

of Dame Nature in surviving well in spite of all forever.

The white widow

"No complaint of life or death,
of widowhood or loneliness,
desertion or despair,
for her love is equal in life and death,
for no love can ever be buried..."

Jason. Lovely idea and image.

Once I thought I would never see another morning,
but I was deceived by my own melancholy,
which made my life an evening of ever growing twilight
only to pass into a dream of an everlasting morning.

Proposed satanic outlook

So what is really satanism about?
Is it a revolutionary movement
with a world political agenda,
a religion or philosophy,
or just a pastime, like a hobby, game or fashion?
Is it maybe all of these, or something more?
I would suggest it is a culture
based on ancient traditions of cult and worship
above all of nature, freedom, occultism and magic,
fascination by the supernatural unknown
and parapsychological dimensions,
which comprises naturally all kinds of philosophy
but takes a stand against monotheistic dogma,
all kinds of semitic ones especially,
as their god is a god of barbarism, atrocities and violence,
in these days proved beyond a reasonable doubt
by all the Middle East activities of Isis and in Gaza.
We are closer then to hinduism and buddhism,
clearly advocating pantheism and paganism,
which we can not deny christianity is based on,
while the bible is indeed the most satanic of all books.
That's my suggestion for a general satanic outlook,
tolerance, no violence, no burning books or churches,
only magic culture and philosophy,
constructively with open universal minds.

Lost and saved forever

On my own I walk alone
but still am never quite alone;
the more I strive for loneliness,

the richer I find my company
of memories, lost friends and love
which never withers although it is gone,
believed to be dead and buried,
but it is not so: the more alive it comes
for being something of the past and gone
and only grows more rich with time
increasingly in new dimensions, aspects
and profundity. The magic is,
that everything that you believed was lost
is something rather like of an eternity of a reward
that only grows more rich in taste and value,
like old wines, and only grows more precious
the more you save it and preserve it
in the only bank that lasts forever
in the only safe vaults of eternity
especially of memories that simply cannot die.

Leon. Your prose touched my very heart, and your thoughts are really like an echo of the universe echoing in my mind, memories that we are saving and have become part of, unconsciously reinforcing our magic strength and courage to live on. Thank you Laila!

Divine mortality

Your beauty cannot last,
but still it can not die.
Your soul is withering and suffering
and seems to waste in devastation
but becomes the nobler only for its torture,
as if bondage, degradation and humiliation
only were a purge for some refinement
to come out of it refreshed and reborn,
while the thing I always most looked forward to
was peace in dying, vanishing and going up in smoke,
becoming nothing in a final liberating trip.
I once tried even to become an addict,
but for some strange reason I could never hook myself
but only ended up in boredom,
leaving it for other self-destructive defamations,
thinking satanism would be the last and final
self-destruction in completely extirpating God,
while it became no more than just another rebirth.
Well, I am stuck now and will stick to that black hole

in maybe the vain hope of finally one day
perhaps and after all reach that divine state of mortality.

Ninoslav. Your poems are the best anyone ever did on the satanic subject and you are waisting your time on facebook... publish it as a book for worldwide public!

Laila. Thank you, brother. I am too busy working to be able to bother about career or establishing-myself things and can't compromise with mundane matters. Publishing on the web for free is good enough for me, I never cared about money, and it pleases me to be available to readers for free. Facebook is good for contacts at least – for example, I would hardly have found you elsewhere.

Ninoslav. Yes, good for contacts. What can I say... it is normal in the 21st century for church going school teacher to write about satanism – I still hope you will make some real public. This is your real self, no joke and no doubt – guided by Satan to the bones. How and when that happened... that is the mystery, but your poems are perfection.

Doom

The cold winds of brutality
exposes man to his own greatest weakness,
that of inhumanity and cruelty
more savage, meaningless and futile
than the lowest forms of beastliness,
no animal or even reptile ever being evil
while alone among all living creatures
man is evil's only incarnation.

Let them kill each other, cynics say,
but they are not just murdering each other
but are executing children, killing mothers,
extirpating families and ruining the lives of innocents
for nothing, for Allah or something worse,
for spreading terror just for terror's own mad sake
to just exacerbate the misery of mankind.

Are they blaming Satan or the devil for it?
Throughout history they always did,
absconding their own irrefutable accountability,
while I dare claim the innocence of Satan
as the devil's advocate and holding mankind
and the human nature culpable alone
and unforgivable for all the criminality of man,
the only form of life devoid of all divinity.

Laila. As I said in another thread: It doesn't help muslims denouncing them as non-muslims. They will still continue to claim to be the only right muslims.

World Order Failure

They shout about the unacceptability of racism,
preaching tolerance, humanity and charity
to all those driven into exile from their homes
by hooligans of islam, gangsters making civil wars
and tell us not to let the Africans in sinking boats
escaping out of the accelerating chaos of the third world
drown in crowded rafts and lifeboats,
sunk by their own smugglers,
morally insisting on their being taken care of,
while we later find them begging in the streets
or wasting in their refugee camps without work,
unfit for anything but taking drugs,
while natural catastrophes keep mounting in acceleration,
as there are more casualties by natural disasters than by wars,
while people with political responsibility
now gather to discuss the global climate problem
bent on taking no decisions.

What the hell is this? The world is going under,
politicians are aware of it, they talk about it,
they arrange great international and global conferences
and just talk, while tiny nations, such as the Maldives,
try earnestly to make them realize the gravity of their reality,
as they are gradually being drowned by rising seas,
while leading nations of America and Europe
talk and yawn and fall asleep and can do nothing,
while the greatest nation China easily transcends them
in pollution, doubling the pace of poisoning the atmosphere.
They talk and make the one decision only,
not to make any decision.

Mind you, they are the responsible ones,
they have the power to take necessary measures and initiatives,
but they only talk, they leave it all to Satan, as it seems,
and let the world down going to perdition and to hell,
while they alone could do something about it.
Nothing can come out of it except their own apocalypse,
while there will always be survivors,
those who made themselves a nuisance,
troubling the world by showing that they cared.

Andreas. I think people lack perspective, the big picture of what's going on, we're fed stories, stories about stories, many stories without context. Nobody knows who's responsible, what's really happening, and most importantly, what to do about it. I'm suffering from this "movie", it feels like I'm going deeper into a forest and don't see the destination because of all the trees. And while I'm doing it people die by my side, people suffering from all kinds of delusions – and I'm also doing it – but pushing harder through the trees – the power of knowledge taking me into places never seen. It feels like I'm on to something, getting sceptical – but I just have to give up – getting political just in an act of self-preservation – hopefully arriving on the other side with a couple of mad men... The light at the end of the tunnel...

Welcome, Winter

Welcome, darkness, with your silent charm,
your breath of death and wind of devastation,
welcome, strangling woes and pitfalls of despair,
of chilling terror, hopelessness of isolation
and new record all time highs of loneliness,
you come as the much longed for saviour of the year,
when all we can do to appease you is to go to sleep,
with many hoping never to wake up again,
and, actually, most people die in winter
in the cold numbing comfort of the medicine of euthanasia
liberating them from the unbearable feelings.
When at rest in darkness you don't have to see or hear no more,
the silence will embalm you, and you will be buried in your darkness
never to wake up again, until the dreadful spring starts poking you again,
but that is very far away, the winter night can never be too long,
and you will comfortably fall asleep to Satan's lullaby
of grimness, reapers, chilling terror and the dreams of ice cold death
which certainly shall leave you with a sinister cold smile forever.

Dark resignation

The darkness of my heart
is nothing to the darkness of my soul.
When Isis entered on the stage
I felt them as some kind of unacceptable intruders
on the stage of darkness and its players,
while they in fact are only suicidal,
begging earnestly the world to be killed off
demonstrably and importunately,
and the world is left without a choice

for their outrageously bad show.
We thought we satanists were worst,
but now they say that CIA and FBI
have trained the Isis to professional atrocities
and even manufactured Ebola
and maybe even the bacteria of supreme resistance.
Could then Satan be behind all this,
or just the very worst inventiveness of man
in his supreme monstrosity and inhumanity?
We can but ask and wonder and observe,
and all we can do to protect ourselves
is by refusing to have anything to do with it.

Kurt. Darling Sis, refusing is not enough!

The old truth of Avalon

All I wanted was to love you,
but all you wanted was to rob me of myself,
as if you could contain my soul by conquering my flesh,
but flesh is only a distraction
leading you astray by its attraction,
while another's soul can never be attained
except when it is given freely.
Sexual lust is a vain chasing of the wind,
and you can follow it forever without reaching anywhere,
while where there is a soul where you can find some peace,
the only way to find it is to settle down beside it,
keep it with you by not ever letting it out of your sight
and carefully maintaining it, like your own secret garden.
Conquering by force will never get you anything,
while simply thinking out your dreams
and concentrating on creative meditation
will bring any angel as your servant by your side
to stay with you forever with more riches
than you'll ever find in all the world.

Kaytan. Perfect!

Temptation

Let me seduce you with my darkness,

since it's only good for you,
you'll fall forever into the black hole
of black salvation with the mirage of eternal life
which you will never see the end of,
since it all ends up in darkness.
It is all at your own risk, though,
but I ensure you you will not regret it,
since my love is here to stay
and only has the generosity to offer
of eternal grace of Satan and his pit,
the horrible inferno of enlightenment and knowledge,
the initiation into the addiction of dark bliss
which I as woman happen to be expert on,
instructed, trained and educated by the master,
the supreme commander of the darkest hell,
who teaches you forever by black magic to survive
and on the way collect as many other souls as possible,
since everyone who does not yet belong to Satan
is a poor lost soul who needs the guidance
and the comfort of the leadership of the eternal darkness.

Katrina. Such powerful thoughts!

July. As I read... I bowed down.

Sharon. My favourite of all your works!

Dark grace

It's all about transcendence
going up into the dark
exterminating all the emptiness
by filling it with infinite resources
of the darkest of all energies,
that never are exhausted
but refilled interminably
by your own giving up yourself
to the dark omnipotence
of the universal surge of power
claiming you for the adephood
of the highest of all services,
that of the master of all darkness
making you his own
in the eternal worship
using his black magic

to secure your continuity
in the eternity of darkness.
The magic thing about this darkness
is that you can not go wrong,
however dark it may appear,
as long as you keep following
the call and surge of the black hole
of Satan's final destination
in the dead end of his final call.

Sharon. It won't, but you are its art.

A heart of darkness

Don't try to pry into my heart,
because you will find nothing in it
but an infinite black hole of darkness.
It is said, that those who wail the most
have lost their faculty to cry,
as if they were dried up and wasted,
and I knew a mother once with sorrows infinite
who never cried a tear, since tears could never be enough,
not even tears of blood or oceans to express her sorrow;
and a heart that is not there
containing only emptiness might be a similar phenomenon,
a symptom of the opposite, like a black hole
could be an entrance and contain another universe.
My heart is closed and can't reveal itself,
you'll have to do with its black holishness,
and all that I can do for any remedy or therapy
is to fill up the universal emptiness with Satan.

David. Those lines are so sad, my friend!! Wish you my best.
Wayne. Awesome conclusion.

Your face

Your face is just a cover,
trying to deceive the world with lies
by giving them a wrong idea of who you are.
They say that man is made by how he makes his looks,
but it is all deception and misleading make-up.

He may look like any dashing prince
but still be no more than a monster
or a beggar and pathetic crook within,
and no clothes in the world can shield his nakedness.
The soul is always naked, and some people see it first and last,
while others miss it altogether and can never find it.
Others, scarred by tragedies of life, reduced to cripples,
losers with lives ruined and embittered shadows,
their careers a shambles with no self-respect remaining
can still in their hearts and souls be nobler than aristocrats,
and their souls will be naked also with their honour showing.
You may hide your life, your face and everything about you,
but your soul will show forever, if there's anything to show.

Fear

My innate fear of people
was something I was born with
probably because of some experience before birth.
a previous life of a traumatic kind perhaps,
which very much in this life seems to indicate;
but I was not afraid of all without exception,
only people commonly in general at large,
while there were always those I felt quite comfortable with,
exceptions, outcasts, outsiders and individualists
and above all those scariest and most notorious of all,
the elite satanists especially dressed up in black for ritual,
in fearsome ceremonies gruesomely involving the forbidden
secret mysteries of darkness underground
involving initiations in black magic rites unheard of.
In such company I never could be less afraid,
on the contrary, I gloried in their freedom
in their spiritual expression of dark power without end
with endless possibilities of education and expansion.
Nothing has a darker reputation than the cult of satanism,
but that alone in man could never incur fear in me.

Andreas. I've just read "The Call of Cthulhu" by H.P. Lovecraft which is a bit ironic: A cult of death, not unlike satanism, but with good and evil turned around. He's talking of an age of freedom, a coming age of joy and death, liberated by "the old ones", but in this story played for horror, the daemons of the cults of the past...

When an outsider looks upon satanism it might at first seem similar to the protagonist's reaction in this story. That you have no fear is pretty remarkable, perhaps you already learned your lessons in a past life?

Laila. That would almost be the only possible explanation.

Exiled

I was exiled from the start
from the community of the established order,
from society and from humanity
as too much of a humanist
and therefore as an alien to a world and age
of inhumanity and world pollution,
the destructive poisoning of life's environment
forbidding decent livelihood and ways of life,
a world corrupted by intolerance and ruthless politics,
where the only decent people to be found were hippies.
In my exile, alienated by infectuous humanity
I can't assume responsibility for what is happening,
the new world war beginning by fanatics in the east,
the ebola pandemic, aids and other epidemics
caused by unknown new super-resistant bugs,
but will detach myself as far as possible
from any mainstream to stick only to my fellow outcasts,
other alienated humanists and underground free-thinking satanists.

Luxas. I was never that lucky... lol

The beyond is never beyond reach

There is always another and a better reality
than the one that mocks and knocks you down,
and only for that other real dimension of beyond
it's worth while staying fighting in the ugly one;
for any thought and any sane idealism
is sure to make an impact somehow sometime,
making the reality survive,
transforming into something better.
All you need is thinking, carrying on,
go on creating by your power of imagination,
never giving up your true self,
which is always something other
than what people think and how they see you,
and you know it, it is Satan's gift to you
for by your spiritual creativity
to be the leader and pioneer

of everything that's better than this world.

Renee. Your words are always just what I need to hear. Thank you, Laila, for sharing them. Hope you are well, my dear friend. Ave!

Laila. All right, under the circumstances, as usual.

Andreas. It's so weird though – having a job where I always have to be my opposite – live the greatest lie – kill my friends – the darkest path I can even imagine. With this I mean – life is transforming me into something I'm not, but I have to endure it. Perhaps the future will bring something else, at least I will die trying. Is that the final freedom we seek – to not give in, no matter the circumstances?

Laila. For your guidance, satanism is basically just another cult of meditation. The only way out and on is the way in...

Andreas. Thanks for your guidance dear Laila. Feeling lost today, like I've lost my essence. Will think about meditation a bit – how to endure this situation...

Renee. I tend to seek nature when I am feeling "lost"....I take a hike in the mountains.

Laila. Me too. It cures everything.

Andreas. Thinking about the meditation: Thinking about nature too, this combined with meditation.

Making satanic differences

No satanist can ban another satanist
except from his own association.
Satanism is in itself a deviation,
but all satanists are satanists,
no matter what their inclinations are,
LaVeyan or anti-LaVeyan, atheists or deists,
anarchists, agnostics, spiritualists or neo-nazis,
necromancers, necrophiles or narcoleptics,
no extreme practitioner or worshipper can be excluded,
Satan being most of all against intolerance.
Your private relationships are your own affair,
but generally there is no way any satanist can exile any satanist.

Sects of vanity

All sects are cursed
while only universalism is valid.
Sects are to their nature suicidal,
even if they don't all go to hell,
but the sectarian mentality is by nature self-destructive,
categorical, judgmental and discriminating
and for that a prison leading straight to slavery,
especially all sects of a theistic nature;
and the higher their authority of god,

the more oppression and dogmatical their one way only,
their blind alley leading nowhere but to thrallodom
of the same intolerable permanence as their almighty god.
The only way for satanism is then to strive for universalism,
a new world order, if you like, accepting, tolerating
and comprising all philosophies and previous religions,
although the dogmatic god must be dismantled,
for the good of all those people fighting blindly for him
self-destructively among themselves for nothing
but the final proof that their almighty god never existed.

*Sawney. 666. New World Order.
Renee. I agree, Laila. You are always right on the mark!*

Dark times

Dark times ahead
with sore trials and dreadful work,
stalkers and terrorists awakening,
enjoying themselves by making it worse
for decent people to exist at all,
while the fear of ebola keeps creeping on,
like something towering above the future,
no one being capable of overlooking it.
I might be gone here in between,
called out on other issues,
serving Satan only in the dark,
but I will try to keep in touch
with both reality and my responsibility,
while work will certainly demand the most of me
for some months on, while my existence,
meaning and the purpose of my life
shall always be satanic only,
the more so if I will be confined
to working in the dark.

Missing persons

Do not search for me when I am missed.
I cannot count how many friends that I lost touch with
and has long since ceased to search for them,
but if you're lucky some day someone might turn up

and then like suddenly and out of nowhere.
Even that's no longer any hope of mine,
and that is maybe why it sometimes happens.
I was never missed myself, my life was too much of a bother
causing too much inconvenience and trouble for too many,
who quite naturally found me best forgotten.
Well, I don't know either anyone of them no more,
so the repression and good riddance feeling is at peace.
Instead I found the more and better friends
out there in nowhere among other outcasts,
hippies and anonymous, rejected and rejectors of society
with Satan and his company to crown them all,
so after all, I find myself in finally good company.

Dru. How many friends, Laila?

Laila. It's been around 5000 the last two years, I would love to add many more, but fb sets a limit, which means I have to delete some inactive friends every now and then to make way for new active ones, which is a terrible bother...

Purgatory

Let me be buried and alive
with all the secrets of my wicked life
and thus remain embalmed in winter
for a sleep to last as long as possible
in the cold comfort of the frozen earth
and there be purged in some kind of a steel bath
to come closer to the heart of life and darkness
meeting Satan in a longed for rendez-vous in death
at least for some brief moment
to stay high on and embrace forever
as the only life elixir, meaning and reliability
there is in life to give it any sense at all,
the moment when you meet your reaper
and you know your life is being classified securely,
saved from nosy spoilers and degrading zombies
when at last you'll know you will be left in peace;
while after the ordeal of death by execution,
harassed to extinction of your soul by mad men's baseness,
you will know that Satan will take care of you
and keep you going on in spite of all
in his name when you finally have lost your own.

Robert. Wow, how wonderful, Laila. And so very comforting. My favorite place to end up in

the frozen ground. All natural for me. No embalming, just wrap me in a cloth and drop me in the ground.

Sharon. Beautiful, multi-layered..

Satanic therapy

A friend who lost his mother
went completely out of joint,
like lost in space without a compass,
sinking, introverting, almost incommunicable,
disappearing mentally, like in a bog or quicksand,
nothing seemed to work on him,
not even trips or weed or any kind of therapy,
so I just let him disappear in darkness,
urging him to go down deeper,
washing himself out in self-consuming grief,
as I well knew he must find Satan at the bottom,
which he did. He never was a satanist
and still will not confess to being so,
but he is now familiar with how the satanic magic works,
like having been initiated harder ways than any formal ones,
and uses his initiation in black magic daily
doing well in life in spite of his adversities.
Who was it that said: Go thou, and do likewise?
Well, it certainly has worked with him,
so why should satanism not work with anybody?

Katrina. We all go through dark times in this life, but isn't it a case of mind-over-matter? I mean, it feels like we are often victims of our broken emotions. Like our emotions create excuses for our inability to deal with our deepest of wounds. So our minds, throughout history, have bizarrely created these heaven and hell places. I mean, I follow satan, I get momentary relief. I follow God, I get momentary relief. What-the-fuck? It seems to me, all this shit is played out in our minds. Often, we are our own worst enemies. Nothing to do with the supernatural whatsoever. We simply need to grow up and own our own power.

Sharon. I have seen people experience Satan and be transformed. On the surface, mind resists. But deep down it has already begun and continues its work. Often people look for this world to get better, but the world of mind and society is fundamentally wrong. Real transformation involves the world leaving you and you leaving the world. Satan does this, but as long as you think in terms of the world you won't see the real changes already wrought.

Bypass

What are you grieving for?
The blackest tears of blood are wasted,
nothing is worth crying for,
if people waste themselves you cannot stop them,
if they willingly make war they get what they deserve,
and politicians enter politics to their disgrace forever,
power ruining, corrupting and infecting everything
with poison that consumes the soul and kills it.
There is no sense in the world except by leaving it
by any means, by alcohol or drugs, by travel,
wallowing in love and orgies,
any escapism is for the better,
and you have the only perfect terminal in Satan,
since all other institutions are of lies.
Good people make the best of it,
the universal bad show of society,
but usually end up in tragedies for all their effort,
while the lies, the rottenness and baseness,
all that pettiness of human vanity
and all that shithouse brainwash dirt of civilization
with its vermin of the followers of lies
there's only one way honestly to deal with:
to ignore and bypass.

Sharon. The beauty of Bypass is its contrast of the godmind/society with the purity of Satan. Often people see the ugliness humans have created, yet despair of finding their way when it is rampant, casting its stickiness on everything. But in Satan's purity it all dissolves.

The necessity of make-believe

Man cannot live without illusions,
which has constantly been proved anew.
A materialistic society must stifle
in the lack of spiritual air, which is essential,
since man's soul can't be disposed of or dispensed with,
so all religions come out of necessity by nature.
Even lies are better than the cold death of reality,
which is a skeleton with nothing in it,
only a material structure to put flesh and blood in,
which is spiritual life and all its outset, which is culture.
Pity then, that the monotheistic religions failed
in living up to their ideals and humanism,

resorting to oppression, tyranny and fear by violence instead, and violence is the touchstone always.

When it dominates the scene all hope and life is lost, and there can only be destruction, ruin and annihilation. Satanism sees through all lies, deceits and falsities, which is its strength, whereby it could be something better than the brainwash freakishness of lies put into system for a universal slavery, especially by islam; being from the start a negative philosophy of doubt not willing to be fooled by hoaxes any more and taking rather hell for granted as a part of life's reality than being cheated by false promises of paradise eternity constructed only as a carrot for the donkeys to keep strutting round the well for.

Out of bondage

Everything in life implies dishonour and humiliation. You'll get nowhere without that. It is a prostitution, and we are all prostitutes who share society, since it is made that way by obligatory participation in the so called common good, which is just economic slavery. The way to freedom is a hard one through all this, but I must say that Alejandro Jodorowsky was not only right but knew the way in the relinquishment of self and property, defining greed as man's preposterous perdition. Satan is above all that and must be kept above all that, which jewry and the church and islam certainly are not. That's why I am against the fees of some satanic churches, services and organizations, since if anything an organization of no matter what religion must needs lead to that religion's downfall and corruption, starting with its loss of truth and credibility. The only way to live is in the constant quest for freedom, and you are alive as long as you keep fighting for it. Satan waits for you with his rewards when you have gained it.

Sharon. The only way to live is in the constant quest for freedom, and you are alive as long as you keep fighting for it. Satan waits for you with his rewards when you have gained it. Yes, one can't repeat this too much. Freedom is the first principle, it must test every act and belief. As usual, awesome pic too.

Natural forces

They suddenly come sweeping in from nowhere
without explanation, any reason and without a warning,
and there's nothing you can do about it
but adapt and make the best of it,
like this pandemic spreading now around the world,
and no one even knows how it is spread,
if it is not by simply vaccination organized against it;
and it won't do any good to blame it on conspiracies,
since it is here to stay, it seems, and without cure,
without control, like earthquakes and tsunamis,
let alone the superbugs immune to all antibiotics;
and like Aids, which after 30 years is still beyond control.
The Spanish flu after the first world war was also unexplained,
as if the world war had not been enough for casualties;
and in like manner also satanism is like a force of nature
spreading suddenly across the world, as if it had been triggered
by the pedophilic epidemic of catholicism,
inviting Satan cordially by opening all doors to promiscuity.
Of course, you can make efforts to control it,
send out doctors, armies and whatever means to fight it out,
but the best thing you can do is try to understand it,
and if you have understood that it can never be controlled,
you have at least reached something.

Sharon. Nor should it be tamed, were that possible.

The black magic of love

You men have to excuse me,
but there is no being more superior
than the woman who is loved and is in love.
The strongest man will be reduced to limp spaghetti,
and the toughest filibuster talker will fall silent
when there is a woman present who is only love.
There is no magic that can be more irresistible,
which irresistibility will turn it by its overwhelming power
to the blackest magic of all-powerful capacity,
in fact, a black hole sucking everything into it
leaving no one unmoved or indifferent or untouched
by the profundity of its predominating influence.
For many, this is an insufferable hell,
they think they are in love involuntarily,

but it entirely depends on what you make of it.
If you resist it, it will certainly be hell,
but if you use it you can share the power
to good ends, which is what it is for.
The devil is a woman, love is hell,
and there is no escape for any man from neither,
since he can't even be born without a mother,
woman triumphs always like all life,
which is black magic from beginning to the end,
indomitable, irresistible, the domination of all life,
the very element of satanism, which lives by love alone.

Harim. "if you use it you can share the power
to good ends, which is what it is for." That's the best.

Gene. Limp spaghetti? That's an interesting analogy. All of this is circumvented rather easily by telling all others to fuck off, but telling your wife...."yes, you're right, as usual." LOL~
James. I think all this started when God told Adam not to eat the apple Eve gave to him. God warned him, but he just wouldn't listen, and now all men have to pay for Adam's mistake. That's what i think.

Christian. It's a long way from an apple to limp spaghetti.

Matthew. Is that 'limp spaghetti' meant to hint at John Updike at all? I love it either way.
Wishing you a lovely day...

Laila. The original was 'over-boiled' spaghetti, but I thought it made the line too long...

Your looks

It doesn't matter what you look like,
since your looks are only for deception,
young and pretty faces fooling anyone to anything
and identifications only masking your true self,
which anyone who knows you certainly will recognize,
no matter what face you put on or how you change.
To see and recognize the soul of someone
is much more important than to know the face,
for faces change, your masks can never be reliable,
while your soul and personality will always be the same,
invisible, unrecognizable and undefinable to strangers,
while your kin will know you always, even when invisible.
That's how we also can know Satan without seeing him,
since all we have to do is but to feel him,
and he will be there, the closest of us all,
the one we always know although we never see him.

A bad rocket start

Being violated from the start
endows you both with strength and handicaps,
being broken down from the beginning
forces you to rise, no matter how hard it could be,
and teaches you from the beginning
maybe life's most vitally important lesson,
to discern the difference between right and wrong
and always stick to and observe that knowledge
with the keen alertness of a falcon's eye
that never misses anything concerning him.
Frida Kahlo walked on crutches all her life
but saw and knew her world much better
than all those vain fools around her
who though they pulled all the strings
while they just got entangled and caught up in them.
It hurts, you feel the torture every day
of all those suffering around you,
since you came yourself out from the worst of trials
as already the most innocent and unjustly disposed of;
but the best advantage of that hell from the beginning,
making something of the best out of the worst of bargains,
is that you got also Satan as the best of friends.

Dwayne. So true. I love that picture too. Death and ballerina.

Sharon. Have you watched 'Black Swan' yet, awesome movie.

Dwayne. No. Is it horror?

Sharon. For some.

Laila. It's not horror, but it's like a psychological thriller and a great film.

Viviane d'Avalon's argument

You forced us into exile underground
when you enforced Christianity upon the world
with violence and only execution for a choice,
and thus you ruined all the freedom of the old world,
of the classical antiquity, of Greek mythology,
of Druid piety and Celtic nature cult and worship
and of the magnificence of Nordic spiritualism.
You persecuted unto death all independent thinkers,
burning witches and so called heretics everywhere for centuries
and extirpated Cathars and good Templars to their last man.
The result of this was that you forced us into Satanism
to seek exoneration and some recompense at any cost,

and thus we hid for centuries behind freemasonry
and rosicrucianism and other similar societies
to bide our time in patience for the day of triumph
when the Christian lies at last would be exposed
together with the imposture of Islam and the Jewish sect.
The day will come when Satanism will prove sounder as philosophy
than any of these blind faiths of autocracy and superstition,
providing little else than cruel dictatorships all over.
Thus the monotheistic impostures made a hell of all the world
compared with which the hell of Satan seems a healthier alternative,
especially today, when islam has brought forth its truest face
beheading innocents for nothing, and the more innocent, the better.
As Carl Sagan said, there are not many casualties as sacrificed
for Satan, while the Christian and Islamic casualties
are counted in ten thousands if not millions,
always based on that cruel god invented by some desert minds.
Well, Avalon is not antisemitic, but we certainly must banish
any weird religion murdering and executing animals and people
in the name of any god of man's less reasonable fantasies.

Jason. Indeed.

Yuvraaj. We hid ourselves ... We became islands ...
But the time is taking a turn again after 2000 years ...
We would have to come forth, not as names not as poetries, not as notes, rather with our
faces ...
Whether we wish or not ...we would have to come forth ...again

The bleeding soul

When you lose your heart in love it's nothing,
it will go on beating anyway,
it will adapt to change and always find a new love,
but when your soul is wounded and starts bleeding
there is nothing that can stop the flow, no remedy,
no hindrance to the constant loss of energy,
there's no way back to how it was before it started,
there can never be a bandage to the wound or any comfort,
you just have to let it bleed,
get used to the intolerable situation,
like a bankruptcy that never ceases getting worse,
and live with it and make the best of it;
and gradually you'll realize that this continuous loss
is not without a meaning. If you have lost everything
including your good standing, reputation and career,

you'll find another personality to work on,
like a butterfly released from its cocoon,
and there will be another life, a new life and a better life.
If you have been thrown out of a community,
a synagogue or church, society or any order,
you will find that loneliness is so much better
and that the satanic truth excels all superstitions and blind faiths.
In fact, when you have lost your soul and bled to death,
you haven't really lost it, strange enough, but only gained it.

Jason. Have a Hole straight through me, bleeding poems and Art all over the place.

Orientation in Darwinian racism

Darwinism is racism, since 'the survival of the fittest' implies the better quality of some species to survive than others.

If you reject Darwinism you have the creation concept instead, which means monotheism, abrahamism, jewry and islam, which also are racisms, jewry excluding all others except themselves from the right of being 'God's chosen people', and islam doing the same with all non-islamists.

Hinduism is also a racism since it divides people into castes.

Only buddhism, paganism, druidism and satanism are free from racism. On the other hand, they tend to regard the racist religions and faiths with contempt, which makes them spiritual racists.

Christianity is not racist but burdened by monotheistic dogma, which is neutralized by satanism.

All christians should therefore become or at least tolerate satanism, maintaining, however, their high christian virtues of charity, empathy and compassion, which is not predominant in satanism, that rather advocates, that 'no one can help people who cannot help themselves', which is actually more realism than racism.

The question is whether racism can be avoided under any circumstances. The risk is that all those who profess anti-racism are only hypocrites or naive, especially as so called 'antiracists' take their pride in persecuting so called 'racists'.

David. People often confuse Evolution with Natural Selection. Ultimately we have control of what direction it takes regardless of whether we actually take active responsibility of it or not, we are the ones who shape it regardless.

Michal. What is actually implied here by racism? Acknowledgement of differences within species (ie subspecies) and that some subspecies are better fitted for certain environments than others? On the level of species, is it wrong to say that polar bear is better adjusted for life in artic region (and thus higher fitness means survival) than black bear? Well, I guess Nature is the biggest fascist and racist after all. You pagans should therefore be racists.

Laila. I like your comment, Michal. I am only proposing an observation.

Michal. Oh, sometimes it is difficult to ascertain what is only an observation and what an expression of personal belief.

The pathetic business of love

All love is pathetic,
since it always makes a fool out of the lover,
soaking him in his own weakness,
revealing the outrageous nakedness of his forfeited soul,
exposing him to ridicule and condescension
and risking both his self-respect and self-control.
And yet, this weakness most supreme of all
is a necessity and noble in its self-effacement
and must spiritually be rewarded infinitely
as the finest of all human qualities
if not the only one of any worth at all.
What does it matter then if it costs tears,
if it drives you insane and past redemption,
if it makes a fool of you and leaves you naked
with your panties dropped and lost
and your entire reputation ruined?
If your love has made you cry in public
driving you to humiliation and obsequiousness
and made you look ridiculous,
it's only all commendable and noble,
and your soul will thrive on it if nothing else,
and Satan will himself sustain you as his love.

Jason. Hardcore.

A palpable dream

The shadow of my soul
is like a ghost in honesty's disguise
to be at all discernible and palpable
in its beguiling flickering attempt to darkness
like a dream that is too real to actually be real
and like a song too beautiful to be remembered.

The appearance has been wondered at and doubted,
questioned even as an undefinable illusion,
but it's there, like all the dreams you dream
that cannot be denied although you cannot catch them.
Catch an angel if you can, but it will always get away
but still remain with you as yet a dream of undeniability,
and so will I remain with you for always
even if you'll never see me more than as a shadow.

At your service

It's a dark court but the finest of them all,
the sacred grove of the satanic pantheistic worship
piously involving all religious faiths and mysteries
and paying honour in particular to hedonism and paganism,
the gods of ancient times, downtrodden and suppressed
to only the dishonour of the bullying suppressors.
Nevermore must it occur that temples are torn down,
religions persecuted, worshippers forbidden or heretics murdered,
but let's on the contrary promote all mystical and innovative thinking
in the research of the mysteries of nature and the spiritual world,
a universe so overwhelmingly much greater
than the one we know so little of,
which might be just a particle out of the spiritual one.
That is the infinite satanic quest, to search out
not just all the mysteries of life and all the universe
but even more of that mysterious spiritual power
that encompasses us all in that intriguing darkness
which we usually define as Satan.

Jason. Happy Thought. But, "A weedy field grows nothing to eat."
Sooner or later, the weeds will have to be pulled out.

Straight face in a strait-jacket

If you walk on needles, do not let them hurt you.
If you run the gauntlet, let the blows run off like water.
If you fall, get up again and just forget it.
If you are betrayed, let the betrayer just drop dead.
He will, eventually, if you have greater patience.
If you are in pain, don't mention it and never let it show.

If you are languishing in exile, make your exile your new home.
If you are ruined, start again with greater effort,
and if you are violated, it will only strike the violator harder.
You can be bereft of everything and still have left the only thing that matters,
your own soul, your mind and your integrity,
which never can be harmed by anyone except yourself.

← *Selim*. Beautiful.... Laila, your energy, your thoughts, have always been my landmark into my journey. I thank you with humbleness

Leon Thanks for the words worthy of the superman, I can call your ethics in the spirit of the Stoic and compare you with the great minds of Seneca and Marcus Aurelius.
Christian. This reminds me of Kipling's "If...", like a female version of the same theme.
Laila. Christian, it was not intentional.
Christian. A curious coincidence, though.

The advantage of satanism

I always liked and sympathized with extremists,
which maybe was why I so easily made friends
and found myself at home in satanism,
which has a full scope spectrum of all kinds
of extremists, individualists, eccentrics, radicals
and all kinds of outcasts, outsiders and exiles.
Followers of all the most extreme paths,
both of left and right, find easily themselves
at home at large with nothing to inhibit them;
and that's perhaps the secret of the strange
expansion and success of satanism: its openness
and absolute if not exceptional unique liberalism,
encompassing all other faiths, philosophies and cults
and being somehow the religion unifying all –
while at the same time distancing itself
from all forms of monotheistic imposition.

Titus. I don't think Satanism is extreme enough from my perspective. Well, some followers are, but there should be some sort of uprising. Look at the muslims. Most people hate them, but you have to admire their dedication. Why can't Satanists be that dedicated? My point here is, why haven't Satanists got together & started a war to establish a Satanic World Order? When I first became a Satanist that was my vision. My beliefs have changed a lot, but that dream still lingers.

Laila. There are individual satanists like you suggest, Titus, and you are one of them. Only unlike muslims they are not that stupid that they commit criminal acts just for a kind of misdirected promotion of their religion, which of course strikes back on themselves...

Peter. I would remind people who are critical of Muslims that the vast proportion of them (more than a billion) are some of the poorest people on the planet living in destitution. Small wonder they are vulnerable to extremist ideas when they have been so badly treated and

exploited by the mostly rich West. Senators don't wear sandals they wear shoes likely worth \$500.

Concepts of Satan

He is usually depicted as a wicked beast and monster
with a pointed tail of some considerable length, and horns,
but all those fantasies of him as something of an ugly evil crook
are merely distortions, christian efforts at defaming Pan
as something of a symbol of all pagan hedonism and natural religions.
On the other hand, we have the fallen angel Lucifer,
quite often pictured as a blue-eyed beautiful blond man
of irresistible and shining beauty as an angelic ideal.
I would rather think of Satan as a kind of Proteus
ever changing form, untouchable and undefinable,
a mocking and elusive kind of irresistible seducer
actively collecting souls to make them part of his community of love forever.
He may be a hippie or an anarchist, a radical or revolutionary,
probably anonymous but irresistibly subversive
against all the lies and follies of man's vanity
including all autocracies, the number one among man's enemies,
his worst one, which man only brings about himself.

Michael. So well put and in-tune, as You know already. I dislike, personally, the term satan which simply means "adversary" or "the adversary", like I couldn't imagine being the christ and wanting my torture device to be a symbol for myself, however, Lucifer has my full respect and I believe has earned deep respect and reverence. Ya hit the nail on the head m'Lady.

The essence of spiritual satanism

It is the highest form of spiritual awareness,
the initiation in the highest form of concentrated life,
the nucleus of power in the universe,
which you yourself are carrying with you
and which only can be found within yourself
by you yourself, as the one key that you were born with
as a member of the life community, with power
and capacity to open up all mysteries and charms of life.
To be aware of this satanic universal key of immortality
compels each satanist to spread this knowledge
and make others equally aware of this supreme intensity
of life, its secret and its universal riddle,

like collecting souls for Satan, as they say,
by any means, – if alcohol and drugs are helpful
on the way to spirituality, they should not be despized,
especially if they contribute to the out-of-body certainty of mind.
Promoting satanism must never be an imposition, though,
but only spreading the awareness of the source and origin of life,
the essence of all spirituality and human capability.

Selim. Love you and love the dark soul that inspire you.

Jason. Satanists don't murder their Mystics like the Ebrahemic filth do.

Maybe it's because we're not selling anything...

Renee. Have missed you and your posts, thankful for this wonderful post. Hope you are well, my Dear friend.

Anthon I am very ecouraged.

Andreas Wonderful post – I've gone deeper into Satan myself and can only confirm your observations – been so long on the left hand path but haven't been able to see this clearly.

The spiritual stages

The first one is your life itself,
the moment when it is conceived.
The second is your body,
as it grows, is born and is a physical reality.
The third state is when it becomes aware
of memory and mind and senses.
Its transcendence into meditation
or by other means into a spiritual state
although committed to a body is the fourth.
The fifth is dreams, the flowing into other forms
of universal insights and awareness.
Death is an awakening into the sixth awareness
suddenly revealing the antithesis of life,
the other side of you and opening a new frontier.
The seventh is your certified awareness as a spirit only
independent of all worldly senses.
On the eighth state you start longing
for material commitment and engagement again.
The ninth stage is a choice: you start again or end it.

Ramiro You speak boldly, without frustration, with a noble sense of values. I respect that so my team respects you through me.

The human vermin

They have practically made the world inhabitable
by pollution, poison, littering and spewing toxic fumes
all for the sake of greed and profit, egoism and vanity,
so that pandemics almost are saluted with a welcome
by all those who feel concerned and care about the earth
and are aware of their responsibility as humans.
And, indeed, with oceans full of plastic,
farmers driven into suicide by GMOs,
some mega cities being dark at noon by smog,
the natural resources, treasures and most indispensable of forests
being devastated and replaced by industries in desertification,
how then can you pity man, this monster parasite on nature
who for money kills off wildlife making species extinct
and by monster trawlers clears the ocean depths of fish and everything
and just keeps causing noise and stress and making war
for nothing if not for religions or more profit?
Satan and misanthropy appears to be the only possible alternative
to man's mismanagement of life and insupportability,
while it becomes more difficult for every day to find in him
his one conciliatory trait and quality of being human.

← Martin I understand your sentiments and love your soulful poetry, Laila, however, unfortunately the "human vermin" phenomenon is caused by a corporate/Capitalist system driven by profit and greed. Much of the 7 billion people here are simply trapped in a Capitalist system; half the population of the world lives in cities and towns, where Capital is king and they are disconnected from nature and from the agricultural and rural lifestyle of most of our human ancestors. Prior to the advent of the agricultural revolution, about 12,000 years ago, the human population was extremely small (estimated to have been one million people globally); herein lies the basis of the Garden of Eden myth; the earth was a beautiful and natural garden with an abundance of food and resources, and farming was not necessary, and neither did there exist nation states or large cities; we lived as tribalists (extended families) in a world of abundance, where our ancestors were naked and unashamed. That world is long gone. The world which has replaced it is a world of war, poverty, slavery, tyranny and human suffering. This cannot continue endlessly; we are on a path to destruction; and this path is being created by a few "Masters of War" and masters of Capital (the Corporations and banks); most of the proletariat are just victims of this system. Seven billion people are too big to fail; however they do not at present have the political and militant will to change things, and of course a militant solution is the only method which I foresee being able to change this since the Capitalists are armed and violent and have massive armies and weapons of mass destruction. War and more war; suffering and more suffering is all that I foresee in the short term.

← Laila A sad reality, but you never know: history is full of surprises.

← Martin In the short term I am pessimistic in terms of the situation of the 7 billion people here; but long term I am more optimistic. Another world beyond Capitalism is possible. Science and technology could save the world (or destroy it) and create heaven (or hell) on earth, and we are just at the beginnings of the transhumanist revolution and are an evolving species just waking up from centuries of religious and political madness. Economic heaven is possible for everyone, in the absence of the current Capitalist system, and religious heaven (i.e., freedom from the centuries of indoctrination and tyranny of the priesthood of

the religions of the past aeons) is possible also; however this world requires a global awakening to the ethics of humanism; or in "Satanic (anti-Christian, anti-Islamic)" terms a global Thelemic awakening and liberation of humankind from the many "sins of restriction" (which are mostly religious laws promoted by a paternalistic priesthood on how a religious fanatic should behave).

← Jason It will not be allowed to stand much further. Our Gift is nearly here.

← Peter V Holden I agree with a lot of what Martin is saying. There seems to be an imbalance in the human brain whereby we can land a rover on a comet but cannot solve social problems and conflicts in any meaningful way.

← Adrian I suffer from purple people hate as well, Sister. I am ashamed to be a human being, because the damage they are doing to mother earth & plant is getting irreversible. This is why the rich are seeking other planets to terraform, so they can leave the earth to the poor with a toxic planet. It's saddens my heart daily.

My position

Who am I to make pretensions?

I was born by accident

and weren't even wanted or expected

and grew up in constant turmoil

with my circumstances without friends,

without a proper family and left entirely to myself,

so from the start I was in conflict with the world,

accepting nothing and defying everything.

Of course, it was a difficult ordeal to survive

in constant tension and humiliation,

but I learned the hard way always to avoid defeat,

to get away in time and sneak away and disappear,

until I was caught up in a disastrous marriage.

I survived my own destruction

and have lived since then by serving only,

furthering without demands and trying to be helpful,

positive, instructive and constructive,

which has been my line since then

but without compromising with the truth of my reality.

I am a ghost materialized and real without illusions

with more knowledge and awareness than what's good for anyone,

but it can be distilled and used constructively,

which is what I am here for. That is all.

The poison in my veins

Some call me Satan's daughter,
even claiming that I am,
and I can not deny their affirmation,
since I never really had a mother

and my father was such as he was
and not much of a father,
while I always had the best relationship
like with a friend, a brother and a father
with the undefinable supreme of mysteries,
the lord of darkness, the creator out of nothingness.
Perhaps it's really by his wish and means that I exist,
I can't claim any surer origin or birth certificate
that would define me better than come out of a black hole,
so I have no objection to their claims,
especially if that in their eyes makes me more attractive
and confirms my bond for all eternity with Satan.

Andreas. And I have to be his son then.

Laila. You are welcome, brother.

Wohlanständig. Carnal attraction and conference with the oracles...your sensuality calls.

Self-sacrifice

Human sacrifices as a ritual have existed
since the dawn of time and always been
a highlight of religious life and practice
for its spiritual energy and high controversy.
Of course, it cannot be accepted
under any circumstances if it is not voluntary,
but in many cases and especially in ancient times
it could be voluntary on the basis
of the metaphysical and philosophic supposition
that it didn't matter if you lost your body
since you could be sure of immortality,
the certainty of your continuation as a spirit
actually resulting in the feeling of release
and of a longed for liberation
from your flesh and the encumbrance of mortality
by turning the self-sacrifice of the unnecessary body
into a religious consummation and supreme delight,
especially if it amounted to a problem.
It could even then import a higher meaning
and be a constructive act for the religion and the cult
if it was made into a sacrifice to Satan, for example.
Mind you, this is no recommendation,
just an effort to view all sides of the issue
without judgment, seeking only deeper understanding.

Jason. Best blood to offer is your own.
Laila. Yes.

Dark forces

There is a kind of superstitious fear
against all kinds of extremism,
especially if it is under cover.
Islam as an open world religion
is now recognized and more or less identified
as that totalitarian anti-democratic brainwash sect it is,
it can't be hidden any more with its fanatical agenda,
while the only truly dangerous subversive movements
are all those that can't be recognized as such.
I never had myself the slightest problem
with all kinds of extremists and radicals,
and if they only can be seen and spoken to
there's nothing about them to have the slightest fear of.
On the other hand, one of the greatest assets
and advantages of satanism is its developed mystery,
its origin and claims to agelessness and birth with history,
its undefined mythology with variations
and its claimed initiation in all kinds of magic,
actually professing mastery in mysticism and the dark arts,
which makes it more or less impossible to fathom,
to evaluate, pin down, control or even reach
except by understanding and acquiring knowledge of it,
which is almost only possible if you become a satanist.

Hiding

It's not for you that I must hide my face
but my intentions and my thoughts,
so that they will not hurt or harm you,
being too aware of what I am
and my infernal disposition.

I will flatter you instead
by serving you with my best wishes,
showing you my best sides only,
and you'll never be acquainted
with all that, which I am careful

and judiciously meticulous enough
to spare you and to save until the moment comes
of truth and reckoning, when either
everything will be ordained and settled,
ended or embarked upon
in the eternal consummation of our pact
with the unfathomable darkness
of our dark lord, where we always did belong
together in the depths of all the fallen stars
to drown the entire universe in beauty.

Hardcore nonsense

Hard materialism is actually devastating,
naked in its cold heroic boastfulness
of vanity in sumptuous glorious emptiness
with nothing in it except meaningless sterility.
Who really misses those two terrible Twin Towers,
highest in the world but square and lifeless,
like two monoliths with not a single balcony?
Those mega cities breeding slums, infections,
stress and crowds and all kinds of social diseases
are but homes for traffic jams, insanity and denaturalization,
like nuclear bombs of toxic malware, poison and pollution.
I would never visit them and never miss them if they vanished.
Man has but one enemy. It is not Satan or religion
but himself, as he is constantly derailing
into inhumanity, monstrosity and alienation
from all that is natural and healthy;
and his boastful and aggressive heroism,
his ruthlessness and inconsiderate ambition,
that most amiable bulldozer mentality of his
is what is ruining his world, himself and everything
by cold inhuman hardness and suppression of spirituality.
Satan at his worst and as a representative of the worst evil
is a better thing than the materialistic man,
since he at least can never be denied his spirituality.

The relativity of losses

I could watch the most disastrous natural calamities,

tsunamis, earthquakes, wars and fires
without any difference but indifference,
they would not concern me, and their casualties
would be no more than ignoble statistics, although naturally
I would pity and regret them earnestly with my sincere condolences;
but when a friend or brother suddenly departs
unfairly without having finished his life's purpose,
cruelly interrupted without having lived
too early and unnaturally long before his parents,
I would cry to heaven and protest in heart-rending despair,
inconsolable, upset beyond repair and blaspheme furiously,
condemning mankind for the infamy of living on when he is dead
and cursing life for its outrageous and intolerable injustice.
One life that concerns you means so much more than the mortal crowd,
the loss of which would mean a universal tragedy, disaster and catastrophe,
while great tremendous cataclysms with years of consequences
would be no more than an episode of drowning lemmings.
Life is valuable only when it's personal and you are part of it,
as when you feel you lose your life's investment in a friend when he departs,
and only then you see the meaning and the value of your own life.
It is terribly upsetting, like discovering your image in a mirror for the first time,
but it is the truth: you can't escape it. Life is there to never be neglected.

The relativity of evil

This is only a consideration,
but like most considerations
it is of greater consequence
than anyone could possibly imagine.
Thoughts are life originating life,
and all you think will reach beyond you
and perhaps be taken up by others
more often than not unconsciously than consciously;
so what is evil really all about?
It is above all knowledge about good and evil
and the capability to see the difference
and the judgment to refrain from
what will not bring fruitful consequences.
This important knowledge then comprises many fields
of knowledge, science, wisdom and philosophy
and even politics, while the best policy
and way to handle this important knowledge

is to simply stay away from it,
since it is easier to become involved
than to be disentangled. With some distance
you can see more clearly and make better use
of the awareness, knowledge and initiation
in what evil really is, which actually does not exist
since it's just the consequences of the lack
of that important knowledge
and the judgment how to handle it.
Philosophy and wisdom, then,
could actually be said to be the opposite of evil.

Draco. Sometimes words like evil get confused with things like forces, such as these -
Negative -
That which separates, or polarizes.
Positive -
That which unifies, and integrates, and creates oneness.

The inevitability of secret societies

Human society is long ago beyond repair
by general corruption and social infection,
almost no more recognizable as human,
the cities above all ruining everything
by lethal artificiality, hypocrisy and mortal vanity,
so that true human life is more or less marginalized,
forced to underground survival, exile and alienation,
wherefore underground alternative societies
became inevitable, as something of a safety hatch,
some kind of a security against the social cancer growths
into established criminality of hard autocracies,
police states of surveillance, asphalt jungles
and the nightmare of the fear of constant terrorism;
but the escape into these underground alternatives
could actually be what saves man for the future,
since in history the underground alternatives
did always lead the way and show man where to go.
That's satanism today with its enlightenment
and concentration on pure knowledge and the truth.

The problem is that truth and beauty always had to hide,
take cover and be careful about being well protected
not to be assaulted, persecuted, raped and harassed
unto death by ignorance, since the first duty above all
of the protectors of the ancient wisdom of eternity
is to survive and carry on upholding the divinity of man.

Andreas. An oasis of love, beauty and knowledge in a dead world... I'm grateful for your writings.

Delusion and manipulation

What is the truth? The problem is, you'll never know.
All is manipulation and deceit, and most of all
you are deceived by your own senses
leading you all too convincingly by intimate seduction
to believe all that you see and hear as "evidence",
while nothing in reality is reliable.
The worst deceivers are the politicians,
who survive and thrive and only live on lies
which is their job to make the crowds believe,
so that they can support them stealthily by taxes
paying their exorbitant outrageous wages –
they live in a world of self-deceit and lies,
where their delusions is established as a law
that everyone must be corrected into and abide with –
the less said about that scandal racket of deceit, the better.
There is only one truth you can trust, believe in,
build on and rely on, and that is your heart,
what you yourself can feel as genuinely true,
and being true to that and to yourself is your primary duty,
actually your only duty, since that is your only source.
Forget the world, the order of society, the brainwash noise;
your only clear and seeing eye is your own private mind's eye,
and your conscience will be always more alive
than any loud intriguing and beguiling human voice.
The world is an illusion for your own delusion,
everything is false, which means, the chief deceiver
is the only one that you can stick to, who is Satan.

Detachment

Detachment is when you can look into the mirror
realizing what you see is anything but you.
It's only an encumberment of make-ups,
fakes and phoney attitudes, a surface
to conceal a multitude of multiples
of role-playing conceit without end.
The real you isn't ever what you think or they think
but can only be uncovered by your secret dreams
with clues that you but faintly can get hints of
when you dream at night unconscious in your sleep.
In order to get through into the truth about yourself,
which takes at least a lifetime, you must first
sort out the chaos of the can of worms of all your make-ups,
and when finally you reach the heart of your true self
you realize, the only one that you can share it with
is whence it came, it's source, the lord of darkness.

Christian. Complete self-denial for the attainment of one's true self...
Alexey. It's called meditation or trance...

Into the fullness of the void

You can not get too deep
in understanding and investigating
the unfathomable abyss of despair
commanded by our dark lord,
ruled by him by his mere will and thought,
which really is the sum of all the darkness
of the universe, collected into oneness
in the perfect concentration
of all love and will and power,
which is actually all that Satan is about:
an abysmal infinity of love, despair and power.

Nikilyn. Intriguingly beautiful...

Suppression

Let the ghosts come in.
They mean no harm.
Let up your heart for their invasion,
let them swarm around your mind,

they just don't want to do without your company
but keep it up and keep in touch;
so to suppress their memories, their presence,
continuity and social urgency and faithfulness
is the worst thing that you could do,
for thereby you repress yourself by inhibition,
closing up instead of reaching forth, expanding and developing.
Your best friends are among the dead,
they are incapable of hurting you,
especially if you remember them with only love;
and at the bottom of it all way down under the darkness
buried deepest of them all is your best friend of all,
the ruler, king and master of all death and darkness.

Dear Wicked

I want to make a statement to clear some things up that have been brought to the surface because of the topic of conversation about LHP vs. RHP. I really want everyone to understand that there is nothing to be ashamed of if you do walk the RHP, and by no means was I trying to make anyone question themselves because they believe they will not be accepted here, or are going to be viewed differently if they come to DW and are of the RHP.

To put this as bluntly as I can so there is no confusion, and this is just the mood I am in after this day – I could give a flying f*ck what anyone believes in, or what path they follow. I judge no one, my point in bringing this entire topic up was to get us talking about it, and to hopefully enlighten some folks that you cannot be both.

It then turned into a "Dark" vs. "Light" discussion, which is also something that makes me want to bash my head into a wall. The spectrum is one unit, and we move freely amongst the entire thing. To think that one is only light, or only dark, shows the depth of ignorance that we as a community are facing. We all have the brightest of lights in us, and the darkest of darks. We determine where we exist within the spectrum by our choices, our preferences, and our actions.

I enjoy the darkness because it brings me comfort, and there are many who enjoy the light, or gray. These differences are to be accepted not used to divide us. Without the light my darkness couldn't exist, and vice versa.

Another point I want to make is that LHP does not mean evil, or dark, and RHP does not mean good, and light. Nor does the path you walk have anything to do with the Craft itself, and how "strong" or "weak" someone's power is. We all have equal strength and "power", some are just more in tune than others.

I do not consider myself above anyone else, but at the same time I am not below anyone, either. If you respect me, I will respect you, and that really is all there is to it.

Blessings.

– *Noir*

The edge of darkness

Darkness is a scary thing to many,
death is disagreeable and commonly avoided,
tragedies are usually revolting, tears are weakness,
people never want to be seen crying,
grief and sorrow is most personal and sensitive,
and many even fear the inevitability of darkness
in vain and superstitiously, which is a childish thing to do.
What is all this about then? Yet another fearsome business
of most disagreeable revolting kind is satanism
to many, which combines apparently all the above,
but can we do without it? Even if we try, it's always there,
the lurking darkness waiting to surprise you with unpleasantness,
and there is no way to escape it. It will always stay there
waiting for you in the dark in every moment to assault you.
Satanism could be regarded as the means to cope
with all that dark unpleasantness of evil and adversity,
to use it and avail yourself of it instead of being victimized,
like using poison, drugs and lethal herbs for medicinal use.
It is an art and most of all an art of living,
making no resistance, putting up no fight against the dark
but treating it instead with factual acceptance
and taking care of its resources by converting it to energy,
which is as endless as a cornucopia of black holes
of gold mines, diamond fields and universal oceans,
ultimately leading to the insight of the universal power
and the art of using it, like dealing with the ultimate
most dangerous precarious knowledge.
This is what we call the dark enlightenment,
which is the core of satanism, its mystery,
its dark most delicate and dire secret,
which needs handling by the utmost care.

Jason. All life comes from darkness. To understand it, is to understand ourselves better...

Supreme initiation

Only you can know the meaning,
only you can have the dream which is reality,
like only you can know yourself and who you are.
The key is that invulnerable certainty
which is impossible but still the truth,
which you must feel obliged to stubbornly deny
but which you know it still will anyway remain,
like only you will know the labyrinth
which you have been initiated in and guided through
in such a way that only you can ever relocate it.
It's the mystery of mysteries, the way of ways,
the truth of truths and the ultimate knowledge
which you must constantly deny in order to maintain it
and for which you have to pay the highest price
of never being able to divulge it.

← *Thomas.* The biggest problem with denying who you are, the more compelled you are to lash out. In order to fully understand who you are, you have to accept all aspects of who you are.

Draco. I've been lashing out a lot lately. I'm finding things that I have taken on that are not me and letting them go. There is no point complaining about something, if you can do something about it.

Past lives

What is life more than a bubble of soap?
You blow it up with vanity
as long as you keep living on in vain,
although you know it can not end but in one way:
it has to burst and vanish into nothing.
It's the same with any life, no matter how important:
Napoleon and Hitler, Jesus and Mohammed,
Socrates and even Michelangelo and Leonardo,
they all lived in vain for vanity for the eventual burst
of their magnificently blown up bubble out of nothing.
And if they reincarnated? Many think they were Napoleon,
recognizing their own worth as splendid bubbles of soap
as no less splendid than the vanity of Napoleon.
It's all a joke. Your past life, no matter how great,
could in no way have been any more resplendent
than the present soap illusion you are blowing up.
Of course, it's interesting to speculate,

compare the splendor of soap bubbles with each other,
but it is no more than that: a play,
provided by the soap of Satan.

Ninoslav. Dreaming about past and future lives is favourite among those who don't have any life now.

Satan's children

The evidence seems constantly to point more clearly
to the probability that we were once descended from the stars,
implanted or begot or inseminated here
to start a race of superiority to bring some order,
build civilizations, cultivate and rule all nature,
settled here by order of the so called gods,
who according to tradition appear to have been
some kind of blond and blue-eyed humanoids.

The oldest of the Pharaohs and the Sumerian kings
all carry tales of origins of this kind,
some divine and giant ancestors of almost limitless longevity;
we have the Annunakis, all those legends from the stars,
the plausibility of Däniken's persistent theories;
but these divine ancestors were not gods but humanoids,
a human sort of kind, who were by time and legend
gradually considered to have been of some divinity,
not one all powerful and universal god,
but rather some celestial humanoids like Lucifer.

The aim of satanism seems virtually to connect
with this more realistic past than with
some absolute totalitarian power of absurdity
for only the justification of oppression and control of slavery.

Debra. You really should be careful about putting the words "race" and "superiority" in the same sentence! Lol

Laila. Quite right. I was aware of it. The wording was even worse originally... It's hazardous sometimes to find the right expression without offending someone.

Erno. Never mind the political correctness. That is for the Christian sheep.
There are so many different people and so many are of such weakling self confidence that you will ALWAYS hurt someones feelings. Because they choose to get hurt.

Lanier. As always outstanding works, sister Roth, I find you to be one of the most well spoken writers we have within the Satanic community, I am proud to be able to call you a sister, Satanic blessing.

Laila. Thanks, brother.

Apology for monotheism

Can it be excused at all?

Not for its consequences and results.

The havoc, mischief, chaos, wars and tyrannies
wreaked in the names of monotheistic impositions
make the three monotheistic world religions
number one in wreaking evil and injustice on the world,
and islam hasn't even outgrown yet that infamy
but is still lagging in barbarity a thousand years behind.

The only possible apology for this imposture
is the good book of the Bible, which remains good literature,
especially its poetry and above all the book of Job,
the only part of it of other than of Hebrew origin.

The books of the so called New Testament are less reliable,
since all the gospels evidently have been tampered with,
while others were excluded or suppressed or both;
while the Quran is plagiarism all through and badly copied,
vulgarizing the best stories of the Bible and manipulating it
for taming the Arabic masses into permanent enslavement.

When religion goes sectarian to control the masses
it is no longer a religion but disguised deceitful politics
transformed into established greed and thirst for power,
while religion is a personal and private matter
which can only seriously be practiced in serenity of loneliness.
Allow religion to survive in books and churches,
do not touch their culture and traditions, like the monasteries,
but when it becomes political it is the worst of monsters.

←

← *Dwayne*. Religion is just a way for powerful men to control the masses for their own twisted agenda. It sickens me really.

← *Kyle*. I would be inclined to say Christianity and all its dogma is the terrible exoteric evil religion controlling the masses. To the point it even controls those who are not even Christian.

← *Donovan*. Polytheism hasn't produced much either. Perhaps Theism is the problem?

Laila. You've got something there, Donovan.

Jason. I couldnt agree more. No need to destroy it. Let it be a reflection of the chaos we thought we needed...

Role play

You are in this to play a role,
it's the condition for your living,
you just have to stick to your own body
and adapt to its frustrating limitations
to involuntarily accept the fact
of an existence in a permanent strait-jacket
of this physical constringence,
which mortality could be its sole advantage,
since your only freedom is the freedom of your mind.
But there are other aspects also. You are not alone.
In this imprisonment of bleak mortality
you have a number and variety of friends and colleagues
sharing your predicament, with whom you can find love
which gives some meaning to your doomed existence.
But, again, they sometimes die before you,
which is life's most difficult ordeal.
But then you can resort to the potential of your mind:
that freedom you can use to keep and to preserve them,
taking care of their potential and their best parts,
carrying them in continuity into eternity,
where you can always relocate them,
since infinity is infinite. In fact, when they are gone
they are much more alive than in their mortal bodies,
since their spirits is their only really vital part.
For all their passed material non-existence,
they're still there more irrefutable than ever.
This phenomenon is illustrated by the fact
of Satan's never proved existence,
although no one can deny him.
God can be denied on logical and moral grounds,
but Satan is less palpable, more immaterial
and more impossible to sensibly explain away,
since he evades all reason by a darkness
that can never be gone to the bottom of.
In the same way, the force of your beloved ones
will always linger irrefutably, while the thing for you to do
is to take care of it and make the best of it
by letting it emerge forever with yourself.

Satanic gnosticism

We are not here for the abolishment of God
by setting up another god instead

with just another name, like Moloch, Belial or whatever,
but to liberate humanity from their delusion
of an autocratic universal god of cruelty
that exercises any power or authority at all,
like that originally tribal local god of the Old Testament
revived by islam as a most outrageous tyrant
for which people must be sacrificed if they are not subordinate
and for which a constant war is waged against humanity.
Such superstitious blind faith implementing slavery
is only foolishness and nonsense and insanity
if not plain ignorance suppressing common sense and knowledge.
Insight, education, criticism, awareness and analysis
is our alternative to superstition and blind faith.
Let Satan triumph with the tearing down of cobwebs
of misinformation, brainwash, superstition and indoctrination,
and let's never have another god instead.
I am no atheist, but if there is a universal force and power,
which most people seem to generally approve of and accept,
it is no tyrant advocating cruelty, autocracy, intolerance and violence
but rather an ideal supermind concealed in darkness
that we never fully can identify or comprehend,
imagine or approach but as a lord of darkness.

Amit. If you acknowledge a universal super power and you claim to be NOT an atheist, then how do you know what the ULTIMATE power wants? Maybe he is intolerant, racist and bigoted....the only way the problem can be solved is by atheism.

Laila Yes, Amit, but that is at the same time a simplification. I believe the truth to be much more complex than any human mind can ever imagine.

Amit Hmm...true the truth about the creation of the universe and nature are extremely complex....if the truth is beyond the human mind isn't it better to avoid/ignore it?

Laila. Maybe, but it's irresistible for the human mind to speculate about it.

← Amit. Hmmmm .

Kyle. I still blame Christianity for occulting the truth. The only way humanity will ever find it out is through pain staking astral work or burn Christianity to the ground and blow open their secret vaults. But that's just my opinion.

Jason. How well and Truly you understand. The idea is to rip it all down, not to set another one up.

Kyle. The answer is shamanism.

Laila. The shamans indeed knew more than any theologian.

Kyle. Shamanism is simply an individual spiritual path not limited to any gnostic traditions. I can include theism or not at all, it's completely up to the individual. So in reality shamanism is the only truthful path towards individual enlightenment as we are individual thoughts, and dreamers at the core.

To be a shaman only requires the decision to be one and to walk, dream, talk, and be truth.

Master Dwayne. Ive always pictured the higher power as a Hotep like being always creating and adjusting. And I said it before. Monotheology is just a mass control system.

← Laila Master Dwayne: I couldn't agree more.

Daniel There is an Universal, Balanced Awareness called The Universe. To be a cog in the Machinery of this Universe is to be this Universe. To do your Will, to be the path of those energies that Create, that Destroy, that Preserve, to allow yourself to be the vessel, the

Column, the Double-Wand of Power, the secret tongue and heart of this Universe; this is the DAO; the WAY of the Master. This is the TWO that equal ZERO. This is what the ancients called immortality. When we become the Vast we become the Minute. When there is Power, there is Peace.

The comfort of satanism

When there is nothing you can put your faith in any more,
when there is nothing to establishments but lies,
deceit, corruption, greed and egoistic opportunity,
when the religions fail in everything and lose all credibility
for double standards, kinkiness, morbidity and pedophilia,
when your friends deceive you breaking all their promises,
when you lie ditched and scrapped by the indifference of society,
when there's no god except the one that's used for justifying murders,
there is only Satan left, the bottom end and black hole of the gutter,
where at least you can exist, surviving underground
and find some equals in a permanent unsettlement.
There's hardly any other comfort in the jungle
of religious social rackets, lies, deceits and myths
that only bring confusion and judgementalism
inspiring fundamentalism and persecution,
terrorism, polarization, war and murder.
There is no authority of innocence except the scapegoat,
the most judged, condemned, despised and exiled
lord of pariahs who alone is without guilt.

The only true salvation

Why make such a bother of the vanity of your salvation?
Whose business is it but your own?
And who indeed can save you among all those spooks,
the spirits and the gods that claim your soul
with some rude imposition that they have the right to own it,
each religion claiming some monopoly on the salvation of mankind
while all they ever managed to produce was failure.
There is only one salvation making any sense,
and that is the salvation from all those who want to save you.

Save our souls from all the gods and all religions,
and that way only we will have some hope of managing at all.
Perhaps that was the reason mainly for the dire necessity of Satan
for protection against all those importuning impositions of religions
since there hardly was any protection else?
They make it a necessity for satanism to intervene
as an alternative to that right hand path leading straight to hell
since all we really wanted was to not lose contact with reality.

The delicate problem of islam

The problem is its sacredness
as it's the holiest of all religions,
the untouchable Mohammed being last and greatest among prophets,
so infallible and sanctified, that even mentioning his name
could get you killed for the offense of blasphemy,
since in this holiest of all religions pictures are forbidden
for the risk of any picture drawing any portrait of the prophet.
Nothing is allowed except the perfect mainstream,
so you may not even touch a glass of wine,
most ancient and healthiest of drinks,
and women are forbidden to exist if they are noticeable,
since a woman's looks can bring a curse on any Arab
or believer, since her presence might endanger his existence
so that he may fall in love and do something out of his control.
Yes, that's how it is, the only guilty part in any sexual offense is woman.
It is further complicated by the fact, that it is not allowed
to leave this holiest of all religions, which offense is punished
as of all crimes the most capital, the punishment of which is death.
As satanism opposes all religions, so it is opposed to islam
and perhaps its greatest threat, as satanism is ruled by reason
which is alien to islam and what they are most afraid of.
So don't tell them that you are a satanist,
but fight them clandestinely, like Anonymous,
with reason and with stealth as most invisible of all their enemies;
and gradually this holiest of all religions will collapse,
disintegrate and fall on its own absolute infallible absurdity.

The turning point in this critical jihad was when ISIS turned against the Yezidi
and massacred their innocents for nothing. From that day on islam has been fucked.

0 Mason. The yezidi are a chosen peoples. I believe ISIS turning on them was prophesized in Revelations. One of those gems most people do not understand in that cryptic book.

1 *Draco* I have a feeling, just a feeling that ISIS is being pushed forth by others for another reason and not the stated reasons.

Laila The ISIS were organized by the Americans to fight the dictator of Syria. In that elite army many former officers of Saddam Hussein's found their way, making the army professional. What they lacked was political judgement. Their assault on civilians was a disastrous blunder turning the whole world against them. Had they used any strategic sense they would have concentrated solely on toppling the Syrian dictator, another moslem leader without any common sense, or he would have left long ago and accepted generous offers from Arabia. The Americans triggered a professional army without a head that instead of fighting a war made a mess of a war even worse. Blame incompetent politics.

Saeetrek. Burn the Quran!

Laila. It's enough to recognize it as the angriest book ever written for a justification of the first persecution and mass execution of jews.

The world of delusions

It's all a mess, the vanity
of the outrageous order of the world
of only problems and unrest,
the horrors of mad violence
and the meaninglessness of all human wishes.
Artificial structures of oppressive and absurd societies
try to dominate and rule the world
but only bring it down to worse conditions
by inflicting conflicts through the use of power
driven by the senseless greed of madness
always dismally resulting in eternal vicious circles
of destruction, war and ruin, all in vain for nothing;
and for some confounded reason at the bottom of it all
is always that infernal God almighty of established monotheism.
We can't accuse that idol of man's own distraction,
the villain is the irresponsibility of man
attributing his crimes to other powers than himself.
I am so tired of it all, the craze of man's own making,
so that any company amounts to only disappointments,
while in solitude alone away from all the human aberrations
you can find some kind of peace of mind and personal control,
which needs descending down into the depth of the abysmal darkness
where uniquely by your secret altar of your own
you'll find your only company of some trustworthiness
as far beyond as possible in the satanic lord of darkness.

Joshua. Indeed I agree with you, and it hit a spot in me that helped me start to reflect upon things. It's been a really long while since I have been able to sit down and read things that are written and I'm glad that you share here in this group. Thank you, and may Satan Bless you!

Laila. Thank you, Joshua.

Acid

Some women never rise above the level,
never reach the surface and are known,
and most of them remain impregnable as mysteries,
but always for some reason.

Some prefer to never show their faces,
some will never tell the truth about themselves,
not because it compromises them,
but usually because they have survived it,
sometimes without wanting it.

It could be called the acid syndrome:
it is customary in some moslem countries
for the ladies to have acid thrown into their faces
for some grudge against them by some men,
or some suspicion, usually unfounded,
and a victim is by her victimization usually redeemed,
like witches drowned 400 years ago were proven innocent
if they did not survive the test.

A lady with an acid face will never show her face again
but rather stay in shadowlands with her identity concealed
not for hiding her dishonour or her shame, which isn't there,
but rather to preserve her pride for having been proved innocent.
This is a rather acid story, and it is well known that I resort to acid
of another kind, not for escaping, but for my self-preservation,
like a means for spiritual survival in a mundane hell,
but I am always in good company, and the better,
with the dark lord and his own,
the deeper the protective darkness is.

Partnerships

The problem about happy marriages
is that they usually end up in happier divorces.
Partnership is always tricky business,
and the trickiness is how to make it last,
which it usually never does.

It's a temporary business,
a good solution for the moment,
which will last no longer than until

the partners start to wear each other down.
The trick is then to put an end to it before it is too late.
Friendship has a better chance than marriage
for its more relaxed neutrality
and really has the best of odds to last a lifetime,
while there's nothing like a soulmate, which is the ideal
with realistic possibilities to even outlast life.
It needs maturity, however, and good time to grow,
to find its roots and reach its structure of convincing character.
It's generally assumed that partners should be like each other
for an optimal co-operation, but I say there should be differences.
With differences they can enrich and compensate each other,
since complementary pairs make better unity
than the one-sidedness of mirrored copies;
but the main thing is their mutual trust,
which only will grow stronger the longer it lasts.
Most people learn the hard way there is no one to be trusted
in this life and in this world but Satan,
but you're not alone in this complete distrust,
and you'll find others in the same predicament,
so Satan could well bring you into better company
than most conflicting world religions, faiths and ideologies.

Satanic atheism

The fact that you do not believe in God
does not mean that you can't believe in Satan.
As a priest once told me:
"That God which the atheists do not believe in is not credible."
Believers have in all times tried denouncing Satan,
even tried denying his existence but without success.
Denying God is easier than denying Satan.
Many satanists are theists, though,
which means that they attribute Satan with divinity,
while many satanists deny all personal divinity,
like pantheists and shamans seeing only natural impersonal divinity
in nature and the universe as in all life.
I can't take stands in this and say that anyone is wrong.
I have a personal experience of the lord of utter darkness
which I stick to as my own creator, lord and brother,
and I think that anyone's religion must be based on personal experience
being a most personal and private thing,

like having sex in darkness, privacy and silence
and not share it publicly like any prostitute.

I was an atheist until I turned to satanism,
but as a satanist I still am the same atheist
regarding other faiths, religions and beliefs
excluding all divinity but making definite allowances
for satanism to possibly include all possibilities.

Yohaness. "Religion is an insult to human dignity. With or without it you would have good people doing good things and evil people doing evil things. But for good people to do evil things, that takes religion." – Steven Weinberg, 1979 Nobel prize in physics.

Blessings of darkness

He is always there
waiting for you in the dark
lurking like a rapist to attack you,
but it is the opposite.
He overwhelms you with his darkness,
but the merciless assault is graceful
and enjoyable, and you are filled with warmth.
When nothing else works out he will,
and he is always there
awaiting for you in the dark
to take you when you are at most alone
and leave you with a presence that will last,
much better than a baby:
he has shared himself with you
and left you with a part of him
that always will remain with you and grow
like his own blood revitalizing yours.
There is no shame in having Satan for a lover,
on the contrary, of all your men and lovers
he alone will never shame you
and give anything to you but love.

What satanism is all about

It's really nothing scary, dangerous or weird
but only an appraisal, worship and encouragement of life
in something of an effort to enhance it
by intensifying it by mainly self-indulgence,

taking care of all its good sides
with detachment from all that impedes it,
which is mainly the so called morality
of the establishments, religions and ideologies.
That's why we turn against established monotheism
in all its forms, but not without concern and taking care of
the experience learnt by them the hard way
through all history, with careful conservation and revival
of as much as possible of knowledge, crafts and arts
acquired on the way, especially by books
and arts and architecture. Wisdom is the aim.
All wisdom is constructive and destructiveness its contrary.
Instead of the dogmatical established stalemate
of inhibiting, suppressing, limiting and brainwashing religions
we prefer the liberality of Satan and its total freedom;
but the maintenance of common sense
in cultivating freedom is essential.

Welcome to hell

You were born in your own ruin
being human doomed to die
and make the worst of it
as long as life keeps hurting you,
but never mind: just open wide the flood gates
and let all the storms rush in
and carry you away to any hell
for any ride to any unknown destination,
you'll always come across all borders anyway,
things never could get worse but do so anyway,
it's just to let the rains pour down and drown you
battering and torturing and hunting you to death,
and there's an end on it: you'll never know
what your next hell will be like after death,
the only certain thing is
it will only be like any other hell.

Transcience

Religion is becoming obsolete
as an abomination

led by suicidal massacre enthusiasts
who in the name of their almighty god
go for a world wide mission of beheading people
for which they are trained and find their pride in.
This is not just islam. There are many suicidal sects
that find their highest bliss in killing off each other,
like a lemming craze that keeps on multiplying.
This must alter the entire outlook of mankind.
Is then religion more than just a brainwash
since it's taking on the character of mental illness?
As this is going on, can there at all be any future for religion?
Hardly, since it's getting worse.
Another kind of thinking becomes needed,
leaving every kind of blind faith far behind,
escaping all religious slavery like islam and catholicism
transcending into universalism and spiritualism instead
replacing primitive idolatry with metaphysics.
There is no other way but forward
leaving all organizations of religious failures behind,
and Satan is the only radical and best way out of them.

A dark horse of a lady

What should a lady be like?
There's always something wrong with her,
she always suffers from some inadequacy,
she can never be enough and satisfy enough,
like as if she consisted only of shortcomings.
It's not enough even if she is only beautiful.
Her charm and beauty is but superficial, they say,
and the more beautiful she is, the more shallow.
What do you really want from her? we ask,
and then the puzzling answer comes: they don't know.
They don't exactly know what to expect of a woman,
as if all they could expect was the unexpected.
That's maybe what infallibly attracts them to us:
the fear and the excitement of the unexpected,
and that is where your power lies:
Any man can be led on forever
as long as you don't show him all your cards
but always still have some dark secret left
for him to follow as a harmless bait of irresistibility.

Well, only Satan knows the ultimate and worst of me,
and I shall carefully keep all my male friends happy
by never taking anyone else in on that invisibility.

- ← Peter La Belle Dame sans Merci...lol
- ← "She took me to her elfin grot, And there she wept, and sigh'd fill sore, I shut
her wild wild eyes With kisses four.
- ← And there she lulled me asleep, And there I
dream'd—Ah! woe betide! The latest dream I ever dream'd On the cold hill's side.
- ← I saw pale kings and princes too, Pale warriors,
death-pale were they all;They cried—"La Belle Dame sans Merci Hath thee in thrall!"
..Keats.
- ← Selim If you can affirm me that all women have the same values, knowledge,
experience, tact, courtesy etc... Like you then, regardless of my reduced humble male
ego, I can agree with you. But as always, dearest one, we can agree to disagree, at
least for this time.
- ← Laila
Certainly. I expected nothing but objections.
- ← Peter Why
can't a woman be like a man?....My Fair Lady
- ← Selim
Hehehe, I am sure, Laila, you always share your thoughts with grace out of your
passion, dedication and free spirit without expectations...
- ← Andreas
Lovely, Laila. Well, I think I search for specific things in a woman, but I also want the
deep mystery, the surprise. For people like you and me this can't be a problem as the
depth of our understanding goes so deep, like a black hole sucking everybody in, and
the best part: We do not even know ourselves. The greatest mystery have to be the
mystery we are just beginning to uncover. And the greatest attraction have to be the
excitement we feel about ourselves, what's exciting to us is exciting to others. We
have to go beyond, face our greatest fears, deviate from the norm and find the
original essence of soul, that no one ever can describe. Let alone be for themselves...

Never the twain shall meet

I fear, my friend, that we shall never see each other
ever more again, except perhaps in mutual dreams.
When we departed, which still feels like yesterday,
although it was so many years ago, I hoped and thought
you would return and that I probably would come by you by travel,
but fate has kept us parted,
and between us is an ocean of sadness
steadily increasing year by year,
as our reunion constantly grows more improbable.
You have your work and mission keeping you apart,
and I am stuck here in the jail of my decrepitude,
while the most fatal difference and wall between us
is that you could never understand and even less accept my satanism.
It's an idiosyncrasy, like you have yours,

your background forcing you to your life's work,
and my experience having plunged me in the opposite direction.
I still love you, cherish you and conjure you
with our love in our dreams,
which I will always dream of sharing
hoping you could join me in them,
even though I never could get hold of you,
nor was ever given any chance of loving you by fate,
no matter how much you could do for me and help me.
I don't even know if you may read my lines,
but what we lack in physical communication
I think we can compensate by telepathic means
and even psychedelic parapsychic methods,
which is basically all I have to live for.

← S *elim* Touching, crystal
heart ... Always authentic.
← Luxas Laila, you are a
special lady to me...
← Curtis. That really makes you think about things. Very beautiful and touching
← Joshua This writing
stopped me in my scrolling down my main feed and magnetized me until I read
every word. I have been truly enlightened in the words being expressed and can't
help but to take a look at my own life and reflect. In my sight appears a ray of light...
← Laila. Welcome.

The unattainable heart of darkness

You'll never reach the bottom of it
no matter how hard you try
and dedicate your entire life to it,
all that you'll reach is getting deeper down
into the abyss without end
that never ceases to grow darker,
but there's no absolute and total darkness.
On the contrary, you'll be surprised
to always find new lights,
encounter new enlightenment
and stumble into more enlightening experiences
the more deep you delve into the pit of darkness
of yourself, where you of course seek Satan,
but he always will evade you.
He will tempt you on and drag you further,
lead you on in ever denser darkness
that will constantly become more difficult to handle,

but you'll find him never,
and the harder you'll try, the only thing you'll find
is that he's there but the more unattainable
the closer up you get into his heart of darkness.

Out of the dark

Let me linger in the dark
away from all the torpidness
of the mundaneness of mortality
and save and hide away my soul
from the corruption of the soulless
multitude of monsters of humanity
who do not care except for making matters worse
in messing up the world
committing everyone to their perdition
except the happy few who see them through
and walk the path of outsiders to exile
in detachment, distancing themselves
from the contemporary brainwash hell of nonsense.
You have a much better universe inside yourself
which it's your duty to project into reality
to bring it up, improve and educate it
by your innate magic, love and creativity.
That's the only thing worth cultivating
and the only thing worth living for
as all that matters, being all that is constructive.
Satan is the key, he is the black hole out,
the right way of escape from global aberration,
the world's only hope being his new world order.

The force of disbelief

The greatest weakness of the firm religions
is their firm belief in something they can't prove,
a loose idea they took for granted and set up
as an authority to use for mass control,
forbidding the admittance or the harboring of any doubt,
while doubt is what confirms and purifies

the knowledge that must always be subjected
to investigation, challenge and severest criticism.
The disbelievers carry on by criticizing,
never taking anything for granted
and by always checking and rechecking
any evidence, conclusions and assumptions
for what they are worth, and usually
almost nothing holds but darkness.
That's the ultimate resource of power,
reinvigoration and infinity of energy,
the black hole of despair, discomfit,
failure, ruin and adversity
– there's nothing more beguiling and more fatal
than the false security of absolute belief,
which only will appear and have its course
to absolute destruction and defeat,
while the eternal doubt and hesitation
will continue forward always up and on
across all obstacles, adversities and trials
for life's training and eternal education.



← [Paul](#) Believe
nothing and Test everything. Facts and results speak for themselves and no belief required.

← [Draco](#) Arthur
C. Clarke explained how there are four stages in the way scientists react to the

development of anything of a revolutionary nature.

- ← a) "It's nonsense,"
- ← b) "Something might be there but It is not important,"
- ← c) "I always said it was a good idea," and
- ← d) "I thought of it first"

← Jesse

EVIDENCE is what I require for belief—demonstrable, scientific evidence.

- ← I care about TRUTH above all else

← Draco

"Reality is merely an illusion. albeit a very persistent one." – Albert Einstein

←

← "Hence it is clear that the space of physics is not, in the last analysis, anything given in nature or independent of human thought. It is a function of our conceptual scheme [mind]. Space as conceived by Newton proved to be an illusion, although for practical purposes a very fruitful illusion." – Albert Einstein

←

← "To meet the challenge before us our notions of cosmology and of the general nature of reality must have room in them to permit a consistent account of consciousness. Vice-versa, our notions of consciousness must have room in them to understand what it means for its content to be 'reality as a whole.' The two sets of notions together should then be such as to allow for an understanding as to how consciousness and reality are related." – David Bohm from the introduction to "Wholeness and the Implicate Order"

←

← "One has to find a possibility to avoid the continuum (together with space and time) altogether. But I have not the slightest idea what kind of elementary concepts could be used in such a theory." – Letter from Albert Einstein to David Bohm October 28, 1954

←

← "It will remain remarkable in what ever way our future concepts may develop, that the very study of the external world led to the scientific conclusion that the content of the consciousness is the ultimate universal reality." – Eugene P. Wigner (a Nobel Prize winner and one of the leading physicists of the twentieth century

← Luxas Anti-is
anti.. it never gets anywhere fast or slow.

← Andreas Yeah,
you have to know about the emotional aspect of it. As you say: Despair, sorrow and of course loneliness. Know it by heart so you can handle it when everything crashes down...

← John
Perception is in the eyes of the beholder.

← Mike
PERCEPTION and ANTICIPATION – that's EveryThing

← Anticipation – as in the KNOWING it WILL HAPPEN
example: the night before Your Birthday – You KNOW You will be receiving

The relativity of youth and age

They say your body starts declining at 18
and that it won't develop any further after that
but only gradually degenerate and go to ruin;
but there is no trickier business than the relativity of age.

A youth can feel much older than his parents
and start wearying of life before his grandparents,
while a pensioner can feel that suddenly his life begins.
The secret wish and quest for everlasting youth
has always been a much desired predilection,
like the prophet's stone of alchemy,
but somehow people always shot beyond the mark.
The answer and solution is a simple one:
just keep on living, always look ahead,
live for the future, and you never must forget
it's always there and much in it to do and live for.
Youths can think of suicide, frustrated out of lust for life,
while someone in his 60s suddenly encounters love
and finds a new life worth exploring and expanding.
That if anything proves age, if anything, is very relative.

Bankruptcy

The world is going nuts
and by its own accord.
It went out of control
a hundred years ago
and has continued to derail all since
by indefatigably making matters worse
to our amazement all the time.
Man's over-population is the basic reason,
the explosion of it is to put all life at risk,
as if it was not quite enough
with the industrial intoxication and pollution of the world,
the madness of monotheism
in its incurable crusade for blind intolerance,
the sheer absurdity of all autocracies
forever going on from bad to worse,
not learning anything from previous dictators' madness,
with islam as the crown of them
establishing intolerance by burning innocents
and implementing massacres on so called non-believers,
and at that the Russian complex making war by stealth,
and so on. As an ordinary human being
there is nothing you can do about it
but must anyway still make a stand,
and there is nothing else to do then
but to cultivate black magic

and resort to higher darker instances like Satan.

God's death

I will never die
because I'm dying all the time.
The martyrs never die,
because there are new martyrs all the time,
like that Jordanian pilot,
who did not die alone,
since all the world was watching,
and I feel his flames still every day.
They pleaded with the militants
and did all they could to buy him out,
the negotiations were kept going,
while they already had executed him a month ago.
The heartlessness, the cruelty, the inhumanity
can never be forgiven or forgot
but must be kept alive:
this was a pyre of destruction
made by islamites to burn islam.
The hubris and megalomania
has gone further than the inquisition.
It is time to say good-bye and scuttle
that old curse the bogeyman of man's invention
made into a law for the establishment
for ruthlessness of limitless oppression
by three dominating world religions.

My lord of darkness

My soul belongs entirely to him,
and no one else can share it,
except those who share the same commitment
for eternity to darkness and its power,
serving him by creativity and magic,
covered up in mystery of anonymity,
the veil of darkness being unimpregnable
except by him, his influence and power.
As a force it is constructive only,
therefore it keeps hiding in humility

for not imposing its superiority,
controlling gently its supremacy,
allowing the initiated to discover for himself
the obvious and self-evident infinity
of the resources of his mind
permeating and transcending everything
by the black magic of his enigmatic creativity.

My only honor is to be his priestess,
all his own and no one else's
as a servant, mistress, almost like his bride
but all in black in a dark wedding
that will gloriously go on forever.

Derek. There is always a sense of recognition in these 'poems', recognition of event or observation or experience, recognition of similarity and synergy. While some of Priestess Roth's works are broad and sweeping in nature and content, others speak quietly, recognizable as personal accounts among close friends. In those 'poems' I don't see the author but the Dark Priestess and Wytch, the ceremonial magician counting the steps and moving with careful and precise motions to a definite end in both reverence and recognition of the Old Ones being trusted, served and obeyed.

Laila. Many thanks for this comment.

Some complication

Our love has matured
but has never been fulfilled.
Together we have constantly expanded
but never really reached each other.
We have grown together
but at the same time from each other.
We have loved
but in the process lost each other,
as if the prerequisite of love
was the necessity to kill it.
And where are we now?
What have we reached?
Nowhere, and we still keep reaching for each other.
We have never lost each other for the loss of passion,
but apart we seem to manage better.
Nothing alienated you from me more than my satanism,
and although you could never understand it or accept it
I found never any difficulty in combining you.
It seems that my satanic love transcends your limitation,
but I want no credit for it

nor shall you be denigrated for it.
My satanic love can not be cured,
and likewise do I fear that is the rub for you,
my satanism being the cause for your love growing worse.

Derek. Limitations are often an artifact of resistance. Resistance to grow, resistance to challenge, resistance to accept. If your love is drifting I would not suggest it is your Satanic intent or philosophy. Not even your binding to the Dark One Himself. Magick is a very tough life, it has its moments of splendor and its episodes of havoc. Sometimes love cannot withstand the Magick for to practice it is in its own way, to love it. Those of us who 'live' with it, are always at odds with the normal life, but what is normal? You simply see with different eyes, hear with different ears, think different thought.

The mirror of darkness

The splendor of my soul
is nothing much to boast of,
being black as pitch if not as hell
and darker than the deepest pit of filth.
However, it is inescapable
as being very much alive
with something that I never will get rid of,
and its direst enemy and at the same time
greatest motor keeping it alive
is the uncompromising truth about myself
and about everything.
No one can really totally stand up to truth,
since it is merciless in its exposure,
like a mirror showing much more of yourself
than what is obvious, traceable and even knowable.
It is the absolute uncomfortable inconvenience,
but it's always there and unavoidable.
Your only comfort is that what is known to you,
the truth which you are painfully aware of
and obliged to live with, is not visible to everyone
but only, and this is your only false security,
a thing between yourself and Satan.

Selim. You know Laila, it is always my pleasure to share your poems or notes on my page. This one, I will not. I couldn't. Felt like I detach a piece of your secret diary to reveal to the public. I dare not look in that same mirror. "Chapeau, Madame"

Laila. You are excused, of course. I even understand you, since I know what you fear to see...

Your destiny or choice?

Is it you who choose, or are you chosen?
I chose myself to be a high priestess of Satan
and was ordained as such four years ago today
by my own efforts, but who chose me for a satanist?
It rose objections certainly with everyone I knew,
it was against the grain of everybody of convenience,
but they tolerated it since I had always been far out.
So as a choice it hardly was a rational and wise one,
I had everything to lose by it, but I could not resist it.
I was born and bred without religion to a secular existence,
until there was nothing else to do but to become a satanist,
admit it to yourself that that is what you always were
without beginning and without an end,
both backwards and into infinity.
It was no revelation, no ecstatic happening
and absolutely no salvation but just a realization.
As a priestess I was always full of doubts
but never as a satanist. The dark infinity is there
to suck you down and to enrich your life forever.

Luxas. Choice first, destiny after.

Christian. I would say they are interlinked and work together – not one without the other.
That's my opinion.

Paul. My opinion only. I believe that our choices make our destiny.

Derek. There remains but two options – either you were chosen or you choose. If you were chosen you can explain away the failures in ritual and spell. "The Old Ones chose poorly" you can say. But if you choose, then the responsibility falls to you. You can say that being a Priestess was doubt filled but following Lord Satan is doubt free. Guidance suggests that being a Priestess was a step on a chosen path to the Dark One Himself. That these acts were like puzzle pieces that slowly fell into place, one by one. Be it true, you have not been saved, dear Priestess, you have been embraced.

Dirk. Personally I believe that the choice to become a Satanist is part of destiny.

The Satanic Witch

This was published a few days ago by my brother in the craft Lanier Keyes.
I feel it important to endorse it and repeat it, with many thanks.
The only slight alteration I've made is in the last line.

I DEMAND THESE THINGS OF MYSELF AS A SATANIC WITCH .
I must pursue my highest ideals. I must aspire to the highest of ethics. I must

demand integrity of myself. I must always keep my word.

I must cultivate self-discipline.

I must seriously contemplate the ramifications of Reincarnation.

I must respect the astral realms. I must approach ritual with reverence and care. I must respect ritual work as an act of love and beauty.

I must take sole responsibility for all the events and circumstances in my life, in the knowledge that I have created them all for my own development. I must strive to cultivate a sense of humour and of humility. I must avoid all negativity, firstly in my thinking and as a consequence, in my life.

I must live in harmony with the Earth. I must cultivate a global perspective. I must serve my community, both locally and globally, being of help to all people.

I must be willing to defend my religion at all cost. I must provide for the safe future of my ritual tools, should I be taken by death,

honouring my dark lord in everything I do throughout my life and after.

Derek. I like this, it puts a proper framework around worship, practice, attitude and behavior. ((I'm stealing (I mean) appropriating it for its teaching value)).

Sidney. Really puts everything in perspective, in an artistic way. All who follow this path should take to heart. Thank you, Lanier and Laila.

The Woman Mystery

A woman has to be loved to be a woman.

Without love she is nothing,

but with love she is everything.

She can marry and have children,

but without love it all will fizzle,

she will grow into an ugly aged hag

while love alone is all that can maintain her,

keep her going and expanding

and remain forever young in heart and soul,

as love will turn her into timelessness.

Love is a mystery of energy and miracle,

for love she will do anything, without it nothing,

she will succeed with the impossible,

but without love she is a squeezed-out rag.

Her backbone is her feeling that she's loved,

the only actual certainty she needs in life,

and when it's there she will do anything to keep it.

When I won your love I knew it was for me

a new beginning of my life, especially as up till then

my sole achievement was a total wreckage.

No one knows if it will last or for how long,

but while it lasts it is for me my sole life and eternity.

Selim. Beautiful as always, Leila, but I like the changing a little in your writing pattern. It is among the rarest time, and you do not name your lover name.

Laila. We can't just always have bloodlust, darkness and self-indulgence...

Ian. Yes and no. Maybe. Majority of the population don't appreciate anything. Let alone the love of another person. Beyond the self serving context of it.

Dark service

I am not without resources
although bankrupt and decrepit,
standing quite alone on humble ground
with nothing to cling on to
except dreams, awareness certainty and mysteries
of the fulfilling presence of the dark force
and his servants and initiates
who always are with me
the more so the lonelier I am.
And where does love find any entrance?
It's not needed, since it's always there,
a natural ingredient permeating our lives
and filling them with the dark presence
of the only power that was ever potent and victorious,
of love in permanence and truth and continuity,
a flower blooming by the grace of the dark forces
of depression, crises and sore trials
ever redirecting us to the dark lord
and his invisible but infinite resources.

The Silas Marner syndrome

Silas Marner was an ordinary man,
completely harmless, kind and honest
who was seriously indicted in a theft
and had to leave his hometown in dishonour
to become a solitary miser and recluse in Raveloe
in the shortest novel by George Eliot but her greatest story.

The mystery was never solved about the theft,
and Silas Marner never was exonerated.
It became his fate to live with the dishonor of injustice.
There are many people stricken thus unfairly
with no hope of ever getting any justice done.
They sometimes grow so sore in bitterness
that they resort to radicalism, criminality and desperation.
Many satanists have suffered this
resorting to the vengeance of eternity
against the rotten and corrupt world of mundanity.

Derek. Your words a haunting of the past and precursor of the future – silence, silence, speak not
Christian. Interesting. There is a good film from 1985 with Ben Kingsley as Silas in one of his many marvellous performances.
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q7THUBwEJus>

Perpetual youth

It's a dream, of course,
but many stick to it
like to a sacred faith
inspiring them with further motivation
to go on forever even when they shouldn't,
and as a force it is comparable
if not even more effective than religion,
people willing oftentimes to sacrifice whatever
just to cling to youth or its appearances at least.
If you could change your body
constantly into a younger one
whenever you felt age impending, limiting and crippling you,
I don't think anyone would hesitate to do it.
Age is only relative, however.
Man's true state of age is timelessness,
and only when he falls down to mundanity and vanity
he starts to age and suffer from the handicap of getting old.
As long as he remains true to his soul
he will therein have his perpetual youth forever.

Derek. The youth of your mind is the testament to your faith and the ironworks of your soul – you are infinite, your place amongst the stars is assured, your Temples will stand forever.

Daniel. Eternal youth is a reality, not a dream at all. I thought you knew this, Laila.
Laila. [Daniel](#), you can only

achieve it if you deal fairly with reality. Dreams are dreamt to be realized and come true, we dream only of reality, which is the instrument to realize the dreams.

Ian. The body slowly ages while the soul does not. Immortality in the flesh. To be able to fight forever and watch your enemies crumble one by one over time – surely a dream of worth.

Daniel. Sorry, but I cannot agree with you, Laila. What is reality independently from our 'human' perceptions? You should read Immanuel Kant's 'Kritik der Reinen Vernunft' und 'Kritik der Praktischen Vernunft'. You should also study the 7 bodies we are composed of, etc etc...

Laila. Derek and Daniel, I am much obliged.

Charles. Very nice, Laila! To wit...."Man's youth is a wonderful thing, it is so full of anguish and of magic, and yet he really never comes to know it as it is, until it is gone from him forever." – Thomas Wolfe – Of Time and the River.~

Christian. A very inspiring dream.

An old trick

When your worries overwhelm you,
when you are beset with troubles,
when your duties strangle you and drown you,
when you are besieged by darkness
finding no way out of your adversities,
just make it worse and plunge into the darkness.
Maximize the troubles, wallow in your worries,
eke your torture with indulgence and enjoy it,
and you will find it all was nothing,
like all strife and human vanities are only trifles
meaning nothing, worth but scrapping and forgetting.
The postponing, building up your worries, pushing them ahead
is what is causing all the trouble, not the handling of it.
There is no more terrible and deeper smothering darkness
than the hell of Satan, but, as we all know,
that is the ultimate salvation.

Is Satan female?

Can a man who looks more like a woman
and who is more feminine than masculine be called a man?
And can a woman who is manlier than any man
with stronger mental faculties and hardiness be called a woman?
The other day there was a priest who had been dead, returned to life
and said he had met God and witnessed that he was a woman.
What is Satan? Male or female? Many picture him
with very long blond hair and beardless,
almost like an androgynous, as if that would be the ideal.

Do sexes really matter? What is gender but a matter of biology?
I am a woman and prefer to be that way,
that is how I was made, and it would only be creating fuss to change it,
life is complicated as it is enough already,
and I regularly meet with men who are astonishingly weak
and not like men should be at all, while there are many women
stronger and more cruel than men and a disgrace to womanhood.
Is my conclusion that the female sex is better and to be preferred?
I leave that question open, but would rather keep the dark lord
for a male ideal and for a woman like myself to honestly be loved by.

Derek. I see facets of the feminine in many of the Old Ones. Lucifer, Satan, Baphomet ... I wonder if behind the masks lurks a powerful Goddess. My thoughts wander to the time before names, if woman were not the First Chosen for a reason. Why was Lilith a Wytch and Adam so ignorant.. Why did Eve take the apple and fall in love with the snake. Why do the old Covenants mostly speak to the so called 'fairer sex'. It is a question that has not escaped notice and contemplation. I do not fear the answer but see many who might be so shocked as to revolt in terror.

Lianna. Baphomet is both Male and Female, further evidenced evidence in the Ancients' legend of Samael and Lilith. Being Transsexual, by Satan's Hand now over 22 years, I am fulfilled in Infernality. Satan has always been Infernally Male, and a male who cannot be stopped.

Michael. I see that Lightbearer as a bard and priest and priestess all in one, and coming from the Mother side, and the night, in contrast to another. There was Daddy's Son, and There's the Mother's Son. Instead of coming from Yahweh, coming from Wehyah... able to stand as high priest and priestess at the same time as one?

Robbie. I do believe that Satan is a female and her name is Tiamat.

Satan is a title which means Adversary, it is not a name given to one being, so, yes, Satan can be male or female. I am a Theistic Satanist, and I recognize an adversarial deity. I use Tiamat as a focusing point to represent Satan when I am sending and receiving energy from what I believe is the Deity. My definition of deity is creator and the creator in my own opinion is pure energy and pure energy is chaos. Tiamat is the first representation of chaos known to man.

Ninoslav. Immortals don't need breeding... genderless, or any gender when that is their pleasure.

Laila. I think you hit the nail here,
Ninoslav . As satanists, we are

"genderless, or any gender when that is our pleasure".

David. I will not rule out the possibility.

Limited service

Long ago I thought my life was over,
tired, spent and burnt-out,
could not stand the constant sexual harassment,
the persecution for not being absolutely ordinary,
having constantly to hide, take cover and protect myself
in anonymity, nonentity, ignominy and cover-up

just to survive; but every time I thought my life was over
something happened to put me back on the track ordeal,
like when I was initiated into satanism,
which should have been the end of me but was a new beginning.
I have not since then been able to abandon any more
the plight of having to endure mundanity,
the baseness and vulgarity of daily brainwash stress society
and the objectionable parasitic presence and activity of man,
the ruin and destruction of his own environment and nature;
so it's basically only Satan who persists in making me go on,
remain alive, promote his cause, expand his following,
until at last one day I may be one with him in darkness.

Sociophobia

It has been calculated, that about each seventh person
suffers from this difficult disorder in one way or another.
It's a perfectly explainable and logical disorder, though,
and in most cases even natural.
There's usually a reason for it.
Who would not have difficulties
with associating with society and people
if you have been hurt from the beginning
by brutality or violence, injustice or abuse?
In most cases, misanthropy is arrived at
as a logical conclusion without any other choice,
and a more sane conclusion even
than to go on sharing in the brainwash
of the ordinary madhouse of the human slavery society.
However, many sociophobes are suffering from it,
reluctantly retreating into melancholy resignation
and the safety of bleak anonymity and shyness.
Many who are found to suffer from it
often are advised to seek some therapy or help,
but they will never find it. Their conclusion
that humanity is not for them to have close dealings with
for their own safety is a final definite determination.
Many find a substitute for their lost faith in man
in satanism, and that is possibly a way to solve the problem
and could even be the only one.

Jon. I agree. Knowing myself and becoming true to my nature opened the path into seeing my ADHD & Hate as my most powerful resource in life, rather than being controlled by its untamed chaos. All it takes is time and free will.

To die

"*You have to succumb to darkness to reach the light.*"

What happens when you die?
It's like a transfer
from one dimension to another,
leaving one existence for another,
the disruption of all physical activity
transcending into spiritual activity
completely taking over your existence
with good riddance to all your mundanity.

At the same time it is abandoning yourself to darkness,
quitting everything about yourself
for the transcendence into universalism,
sharing, recognizing and identifying with
the universal spiritual community of life,
the key to which is the invisible and total darkness.

It is inescapable. You have to face it and accept it
if you don't want to get lost and disappear,
which is the only, and by some preferred, alternative;
until you feel restored and ripe again
for the next educating battle with mundanity.

Meeting with the Dark Lord

He is always waiting for you
deep inside yourself
forever at your service
whenever it is needed,
which it will be sure to be
at one time or another
always with upturning consequences
of radical and revolutionary nature,
usually incurring major changes in your life
for better or for worse, but usually essential.
The best way to keep him at bay

avoiding drastical unpleasantness, surprises and upsets
is cultivating his intimacy and friendship
by remaining always in close contact with him
entertaining his dark influence and power over you
by constantly resorting to and finding him in darkness
therein to associate with him in beneficial mystery
of never-ending cultivation of your craft
and deepening your insight in his darkness
by your meditation, studies and devotion.

Satan's voice

The magic of your words
is like a symphony but off the record
reverberating like an understatement
touching every chord of every heart
with the sincerity of love and tenderness
which dominates my life entirely
exerting over me complete and splendid power
since I know it's only for the good
for all existence that is touched by you
throughout by your dark influence
of that soft magic which is whispering
so softly that it never can be heard
but only felt and dreamt about
in a condition of supreme alertness
although totally an abstract dream.
That is how I experience your awareness
and your constant presence in my life,
a voice that always speaks to me
of truth in an enchanting language
higher even than the finest music.

Satanic sanity

All religions failed except the old ones.
All personal gods proved fakes
while only magic stayed alive,
continuing working behind screens
and always conquering and overcoming
the established superstition of monotheism
and all its tyranny and persecutions
only leading constantly into political psychosis,

only cured by the invisible ethereal forces
that can never be defined, of life, of nature
and of darkness. With the failure of the gods,
the death of Yahve with the first Jerusalem,
the apocalyptic failure of the christian church,
the madness and grotesque atrociousness of islam,
only Satan and polytheism remains
apart from shamanism, animalism and fetishism,
which actually are all about the same thing.
We have it all inside us, the dark force of Satan
or whatever we prefer to call it,
while we certainly must do away with
every trace of superstition and religious autocracy
if man at all will ever have a chance of sanity.

Satanic healing

Let your broken heart be healed
by the soft touch of my healing fingers
smoothing your scarred body
over with the ointment of sincerity
in love and tenderness of infinite ability
of healing even the dark wounds of bitterness.
I know, you do have reasons for your hatred,
and your anger is but reasonable in infernal fury,
but I know my healing powers will be able
and will turn your ire into creativity
in that humility which is the secret
of all everlasting and continuous creation.
Join my healing hands with yours,
and let your broken fingers grow again
into their full capacity with the support of mine,
with comfortable certainty that my satanic hands
can heal whatever spiritual traumatic wounds
and even yours, no matter how deep down
your bleeding heart has ached in darkest torment,
where however Satan is expecting you in darkness
to take care of your success and rehabilitation
in the course of dark enlightenment forever.

John. Thank you. Even us trained to be strong and to deal with anything have moments where that strength starts to crumble. For those of us who choose to rebel

against the norm it's good to know our dark lord watches over those who choose to side with him.

The trauma problem

You are branded for life
and can never get out of it,
no matter how unfair, except by suicide.
The only other choice is to live with it
and learn the hard way to make the best of it.
The worst thing, though, is that you never really
can make anyone else understand it.
You are imprisoned with it
and can't make others see the prison
nor make yourself seen or heard in it.
It's a kind of live entombment,
but you can't get out but must remain
buried alive, bound and gagged
and cannot even die.
Is Satan then of any help?
The help is giving yourself up to him,
transcending and abandoning yourself
to find a new life, ego and existence
in becoming one with the dark universal force,
which always will be there supporting life
especially in its most dire and extreme condition.

Curtis. That is very well said... You have a very good way with words, I enjoy reading things you post... Some of the things you write and are dead on the way some one may feel....
Serbessa. Have you ever read about the concept of "Cheosophy" and "anti-cosmic" ideas....it seems that you are looking for unbounded life with no time and no space. To be All thing and No-thing at the same time. You know I often felt what you wrote here.

Being human

Is it possible to be human as a satanist?
The question is irrelevant.
As a human being you have no choice,
it's your only chance and life's justification,
so you can never be human enough,
it should be your life's most definite direction
to ever deepen your human faculties and character
not only for the benefit of yourself
but in co-operation with all humans and for life,

since only being human makes you not an animal
while even animals can be human,
sometimes even more so than the humans.

That's the problem: So many people are not human,
they have polluted Earth and destroyed the human race,
they are the world's corruption, especially today,
and it is only getting worse, as people are beheaded in the east
for nothing, even by immature children just for terrorism
in the abuse of some "almighty" name and of religion
which it's only human to defy, resist and help to extirpate;
and therefore being satanist in a crusade against humanity
is being nothing but most thoroughly profoundly human.
Inhumanity is here the terrible temptation in the worst of hubris,
while in fact the deeper the humanity, the truer the divinity.

Jason. Humanism.

James. Religion has done more harm to humanity than any other idea

Charles. As a theistic satanist, I am also a fairly committed misanthrope. Humanity as a whole is a very irresponsible species on a number of levels. Humanity possesses an innately greedy/destructive bent and a need to dominate everything around him. The animal kingdom, by-in-large, does not act in manners such as those, proof-positive that an advanced cerebral cortex in most instances does not equal common sense nor compassion. The vast majority of the species resembles an emotional wasteland, to wit, morally bankrupt as well. Overall, it's a pretty sad commentary on what ideally could be a very contributive existence if not for all the many seemingly impervious flaws that most humans embody.

Laila. Indeed.

David. I believe so. Of course it's a very fine line that divides one's belief that a Satanist can have Humanist behavior. I myself have compassion and empathy for certain people and for animals. It just depends on the circumstances of the matter and the choices people are making regarding their behavior. I will always be a judge of those around me. It's just the way it is.

Luke. I am a weak misanthrope, my faith in humanity was thrown overboard a long while ago. I think most humans are a virus and parasitic growth on the planet earth, I don't like most people, but I am kind and friendly in my interactions with people, I can be very benevolent even, but if I am trifled with I will turn from benevolence towards monstrosity. I am not kind to those who cross the line. I prefer animals to humans, they are sensible and self contained, they don't think about sin and vice. Nor do they seek virtue or grace. They are just naturally beautiful and wonderful things.

Charles. Nicely stated, Luke! I couldn't have said it better myself.

Dennis. If you equate humanity to emotions and actions, then most are human no matter what they do, but if you are trying to achieve an advancement in species by satanic practice, then you will eventually not be human.

Laila. Arguable. I think the only possible advancement of humanity would have to be through the cultivation of the quality of being human, with or without satanic practice.

Dennis. Well, like I said, if you wish to live in the moment of being human, that would be a humanist view, but since we have been evolving physically we now have within our power to affect a change and become more than human physically.

Laila. Transhumanism?

The mistake of God

The mistake was the establishment of that authority
as something perfectly infallible, unchallengeable,
an absolute autocracy impossible to argue with,
which made up the aborted structure of monotheism
with terrible results and consequences for poor history
of permanent inhuman wars with mankind bleeding all to death,
the function of that god just being the most monstrous Moloch.
Atheism has no alternative but claims materialism to be the only choice,
but that is turning narrow-minded blinds against all possibilities.
The opposite extreme to the monotheistic inhumanity
is the black hole of the total void of darkness
seeming to contain and offer nothing
but which actually acts as the gravity of life
so powerfully, that you can't avoid suspecting
there is somewhere in that darkness
the quintessence of all power in the universe
which could be in control of all the universal chaos.
We as satanists claim to be in good standing with that power,
recognizing it, associating and communicating with it,
and like all communication it must needs be personal;
and so we claim to know the universal power
personally as our dark lord Satan.

Luxas. Growth is infallible and unchanging, it's the restrictions to growth that are fallible.

Absolute darkness

I can never be afraid of darkness
since it is my only liberation, friend and freedom
where I find my absolute protection
and the treasure of my soul and inmost being
where in brief I find myself
and all I need in spiritual reserve
to be able to go on against the wind and current
in the constant battle for the right to only be myself.
We all come out of that unfathomable depth
of darkness and its source and nucleus of power,
the dark lord himself, who never can be seen
since he is at the core of the most absolute
untouchability and undefinability of darkness
where I am at home with him

which is the only place where I can live and prosper since it is the heart of all spirituality.

Luke. What is it about the darkness? The darkness is the truth, it allows us to be alone in our thoughts, it allows for us to be us, it allows us to be outside the herd, so we can dwell deep into our subconscious, thus allowing us to be who we really are, it's what separates us from the rest of society.

← *Kyle*. I dont quite understand what darkness has to do with satanism....if the focus is of pure darkness and lack of light, wouldn't it make sense that there is simply nothingness found there? Wouldn't it also make sense to also practice illumination to be truly whole?

← *Luke*. The light of reason the black flame always shines in the darkness. Yet it's black as the darkness itself.

Jesse. Darkness is the peaceful place the source of knowledge and everything. Darkness includes surrounds and consumes the light and is still darkness.

Saetrek. Every one of us contains a black sun born of that eternal fire that illuminates the void that is our domain and home.

My stand-off

We have nothing with the right hand path to do.
We have abandoned them for good
and can at best learn something from their terrible mistakes,
such as the establishment of inhumanity, injustice and intolerance.
Leave them alone with their aborted history,
I don't want anything to do with them
or with attacks and persecutions of them,
least of all with criminal offenses such as burning churches,
while I will be the last woman standing
in the total opposition and resistance against islam,
its aggressive inhumanity and penchant for destruction
being utterly intolerable. Let the left hand path be free
from any interference with the stale morbidity
of the one-sided mortal brainwash of monotheistic dogma,
to let us concentrate on spiritual possibilities
of limitless expansion in the field for instance of parapsychology,
the prospects of black magic and transhumanism,
leaving aside all superstition and blind faith
for logic science, reason, tolerance and common sense.

Why dictatorships never are acceptable

They always go from bad to worse

and cannot live except by lies
established by inevitable crimes,
the basis of all tyranny and absolutism.
Even if the autocrats themselves keep innocent
and personally don't commit the crimes of their regimes,
they can never be exempt from criminal accountability.
And thus for instance the political assassinations
by the Putin mafia of Anna Politkovskaya, the recent Boris Nemtsov
and the poisoned Alexander Litvinenko among others
are the burden and responsibility of the regime;
like also the atrocities of ISIS ultimately have to be attributed
and blamed on the intolerance and absolutism of islam.
Of course, it's unavoidable in politics to more or less
get dirty hands and compromised, the only safe political position
being to refuse to deal with it in any way, and that is anarchism,
the absolute detachment from all worldly business,
which is basically the firm stand of satanism,
an underground refusal to mundane commitment,
which is perfect sanity and common sense
and leaves the question open for the world and cosmos to be ruled
not by the human vanity, abuse and folly
but by the dark lord's karmic universalism and invisible justice.

Renee. Ave, Laila! Excellent post.

Putin's triumph

Boris Nemtsov was just one among too many,
and his predecessors are a sorry lot
who will continue haunting Putin's world
as long as Putin is allowed in it – and longer,
since they will be certain to survive and better
as true martyrs for oppression than their murderers,
like Anna Politkovskaya, already mentioned,
the polonium-poisoned Alexander Litvinenko,
journalist Paul Klebnikov eleven years ago at only 41,
Galina Starovoitova, a democratic freedom fighter,
shot like Anna Politkovskaya in her own home,
the banker Andrei Kozlov, also only 41,
the lawyer Stanislav Markelov at only 34,
Boris Berezovsky, hanged but not for certain by himself,
Natalia Estemirova at 51, abducted first and shot,
like Rosa Luxemburg dumped afterwards in nowhere,

and many others, writers, journalists, freedom fighters, activists for human rights, and many exiled just to save their lives. That is the paradise of Putin, the new Orwell 1984 with the admired Stalin renovated in a realm of fear, oppression, censure, mafia terrorism, since all the Russian state is only a corruption mafia ruthlessly subdued by a totalitarian system of corruption ruling all, oppressing all and silencing all opposition by intimidation or by murder, the world's greatest country where all love has been exterminated – once again, while there is only one bliss left – the escapism of vodka. What a world we live in, with the moslem world involved in constantly accelerating civil wars of terrorist professionals whose greatest pleasure seems to be to execute by burning and decapitation innocents alive just for the show of it, since they are filming it and broadcasting the videos on universal media. In comparison then seems Satan and his hell a paradise, a nice vacation and recuperation from the human snake pit, and the dark lord something like a saviour from the gods of militant destructive muslims and the Russian Putin orthodoxy.

Mike. True words Laila... Sadly the masses follow their leader again... but this time a leader with Nuclear bombs... the masses who support him blindly will die too... with us...
Laila. Not as long as we live.

Judgementalism

They say we have no right to judge,
that every prejudice is wrong,
but is it really prejudice to file complaints
and have a reason for resounding protests?
We are the oppressed who see things from the gutter
with if anything a proper and correct perspective
and have reasons well enough for the complete denunciation
of the whole world order, dominated by accomplished madmen
leading nasty business, like the Russian system of corruption
now degenerated fully into an autocracy of murderers and mafias;
and the moslem league intriguing universally with the enforcement
of their autocratic brainwash superstition to take over all the world.
Let's not forget the on-going environmental world destruction,
led by the indifference and incompetence of the accountability of politicians.
It isn't even funny any more, when innocents are always primary as victims.

Downright revolution from the bottom up becomes an absolute necessity; but I believe the best idea would be the restoration of Dame Nature as the only qualified authority to run the planet, and I think all gods and Satan would agree.

Renee. Ave Satanas! I agree completely, Laila! You about summed it up.....the World is self-destructing and something needs to happen. Infernal Blessings, Sister.
Laila. Let's indeed hope for it to happen.

Darkness prevails

No one is more dangerous to an autocracy than exiled victims, unknown and anonymous, a covert terror and bad conscience to the tyrants, festering and gnawing on their minds and souls, consuming all the reason there is for their being; and those spooks are those who finally will overcome and get it right when truth comes out about the crimes of the establishments, and the accountable megalomaniacs, egoists and crooks are caught with nothing to their honour, only crimes and dirt with their pants down forever.

The great risk with running over and humiliating victims is that they will not forget it ever but instead just keep the crimes alive by never ceasing to remind of them, while they carefully protect themselves in anonymity, unreachability and unidentifiability to just be able to go on the more efficiently to undermine the crooked autocrats and their establishments, like during the cold war they fought in invisible silence for some forty years to the more certainly achieve results.

This is the realm of darkness, always irrevocably subversive against all injustice and abuse of power in the world, and it will always ultimately see the downfall of the lies and crimes, since the dark lord in his eternal and invincible invisibility can never be a match for vain mortality.

Paul. I would love to share this.
Laila. Please do – I am always glad to have you for my guest.

My being

Some complain that I will never show myself,
while others think I keep concealed for some good reason,
like political precaution or protection against some psychotics
of religion or fanaticism of any kind, but there's no danger:
no poor slave of mundane brainwash or dead mainstream
can reach me or touch me, since my whole existence
is completely spiritual only - I will never bother
or have anything to do with matters of material vanity,
like politics, religion, influence, society or any business,
since I find it only worth in life to concentrate
on what is vital, that is everything concerned with spiritualism.
My stand with satanism is even of a rather doubtful kind,
since I only league with satanism because I find it closest
to what I can live for and appreciate, the most spiritual
inclination and orientation, tolerating and accepting
all directions towards spiritualism. I call on Satan
as my primary and basic source of spiritualism,
the darkest lord and power focus in the universe,
wherefore I keep to him, not as an ultimate authority
but as a basic source of life and inspiration.
Never bother to have any expectation of me
as a concrete and material being as a lovely woman,
but I would prefer to be considered without sex
as only an exclusively and ultimately spiritual human being.

Luke. The left hand path traveller walks in the direction that suits their inner divinity.
Gezahegn. Better to differentiate between illusion and reality. In fact, I believe you are not
your body but accept that you are now a female expressed in this dimension of life. The best
advice is, don't loose the opportunity of enjoying your feminine quality.
Renee. Great post, Laila! I have been friends with you for a long time, and it has never
bothered me that you do not post photos.....I am the same way. Am constantly hounded
about photographs, and I agree with you on the subject.
Laila. I think we just don't have any choice, dear Renee.

Getting lost in other dimensions

It has happened, that satanists completely disappeared
without a trace and leaving everything behind
including family and children and a social network
in a mystery, completely at a loss,
and it has happened more often than not.
In Britain thousands every year are lost without a trace,
and this field of mystery is utterly inexplicable.

It has happened also, naturally, that these lost people have come back and reunited with their families, as if nothing had occurred out of the ordinary, while at times they don't remember or don't want to speak about their absence, as if it was left a blank in them.

In the United States there are since many years accepted stories of abduction by extra-terrestrials, there are thousands of these alien kidnappings each year, but not all these disappearances can be explained by aliens. Perhaps the most unique kind of these disappearances is when the lost one proves to afterwards have been a satanist, and when she never leaves a trace and don't come back, one explanation is the final initiation. This sounds weird, but some of these cases of complete and traceless disappearance that could be the only explanation, and at least an explanation not to be shrugged off as nonsense and refused to be considered seriously.

Gretzky. Teleportation at the 6th Dimension Parallel Universe Time Travel Stargate.

Gezahegn. Everything is energy and vibration. Increase your vibration to the extent of the level of frequency that human eye cannot detect you, then you will be invisible.

Passion and respect

We have had our passions and survived it with some difficulty and not without tribulations, leaving traumas, scars and damages behind that never can be remedied but only bandaged by experience, but without which we could never have reached that respect which since our definite alliance has become our signature and reached the harmony of our incessant intercourse.

I need no other men, and I am confident in you enough to grant you any freedom you might wish, as I will never stay by you a moment longer than according to your own desire, pleasure and convenience.

I have promised and asserted this before, my repetition is a confirmation and renewal of the pact, and there is nothing I demand of you but that respect you always gave me. As I see it, there is only one that can tear me away from you, the same one that once introduced me in your life, and only he has some authority above my own about my life, and that is chance, the unpredictability of destiny or Satan, if you wish, the only master, cause and reason for my life.

The deceivers

This was the title of a novel about India by John Masters concerning the Thug sect, which killed millions for Kali, before the British managed to put a stop to it around 1830. The phenomenon of this extremely religious sect must put the question: In religious matters, who are deceivers, and who are not? Not all can be deceivers, since there always have been and will be believers.

The three modern great sect leaders that first come to my mind are Aleister Crowley, Anton LaVey and L. Ron Hubbard, the two latter both having started in the school of Crowley.

Crowley's life and writings tend to indicate, that he actually didn't take religion very serious but used it mainly for a playground and experimental field in the investigation and cultivation of the occult. No harm in that. He was a great adventurer, thinker and pioneer occultist of major importance for the last century, and the fact that he was not very religious absolve him from the possibility of having been a deceiver.

Anton LaVey walked into his footsteps and developed and practiced occultism in his own ways, wrote books and introduced a definite cult of Satan or the Devil, and his church is still developing. The question remains open whether he actually himself believed in his so called religion or just used it, like Crowley, for a playground and experimental field mainly to see how far he could go in expanding his cult.

L. Ron Hubbard was something else. He followed Crowley in the 40s and made sincere scientific efforts to chart unknown fields of the human mind and with success, his book 'Dianetics' became a landslide bestseller, which overwhelming success affected his mind. He turned into the typical cliché 'mad scientist', like Frankenstein and the megalomaniacs of Jules Verne and H.G.Wells, and actually based a religion on his 'science' since Dianetics was not accepted as a science. The recent film 'Going Clear' tells the whole story. His religion turned into a totalitarian state of its own mainly devoted to greed, brainwash and manipulation. Power seems to have been L. Ron Hubbard's ultimate ambition in his delusion that only he could save the planet. Well, he is long since gone, and the planet is still here.

Scientology, then, can not be regarded as an entire success, LaVey's satanism has always been debatable and will remain so, while Crowley's speculations have proved both harmless and inspiring.

Let's turn the investigation to other possible deceivers. What about Moses? He definitely founded hebrewism as it still struggles on today with a book for its foundation, also the group pillar of Christianity and Islam, although Islam made a version of its own of it. Moses remains highly controversial for all times, especially today, but since he took his mission to deliver his own people seriously and was a sincere law-giver, he can't be labelled as a deceiver.

Jesus also without doubt had honest intentions and made a noble effort to update hebrewism into a new and better version, detaching himself from the outdated laws of Moses. The problem with Christianity were those who came afterwards and turned his teachings into an intolerant state religion mainly concerned about power and a world monopoly on religion, which proved a one way only into a blind alley that lasted for a thousand years. Although Jesus himself was not a deceiver, Christianity was turned by politicians into the greatest deception in history.

The self-nominated prophet Mohammed was also mainly concerned about power and extending the influence of his religion over the world, whether it liked it or not. He was in many ways the L. Ron Hubbard of his age, allowing his success to affect his mind, turning him into a megalomaniac and his religion into a totalitarian state of its own with no allowances for other religions or any deviations. Islam has been dominated by inner and outer troubles and conflicts as long as it has existed, and today more than ever. It has not been a world success. Although he probably was not aware of it himself, taking himself too seriously, he was definitely from a neutral point of view a deceiver.

The only positive and wholly constructive religions have been the other kind, the polytheistic ones, like Hinduism, the Greek and the Nordic mythologies. They resulted in successful civilizations and cultures, especially Greece, while the enforced introduction of Christianity proved fatal to them and to the cultures they had brought up. Homer was definitely not a deceiver, no poet ever was, and the anonymous poets of the Hindu scriptures and the Nordic sagas were not either. Methinks the only religions of the world that were not deceptions were originated by anonymous and humble masters.

What is then the difference between these religions and for instance the three monotheistic ones? There is one major difference, and I think that makes all the difference. The monotheistic religions are monistic while the others are dualistic. The dialogue and dialectics of dualism is, I believe, a must for the life force of a civilization. Monism must lead to tyrannies, totalitarianism and autocracies, that only can lead you down a blind alley to a dead end.

What about satanism then? Well, Satan was always the sworn enemy of any monotheism, his appearance is derived from the goat-god Pan in the Greek

mythology, and he appears as the perfect protector of paganism and all resistance against any autocracy. In brief, it's safe to regard him as the prime motor of life, continuity and all matters of spirituality.

These thoughts have often been expressed in earlier poems of mine, so this could be regarded as a summary.

Samantha. I have never read one article that defended every belief... which side of the fence are you on?

Laila. I am sitting on the fence looking down, but firmly opposing any autocracy.

The mystery of hell

People argue whether it exists or not,
but most seem to agree that it exists
at least symbolically, while most people
see their present life on earth as hell,
but what about the fascinating hell of all eternity?
That's the attraction and the major interest of debate,
since the incredible absurdity of it is not so easily disposed of
but tends rather to enhance and underscore
its actuality, reality, eternity and spirituality.
The fact is we can't do without it.
It's a kind of base of all existence of reality,
it has to be a hell to be of any challenge, interest and attraction,
just as light is nothing without darkness.
Hell is indispensable and more so than the so called paradise,
we need rather to look down into the depths of darkness
than get blinded, burned and dazzled
into vertigo and madness by some heavenly delirium
that turn us into blindfolded, naïve and blue-eyed fools,
while dark reality is solid, palpable and inescapable.
My home is underground in hell in sound reality,
which even Lucifer preferred to the false myths of heaven,
which you have a better and more real perspective of
from down to earth reality in gutters sinister of hell.

Dwayne. Your post should be in a book

Dale. The Soror's published work is available from the Kindle Store.

Jesse. "The false myths of heaven." I LOVE IT!

Peter. Hey Sis good to see you back! Hell is a black hole... lol

Laila. Especially without me... (lol)

Yuavraaj. Laila, I have lost count of masterpieces...

My master

I have never known you,
since you always were a mystery to me,
a quiet man of too much knowledge,
all discretion, modesty and mystery,
as if your inner worlds demanded difficult control,
since self-control is your most marked characteristic.
But what are you hiding? There is some dark secret about you,
perhaps a tragedy of terrible proportions in the family,
or maybe something that you know about yourself
that no one else must ever know – not even me.
I am just speculating. All I know is that you are my master,
and I shall be glad to cherish you as such
as long as possible, since I myself
am rather more a student than a teacher,
since to learn and get more education is expansion
and acquiring energy, while teaching generally is a waste –
I'm sorry, my experience is a trap of bitterness
which I must always keep alert not to become a prey of,
wherefore I am the more grateful for an opposite direction.

Jesse. I am my own master, and no one else.

No bitterness

There never really is a reason for it.
There is always something you can be content with,
only you can make the best of any situation,
no one really needs more than he has,
and there are always pleasures all around you to enjoy,
there's beauty everywhere, and when you miss it,
or whatever, you yourself can make it and create it.
All you need is some imagination and good will,
and all the universe belongs to you with its resources.
If you are oppressed by bullies, driven over or harassed,
unfairly dealt with, violated or humiliated for no reason,
and if you find everything is wrong with the whole human world,
don't bother and don't mind, just leave it all to the dark lord,
and his dark force will certainly by any means be at your service.

Renée. Your timing is always perfect, Laila. I truly needed that today. Thank you for being who you are. Hope you are well, my Dear friend. Infernal Blessings.
Laila. Thanks, sister.

The league of darkness

You can't just be yourself.
Life is an ever changing current
of demands and overflows,
of giving and of taking,
opportunities and offerings
alternating with defeats, adversities and setbacks,
always challenging with possibilities
and never boring, which is the main thing.
To only be yourself is just to turn yourself into a bore,
while if you always have a challenge, like a goading friend,
you are on the safe side and cannot lose,
since the best warrant for a victory is competition:
in a fair game everybody always wins.
The best of warrants for a life of action and rewards,
however, is to make a league with the adversary
and have him always at your side
as an insurance that you'll never be entirely yourself
and never quite alone, since there are many in this league.
It is the league of darkness of a universe of opportunities
where you shall always find new challenges
to drive you on and never fall
but always stand erect in the eternal fall to darkness.

Vortex

The freedom that was lost
was found again confined in darkness
in the incapacitation of the pain of bondage
in a kind of slavery to the demonic powers
of the tyranny of free spirituality
releasing inner forces that I didn't know existed
until in their bondage I was carried out
on reckless wings to limitless horizons
of unheard of possibilities of opportunity.
Still am I handicapped by mundane fetters
of the limited society of rigid formalism
that only can breed hatred and rebellion
and result in crises, overthrow and revolution.
Our age is an apocalypse of absolute absurdities,
that only lead to extremism in constant metastases
and multiplication, ruling out normality,

the age of Kali, as the Indians call it,
which eventually must lead back to the opposite,
the ideal normal life of decency and natural humanity.
What will be the upheaval until then?
Not even Satan knows an answer to that question,
but he certainly is working on it.

Jae. Until you've had your Freedom taken, you are not really able to appreciate it.
Good Idiom.

The brotherhood

There are many brotherhoods,
but only one is everlasting,
the one that's written in your soul,
the only one impossible to leave,
since you once and for all have given up your soul
to it and probably confirmed it in your blood
to always incarnation after incarnation
be attracted back to it
to always be confirmed again
with closer links and bondage every time
for the enjoyment of the everlasting company
that sticks together for one purpose
of the pledge to the eternal darkness
which is the power force of life
and of the irresistible creation
that keeps constantly the revolutions going on
of the continuous renewal of the energy
that never dies but only grows
with us, the brotherhood, that knows
how to observe and keep up with the dark one
leading our way forever
into everlasting darkness
of the mystery of the eternal procreation.

The eternal priesthood

It doesn't matter what it's called,
but it is always there,
your kindred of the darkness of eternity,
invisible but the more present,

always waiting for you to attend their service
of eternity of darkness in the clandestine obscurity
of everlasting constant faith in the eternal presence
of the hub of darkness and the oneness of the universe
whom we identify as the dark lord, invisible,
untouchable but the more present, always there
for us to join, emerge into and share
to take responsibility for chaos and its cosmos,
leading with the dark lord the initiative
of the dark force commanding all the universe.
We sometimes go on journeys far away
and have some difficulty finding our way back,
but the eternal priesthood of the lord of darkness
will be always there in constant service,
waiting for your joining in and taking up the pledge
of the black hood of anonymity in sharing
the eternal active and sustained responsibility of love
for the entire universe and everything that's in it.

Diana. Beautiful words.

Soft satanism

There is nothing wrong with hardcore satanism
as long as it is tempered with some ordinary humanism,
like the respect for ladies, greatest in all world religions,
and the sound aesthetic values as professed by Anton LaVey,
the love of beauty and the healthy appetite for life,
the loathing of monotheistic legalized barbarity,
especially the brutal ways of the establishment of islam,
why I really can't admire much the partiality of Anton Long,
although I have no problem with the order of nine angles.
On the contrary. I find it easy to combine satanic extremism
with any kind of reasonable humanism, we all need something extra,
while at the same time we have to stick to basic human values,
such as the necessity of education, easing life by gentleness,
the care for those who need it, empathy and charity are natural,
while some call me the worst and most extreme of satanists.
Well, I admit that I am proud of it, like some intrepid pioneer,
but as a woman, and especially as such, I have to first of all
endorse and underline my sensitivity, humanity and intuition,
as a satanist relying most of all on the important sense
of feeling and of doing what is right in constantly opposing

mundane baseness and infection in maintaining absolute spirituality.

Mustafa. Spot on and very much my values. Brilliant

Satan's own

The protective force of darkness
is in fact a means of concentration
of your powers and capacities and senses
sharpening your mind to deeper insight
and more thorough understanding
of the universal minds at work out there,
directly influenced and energized
by the dark lord himself as focus centre of all cosmos,
to which energies you always should be open
and receptive, no matter how maddening and painful
this direct contact with darkness and his force might be.
Your highest energy is always in your mind and thoughts,
they are your creativity, intelligence and motor of communication,
which is actually the only indispensably important part of you,
while all the rest is easy, only natural behavior;
while the depth of darkness in its sinister profundity
is what will keep you going on for ever on the quest
of ever vitalizing efforts to attain the ultimate ideal
of one day proving worthy of becoming Satan's own.

Perspective

Christianity in crisis with the Vatican infected
almost mortally with sexual scandals globally,
and islam running off the rails exploding in barbarity
with growing global civil war against all mankind
introducing a new holocaust against all so called non-believers,
dynamiting monuments and churches, towns and villages
all over that most harrowed and insane part of the world,
the origin, it should be noted, of monotheism,
which ever since has colored history in blood and violence,

destruction and eternal wars for nothing but the anger of their faith. This global crisis of monotheism is one of many reasons for the suddenly dynamic force, expansion and vitality of satanism. Another is the spiritual desolation of materialism. Together they provide a formidable surge for satanism, like almost a necessity for something else to compensate the black hole of the fall of any god and tyrant as a credible authority. Another lure and irresistible attraction of satanic occultism is the endorsement and encouragement of sexuality in all forms without reservations and with no restrictions to its tolerance. Of course, it has to be successful. It is natural and couldn't just be otherwise. But still, like internet, it is an art that should be handled carefully with skill and care and afterthought, and never be allowed to fall into abuse, the death trap of the failed monotheistic organizations. How could satanism then be abused? – By getting organized.

Luxas. A church that rules with an iron hand, sooner sees where this hand ends up when they can no longer enforce their rule....

Jae. You savvy just fine. Another thing to consider is that Repressive ideologies, as they destroy themselves and the biosphere, become more oppressive and outright murderous the further from their Roche Point equilibrium they drift.

Meaning we're observing the end of Ebrahamic monotheism in explosion and implosion. Humanism is taking it's own course from the debacle of the Imaginary Sky God worshipers, and, we can assuredly look forward to a future where to identify as religious is equivalent to admission of a horrid congenital defect, publicly.

Flying cars, anyone?

The price of beauty

It's like a curse,
but there is nothing else to live for.
I was lost to beauty even long before I lived,
but living for it has been like a persecution.
You are never left in peace and never can relax,
since you must always be on guard
against all vultures, parasites and pimps,
opportunists who don't understand
the quality of beauty but only live for their desire
egoistically, as unconscious victims to their drifts,
which hound them lost at sea without a rudder,
and they never find their way back home.
I thought the constant harassment and worries
would bring me down and make me wither,
but instead each trial brought me further down
the alley of amassing company of followers

all wanting more of what I represented and could offer,
as if my consuming and my constant burning out
just added to my looks and my incomprehensible attraction.
I just had to find protection and finally found Satan
and much more than that along with it,
a new life with a fresh start like from a new platform,
and all I did was to succumb, accepting my defeat,
submitting totally to darkness and its hopelessness,
while it turned out to be my saviour.

Jae. Some truly cannot resist attempting to pluck every such Blossom that appears before their eye. Like appreciation's foreign to them, they must attempt ownership.
Makes me wonder, do we Possess Beauty, or, does it Possess us?

Laila. Interesting query, *Jae*. I think it's both ways. The more we possess it, the more it possesses us.

Jae. Indeed, like it's on a continuum, and is never quite so dualistically polarized.
My consideration as poet like yourself is how best depict it without putting myself too forward. My own physical Beauty i tend to ignore, viciously.

Like you, tired of being looked at to have them see only that.

Laila. The solution to the problem is ignoring your own and enjoy all that's around you – and cultivate it, by supporting it.

Jae. I agree.

Death

Is death a physical experience?
So much nonsense has been written and discussed
about the evidence of extra physical existence,
close-to-death experiences and the refutal of it all
by medical experiments and evidence,
and there has always been an awful bother about death,
while those who know something about it
shrug their shoulders, claiming it is nothing.

When your body has been spent it's just to lay it off
and take another if you want to, or you can wait
or just remain reduced to basics as a naked spirit
for some time or for all time or simply disappear –
it's up to you.

Once in a spiritual séance
someone found a suddenly deceased relation
and was curious, so she asked her how it was to die.

There was an answer.

"My reaction when I found that I was dead
was simply: Was that all?" A kind of anticlimax
to whatever could have been expected –
just a simple fact of utter dryness.

One thing I am sure of, though, that you will meet in death,
and that is your own demon fully fledged,
and if you're lucky you might even catch a glimpse
and even meet the lord of ultimate and perfect darkness,
since in death you definitely will be able
to see clearly through the dark.

The Self-Torture of Life

Sometimes you wonder why you're here at all
in this incessant snake pit of abominable monsters
calling themselves human without being it
and turning your life into a continuous torture chamber
where the party constantly goes on but only for the torturers.
What can you do but quietly retire underground,
refuse participation in the pissed off party
and resign, refusing having anything to do
with the establishment of madness called society.
You are complained of for not bringing any joy
and not contributing to the society of welfare,
which would only be a bad investment,
since it never went except from bad to worse,
while you try to concentrate on the few good things in it,
which you only find in isolation, concentration
and modification in the company of other drop-outs,
hippies, worshippers of darkness, anarchists and satanists
as the only people insightful enough for some detachment
from the mortal coil of passing global madness
which we call society, the mortal trap of souls
which tries to make its mundane slavery compulsory.
It is a fail, the gods are dead, the lies have been exposed,
monotheism has been unmasked as a manipulative instrument
of some political control by ruthlessly efficient terror,
to which even the most terrifying darkness terrors seem preferable
in truth and realism as possibly the only comfort that remains
as an alternative to all the lies and crimes and cruelty
disguised in the established madness of so called society.

Peter. I'm afraid it's the human jungle which is sad because man is capable of great achievements, but society is still primitive.

The Madness of Mundanity

Society is an insanity.

At least, that is the dominating feature,
the western world degenerating into slavery
of media, medication, economic serfdom,
brainwash and just any thing unnatural,
obediently subordinating to political absurdity,
established beyond hope by the Twin Towers incident,
a coup d'état for saving a fake president and his administration,
organized with terrorist organizations to make war,
and so on, evidence of this fake terrorist attack
amassing ever since, while people get dependent
more and more and constantly in younger ages
on addictive medication, starting innocently at an early age
with steadily increased prescriptions on stronger dope,
resulting in the constantly more common civil massacres
at schools and sports events, most recently an airplane
killing 150 passengers for nothing by their suicidal pilot,
with the only explanation that he was on medication.

These are just some symptoms
of a serious global mental illness situation.

It is even worse in eastern countries and autocracies,
where tyranny, dictatorship, totalitarianism
and the establishment of crime and lies is used
to implement a rule by force with genocides
as a recurring political pandemic ever since the first world war.
What shall we do? Keep out of it, stick to the safer side of life,
the spiritual side with Satan as the one protection
and alternative to the religions used as means for tyranny,
deception, inhumanity, jihad and monstrous holy wars.
The problem is that the mundane world has to work
to keep society sustained and functional, – but why then
does it have to be so desperately and unnecessarily insane?

Luke. The harsh truth is that death and extinction will ultimately be the price of the mundanes and herded masses. Society will degenerate as it continues down the path of fear and subordination to state religions. The symptom is clear, all government is predicated on murder, theft and enslavement, it doesn't matter if it calls itself a republic, a monarchy, a democracy or whatever. Anarchy is the only the real hope, following one's rational self interest proves that the current systems of domination and power are predicated on the worship of corrupt men and political lies they have no desire to stand up for real liberty, as only real liberty comes from one's spirit of reason that Satan endowed us and our instincts of

survival that Satan also endowed us. We have only Satan and ourselves to tend to. The rest of society will fall flat for its denial of the true and just.

I just save myself any more, I cannot save the herd. I don't have hope in most humans for the most part any more.

Saeetrek. The lasting and perhaps final and only solutions is to abolish and exterminate society as it exists and fashion a worthy iteration based in true values, Satanic values such as freedom from the detrimental conditions most call patriotism.

Dark education

When darkness came to dominate my life
I suddenly became aware of
that I always had belonged to it from the beginning,
and in contrary to darkness paralyzing my existence,
I became more active and aware and sensitive in observation,
as the influence of the dark power was entirely and only inspirational.
I started then to question my own role in this relationship –
was I an instrument invested with a role to play,
or was my true self brought to life and suddenly awakened?
Maybe it is somehow both ways, but for me it is a pleasure,
I can but enjoy it, and if others benefit as well
of my representation as a medium for the powers of the dark eternity,
who am I to question this most honorable situation?
Let me serve this calling in continuous austerity and concentration
under constantly increasing trials, challenges and difficulties,
and I shall be glad to never reach completeness and fulfillment
in the ever on-going expansion of my education and initiation
in the magic of the mysteries of the dark powers.

Luke. I agree, I take enjoyment in the darkness, it's the only refuge I have.

The servants of darkness

They are always present all around
to serve you with their dark enlightenment,
the warriors of darkness, guardians and messengers
like guardian angels but of darkness,
agents of the dark lord to protect his chosen ones,
his children and initiates, for their promotion,
welfare and success, perfection and accomplishment
for the arrangement of the new world order,

its alignment with the will and common sense
of nature and the ancient ones, the elders
who have always been the spiritual warriors of Satan.
All we have to do is to tune in with them and with the world
to make it manage and survive its necessary purge,
which is inevitable as long as things are getting worse.
The earth itself is gradually revolting against man
and his mismanagement and irresponsibility,
with six volcanoes starting almost simultaneously
with violent eruptions all around the world
together with a devastating earthquake in Nepal;
and the dark warriors of the universe
are getting worried and alert for some alarm
necessitating action, intervention and some measures
for restoring order, justice and the balance of Dame Nature,
like some kind of universal conscience hidden in the dark
and represented by the guardians and warriors of eternity
that always are around as instruments of darkness
implementing rationality by the will of the dark lord
in a reality too dark and deep to fathom
in the dimension of unreachable supremacy
of the eternal lord of darkness and hits total secrecy
more real than life and anything out of reality
concealed and sealed in the dark mystery
where even no initiates will ever dare to tread;
while those who have been summoned to the knowledge
and have any vague idea of the supreme dark powers
will, as much like Satan anyone can ever be,
like him keep their eternal silence.

Jae. Not servants as much as entrepreneurs.

A question of identity

You are never what you seem to be,
and that is why it is so difficult to find yourself,
since you are tainted by what people think of you,
expect of you and how they try to make you out,
while your true self is carefully wrapped up in the enigma
of your destiny, which you can only solve yourself
and understand yourself, or try to anyway,
since you are hardly likely to succeed;
which is your constantly continued education,

a hard relentless mercilessly educating tutor.
That is why so many obvious public figures are deceivers,
by their made up shining personalities they can fool anyone,
while those who stay behind as background figures
working diligently underground in obstinate persistency
without appearing or insisting on rewards and fame
are truer and more credible as leaders of the world,
and the most clandestine of all you find in satanism.

Sinister culling problems

When you yourself become aware
that someone you know all too well
has made a vow to have you killed
no matter how and whatever the cost,
the culling issue enters new dimensions
and becomes more problematical and complicated,
and especially so if your own protection is at fault;
and you can never know, like about earthquakes,
when there will be an attack and how and where.
With such disturbing and distracting circumstances
you will be too busy to lay any schemes yourself,
since you must concentrate on taking care
and not take any risks and always keep alert,
since you can hardly take a greater risk
than put yourself at risk by implication in a felony.
It makes you wonder, since your own security
must always be the first priority,
and if its bother and precautions keep you busy
and in bondage by its handicap of isolation,
you have only one resort left which is to black magic
for defense against those that more easily could harm you
than you could do anything to them. But in that service
of black magic for defense, with a black mass recommendation
once a day at least, you certainly will reach some contact
and obtain some help with possible results from Satan,
if your cause is just. Not only under sinister conditions,
but a black mass a day or night is always recommended
for your well-being, protection, and your cultivation
of the dark force by your fruitful educating meditation.

Dave. It all boils down to intention. and the server of the returned threefold malice. honestly, there have been times I cringed at the severity, but I do not question it, decimation can sometimes only be dissuaded with decimation, and as always, it is clear nothing is ever destroyed – just deconstructed and changed, if necessary to the point of incapacity. I continue to evoke this living ritual, and FIRMLY stake, defend and occupy that which is mine. Love this one.

← *Laila.* The one certain thing about black magic is, that it is always underestimated, its consequences always being unsurveyable.

← *Dave* I think...all comes from within. Power is a strange, unpredictable characteristic. Which is why I keep my focus (incidentally, I wasn't, and looking at my current train wreck, that could have been disastrous, and Laila, you KNOW what I'm referring to) on intent, when I can, or when I'm reminded by one I respect greatly.

← Fortunately, this old Scot ain't all that easy to off. My greatest danger is me.

← *Luke.* For me the act of vengeance is just, I see no issues with seeking revenge, by magical means or physical means. I say, do whatever empowers yourself and let's you progress on your path. I am well knowledged in the dark arts and believe that if you focus intently on destroying your enemy, you can and you will succeed. I wish you all the best.

Laila. I agree perfectly with you there, *Luke*.

The comfort of satanism

They don't know who we are,
and we are everywhere,
like shadows undefinable,
impalpable and fleeting while
as omnipresent as the day and night,
the darkness and the light that no one can evade
or stop for its persistent undeniability.
We gather and we meet for our black masses
secretly, anonymously and with hidden faces
for the oneness with our dark lord
for the glory of his presence and omnipotence,
the dark continuous creator of our lives and all existence,
sharing with him in intensive silence his dark power,
since no service is more wholesome and efficient
than just meditation in togetherness in silence,
which enable us to feel and concentrate and apprehend
the power of his darkness, influence and inspiration.
He is all, and we are all with him
in dark togetherness, in universal unity,
in omnipresence and untouchability
and ever growing potency of magic power.

The way out of darkness is into it

The never-ending fall down into the abyss of hell
is some kind of voyage of discovery and orientation,
a quest for wisdom and experience,
and there is no journey more invaluable.
Forget about yourself and all the world,
it's just a snake pit and a cesspit for degeneration
dirtied and corrupted beyond recognition,
like a patient rotting from insanity abuse,
by the fallacy, incompetence and ignorance of man,
a good-for-nothing creature and a failure
worth but misanthropic disappointment and contempt;
while getting out of him and leaving him behind
on quests of peril into hell and darker destinations
of the unknown, the unconscious and your own black holes
is much more worth your time and effort
and more entertaining for its trips of dark surprises,
among which the greatest will be,
as you finally will meet with your dark lord,
your finding out that that's the only true reality.

Virtual sex

Is it possible to have a love affair
of only virtual sex and passion
without actually having any sexual intercourse?
Of course it's possible, since all you need is love.
Platonic love has always been accepted
and acceptable as a reality,
and virtual sexual love is not far from it
but could rather be considered a development,
and many practice it most naturally,
especially if there is an unbridgeable impediment,
like geographic distance or involuntary separation.
Some may even practice remote viewing
for a closer intimacy at a hopeless distance.
Anything is possible for the determined soul,
there are no limits to its possibilities when it is opened,
and the key is in your dreams, especially in daydreams,
which you dream while you remain aware and conscious,

they are your creative faculty, by which you can accomplish anything
and even manage love affairs at any distance
and keep them sustained by simply not denying them.

Elle. The Spirit moves at the speed of thought!!!! So true! A wonderful note!
Derek. Souls cross distance ... like radio crosses space.

Elle. Exactly, Derek!

Derek. Experience is always more powerful than words ... although words can do justice, it cannot replace the sight of stars across the heavens or the face of someone love from within.

Accept the devil in your heart

You have no other choice but to accept your life
if you at all want any life to live
and to be able to make something of it,
and in order to accept a life worth living
you must look into the heart of darkness
and accept all devils and some more therein,
receiving Satan as the dominating power of your life,
for there's no other power, and without it
you are weak and powerless and can do nothing,
like a mundane creature of no consequence and personality,
a waste like all the other zombies of the mundane void,
while all the life there is is in the darkness of your heart,
the motor of your life and mind and conscience,
the sincerity and honesty of the satanic truth,
the terrible reality of darkness, which you have no choice
but to accept as your own only legacy forever
and legitimacy, guiding you and leading you
along the strenuous path of darkness through the minefields
of the aberrations of the worthless mundane world
to have a heart at least in unison with Satan's wisdom.

The long way from the adept to the master

It's all a question of hard work
with studies first of all and last of all,
they never finish and must always be kept up.
Next comes experience – the worse, the better,
hard experience is the greatest teacher of them all
and the best education. Never fear commitment,
and engage completely in whatever you are up to,

nothing is worth doing but painstakingly,
and that's how you will learn something
to eventually be some kind of a master
of your craft whatever it might be,
black magic, the occult, satanic art
or higher levels of initiation;
but when you have reached your mastery of insight,
you just have to start again from the beginning,
with new studies, more hard work,
more challenges and even harder new experience.
The sinister satanic education never ends
but only starts again as nothing more than a beginning.

Jae. No kidding. Adept in the Tribal Way is your next seven years in days. I've trained with hundreds, only seven of us took the Seven. Old Rite Druidry took 21 Winters to become Bardic. The Old Ways are not the soft-serve twaddle of the Fluffy "New Age."
Keep in mind, one never finishes Training, exactly as you describe.
Christian. Valid at all instances. A degree is worth nothing unless you keep working at basics.

Satanic passion

The signature of passion is it cannot be controlled.
It's there and has to be accepted,
handled, treated patiently and suffered,
or you never will be able to dispose of it,
it will require outbursts and eruptions
maybe all your life,
and that's what I call the satanic passion,
the most difficult and burdensome of symptoms,
like an illness that you never can get rid of,
like a bondage without any possibility for a release.
The only way to bear with it is introspection, meditation,
concentration, isolation and confinement in your mind.
You channel it that way in some kind of a cultivation
and development in mental faculties
which ultimately may result in extra senses
like propensity and natural familiarity with magic,
which you cannot learn by studying but only cultivate.
That is your only possibility to channel your satanic passion
positively and constructively. If you can't discipline it in your mind
you'll find yourself committing acts of criminality like human sacrifices.

Luke. I have these urges and passion myself, I get this urge to just kill and watch the sheep bleed out, but to counteract this I have substituted a lot of my anger and darker emotions by visualizing the acts without doing them or using metal music to release that fury of raw

negative energy. I strive to avoid sacrificing anyone if it can be controlled, and crime can be avoided so be it.

Any compulsion will backfire

Satanism should never be compulsory.
You should be able to give up at any time
the black cloak of your competence,
while Satan never will abandon you.
Once you have tasted his protection
you are marked forever in your soul,
and he will never take it back –
your share in him will never lose in value,
never be neglected or forgotten but remain
forever as your own black flame
of inextinguishable power, as your robe
of darkness always will remain your soul's protection,
you will never walk alone, fall out or lose your way
without the certainty of the eternal link
to Satan once you have acquired it.
Compulsion is a sign of weakness, though,
and any effort at enforcement must backfire,
proving its own want of any competence,
and that's the weakness of the abrahamic faiths:
all three of them imply enforcement of their bondage
proving they were wrong from the beginning.

Jae. Exactly

Partnership

You rejoiced when I became a satanist
but never took advantage of me,
treating me with fair respect and love
although you were the victor
and the sacrifice was mine,
but it was worth it all the way.
My husband had to be replaced
for his mad jealousy and wish to kill me,
and since he is still intent on sacrificing me at any cost
I have to stay with you for my protection
even if your magic can be terrible at times,
but no one dares to touch you.

Others work for you anonymously
and accomplish stealthily what must be done,
and so our coven always gets away with it,
our brotherhood remaining intact,
and our love accomplishing the more
for being cultivated with respect.
Still you are not the one I love,
but you are necessary for my sustenance,
as you are educated well enough
in satanism with even its more sinister abysses
to be perfect for a partnership in darkness.

Dea. Love is not all Unicorns and rainbows, it is also an unbreakable bond and an Abyss of terror and bliss.

I love your poetry and notes. I just wanted to say that there is conventional love and unconventional love.

Salvation to perdition

I was almost vomited out of society
as something of a vermin with a curse,
at best regarded as a pitiable case
to handle carefully with gloves on
nevertheless to be discarded as an undesirable,
a most unpleasant and unwelcome rebel,
although she was always proven right,
which could not change the fact that she was fallen,
like a burnt child loathed for all her smelling burns,
so there was no way up, which forced me down the other way.
There was at least protection in the anonymity
of hiding in the darkness, where there was some company.
which ultimately led me home to Satan.
I could not have been more positively saved
from the judgementalist society, the philistine establishment,
the snobbery and inhumanity of government, or the deceit
of every single ideology and lying faith,
to the abyss of permanent perdition,
which at least does not turn any blind eye to reality.
It's sinister but true, and I have no objection,
it may even turn more sinister and without limits, by all means,
there is no end to how deep you may fall,
if Satan keeps you company to make it even more enjoyable.

Lathan. You are in good company. Hail Satan

Jae. At least you found something outside/inside you. Many do not, and, they're statistics. Fallen along the Way.

Kaveh. If lucifer is fallen from heaven, then he's a creature of god, like you?

Sorry to say that, but don't you think that this theory suffers from lack of logical and philosophic explanation or you are seeking for a more personal god which matches with your personal desires?

Black sun and blood moon

The mark of Satan in your soul
is like a burn that never vanishes
and is the more indelible for its invisibility
that only you yourself can be aware of,
which you are the more for its unnoticeableness
to others, since the devil's touch
is the most personal of matters,
he will only have his way with you in private,
but once you have recognized him
you will never do without him.

He will speak with you in public
by the writings in his name
where you will recognize him by the sign
of the black sun and the blood moon,
which indicate a portal to satanic metaphysics,
like a key and gate to Satan's mystery of darkness,
where you'll find and know him and his ilk
and recognize your own eternal brand in them,
especially if you are all anonymous
and covered up in the black robe
of Satan's personal protection,
which will mask you making you irrecognizable
to just appear the more self-evident as Satan's own.

The relativity of life and death

For some, death is a punishment,
for others something to be longed for,
like a just reward and liberation,
and for those life is a curse and an ordeal,

a punishment for nothing and a nuisance.
Death appears to them like an alternative and opportunity,
a possible improvement and a necessary change,
and there is one thing about death that is remarkable.
According to all contacts I have had,
and also to all testimonies from the other side,
not one has wished for a return to their abandoned life,
and no one has regretted it – there never was remorse.
Thus death can be compared to a clean slate.
The thing with life is all the things you can do with it,
the engagement into practical affairs,
the possibility to make a good career and yourself useful
and the lust of being physically active and alive.
For that you need a perfect body, and if that is missing
only death can compensate for what you lack in life,
since in that death is all the universe of dark resources,
and both life and death are ruled by Satan and his darkness.
Life appears to some like some escape from it,
but that's the greatest of all self-deceptions.

Andreas. A fresh perspective, I always saw death as a journey into subjectivity, being victim of my own delusions. But it might be the other way around...

Respect

If a woman or just anyone is forced
in order to survive to get protection
by the state by a concealed identity,
it has to be respected,
since there is a reason for it always
since she has no other choice.
This is especially important to observe
on social networks, since the internet
is utterly susceptible to tracing and exposure,
which is why so many women,
if they dare to network socially at all,
must be extremely careful about their identity.
In Sweden, just for an example,
since I am not clear about the situation elsewhere,
just in 20 years the number of concealed identities
have multiplied with 165%, today there being
about thirteen thousand living under cover

and police protection, mostly women.
This has been an issue also here on Facebook,
I went through an ordeal four years ago
about the fact that I refused submitting an ID,
which was respected ultimately then
and has to be, if there is only honesty enough
and no agenda of destructive or subversive kind,
if social networks are to work at all
with any decency and ease and without friction.
This should be especially respected among satanists,
since they boast respect of women more than any others.

Renee. I have gone through the same ordeal, sometimes even being shunned by some for not submitting a photo. You always seem to write about whatever it is I am thinking. Thank you, dear friend. Darkest Blessings.

Laila. What a coincidence – but I am sure there are many more like us. Most of them remain unknown, shunned and anonymous.

Luke. Women deserve much respect and courtesy for they are a blessing of our Infernal Father to be cared for with the utmost honor and compassion.

How real are you?

Let's put it another way:

If you are a satanist, how real is Satan?
If Satan is real, you must be real as well,
since you are a satanist.
But no one can prove Satan is real,
while many definitely discharge him as a myth,
but even myths are real as myths,
and no one can deny the existence of Satan
as a definite existence in our existence
as a myth or being or whatever,
while many acknowledge him as the ultimate being,
while more deny God than deny Satan.
So you definitely have a life in Satan,
whatever and whoever he is,
and since you exist, you exist,
which nobody can deny as long as you exist.
Well, this is going rather philosophical,
but it is an important issue.
The only thing we know for certain about Satan
is that he can't be defined, pinned down

or fathomed in any way actually,
while the gods of monotheism are much more
clearly defined but also much more refuted and denied.
Is it safe therefore to stick to Satan
and devote your worship to him
rather than to the gods of monotheism?
Definitely, as we see what has become
of the results of those monotheistic deities
and their pathetic followers in everlasting wars,
while there is nothing safer than philosophy,
which definitely includes the existence of Satan.

Jae. Nothing is Real. Anything is Permitted.

Comfort for a dying soldier

Don't be sorry for the fact
that you can never have me.
You can always have me,
and you have me here,
since I am always present,
all you have to do is to receive me in your mind.
Even if you die, and I know well that you are dying,
you will have me even after death,
since there is nothing more reliable
than any loving spirit.
Do not be afraid of my demonic love,
my bond with Satan is just an insurance
and a solid base made firmer by his darkness
for my mission and activity among all those
who need, deserve, are worthy of and earn my gifts.
So don't be sorry for the loss of your completed life,
but see it only as a portal out of death
and into life with me.

Ron. The most seductive Satanic note that this light warrior has ever read, especially since I am dealing with my own death issues. Perhaps I will discover its truth when I penetrate the veil. Something to look forward to after life of pain and grief. [And yes, my life has been enjoyable, pain and grief are simply essential components of it.]

Satanic orientation

They say it all began in India
and that Satan is derived from sanskrit,
gradually being given divers meanings,
treading forth for real as primus motor in the book of Job,
the oldest and the finest of the Bible books.

Since then he is a constant presence
in all metaphysical conjecture, arguments,
religions, faiths and spiritual circumstances,
mainly as a hidden but decisive factor.
unidentified, precarious but always winning.

Christianity would not have triumphed without Satan,
proven by some of its greatest books,
like Dante, Milton, Goethe, Blake and others,
usually depicting Satan as a revolutionary
and a rebel against the establishment.

This tendency gets critical with national socialism.
Many claim it was satanic, others claim it wasn't,
and there seems to be as many arguments against as for.
They wanted definitely to reclaim and reconnect
to older and more natural traditions than monotheism
and tried to base a new faith and religion on the ancient past,
discarding and abolishing christianity and monotheism,
which was an unsuccessful effort, concentrating on destruction
more than on construction, wisdom, reasoning and knowledge,
so it ended up its own worst enemy as a completely failed experiment.
But satanism has learned from that and taken care of
what was good in all that wild experimental quest for the occult,
and there is nothing wrong with spiritualism ever
as long as it does not degenerate into materialistic egoism.

Keith. No, satan did not derive from sanskrit. The Hindus however have always taught that we must face our own inner demons & one could associate this belief with an Abrahamic satan. This would be a comparison, not a lineage.

Laila. This has been a debatable topic of discussion as long as I have been a satanist.

David. Actually Satan is derived from a number of different sources, it is relative to where you are and what culture you are in. Also the meaning has changed over time as well. I would also like to point out that Laila has written something, not actually made any claim to anything being a certain fact, also she just simply pointed out that it has been something that people have debated or should I say argued over now for some time. You are the only one here making any claims, and even then they are at the very most just your opinion, with a couple of facts you have thrown in to try and make it sound more viable.

Luke. Satan is God of our flesh, God of this world, the universe and all creation, God of our innermost self and true will. I happen to agree with you and what you say a lot, Laila Roth. Every Satanist path is unique, it was never meant to be a organized religion, and those who want to treat it like it is, can in my opinion take a hike. I believe Satan is the True God and Creator of the Universe, the Cosmoscrator, and the All-One. If people want to hate on my dark doctrines adherence, so be it. I am true to He my Infernal Father, I bow before no other gods or man. My service is to my Infernal Father Satan and to my own inner Self-Divinity.

Laila. "Sat ([Sanskrit](#)) is a [Sanskrit](#) word meaning "the true essence (nature)" and that "which is unchangeable" of an entity, species or existence.^[1] *Sat* is a common prefix in ancient Indian literature and variously implies that which is good, true, virtuous, being, happening, real, existing, enduring, lasting, essential.^[2] In ancient texts, fusion words based on *Sat*, refer to "Universal Spirit, Universal Principle, Being, Soul of the World, [Brahman](#)".^{[3][4]}" [Link to Wikipedia](#).

Luke. Yes Satan or Sat and Tan means the unfolded and unfolding truth. I agree with Laila.

Keith. You know an argument has hit the shitter when it resorts to Wikipedia. And even the excerpt shown has no mention of Satan; just Sat. And just to confirm that truth in Sankrit is actually Satya, not Satan. Good grief, you people make it up like a bunch of politicians. And Tan is a pronoun which refers to "them, their, of them, belonging to them" so even if Satan , or more likely "Sat Tan" were in use in Sanskrit the most likely translation into English would be "the essence of them" or "as they are". I still don't understand why Satanists insist of basing their beliefs on the Christian book of lies. Satan as a concept is fine, but please stop associating the concept with the greatest lie of man.

Laila. So you eliminate completely any possibility of any connection between the Hindu Sat words and the occurrence of Satan in Mesopotamia. Those Indian Sat words are many, there is a whole list of them in various combinations, all connected with "truth" or "essence", and there is a horde of discourses on this subject on the web, most of them originated by JOS which I will not dare to bother you with, but still I personally can't exclude the possibility that there could be some grain of truth in it all. But even if there is no connection between the Hindu Sat words and the occurrence of the Hebrew Satan, isn't it anyway a remarkable coincidence?

Keith. I did not say that I eliminated the possibility concerning the word sat; however you have failed to show the historic lineage of how your interpretation of the word sat becomes satan. Let me expand on this (for fear of being too long winded for some). The ancient texts used by the Christian bishops to create the Bible did not come in individual languages; some were written in several languages being spread over over many years; in some cases centuries. The Bishops used this to achieve particular goals when translating into Latin. We all know of how they hid the Greek interpretation of the word Sophia and twisted the Hebrew word Satan; these are both very well documented. There are even historically documented records of the Bishops having texts commissioned which were not historical but novel. Most of the Sanskrit texts used came about long after the alleged death of Christ, and would actually support the theory that Jesus was not crucified and travelled to the East. The

Hebrew word Satan referred to in the Bible was in use over 1,000 years BC by the Israelites whereas all of the Sanskrit texts are dated AD. This is enough to disprove your theory that Satan is a Sanskrit word. I do appreciate your connection in a philosophical manner as the Hindus do have many texts relating to demons and devils per se but these are inner demons, not Godheads, and do not relate etymologically. Two good pointers are the OT and the Vedas; as a historical documents they are quite good for plotting the history of cultures and their development.

Laila. I am no scientist, but according to what I have heard, the ancient Veda texts are impossible to date since there was an oral tradition of transmitting the ancient texts long before they were written down, just like the Homeric poems originally were only transmitted by recital and memorizing. Thus the oldest sacred texts of ancient Greece and India are often dated to about the same time around or after 1000 BC, when also the first Hebrew texts probably were construed after the fall of Israel. Correct me if I am wrong.

Keith. That is correct, but dating the Vedas is not important, it is what they contain that is important. Also the fact that they originate from oral tradition means that they are a word for word record in much the same manner as most (hate the term) third world countries are. These oral traditions are incredibly accurate, no Chinese whispers. The Sanskrit texts relating to the Bible are all AD; Sanskrit not relating to the Bible can be older, indeed as much as 5,000 BC if we include oral traditions later written, but these do not relate to the Bible nor Satan. They are historical reference and not philosophical. The Torah goes back to the time of Moses 1200 to 1300 plus BC and Talmud to the period of Babylonian enslavement originally as an oral tradition but later being put onto paper (papyrus). Either way it is still creating a problem for the initial point regarding Sat An. One thing, from an historical perspective is how texts changed from being historical tales to philosophical ones. (Or is it simply a case of what has survived?) On the surface seems to be attributed to the Greeks, but there were also the Sabaeans who wrote philosophic tales, and it is my own personal belief that people like John the Baptist was preaching from this lineage; and, if he actually existed, Jesus too. The Hindu texts can be more akin to what we can imagine associated with tribal Shamanic story telling and have a more metaphysical bent to them. What we can't work out is how those Shamanic tales spread across the globe as there are particular African tales that are identical to some in the South Americas which go back long before people were crossing the oceans.

Laila. As I said earlier, this has been and will be talked about infinitely.

Ron. Who knows what Satan's real name is? Spiritual entities are normally named according to their principal known effect. For the entity we call Satan, this is opposition to the 'god' that demands absolute unthinking obedience and forbids the acquisition of knowledge, hence his name in Hebrew meaning 'adversary'. It's what he does and represents that matters, and if you want to call him Lucifer or Iblis or Fred or Bill, that's fine by me and in my opinion fine by him too.

Laila. What do you think of this, Keith?

What does “Satan” mean?

“These creatures are not creators but thieves, plagiarists, imitators and liars. Just as the Ten Commandments were plagiarized from the Seventy-Two Negative Confessions contained within the *Pert Em Heru*—the so-called *Egyptian Book of the Dead*—Hebrew does not have some mysterious divine origin either. It is merely a corruption of Sanskrit and Greek. It is no mystery to us why the greatest deceivers in the world—the chosen ‘people’ of the Demiurge—call their nemesis ‘Satan’ and ‘Samael.’ Satan does not mean ‘adversary;’ Satan is the Adversary; He is the antithesis of the Demiurge: Yahweh—the Deceiver.”

- Samael

SAT

Sanskrit, meaning: what is true, present, constant, right, real, living, honest and good.

TAN

Sanskrit, meaning: what is expanding, unraveling or coming forth.

“I am truth unfolding: ever-present—constant.”

- The Book of Satan: The Testament of Samael (Worlds: 1)

← Keith.

I think that anyone can create a meme in the same way that anyone can post on Wikipedia. No matter how many times people put things on the internet does not necessarily mean they are real or true. Whereas Etymology is quite a precise line of study which has proven the test of time. I have a couple of questions for you; who created the above meme and did they show their sources?

We should also bear in mind that Sanskrit does not use the English alphabet. Well worth keeping in mind.

Laila. Sorry, I actually don't know. It just appeared to me on my newsfeed anonymously, like so many satanic writings. In fact, all the most interesting satanic writings are usually anonymous.

You can't touch me

My nemesis for nothing
hounds me like a government official
and the more in vain the more he tries,
since he believes that he can get me by my shadow,
but the more he tries to get me, the less he reaches me.
Just because you've had me doesn't mean you know me,
in fact, the more you think you know me, the more you don't.
The harder you have tried to bind me, the more I've cut you off,
in fact, you'll never probably see anything of me again.
That is the only way to deal with denigrators,
those who work on your destruction:
cut them off, exclude them from your life
and let them have no more part in your world.
They can not deprive you of the slightest morsel of what's you
or of your life, and whether it is envy or ill will that drives them on,
they still can never penetrate your spiritual satanism,
your shield, integrity and your insurance for eternity
where you belong while they will never make it.

Your real self

How to bring it out?
The problem is, you usually are legion,
there are many facets to a character,
most people try to be one person only
and stick to one self, limiting themselves
by discipline and inhibitions to just be their own conceit,
while wise men usually find out that they are many,
and the wisest understand to be them all.
There always is a core, of course,
and that's the difficulty, how to reach it and to find it.
Just get rid of all the dross, the pumped up ego,
the preposterousness of your vanity,
all that which you believed that actually was you,
which isn't, since your only way to find yourself
is to dispose of it, reduce yourself to nothingness
and see what's left of you in total darkness.
That's where you are, in darkness, nothing really
but at best at least a spirit with a personal mind of its own,
some kind of an integrity, and that's how you find Satan,

all integrity and darkness; multiple and unknown personality
but still a definite existence and a universal one.

Answerability

Human sacrifice is totally abominable,
you just mention it, and everybody shudders,
thinking of those blackguards in the east decapitating
hundreds almost every day of only innocent and harmless victims
angrily hysterically shouting "Allah akbar!" – but
in ancient times a human sacrifice was voluntary and an honour,
since to sacrifice oneself was ultimate nobility,
the highest act of honour you could crown your life with,
as it was a key to the improvement of your karma
and safe entry to a glorious spiritual existence after death;
and in the early days of Luther's reformation,
suicide was actually considered a safe way to save your soul,
if it was threatened by, for instance, torture, force and inquisition;
and who has the right to hinder you from saving your own soul,
today for instance from old age, a wasting illness, pain,
decrepitness and invalidity? That's how the euthanasia issue
has become legitimate as an affair as much as cannabis.
The fact is, no one has the right to judge, direct or rule your life
except of course yourself, as you are answerable only
for your life and for yourself to Satan.

Sharon. At one time, suicide was actually called self-murder. Yet we have the right to choose this, and it seems more honourable than being a burden. It is an affirmation of life to choose death in certain circumstances.

The Priestess

Her life is all for Satan,
she has lost all other lives
and left them hopelessly behind
without the slightest link left with mundanity,
while she has sacrificed all that she had
to join her soul with the intimacy of Satan
for the exploration of his wisdom,
its acquirement, development and education
of humanity in sharing it in his illumination.

Many call her sorceress, adulteress and even seductress,
but I don't mind. I only mind what is important,
which is cultivation of the craft and intellectual capacity,
apart from which I have no other riches
and no more demands, pretensions and desires,
Satan fulfilling them all by simply being
and allowing me to worship him in constant service
celebrating the black mass continuously
to his honour for the furthering of his selected followers,
disciples and apprentices of darkness
where we cultivate our power and our beauty
as the leaders of mankind into the darkness of the future
which belongs entirely to him, our lord and master,
the adversary and sinister antagonist and enemy
of all the baseness and corruption of mankind,
especially stupidity and ignorance and superficiality.
He is no pipe dream but the central challenge of your life
providing you with constant criticism and doubt
and all your destiny with the adversities which forms it.
All that he can promise you is his eternity in darkness
in the light of the initiation into his illumination
of the insight, knowledge and awareness
of the cold black flame of his black sun.

Grave peace

There is no peace in any grave
as graveyards growl in universal misery,
emitting forth the gravity of their vibrations
of a universal anguish constantly increasing
and enveloping the world in darkest terror
of the doom of death that looms and creeps
with dire threats of gradually devouring us all
in the since twenty centuries expected final reckoning
which never comes while the account is growing worse
for every day and every year in mankind's terrible deficit
for corrupting, ruining, polluting and infecting everything.
That graveyard's gravity is sucking us all down
in graver danger and in deeper depths than any hell or abyss
without bottom for its darkness ever growing darker,
so the situation could not hardly be more grave.
But take it easy, it has been like this for aeons

since the Indians started up the dance of Shiva
of destruction, which eternal carousel of death
for Satan is no more than just a gag
of some black humor for his entertainment.

Jeff. Feel the grave itation.

Intimidation

I was brought up in a system of intimidation
to keep quiet and be docile and obey no matter what
and never question anything. Of course,
that turned me to the opposite, I asked too many questions,
turned out fiercely critical and doubting everything.
The dumb mistake of all oppressing brainwash systems,
like monotheism, islam and communism and all autocracies
is to believe you can accomplish anything by vain oppression.
Terrorism was first defined as government by intimidation,
which can never lead to anything but natural reaction.
The deeper you humiliate and subjugate a victim,
the more furious and powerfully vengeance will arise,
which is the satanic power, the dark force of the oppressed,
the volcanic protest and reaction to injustice and iniquity,
as Lucifer is seen as the most deeply fallen of them all,
the most humiliated, slandered and degraded,
forced into an awesome force of revolution and retaliation.

Andreas. Agree. I think the thing the illuminati leaders know is the importance of altering the will of the masses. No change can be promoted successfully without the altering of the will. War, obvious dictatorships and so forth won't work in the long run. So now it's all about altering the will. I think what we see in the analysis of human history is a continuation of a process of degradation, people accepting lower and lower forms of government, the economy and technology have steadily got better, but the actual spiritual life gotten worse. So, people nowadays are just following their will (more or less) but they are still cooperating with the agenda of the illuminati. This was a smart decision of their part.

Jae. Lowest Common Denominator.

Laila. That's why I loathe the masses.

Jae. My friends, we are intelligent enough to envision a better paradigm; is it not then our duty to depict it so that others may become Inspired and assist in its Creation and Upholding?

This is why we're all three so outspoken, [Laila](#) and [Andreas](#). We can't wash a Better World out of the front of our eyes; and, we don't wish to.

Keep writing, keep Speaking Truth. Like the Dandelion, our seeds are carried on the breath of the Winds.

Laila. Indeed, [Jae](#). That's the best and all we can do.

Satan as God or what

I am sorry, but I must object
to viewing Satan as a God,
although I am no atheist,
but as a pantheist I can't accept
a universal personal almighty god of any kind.
I know, this is an inconsistency,
since I have often called him brother,
and a brother must be personal if anything;
it is the character of some kind of divinity
that I find difficulty in digesting for my reason,
while of course I must regard him the more deeply,
piously and venerably as ubiquitous
as something of the very essence of all life
which all life must be able to relate to,
feel related to and feel as their own soul,
as something universal that all living beings
have a part in and participate in,
as the highest central wonder of existence.
Well, it seems to be a matter of some relativity
and metaphysical dimensions, which of course
can never thoroughly be finally investigated.

The bottom of the mystery

The supreme magic is the mystery of creation.
No one has ever solved it.
It's the enigma of enigmas and the mystery of mysteries,
veiled in impenetrable darkness,
where it happens all the time,
concealed in secrecy and masked in unidentifiability,
a process stealing in and all around existence,
unnoticeable until the creation is fulfilled,
and then it's there as a phenomenon to wonder at.
We don't know how creation started
and shall never know it,
since it cannot even be investigated
or researched by any means;
all you can do is to acknowledge its occurrence
as the major thing in life for all of us,

without which none of us would be here or exist.
Because of its mysterious total darkness,
it is easy to identify its cause and source
as something of the darkest force and power,
and thus there's no one else to end up with than Satan.

My wedding

My wedding was a dark occasion.
No relatives were present, only witnesses,
and all my truest friends were demonstratively absent.
It was a superficial party,
everything was ordinary, especially the music,
polished, elegantly vulgar, all hypocrisy,
but most alarming was that no one cried.
Usually there are some tears of honesty,
emotion and sincerity at every wedding,
but my celebration was a dry one
the more thoroughly drowned later in debauchery
of drinking and carousing, just to cover up
the falseness of the business. I was nonplussed,
could not understand the meaning of the freak show
until later when I gradually came to realize
that this black phoney wedding was a separation
from the world, mundanity and regular convention
and in fact a black mass masquerade
in which fate gave me as a bride to Satan.

Slavery

What is the greatest slavery on earth?
– The spiritual slavery, which takes on many masks,
the most deceitful of which is the monotheistic one,
especially the moslem type, confining you
to the restrictions and the narrow-mindedness of the Quran
and isolating you by binding laws to brainwash slavery,
while its progenitor the Bible isn't any better
in its imposition of absurd absolutism,
which even its own prophets, Jeremiah above all,
saw through as out of any workability.
But the most dire slavery of all is your own body

with its constant urges of the needs of nature
usually of most annoying kind,
like the demand of toilet visits without end
and, worst of all, the sexual drive.
The unavoidability of coping with this bother
is a problem you are stuck with all your life.
The easiest way to cope with it I find
is to submit to Satan, dedicating life and body to his service,
and you'll find that you can stay alive as long as he is there
to assuage the slavery of life, and make it quite enjoyable.

Andreas. The body, a thought construct, a delusion of ourselves or an idea by a master? I completely agree about the slavery though, the needs of the body resulting in endless work and struggle, to fulfill physical needs and even the sex drive is totally worthless because no one actually has enjoyable sex, it's just an illusion, a way to create a sexual drive, resulting in slavery for the opposite sex. No one I ever have met actually want it, I wanted it but that was because I put myself in an occult illusion and remade it to something else (rather a way to enlightenment), so I have given up on the physical world and started to search for enjoyment elsewhere. No one knows where this will end...

Nails in the coffin

Every now and then, and mostly when you don't expect it,
someone or some circumstances will cause some adversity
and nail an extra spike into your coffin,
just for kicks or for some death reminder,
and each time they will feel harder
going deeper down into your flesh and heart,
like in an effort to compel you to give up,
which you of course must never do.
The thing to do is to move up in higher gear
and leave the bloody saboteurs behind
forgetting all about them, as if they had left existence.
You can't wait for those who drown,
the casualties beyond hope, the self-made victims,
all those who can't follow and who aren't good enough.
All you can do is cry for them, remember them,
but never let them pull you down.
Accept the nails into your coffin as the pain they are
into your arse, but let them spurn you, not upset you.

Down old memory lane

A journey of nostalgia
down to ruins of the past,
a visit to the village of my childhood,
nothing there but memories,
all changed to irreducibility
with heavy stories of insanity,
hospitalization, grim and brutal death,
the hopelessness of cruel war memories
with ruined families and homes and farms,
the village was an overgrown pathetic shambles
that consisted only of forgotten ghosts,
but I remembered every single one of them,
and they were there to recognize me easily.
You lose your friends to only find them
more alive again in the reunion of eternity,
and they are there to wait for you
until you come to join them,
and you will keep merry company forever.

Jae. Interesting how the Drift of years erases everything. My "hometown" doesn't even remotely look the same.

Kaveh. War?

Laila. [Kaveh](#) _____, Finland fought two wars during the second world war, twice being attacked by the Soviet Union, who thought they could get Finland. The scars are still there.

Jae. We're meant to be scattered to the Four Winds. Very often, folks like ourselves wouldn't have made the impact we have if we'd stayed at home all cozy.

Solidarity.

Laila. Indeed, the more scattered, the broader outlook...

Jae. If we're able to see one another as Touchpoints, might could be we will see further than the lemming dross. You reveal more than you know to me; never fret, though.

An Oracle is not an Oracle if I do not keep all Secrets impartially. Even the Darkness doesn't know all I carry.

The mission of satanism

The mission is transcendence,
seeing through the lies, relentlessly exposing them
of bigoted establishments with all their prejudice,
especially the universal failure and deceit

of any fake monotheism and their autocracies
based on an antiquated superstition
that has long ago gone obsolete.

In order to survive it's necessary to see through all lies,
expose them and dispose of them,
or else you're lost in medieval superstition.

Can satanism replace monotheism?

No, never, since it's so entirely different.

Satanism is the debunking of monotheism,
and although satanism admits the possibility
of something like a universal being and accepts it,
it can never be another absolutist dogma trap.

It shatters all illusions and can therefore never
make up new establishments of make-believe.

Autocracies are always fakes and never last
but usually end up in self-destruction
as they make of truth their enemy,
which penetration and exposure
nothing immaterial can survive.

Meg. Spoken like someone who has no clue. Satanism was always a monotheism, the only God BEING Satan. In Sumer he had a name, when the Jews corrupted the story they reduced him to a title and when christians came around they just made him the bad guy. To truly find the truth is to go all the way back to the beginning not remained trapped in the christian paradigm.

Jake. Names names names.....blah blah blah.

Satan is something BEYOND any idea of names, for He is every Demonic name ever uttered, a Force, an Energy; the ever-blooming Pandemonium; Chaos.

To limit Him to the pitiful boundaries of this finite, shithole, human consciousness/existence, as a name or a time or a mythos, is a degradation of what He represents. And that is why He is so many things, to so many different kinds of practitioners.... to you, some sort of Sumerian deity perhaps; to others, He is Iblis-Shaitan; to some, Loki; some even piece together their own understanding of Him, using multiple angles together.

Truth is Truth, beyond the god.

Jae. Same paradigm for the past 11,000 years; we can do better.

Rainor. I've looked into both sects of Satanism, theistic and atheistic. Theistic Satanism is just like any other monotheism, that same "one true god" stuff, they just replaced the name. but basically, it's the same.

Atheistic Satanism is not spirituality at all. It's materialism. LaVey has no idea about spirituality. It's just half Tantra.

So both these are two extremities, none are balanced...

Sommer. Satan is void of religion, and praying to him is a joke. Satan is above such shit. Embrace Satan by indulgence, extremism, perversion, corruption, and self empowerment. Hail Satan!!!!

The explosion of knowledge, insight and awareness

This has been a consequence or a phenomenon of the important revolution of communications called the Internet with its remarkable potential for the boosting of accessibility of information, leading to the reassessment of the earlier holders of monopolies of knowledge and established norms, resulting in an avalanche of justified debunking of what was considered universally accepted truths, which all proved lies, especially some books, as Homer proved more valid than the Bible and Christianity and Islam more or less were proved preposterous as fakes, and jewry without reason. As a consequence old faiths arose from out of darkness that had been buried alive by islam and christianity, like yezidism, paganism, shamanism and druidism, like in a most appropriate renaissance more than needful, while the centre of this new enlightenment was Lucifer and satanism unveiling and exposing all the lies, which will remain its major enterprise and mission. Truth can never be suppressed except to triumph and prevail the more; but insight, knowledge and awareness is contained in individuals, the individual initiative is first and last in leading mankind, and it usually only can originate alone in loneliness.

Jae. All we have to do is Speak Truth to Power, and, we've already won. It surprises everyone, when they find out I'm a Left-Hand Adept and they realize that I've never once deceived or lied to them about anything. One's conduct cannot help but prevail when it doesn't match their sick propaganda and Fear tactics.

Limitation and expansion

Self-limitation is usually accomplished by the prejudice of ignorance allowing it to be established by delusions, fixed ideas and premature conclusions, gradually ending up in stagnant waters of the mind, and then you are a hopeless nut case. For expansion, all you need is to be active, always taking the initiative, keeping at it,

and if you don't work you will find other methods.
Meditation is the most constructive and benign one,
studying, reading, learning, getting educated is all work,
while sex is also a most necessary practice –
how it's practiced is of less importance.
Rituals and ceremonies shared in groups
but not too large ones, while alone
or in the company of only one is best,
is good for concentration and your personal development
of mind, ability and power of preferably superior satanic quality,
is elementary since concentration is the nucleus of satanism.
On the whole, don't be destructive but constructive only,
which will profit everyone and most of all yourself.

Mike. "Allowing it to be established by delusions"

Unfortunately when you are 4 and the "delusions" instructor begins, there isn't much "allowing" happening.

Satanic justice

She was just an ordinary girl,
perhaps too pretty and attractive
but a virgin, obstinate as such,
and she got raped and pregnant.
When the child was born unwanted,
she aborted it but as a sacrifice to Satan,
committing murder of her baby as a ritual
to proceed next to dispose of the unwanted father.
Yes, she killed him too, but let's not mention how.
When all was done, she came to me and asked
if she had acted right or wrong.
I could not answer nor decide and would not take a stand.
She certainly would have been prosecuted by the law,
if any of these crimes had been discovered,
she had definitely broken it committing double murder,
even killing her own child; but she defended it
and said, the child had been without a soul
as born unwanted by a rapist for a father,
and she felt she had to liberate it
from a life gone wrong from the beginning.
If she had been prosecuted, they might have examined her
and found her of some unsound mind,
committing her to hospitalization and psychiatric care,

but she was far too clever and meticulous
in carefully not taking any risks in her methodic scheming.
Of course I would not turn her in
but simply warned her not to risk that trap again.
As to the father, it is not advisable to violate a satanist.

The darkness of your tomb

The peace in there is irresistible
in coziness and magic intimacy
tempting you by spooky moods
to any play of your imagination,
as if nothing was in there but love;
and still it is a crime scene:
here a sexual maniac brought his victims,
tied them up and gagged them on the tomb to rape them,
and what happened to them afterwards we do not know.
I guess they just went back to normal
never more to speak a word of their experience.
But what a place for love and passion!
Although death is oozing all around
in quenching mists of damp corruption,
I can only feel constructive and at home here
as a clear manifestation of the fact,
that there is no iniquity or evil, tragedy or crime,
disaster or destruction that can not be cured and overcome
by love, especially of that satanic kind
transcending even darkness in its depth of penetration.

Initiation problems

There are no initiation problems,
if the initiation is conducted well.
I never met an adept after initiation
who was not elevated and reformed by it.
The general rule is, that the harder the initiation,
the more successful it has been, and the better the results,
the outcome and the forward push to deeper depths
of understanding and awareness of the spiritual path
to ever more enlightenment in darkness.
If the adept is disappointed or dissatisfied,

he has not been initiated, it has failed,
and he may start all over or just leave;
but usually one foot into the dark path
will be the insurance for a long dramatic journey
into darkness growing ever deeper and profounder
as the enlightenment increases with the insight
of the mysteries of the satanic truth and life.

Jae. It's a one-way trip. Afterwards, nothing's ever the same.
I have seen that destroy folks who were not ready for it.
Felecia. Your soul will tell you if you are ready.

Addictions

There are various kinds,
and all are lethal.
Some indulge in alcoholics
and get drunk to constantly remain so,
others get involved with drugs
and never lose that interest,
even if they have to be detoxicated
and rehabilitated now and then,
while others just keep smoking,
even if they actually stop smoking
many hundred times, but always start again;
while others go for workoholism,
there are various kinds of this disease as well,
especially in music – they become obsessed,
or even arts can lead to workoholism;
while they all have one decisive thing in common:
they just can not get enough,
but always must have more.
That is the fatal trap and abyss,
and how can you get away from it?
The trick is easy. Just give way to it,
indulge, and let it carry you away,
just face the journey and adventure,
that's the only way to let it lead you anywhere,
and you will always end up somewhere,
usually with valuable practical experience,
even if it leads you into total darkness –
it is always worth the trip,
if you just come out well of it alive.

Meg. If you allow an addiction to take control of your life, not only will you lose everything worth anything in your life, you will lose your life itself. The advice in this particular article is the most ignorant irresponsible load of rubbish anyone could ever give to an addict, regardless of what their addiction is!

Kalki. Addictions are among the main reasons why so many potential souls are gravitated "downward to Kamarupa", like Blavatsky said it. I prefer asceticism before addictions.

Curtis. I guess workoholism is my addiction.

Scott. What are you addicted to, Laila?

Laila. Too many things to keep record of.

Kalki. All those mentioned in your post above?

Laila. No, only a few of them. Actually I never smoked tobacco.

Kalki. Alcohol & drug addiction?

Laila. Never succeeded in getting addicted to them. Eventually my only true addiction became workoholism.

Kalki. Well, it's still a lot better than alcoholism & drug addiction.

The face of Satan

What does he look like?

Who can tell, since he has never shown his face?

But still, there are innumerable aspects of him,

he has been depicted millions of times,

and everybody seems to know him

and be sure of his true aspect,

but the truth is, that he has no face.

He will not show himself, not ever,

but as always make himself well known

at all times everywhere by simply

making himself felt. It is a matter of suspicion,

if you pardon this strange word,

which comes the closest to my meaning.

So don't bother about definition or description,

any likeness and portrayal will be fine with him,

but his true face will always be a mask

of nothing hiding a black hole of darkness,

the most awesome face of all.

Jae. Mirrormask.

Meg. Spoken like a true Christian, because that's exactly what a Christian would say, a true Satanist has seen the face of Satan himself, anyone who says they haven't has a long way to go to put it that way. One form is that of the Dragon which is what appeared the other night during my Initiation.

Laila. Everyone sees him differently.

Satanic abstinence and celibacy

Is it possible to do without it as a satanist,
the sexual indulgence, the commitment to life's pleasures,
promiscuity, the over-stimulation, the excesses,
the abandon and let go to total immorality?

Are there ascetics, teetotalers and celibates among us?
Actually, there is an entire group committed to
the abstinence from drugs with the conception
that you can get just as high and reach the same results
without abuse or any use at all, of any alcohols or drugs.

In the same way some find it possible
to lead a very active sexual life without the use of sex.

It is a kind of spiritual transcendence,
moving over your indulgent practices
to an entirely spiritual dimension and existence,
which has always been a practice among Hindu yogis.
There are many ways and methods to enrich your life
to make it more intensive, and they do not always
have to be by only physical material means.

In fact, the most efficient ways to activate your life
were always philosophical and spiritual.

Rainor. But that does not mean you'll remain celibate. There's a great difference between regular sex and Tantra sex.

Thor. Why bother with that? We aren't getting younger!

The advantages of satanic pantheism

The main advantage is the absence of all dogma.
You don't have to take a stand denying anything in satanism.
You can embrace them all, LaVey and Crowley,
Myatt and the Order of Nine Angles, all their writings,
ceremonies, rituals, embrace their atheism
and pantheism and paganism and Satan,
while your only definite denial is of all authority,
especially the tribal god of Abraham and islam and christianity
as an absurdity and mental illness,
unacceptable as fixed idea and dogma.
Pantheistic satanism is therefore rational
and favours wisdom above all, by the exclusion of all dogma,
turning satanism, like buddhism, into a philosophy,
which should include respect and tolerance

for life in all its aspects above all,
including the idea of Satan as the universal master,
but as mainly a deistic philosophical acausal concept,
hardly personal at all but highly omnipresent.

Inner and outer character

You are viewed from the outside
and judged for your clothes and your looks,
how proper you are, for your curves and your bum
if you are a woman, but most of all from your hair.
Your status comes second, your social career and position,
family records and social statistics with income and taxes,
your property, villa and car if you have any,
but all this outward appearance is fake,
deceptive seduction by lies and entirely worthless,
while all that matters in you is all that which is hidden
and can't be detected, your inner self and alter ego,
which everyone has more or less;
and the more so, the higher becomes its importance,
especially if it leads to double or multiple lives.
If the outside appearance and life is accentuated and cultivated,
the inner self tends to be buried alive,
and therefore you stifle and die,
but your only true life is in there,
and the more you promote it and cultivate it,
the more you'll come alive,
and the best way is by satanism probably.
Then we arrive at the most crucial question:
is it better to live for yourself or for Satan?
The answer is simple: by living for Satan you live for yourself.

Jae. We are Beautiful. Seems less meaningful to be told it.

Supreme power

The highest power is the certainty and knowledge
that you are right in spite of all.
Of course, it's only possible with arduous self-criticism
and doubt, you have to constantly retry yourself;
but if you reach that certainty

and after constant trials know for sure,
there's nothing else that matters.
You don't have to be a public figure,
reaching audiences and influencing masses,
that is rather an impediment and sabotaging burden
leading to corruption and misunderstandings –
concentration is the most important,
the evasion of dispersion and maintaining self control,
then you don't need an audience or a following,
it is enough that you are absolutely confident,
and all you need to do is to communicate
to let the power of the truth prevail all by itself
emerging purified from the black flames of hell
like a triumphant Phoenix out of the satanic darkness.

In the darkest forest you will find the greenest growth,
where nature hides the most her lushest splendor.

Renee. It has taken me years to attain the self-confidence and ability to communicate to others. Thank you for a post that puts into words how I feel....ironically, you do that every time you post a note. I love you, Laila Roth! If I was told today that I could pick only one friend to have on Facebook....it would be you. You are appreciated. Darkest Blessings. Ave Satanas!

Andras. I think that is very good and deep, but I could say that about nearly everything Laila writes. You don't feel hemmed in by her in some narrowband obsessive vision. The view is all-encompassing.

Laila. Thank you, Renee and Andras.

Disturbing questions and answers

Some answers are better never given,
and some questions are better never asked.
The more unavoidable they become,
the worst questions become the most insistent,
and the most demanded answers stick to silence.
The worst problems are there never to be solved.
Man is threatening life on earth by his mere existence –
what shall we do about it, and who is going to do it?
Islam is aggressively and openly declaring and acting
on its intention to take over the world by barbarity,
so what shall we do about islam, and who is going to do it?
Everybody says, not me, and fools think prayers are enough,

since that is all they can do.

Species are dying out at an increasingly accelerating rate,
and no one can stop them from doing it
nor man from causing their extinction.

All you can do is fall into silence
from a universal pain worse than any that can be felt,
and you bury yourself with your pain in silence,
since that is all you can do in dark and bitter expectancy
of Satan to do something about it, since no one else will.

Sandra. So deep but sad and true it so much mixed up in onesad world ugly world ...satan, yes, I think is the answers to our praysthank you

Jeremy. Love this verse. Very deep and relatable. It was easy for me to feel a connection and put myself behind the phrases.

Meg. Wah wah wah, how about instead of whining you think of something to do about it? It's easy to fall silent and not do anything at all, but the step up to take responsibility and give the rest of the world of course to follow, that leads to hope. I understand that takes a lot more work than some people are willing to put forth! It is not Satan's job to save us from ourselves that's the reason why he gave us free will!

John. I have long wondered what the world would become if we as followers of the Dark Lord said no more, said the senseless acts of barbarity will stop and actually in one voice practiced the dark arts together instead of our self imposed exile...

Laila. It's about time for that.

John. A few nights ago a fellow practitioner said I was a prophet. I've had a hard time thinking that way. I've always been taught to be careful of who I trust and not to let things get to my head. Since that night I've been trying to find my direction in all this. I just know we all are meant for something better than what we have now. And the pious have more than they should.

Danse macabre

Lead me in your dance, my master,
since you are the only one that I can trust
to know the way ahead and through the dark
and past all traps and erring byways and diversions;
even into hell I know how sure you are to know the way
to lead me through the darkest passages
of aberrations, lunacies and wrong ideas.

There's only one way out and that is through,
and the more trying and excruciating that way is
through the more terrifying darkness tests and trials,
the more sure that path will keep on leading straight
to you, the only absolute and heart of darkness,
where life's fountain is of knowledge and enlightenment,
the capability of looking though all human vanity
and the revelation of all devastating truths.

Let in the meanwhile our dance go on,

since I will never tire of it for as long
as I will have the pleasure of your company
that I have chosen for my one and only cavalier.

My devil's face

Abe Lincoln was accused for being double-faced.
He answered: "If I had another face, would I be wearing this one?"
My ordinary face is nothing, just a mask,
no different from whatever ordinary person poses in the street,
it's just a face, expressing nothing, signifying nothing,
masked additionally sometimes by some war paint,
just to add to the deception of the mask,
to fool all those that live for being fooled,
while my true face is veiled in darkness
in the service of my lord of the eternal dark
for him to see and no one else: we are mistaken sometimes
in our black and hooded robes for muslims
wearing burkhas, hijabs or whatever,
but it is the opposite: the muslim ladies
are obliged to not appear in public but wrapped up completely,
as if to bear witness of and to accentuate their slavery,
while they in privacy alone can show their faces.
I conceal my lying face as satanist,
while when I show it no one can distinguish me
from any ordinary white or common woman;
so my outfit as a satanist all black and veiled
is actually my truest aspect in elimination of all lies.

Jae. Mystery is its own Beauty.

The worst hell

The most difficult thing of all
is a necessitated break-up
with a lover or your past, an old relationship,
a home or anything in which you have invested love,
which now feels wasted and abused and thrown away
for nothing, just like a romantic and ideal love affair
that suddenly is thoroughly destroyed entirely by rape,
resulting in a trauma of incurable and lasting pain
forever, if your love was true, and that's the worst of hells

and actually the only serious one. How do you cope with it?
You don't. It leaves you scarred forever, which you have to live with,
like a muslim woman marked by acid in her face
in ineffaceable destruction of her life for nothing.
There is nothing else to do than to find your refuge in Satan,
who provides at least a substitute for love destroyed.

Ian. So true and interestingly timely as it just happened to me. Physical pain is one thing. but betrayal from someone you truly love... It's a soul ripper. It covers all the emotions.

Andras. Spot on, that is Laila.

Story of my life.

Laila for president.

Yes, Ian, it is devastating, worse than grief.

My beloved dad dropped dead in the garden when I was 13. But marital betrayal – that is indeed the worst hell. Time does heal though.

Ian. No doubt.

Christian. An issue covering a vast span of traumas, of which none can be dealt with satisfactorily...

Thor. Also a good release for pain and power for revenge!! Hail Satan!!

The doubtability of Satan

Some claim that Satan is a lie and myth
that never has existed in reality
and turn it to the rubbish heap of superstition.
Well, all that could certainly be said about the myth of God,
a tribal self-suggestion for the boosting of national hubris;
but can you eliminate the possibility of a dark universal force,
not necessarily of evil or of good but certainly of life
pervading all the universe, sustaining life and palpable,
cognizable and knowable at least to some extent spiritually?
No greater crimes of genocide and general mass murders
were committed but in that tribal god's name,
while in Satan's name, however awesome, there is nothing of that kind.
Just saying: God is easy to deny, but Satan is more difficult,
like something of the inevitability of darkness.

Saeetrek. Satan is the inescapable mind of the darkness between the stars that regurgitates and swallows all worlds.

Thor. Belief in Satan or pagan gods or even dragons is far more natural than monotheism. Somehow, they seem to "match" the rest of the universe and the world. The alien nature of monotheism is the root cause for the twisted behavior done in its name. ISIL is a prime

example. So are the burning times when thousands of witches we burned at the stake. The perfect is the enemy of the good.

Laila. Perfectly agreed.

No perfection in religion

No religion is infallible, and least of all
are those infallible who claim infallibility.

Most natural religions of animalism and shamanistic nature
show respect and piety of nature but are largely irresponsible,
chaotic without order, such as hinduism,
and mainly deal with superstition, escapism and speculation.

Nothing wrong with that, and buddhists are no better,
going for the opposite extreme in the restraint of life and freedom
by self-discipline that goes as far as to denial of your self.

The three monotheistic faiths are doomed by their infallibility
which must lead to intolerance with bigotry and tyranny;
but all these faiths contain some search and particles of truth.

Christianity and buddhism both endorse compassion, charity and empathy,
which are essential for co-operation and all social life.

The natural religions, which include mythologies and hinduism,
are highly positive, imaginative and creative
and quite indispensable for inspiration.

Satanism makes claims to stand behind all this
as the original and first of all religions before history,
but even satanism is not without its controversial elements.

Aaron. I agree. But at least we admit that there are flaws amongst ours.

Jesse. Yes, it was known as being real.

Miguel. I believe that Christianity has claimed to have the absolute truth and wanted to
impose on all societies that have implemented. I think this is a reductionism of existence to
want to understand it only through their limited worldview.

The problem of morality

The problem of morality is that it's impossible,
there are no valid rules of strictness,
since you never can be sure of what is right.

Of course, the best that you could do
is trying doing what is right,
but always to succeed in that is utterly impossible.

That means that moral laws are failed from the beginning,
they simply aren't justified as they remain impossible,

and therefore both the Bible and Quran are failures.
The real power of the world is actually immoral,
and its force is independent of what's right and wrong,
the force of creativity is irreligious and unbound
by all established kind of social systems, rules and order
and leads its own life walking on its own all by itself
along uncharted and unnavigable straits and ways
succeeding always in avoiding all that tries to tie it down
in any kind of order – that is Satan's way,
the journey going on forever into darkness
seeking out the black holes of existence
on the constant and progressive quest for chaos.

Luke. Ethics is subjective and for the situation or occasions notwithstanding that best rule is to strive to not injure or harm others, cause to injure or harm one is what injures or harms all. This doesn't mean lay down your life and become a total conscientious objector and pacifist, but you can try one act of compassion, kindness or love and it makes for all the better, or you can do the exact opposite and lead the world into dissolution, the choice is ours.

Mason. Morality is relative.

Thor. Satan is libertarian. The antidote to dogma and theocracy is freedom.

Satanic Tao

The Tao Teh King is probably the greatest concentration
of distilled pure wisdom ever written in a single book,
and it is mainly just a map of how life works and goes,
one could say that it depicts how all roads lead one way,
and we as satanists know well the road to hell,
if that road isn't that mundane and fleeting mortal hell itself.
In its concentrated form is thus the Tao
much more rational as a philosophy
and more efficient in its wisdom and eclecticism
than any of the world religions. Thus should they be rationalized
and only gain in credibility if they could be reduced to just philosophy.
You can't do anything about the cults, let them remain as such,
of Jesus, Moloch, Buddha, Krishna and whatever,
even satanism is actually a cult, but linked,
united and combined with a dynamic flourishing philosophy
that mainly comes from writers like John Milton, Blake and Crowley.

Sinister commitment

Is this necessary? No, but it may serve a purpose.
It is better than the fakes and guiles of treacherous reality,

where nothing is as it is made to seem,
but all is actually a meaningless deceit.
We don't know the whole truth of history,
if 9/11 was a set-up inside job to save the Bush regime,
what the tremendous HAARP project is all about,
or what was actually the purpose of the triggering of ISIS,
all we know is that politics is but foul play all the way
and nothing but a vain destructive effort to control the masses
doomed to fail, which was the meaning of the set-up of monotheism,
the one and only god of which was actually defaulted from the start.
The darkness and tremendous potency of the black hole of Satan
with its zone of total freedom from illusions and delusions,
with the possibility of truth, enlightenment and knowledge
in the isolationism of personal integrity and concentration
and its seeing through reality for its consistency of lies
is actually all that we've got as something to hold on to,
while the world with its established order of the lunacy of lies
of chronic and perpetual deranged depravity for vain control
to keep the masses in the pit of mundane slavery
is best to have as little business with as possible.

Old skeletons

They always leave something behind,
your friends and enemies, when they turn in,
and what they leave is usually dependent
on their state of being, their spiritual health and attitude.
If they were carnal and materialistic, nothing will remain,
they will be dead with all their wealth,
they are not missed much but rather the contrary,
but if they were spiritually educated and had reached some level,
after death their presence will be felt, they will be missed,
they will be cherished by their memories;
but if they were satanic and practitioners of satanism
and active in that field, you should watch out
since they'll be no less active after death
but rather the contrary.

Jae. Sometimes they Linger out of Love.
My Twin Lingers with me, for example.

The failure of humanity

It's easy to observe the failures,
since they are too many and too blatant,
turning their religious piety into intolerance
and persecution, bloody wars and never-ending madness,
making a complete mess out of every effort at politics,
wasting all their energy and assets on destructive wars,
and finally polluting, ruining and turning earth into a dump;
and this disgrace of a creation was supposed to be divine,
the very image of divinity, the ruler of civilization,
the crown of all creation, centre of the universe,
the representative of wisdom and philosophy,
of art and literature and magnificent accomplishments,
which somehow all went down into the wash and drain
of meaningless destruction by politics, war and vanity.
But worst of all is that not even Satan could sort out this mess,
but man must simply deal with it all by himself.

Jae. No kidding.
For a "god," their construct sure is worthless. Results, baby, results.
The underlying paradigm is wrong. Blame Imaginary Friends Who Live in the Sky all you please, the ideas and the Method here is straight wrong.
Those who survive the Collapse can maybe correct this, provided they're not already wearing it, so to speak.
Cultural Conditioning is that ubiquitous.
Laila. The 'Collapse' is, in my opinion, coming closer and getting more inevitable every day.
The only question is 'how'.
Jae. Indeed. Economic over-extension and ecocide are my faves, along with resource wars, GMO-induced famine, and probably also vulcanism.
Laila. Don't forget the earthquakes, new pandemics rising from the global warming, famine – I trust nature more than man in correcting man.
Jae. It will not be Humanity that impels its own Correction; the Stranglehold is too tight, they're embedded too deeply to ever change.
It will be Nature, same as Rapa Nui or Chaco Canyon. This paradigm lowers Humanity to the level of a disease or malaria parasite, neither of those organism sorts know how to stop before they kill the host.
Luke. The Goddess Gaia is a self-correcting deity, she will put mankind back in his place, he will heal to her wrath.
Nicolas. And it will get even worse.

The only acceptable god

All gods of any power have most miserably failed,
endorsing tyranny and violence and war,
and the more supreme the god, the worse the consequences and abuse,
as the most powerful of sects have been the bloodiest and worst,
as number one have been christianity and islam,

the most guilty of today's world crisis of the over-population,
as they both prohibit free abortion,
islam even advocating polygamy, ratifying it by law;
but all male gods have been the same, resulting only in abuse.
The only reasonable god would then be female,
advocating peace and love, diplomacy, humility,
co-operation and consideration in relationships.
One of the great advantages of Jesus was that he was rather feminine,
the ladies being prominent and honored in his following,
and all the major and constructive great mythologies
had leading goddesses to counterpoise and balance reckless gods.
A goddess as supreme divinity would be a positive refreshing change
to male religions constantly derailing and creating havoc and barbarity.

Jae. If we tear ourselves away from the Jewish fetishes of those who "control" the world, we can gain a wider Perspective.

I find much more of Love and Beauty in the East. Always have.

Laila. Definitely.

Martin. So Jesus preaching love is the most powerful. Is that what you are saying?

Laila. No, I only said that he was feminine and honored the ladies in his following, some of whom happened to be fallen women.

Martin. That will be Lilith.

Jeff. What about the Æsir?

Isis. This is one of the most powerful posts I have read on a long time. Ave!!!

The gods of absurdity

The most absurd of gods is naturally any autocratic god,
that is the god of jews and muslims.

Equally absurd is naturally Christ as son of god –
that he was only human can but be denied by the absurd.

The gods of Greek mythology, the Hindu gods and Nordic gods
are actually not that absurd, since they are more symbolic,
and mythology is nothing else than symbolism.

Satan then is only something of an anti-god,
the rational refutation of the absurd autocratic gods,
the sane negation of their character as fixed ideas
like almost something of a mental illness or at least anomaly,
while Satan, just as atheism, does not exclude the possibility
of the existence of a universal but impersonal dark force
of life and power, which in our cult is known as Satan.

The vanity of personal knowledge

What you don't know about me

is not worth knowing; but on the other hand,
since you know nothing of me,
you still claim to know me,
as if you knew anything about me,
which you don't, since all I know
is that the only certain thing about me
is what Satan knows,
the only one to know all about me,
which is not worth knowing
for those who think they know me.
I am not hiding, only being honest
as a woman, and as everyone well knows,
no man knew anything about a woman.
I don't know you, but I can see you through
and give you my respect for finding nothing,
so we better leave it there: I haven't known you,
and whatever you know about me
had better never have been known.

Life is but a dream

I am but a dream
born out of wedlock by a lover
who remained by me although I never saw him,
but his love was always there
to keep the dream alive,
that was my life and all of me.
Thus I live by grace alone
of lovers long since gone
although they never ceased to dream,
and even if they died,
which some unfortunately did,
their dreams remain and keep on flowing,
keeping me alive by their fond memories,
and that's the love eternal that I live for
as an obligation by the grace of those
who never ceased to dream of love.

Permanent godly conflicts

It started with the hebrews coming up to Canaan

and extirpating those who were already there
on the pretext that they did not know the only god,
and all since then the hebrews have remained in conflict with the world.
Islam started off with conflicts, as they extirpated all the hebrews of Medina
who were there before them, and since then
the hebrews and islam have been in conflict with each other.
Now they say that Isis, killing and destroying in the name of islam,
haven't anything to do with islam,
while they don't do anything but in the name of islam.
What they do was regular in the dark ages
more than thousand years ago,
when the barbarians plundered and destroyed all Europe
and when the Mongols (muslims) threatened Europe,
burning everything and plundering everywhere.
In our age, the only equivalent was China's cultural revolution,
when also everything was ruthlessly destroyed by the command of tyranny,
but then not in the name of god but in the name of atheism.
Of course, it's not acceptable. Destruction is by nature self-destructive,
it will only manage to destroy its own ideology and meaning of existence;
and thus the godly conflicts from the start have only been
a systematic effort to destroy what they themselves believe in.

Jae. Maybe not "isis," Daesh Cutthroats.

Laila. True. Islamic "Isis" is the supreme sacrilege against the goddess Isis of Egypt.

Jae. And, Daesh they hate and will kill folks for.

Every time I hear "isis" on the "news," it annoys me profoundly.

There's almost no bigger contrast between Mother Magick and that bunch of mind-wiped
thugs.

Barbarians of the modern age.

MeriAmen. All Abrahamic religions have shed great blood on the Earth! Catholicism
included! At least we know the great Mother's original name, Aset. I just don't call Her Isis
anymore, but Aset her original name! Curse Islamic isis!

The magic of patience

You can get anywhere with patience,
as if that was the key to solve all problems
simply by surviving them and giving them their time
to open and develop as many possibilities as possible.
The best way to use patience is by silence,

meditation is in fact no other practice than of patience,
and by patience you can silence any brawl
and any argument by simply not to answer them.
In the old testament the hebrew god is constantly impatient,
scolding, fretting, quarreling and always getting angry,
while the dark deep throat of Satan never wrote a word
but waited patiently for man to fulfill his mistakes alone
and afterwards not even uttering: "I told you so."
So by practicing the simple art of silence and with patience
it is possible that you might reach to be like Satan.

Jae. Oh, but it's a bitter, bitter medicine.

When darkness falls

When darkness falls
and all you feel like is to leave it all,
fed up with frightened ignorant attackers,
morbid ugliness and narrow minds,
abominable mundane mainstream baseness,
your own aspect in the mirror
and the dreariness of prospects for the future,
then remember that all this futility is only lies,
deceitful traps and mirages of nonsense
signifying nothing, like a failed seduction,
while the only thing that matters is what is not seen
but only felt inside, the clearer you are not disturbed
by ordinary senses, like your sight and hearing,
since your only true face will appear in darkness,
speaking only by the voice of silence,
in which you will find not only Satan and yourself
but also the whole universe.

Jae. Best line I've seen in a minute:
"abominable mundane mainstream baseness"

SO awesome, Laila.

Laila. We are not alone.

Leon. I literally adore this lady, hats off unto you and hail satan!

Brainwash religions

I know there is no bottom
to the doubtfulness of human efforts,
especially at finding out the truth

about himself and his supposed divinity,
while there never was divinity of any kind
except for vanity, delusion, self-deceit
and the great brainwash trying to give any meaning
to existence, while there never was one.

Worst of all is that vain brainwash of fanaticism
as self-imposed by self-suggestion
of the Isis warriors and terrorists
imagining there ever was a god commanding them
while all they do is following their crudest instincts
in a mad megalomaniac quest for dreams of power
leading nowhere but to self-destruction,
like that miserable dentist who believed
he did something admirable when he killed
for the most despicable kind of sport,
ruining his own life in the process
in a terribly aborted failure of ambition.

Self-destructive vanity of that kind has no right to live,
it only makes a nuisance of humanity,
as it has destroyed this world and earth
and their own civilization just for sport
and only ending up a universal failure.
Satan's truth is nothingness and skepticism
and hopeless doubts in everything except
the dark resort of introspection, resignation,
solitude and meditation into darkness.

*Jae. Daesh. Islamic State in Syria or ISIS insults Isis.
You know I'm not theistic, so, write what you please.
Elsewise, what scathingly accurate observations you make, as per usual.
Thanks, Laila.*

The lasting darkness

When you know that you are right
you have no need to prove yourself.
When Satan is inside you and you know it
there is no need of belief of any kind
as it is made redundant and unnecessary,
obsolete as food for superstition and delusion.
There is no need either for dissemination,
preaching or, as muslims do, imposing your conviction.

Creeds are only for solidifying and debasing
as a confirmation and enforcement of the cult.
When you are sure of what you have,
you are not afraid to lose it,
since it can't be taken any more away from you.
When you are thus enthroned in what you know
it's also vain and worthless to attack the cults of others.
Burning churches is a sign of weakness and stupidity,
as stupid militants of ISIS do for nothing
for the pleasure of destruction only,
if it can be any pleasure, passing and immediately waning,
while the joy of Satan is a lasting permanence
to live with in the light of darkness
as your own insurance of eternity with Satan.

Marco. I have never seen a safety so deep before.

Satanic metamorphosis

It's easy to go down in darkness,
bogged down by defeat, oppression and adversity,
the treachery of trusted friends and the abuse of those you loved,
and the depression can be devastating for your life
and turn you suicidal, prone to murder and destructive;
but in deepest hell there is the key and keyhole to the opposite,
the force and energy of your depression can be turned the other way around,
and your suicidal meditations can come out as your life's energy.

The trick is to get through with it, don't hesitate
to fall the whole way down, outstare the emptiness
and fill the void with the dynamic energy
extracted from the depth of Satan's darkness
as a gold mine for your personal resources,
like a cornucopia of wealth and possibilities.
Just don't turn back, but face the abyss
in the very gutter of which you will find the very means
to overcome the worst and triumph by submitting and let go.

The discomfort of religion

Whatever satanism as an alternative religion is,

it's not a very comfortable one.

Religions were invented for the necessary comfort
for the solace of disturbed and worried man's uneasiness
and therefore usually were a great success,
since that implacability of a continuous need
could never find real satisfaction.

However, all those myths invented for that purpose,
most of all the God absurdity of an old man with beard
like some almighty emperor and ruler all totalitarian,
have gradually all been discarded and with ridicule,
while only the constructive worship of all life and nature
has remained convincing as a true religion,
mainly since all nature always is so beautiful,
and there is nothing more convincing than the obviousness of beauty.

Still there's something supernatural transcending nature,
unmistakably there is some magic going on in life
creating destinies, phenomena and miracles,
resulting above all in stories, myths and legends.

Satan always lurked behind them all,
he could not be exempted or excluded
throughout history in human chronicles,
while God has been debunked as a political manipulation.

Satan is no comfort, though. He is the contrary.

He is the downright realism of life
and stands for generally inconvenient truths
and rather sticks to science than to myths
exposing and defrocking lies, deceits and charlatans
and leaving you stark naked without comfort.

Still, that's better than to be deceived,
buried alive and lost in lies.

Laila. Someone wanted this for an encore (from three years back). I refashioned the title and put another picture.

Jason. Nature is both violent and subtle, but that is the beauty of it...

Daniel. I have always thought of the hard way as the righteous way. So what values can we take from the poem? How can we adapt this to our lives without destroying ourselves too much?

Ghost lovers

Who has not been in love
and burned in hell for it
by disappointments, treachery and pitfalls
if not regular catastrophes with ruins and suicidal prospects;

but you never can get rid of or forget
the scars of any love affair that mattered to you
if for good or worse – they marked you anyway for life.
They say that every woman has a ghost around her
of a broken heart, a love that failed,
a lover that was thwarted or betrayed,
a love affair that was left hanging unfulfilled;
but I believe that every man as well is suffering from that.
There's no escape from love, especially not if it failed.
You seek your cure in dreams, in drugs or drinking,
some turn to religion for relief or remedy in escapism;
but for a broken heart and lost ideal love affair
the only possible religious cure is Satan.

Martyrdom

It can't be helped, but martyrdom is actually an asset
as it gives you the morale supremacy against your rival,
and the underdog is always bound to overcome one day;
that is, the honest martyrs, who are actually sacrificed
and not mad suicide bombers more intent on killing others
than on holding on to any peaceful right themselves.
Adversity gives strength to both endure, prevail and suffer;
subjugating, trampling down, controlling and suppressing
will create resistance only and rebound
to ultimately bring down the oppressor in dishonour.
It is like a law of nature:
What you cut and prune will only grow the better.
That's why Satan always kept in darkness underground
to move the freer and perform the better.

The eternal conflict

It is between idealism and the reality,
which never can be made to match ideals,
which of course must lead to some frustration
if not bitterness of some incurable and hopeless permanence.
Resignation is no answer or solution,
it is just evading and escaping the predicament,
and to abandon and give up idealism
is only cowardice and no solution either.

The only thing to do is to accept the conflict,
never lose the beauty of your true ideals out of sight,
and never compromise with unacceptable reality
of unfairness, injustice, violation and abuse.
This could actually be said to characterize Satan,
the eternal rebel against all that is not just,
the proud defender standing up for life and its ideals
against all that oppresses it with violence and violation.

Gabriel. Bravo! A Satanism of eternal rebellion against oppression and injustice is essential to an empowering reclamation of the mythology.

Laila. The picture is Giordano Bruno, burnt at the stake in 1600 for denying Christ was the son of god and for advocating the revolutionary theory that the stars were other solar systems like ours.

Karilaz So called reality is nothing but hegemonic subjectivity.

Investment in death

When someone dies away from you
he takes a part of you away with him
since you invested in him all his life
or for at least as long as you were well acquainted.
This arises problems and some questions.
How much do you lose with him if anything at all?
Are your investments lost, or are they safe?
Your loss is not of him but what you lost of you with him.
He himself is free and has lost nothing, only gained his freedom.
It depends. If your investments were of love they are forever safe
and even might bring some rewards of unexpected kind.
The question is what he himself bequeathed to you.
Inheritance is nothing, spiritual legacy is everything.
The one important thing to be aware of
is that your connection never will be lost,
at least the part of it that was of mutual love,
and that is why it is important to continue the investment
after death and keep the mutual investment growing.

Rori. Yet vanity is what keeps ego alive... and if most of humanity... stops being afraid of losing vanity... they would stop being animals... vanity is one of the most difficult responsibilities.. because it is what ego relies on and ego itself is a lower part of

consciousness... it is the least thing we get to see clearly if not make the time for it.... and because we acknowledge vanity as a positive aspect since it expresses achievement of ones desires... we tend to create more space for it... eventually using it to cover our mistakes, failures, sufferings or what we consider bad without facing them sincerely...

Oculus. Behind every maniac is a reptilian female sociopath.

Bill. Your logic never fails to impress. Thank you for another note of wisdom

Death is not the end. I have been deceased 35+ times, yet here I sit, stand, walk, etc. Dark Blessings unto you all

Strange animals

Man is the strangest of animals.
His main occupation is vanity,
violence, war and the waging of conflicts,
living by the mad assumption that aggression always pays,
as if war profits could bring anything but misery;
and then he is a sexual maniac,
all his life revolving only about sex,
making a sport of the abuse of it,
enjoying ruining people's lives by humiliation,
as if that was meritorious and a bonus.
That way he keeps multiplying at the cost of others,
better, cleaner, kinder and more decent animals,
more natural and sensible and quiet
with more rights to earth, since they adapt to the ecology,
which is what man in recklessness destroys.
And still he could be wise, he has all knowledge within reach,
the gift of reason was his privilege,
and yet he turned his world into a suicidal mess
of ugliness, destruction, blind materialism and ignorance.
He is the strangest animal and actually the only one
deserving that extinction he has brought on others.

Satanic apology

I might be your curse and a burden
for the darkness of my mind
and the profundity of my uncompromising realism,
but you might know that I am here for loving only,
and my love is here to stay.
It might be overbearing and consuming,
but, as I have told you often and enough before,

that you will never lose me
even if I would lose you.
If you can't bear my satanism
and it's embarrassing to you,
forget that I exist except for just my love of you
as you once and for all have given me my life back
after it was lost to someone who was not of love,
and all that I can say to my defense as satanist,
that all those devils in my service
and the force of darkness in my mind
are only instruments and means for me
to better serve, support and aid
in life's and love's survival.

The fallen angel

Down into the depth of darkness,
outcast, damned, rejected and accursed
you found yourself abandoned to extremest loneliness,
like in a solitary cell in darkest isolation and forever
and for nothing, just for being what you are,
which you just couldn't help,
do anything about, since you could not desist
and cease existing, but just had to be;
but in this anguish of supremest loneliness
you rose to some recompensating insight
that the universe was yours, since you were at the bottom
seeing it too well from the perspective
of a kind of universal gutter of reality
in sharpest clearcut nightlight,
piercing, understanding, seeing through it all.
But this unlimitable potency and power
left you callous and indifferent
since you did not need it, almost like a bore;
since all you ever wanted, needed and aspired to
was that which was denied and violated:
the divine and human right of being what you are.

Rainor. Loneliness can teach much more than the crowd.

Marco. Absolutely agree....I'm proud of my inner loneliness and I'll pay any cost or consequence to preserve my freedom to be different.

The dark side

When thunders roar and you are left alone
in darkness, this your fiend is actually your friend
who in this awesome way by daunting terror
courteously presents himself at your disposal
to be at your service for all time unlimited
if only you are wise enough to take his offer seriously.
There is no doubt that darkness is the overwhelming force
transcending everything, that causes all existence,
and the deeper and profounder that dynamic darkness,
the more force you can retrieve from it
and use it for your magic studies and profession.
There is nothing evil about this, just energy and insight,
and the only thing you need is the appropriate wisdom
and good judgement to make use of it
according to the lord of darkness and his universal plans.

Satanism and nazism

This is difficult for its polarization,
maybe the most controversial issue within satanism,
since many will not have it, while so many will.
Indeed, there's actually no bond or similarity whatever,
while there are some common interests and denominators
that can't be denied, ignored or brushed away,
especially the occultism: the nazi interest in black magic,
tibetology, the pagan mysticism and ancient lore
was its most positive and sympathetic trait and interest,
which are shared indeed by satanism in serious profundity.
It is the racism and political ambitious hubris
which is alien to satanism and was the failure of the nazis.
Keep out politics and any ideology from satanism,
which are mundane deficiencies and deviations,
and it will stick to truth and be the vanguard of it
in its absolute detachment from the weaknesses
of any mortal superstition like politics and monotheism.

Thomas. Though they have their parallels, most choose to overlook the biggest difference between the two. Satanists embrace individually over group think.

Laila. Thanks for making a point of this. Important!

Nicholas. You raise some interesting points, Laila. This subject often leads to much debate, probably because a lot of it depends on how one defines 'satanism' as well as which aspects of the 'nazism' one is actually referencing.. as with all things there are differing points of view.

Daniel. Why are people always taking Nazis as example? They were people like you and me. No Frankenstein experiments, no super-human hybrid nazi-mutant soldiers and no laser weapons...just people with advanced knowledge of technologies and a huge interest in spiritual ideologies. They didn't practice any forbidden rites or demonic summonings. The allied forces created such horrible stories to point out that Nazi-Germany is indeed a dangerous and occult enemy. But that are all just fairy tales.

Laila. Search out the mythomaniacs of Hollywood – most of the Nazi myths were made up there.

The unfathomable darkness of power

It is out of touch and out of vision,
can't be grasped by senses or be handled,
it is better left alone, and yet it's there
like some sort of an abyss of potential without end,
and it's alive and inescapable,
like some necessity that must be grappled with,
a challenge of supreme importance as your destiny,
while all you actually can do about it
is to sacrifice your life for it
in as appropriate as possible a style of splendour,
as your life is given to be sacrificed
like something like a work of art
for that unfathomable power
which has ultimately nothing more
to offer you than darkness.

Kaveh. Assassins united.

Holding out

Going to extremes is unavoidable,
now and then you have to do it and it has to happen
to achieve results and necessary changes,
even if you are assaulted for it and it comes to blows,
which is a symptom actually that it was right.
Shitheads have to be identified as such,
or they will get away with all their shit,
and it's not even necessary to defend yourself,

if you have made it home and hit the mark and know it.
Just proceed to the next battle and forget the finished one
with all its wins or losses or whatever –
there is always a new fight expecting you,
so there's no time to lose to celebrate your triumphs
or to lick your wounds and cry for losses:
Satan never rests, and he expects of you to always be at hand
and stand your ground in the interminable doomsday of humanity.

Jon. Peace means reloading your guns.

Marthe. Si vis pacem para bellum.

Thomas. If it is considered extreme, then it is a personal boundary. Only the ignorant place boundaries on themselves and expect others to adhere to it.

Barefoot worship

Someone pointed out that it is inconsistent
let alone peculiar that in a satanic service
everyone is covered up in black to some irrecognizability,
while at the same time barefootness is obligatory.
The reason is to keep connected firmly with the ground
and underground, in some way to be earthed.
The meaning of the black robe is protection,
concentration and to keep your force contained,
excluding at the same time influential forces from the outside –
focus is of utmost and supreme importance and priority
in any association with the dark force of the black mass.
Under that black robe though it is best to actually be naked
as your feet, since any clothing other than your black protection
will be an impediment and hindrance to the flow of forces,
as the black mass dark vibrations will empower you with magic.
These are just suggestions, but I find them personally optimal
for the direct efficiency and speed of contact and communication
with the spiritual forces of the living darkness.

Katrina. Thank you, Laila. 'Focus' and being 'earthed' is such good advice for those seeking a deeper connection 'with the spiritual forces of living darkness'.

Bleeding hearts

They are anonymous, you don't know anything about them,
and they come to you in order to remain unknown,

for silent company with possible empathic soul mates
to join in the dark service of the worship of the abyss
of the unknown pit of the dark lord of infinite resources
of the power of all human sufferings and extreme injustice.
You don't see their faces, and if they can be discerned
you do not study them, to leave them unmolested
and untouched in their integrity, since they have come
to join in the black mass community for some relief
and comfort in the presence of the lord of darkness;
but their hearts are always bleeding, they have known
the deepest sorrows, sufferings and hardship of experience,
which is why they find and seek the ultimate dark power
in its secret manifestations of the darkest congregations.
It is no conspiracy, just a communion
between related souls on the eternal path
of going down reality of the inevitable
constant ever darker road to hell,
the only true reality and unavoidable eternity.

Dark victory

You were born of me, or was I born of you?
We conquered one another,
or were conquered both by darkness,
or was it my darkness that envenomed you,
or did your love embalm me in your darkness?
We were both quite overtaken by this darkness,
but not to run out of light, but allowing it to glow
in unfathomable darkness. So did you accept
my darkness and subject yourself to its dependence,
where your light is now in safest custody,
like a well protected lantern from the storms,
while our darkness is the entire universe,
out of which I will build you an empire
for the compensation of your loss of any liberty
or personal integrity as you allowed me any length
of our consummation of the darkest force of love
not as a gift or grace of Satan
but with your and his permission.

Piercing reality

It's no humiliation, only a necessity.
You can't ignore reality but will be pierced by it
unless you wake up to it and willingly.
The myths and fables must be recognized as such,
and although great inspired literature,
the Bible is no absolute divine authority
and even less the Quran, which has plagiarized it.
If the Pope says the Quran and Bible are on equal terms
or equally authoritatively divine,
he can't distinguish between a copied fake and the original
and is brainwashed, fooled and trapped
into the make-believe of superstition and delusion.
Like in communism, there's only slavery in islam,
while there is no god except the ever present universal beingness
which every living thing and soul is part of.
Satan is the power of the inescapability of your relentless destiny,
your teacher and the only interesting thing about your life,
the only factor giving it a meaning.

Katrina. Ha, the truth is out there Laila. I'm not sure if you write all that you post, or simply choose pages from other authors to share with us. Either way, I always appreciate your posts. Having said this, you touched on some big philosophical issues, but is truth not simply objective?

Laila. Yes, truth is simply objective. Hate to disappoint you, but I actually do write all my posts myself - unless I quote from others explicitly mentioned.

Katrina. Thanks for responding to my comment Laila, appreciated. And I love that all your writing is your own, Laila. My point regards 'truth,' is that, if I believe that Satan is 'real,' then he is, but if I choose to believe he isn't, then he isn't. My point being, is just because some people choose to believe in a being called Satan, doesn't actually mean Satan is real. Are you getting where I am coming from?

Laila. No problem. I agree that Satan is an entirely individual issue.

The refuge of satanism

Many can't believe and understand the seriousness of satanism,
how anyone can actually believe in it and take it seriously,
as if it was self-evident that it was totally absurd and unacceptable.
For many it's a long way and a wayward journey to end up a satanist,
and many end up there for having no alternative as their last choice,
like some who have been shipwrecked by society
and walked into the wall of the established lies
of christianity and islam, judaism and other faiths
of rigid dogma, stale establishment of brainwash systems and oppression;
but for all its extremist alternative is satanism no escapism

but rather a return to basics and a research of the sources, since it is especially concerned with digging up old faiths, like paganism and shamanism, the origin of hinduism and orientalism, suppressed, forgotten ancient faiths that had no less spiritualism than modern faiths and churches but rather oftentimes the more. Its chief attraction is however the satanic freedom, its liberation from all systems of politics and religion, while it goes under the bottom of them all at the same time as actually the fundamentalism of spirituality and civilization.

Micheal. After reading most of your stuff, I don't see how you've not written any occultism books as of yet . Your points are very clear , well thought , and very thorough.

Laila. I have a number of books available on the web. I'll add you to a group where you'll find all the links – I can't post them in every group...

Martin. You are inspiring and enlightened. It's a honour to have you in my group, Laila.

John. Your words echo within me and I thank you for it.

The relativity of age

No woman talks about her age
unless she is already aged, and over-aged,
which she is sure to be, if she is aged at all.
With age, they say, comes wisdom and maturity,
respectability and some detachment. Nonsense.
Some old men are the most childish freaks I know,
while often youngsters are much wiser than old men,
not brainwashed and corrupted yet by prejudice,
their minds still open and unsullied by indoctrination.
I felt much too old and ready to leave off at twenty
and have ever since survived myself and with some difficulty,
while today I don't feel any older than when I was twenty,
bored to death and weary of the world's mundane afflictions;
while the youngest of them all is also the most aged and old,
the ancient Satan dragging all the world into his everlasting fall;
so what is age but relativity? You just have to grin and bear it
till that very grin transforms into the deathscull's permanence
of everlasting hollow silent laughter just for nothing.

Can we do away with monotheism?

For me it was a simple matter:
I was never anything but secular,
and crossing over into satanism
with hedonism and paganism and shamanism

was simply crossing over into spirituality.
I never took monotheism seriously,
and satanism to me is universalism and pantheism.
However, all those sacred books belong to history
as our cultural heritage and are well written
with great stories, wisdom, poetry, philosophy
and gems that are inherent in our minds and backbone.
Skip the dogma, the authority, the superstition
and the madness of irrational blind faith
and keep the books for what they are:
documentations of the immortality of man
in usually his best most human aspects.

Jae. It's a simple matter of pulling the weeds so the rest of the Garden may flourish.
The Jews were never anything's "chosen" people, befit not to rule the world through financial manipulation. That's the Coward's Way, and they're overdue to be thrown down.
Same with their sub-cults. I see no differences in any of them, they're Tyrants and Sick Fucks, not even Human.

Because being Human is MUCH more than they depict.

Lanier. Beautiful, and very true, on so many levels. So many people have become blinded by the messenger and just don't heed the actual message, who ever he or she may be at that time & space. Loved your post. Satanic Blessings.

Martin. I dont know if those books represent the best of humankind, but before the advent of the incredibly blatant false monotheism, we of western culture had long revered our earthly and universal deities, going back tens of millenia. The eastern religions of christianity, judaism, and islam are alien and foreign to people of western civilization and culture. A willing suspension of credulity is required to incorporate the tenets of these false ideologies. I remain unwilling to placate the diseased perceptions, incomplete natures and smothered intelligences of these inherently wrong dogmas. We are better than that.

Julian. "the dogma, the authority, the superstition and the madness of irrational blind faith" – so what you're suggesting is to REMOVE all of the darkness?

You can sacrifice goats day in and day out at temples of Calypso, Circe and Medusa, but if you really want servitors, holy writ might work more effectively.

David. Satanism is wonderfully monotheistic in itself. You're either with the Devil, or you're not. But it is also wonderfully polytheistic, atheistic, deist, pandeist, pantheist, suitheistic at times, and entirely non-theistic altogether.

The anatomy of power

It's an easy thing to analyze,
since there is no exception throughout history,
as the same story is repeated over and again
in constant dismal and pathetic repetition:
the greater the authority and power,
the grosser the abuse and the corruption.
The higher the responsibility,
the more it is miscarried and abused,

as no one ever really managed it without a failure.
It is therefore something to be shunned
at any cost, like some disease and mortal trap
in which the soul is lost and you are tarnished
by the fact that your responsibility
became too much for your ability.
You can not govern others or preside over the world,
you can not rule the fate of any other than yourself,
and if you try, as politicians do,
you must encounter difficulties of at one time or another
never know for certain any more what's right and wrong.
Satan is an anarchist against all vain and mortal rule,
and therefore all dictators and autocracies are doomed,
as nothing else will work politically than democracy.
It doesn't matter who you are or what position you are in:
the higher up, the greater your corruption,
and your influence will always be outweighed
by its unwanted but inevitable consequential damages.
That's why Satan laughs at all the world for all its folly
of the permanent hysterical mad chase
for the mortality and self-destruction
of all vanity and power.

There is more to darkness than just happiness

"I never met a happy satanist",
someone said today, which made me think.
Am I happy as a satanist? It's not a case of happiness,
but rather more a life style giving life a meaning.
Many feel more lonely in good company than by themselves,
and many who enjoy a perfect health can suffer
from atrocious melancholy, sadness and depression,
seemingly for nothing and for certain without reason.
Satanism is an alternative to all that you can not accept
in life, reality, society, the world and its new order,
a rebellion of sanity against insanity,
as a defense against the world of negativity and bad vibrations,
moving forwards and advancing, spiting all that drags you down.
There is no happiness in the dark spirituality of satanism,
but there is some assurance that you stand alone but in the right.

Benjamin. I have to say this is not only painfully accurate, but I empathize wholeheartedly with this.

..Onward...to Golgotha to flex the GLORY of HE WHO IS NOT TO BE NAMED

In defense of extremism

Can anything be said to their defense,
those reckless extremists that went to any length
in their adventures and exaggerated quests
for satisfying both their intellectual and carnal lust
by any means, exploring the most dangerous resources
of their minds, experiments, religion and fanaticism,
I mean the prophets of exaggerated wickedness and extremism,
Aleister Crowley, Anton Long and Henry Lovecraft,
leaving nothing on their ways of wickedness untried.
Of course, they are and will remain most controversial,
especially the one of them who is not dead yet,
for his fascism and national socialism and lately even islam.
Yes, it can be said to their defense, that they were not afraid
of going the whole way unto the end in their most tricky ways
of spiritual exploration, and they usually came to some results
and left one way of extremism when it was fully covered
to immediately embark on new and even worse experiments
of the occult. However, even though they made mistakes
and never were afraid of compromising blatantly themselves,
they did produce results in lasting occult literature
that always will remain and find new students and disciples;
and whatever they did wrong, their books will prove them honest.
David Myatt was the only demonstrated satanist among them,
which makes him the most debatable, especially today
for his islamic turn, the most abominable extremism today,
which seems to go to any length to just get outlawed.
Well, his way of the nine angles has its points,
and although some of them will prove too sharp to some,
it will remain the sharpest demonstrated way of satanism today.

Danniel. This is good, this I really like. Just HP Lovecraft, what did he do that was so extreme besides writing good horror?

Laila. He had a common interest with Aleister Crowley in investigating and reviving the spiritualism and mysteries of ancient Sumer in the research of the origin of Satan.

Rutger. Islam of itself is not extremist. No more than any of the Abrahamic religions at any rate. You might want to add fundamentalism to that.

Also, apart from his antisemitism, I don't see how H.P. Lovecraft was an extremist. He put forth some strange ideas (for his time) as an author, but I don't think that counts as extremism. What exactly are you referring to?

Laila. I haven't read much by Lovecraft but seen some of the films made on his material, which then (long ago) at least were too extreme for me. But I agree, he was more of just an author.

Rutger. <http://www.hplovecraft.com> has much of his writings. I especially enjoyed 'the case of Charles Dexter Ward' and 'Herbert West, reanimator.'

Laila. Thanks.

John. The trick is delving deep into the darkness while keeping a hint of your humanity. Most cannot. But this age needs those that can.

Laila. True enough.

Adrian. Myatt has indeed renounced Islam though, still unknown if it was a legit spiritual attraction to explore that school of thought, the ultimate insight role to sabotage the philosophy from within or just him trolling the British authorities right under their noses. But it falls in line with his true allegiance of Satanism and putting one's personal growth and interests first and foremost by infiltrating various movements, including hostile ones, just for the sake of learning their ways from the inside and either helping them hasten the collapse or sawing the branch from beneath their feet.

Laila. Yes, that's my Myatt.

Humiliation

Life is a humiliation
starting from the moment you were born
with cries of desperation from the pain
of being forced into a mortal body
and manhandled cruelly from the start.
You'll always meet with new humiliations,
the atrocious trauma of your birth
will ever be repeated while you are alive,
but with time those moments of outrageous pain
will gradually become more spiritual
and for that the more acutely painful,
as you grow more sensitive with aged experience.
There is no cure from this, it will go on
and always grow more painful and humiliating
until you are dead, released, and can start over
the same process with another horrifying birth.
But you are not alone. In Satan's whole existence
there is nothing else but his humiliation
in an ever outcast state with constant depreciation,
excommunication and damnation,
and he is the leader and the lord of all existence.

Terry. The fates make fools of us all in due time.

Sean. Birth is a pain.

Laila. Maybe, or else why would you do it?

Dave. ...and so it goes...yet embracing the very worst of it, becoming one ravenous, not consumed, one sees it for what it is; a component of the process of deconstructing the ego. Seems I can NEVER get enough!!! (love this one, Laila...)

Laila. Just realism.

Laura. I feel like crawling back into the womb.

Julian. What you describe is a series of things that are painful but not deadly; humiliating but not lethal. According to the 21st Satanic Point which paraphrases Nietzsche: "What does not kill, makes stronger." So, hail pain and humiliation, it's how pieces of chewed gum are turned into rods of iron.

Laila. Exactly.

Julian. Well played.

Presumption.

You can not know what is on Satan's mind,
his will, intentions or whatever he may think,
you have to trust him blindly at a random stake
of all your life and soul and future,
while the only certain thing about him
is that you will never know his meaning.

You may have the certainty of his existence,
that he dwells within you and is part of you,
and you might even be aware of being of his will
that keeps in motion all the universe and cosmos,
but you'll never know his mind.

His words are silence and his will impenetrable,
but it's always there commanding life and death,
and all you can do is to follow quietly
without presumption or of understanding;
and if anyone presumes to know his will
and boasts of acting as his instrument
communicating his own words and thoughts,
you'll know that's not reliable and genuine
as he is never recognizable in any concrete form,
his operations working only in the dark unknown
unreachable, untouchable and irresistible;
and you can only know him by not knowing him.

The Oracle

She listens to her inner voice
independent of where it comes from,
who the god or demon is who speaks to her,

obedient only to the duty of communicating
whatever the divine source pleases to express,
and she is only as a medium absolutely neutral,
and never are her words thereby her own –
she only listens to the silent whisperings of darkness
from the abyss and the source of nowhere,
which she is the only one to hear, since she is listening
to what can only be perceived by over-sensitivity,
the soul that hears and listens to what can't be heard
but only felt by the extreme antennae of spiritual perception,
which is why her words are generally most ambiguous
and can be given various meanings and interpretations,
which is why her words will linger and remain
and always be suspected of originating actually
from some immortal and eternal source of darkness.

Martin. Religion blushing veils her sacred fires, and unaware morality expires, no public flame nor private dared to shine, no human spark is left nor glimpse divine, lo ! dread empire chaos is restored, light dies before thy uncreating word, thy hand great anarchy lets the curtain fall, and universal darkness buries all...

Luke. Is she going to jump? The suspense is killing me.

Laila. No. She listens to the wind, standing above the ruins of Delphi.

Luke. So she's been sniffing volcanic gasses and hallucinating, then.

My money's on she jumps.

Complications

You might as well admit it.

There is no relationship that is not marred by complications,
and very few relationships survive their complications.

It's the challenge of relationships, to start off well
and then go down forever in the bog of complications
which exist to only get more difficult with time.

Is it better then to interrupt and discontinue your relationship?

The problem is that in most cases this will prove impossible.

Even if you stay on being friends the roots are always there
remaining and reminding of the passion, joy and closeness
that can never be retrieved but only missed and waisted.

In many cases love transcends into a bleeding melancholy
that you keep alive and cultivating for the pain of it,
but that its actually the proof of lasting love,
that you have ultimately won it and secured it,

it has managed to survive, and it will never leave you.
Call it sado-masochism, self-torture or whatever,
but if no one else knows, Satan knows,
that for all its negativity and pain and duress,
suffering love's martyrdom and torment
and augmenting it will only keep it burning
the more ardently consuming you and thereby feeding you
surviving with your spirit and fidelity your life and death.

Jason. A bittersweet truth...

Satanic prudence

Never be afraid to use black magic
especially not against your enemies,
they deserve it and the adequate results of it,
for if there are results it is the proof
that you were right in using it.
It's true, black magic is the source of all religion,
its foundation, origin and fundamental basis
without gods, without blind faith and desperate belief.
It's only you, your powers and your contact with eternity.
If you can use it, it's all yours as an endowment
of above all responsibility and judgement,
but if it's there you will know how to use it,
even for destructive purposes
of vengeance, justice or exposure.
It's actually just making natural and proper use
of darkness and its energy and power
making the dark force your servant
of your judgement and responsibility,
and if it works it is the evidence
that you have used it properly and well.

Peggy. I love it, thanks. I was given the perception that dark magic is wrong and people always give it some scary definition. Lol I love the freedom of someone telling me that it is ok.

Thomas. There is no dark magic, nor light magic. There is magical energies to manipulate to our will as we see fit. The one thing most people forget is that one person's darkness is someone else's light.

Ramos. The answer to many questions haunting my mind...at the right time. Thank you immensely.

Danniel. I totally agree with you. Fuck all them white and other magicians who say it is forbidden. Who the fuck are they to forbid anything?

Dominique. Makes sense.

Laura. I actually cursed my 'sister-in-law' to go away last year. Now she is gone.

Laila. There you are.

Julian. Don't forget to test the potential candidates of your curse. Willingness to test their character can reveal things that might slip past plain analysis. Also I think it begins to link you psychically in a very profound way that brooding on their wretchedness can not provide.

Satan's world

The world order is a passing mirage,
nothing in it is for real,
although everyone takes it too seriously,
wherefore they have everything to lose and lose it.
It doesn't matter of what kind the present order of the world is,
a new world order will be just as fleeting
and no more than something to piss off.
Satan is commander of it anyway,
has always been so and will always be so,
a thing to play with and lay off as boring
and then to piss it off and make out something new,
a new toy for an entertainment, like a bauble
to have fun with and manhandle until it breaks,
which it will be sure to do – it always does,
it always did, and then, after the next new world order
there will just be another new world order
for a fool's play to have fun with, ridicule and then discard.

Dominique. You have a lot of insight. This is very true...history repeats itself over and over...

Adrian. "Life is but a vision, a dream. Nothing exists, save empty space and you. And you are but a thought." (Mark Twain)

Blind alley of no end

I was blindfolded from the beginning,
my father being a heel, my mother non-existent,
as she left me without a memory of her,
so I had to grope my way in life through darkness
from the beginning, and it has ever thickened,
but I have learned to love it and make it my home.
Of course, I couldn't do it without guidance,
but I found the only one to be reliable the very lord of it,
and since then he has remained my only guide.
You are right to doubt my knowledgeableness,
don't trust me and take all I write without a pinch of salt,
and no one is more doubtful and more doubting than myself;

but I will stick to Satan and continue following his lead
through ever deeper darkness down to even greater depths
of the discovery of the abyss of his eternity of hopelessness.

Jason. You must be your own worst critic to be worth listening to...
Lukis. Satan has always been there for me when everything else failed me.

My lord of darkness

My lord of darkness is a benefactor underground
who never makes an imposition but who's always there
to serve you with the comfort of his awesome actuality
of an omnipotence of constant everlasting energy
that serves those who deserve it and destroys the others
who deserve it. You can't trifle with his justice,
as he is the terror of all fakes of the establishment
and will spare no one whom has reached his fortune by dishonesty.
He will demolish all vainglorious followers of vanity
and leave all autocrats dishonored for their crimes forever,
as their crimes will outlive all the good they did
and honors they received, no matter how considerable,
like most dictators of the muslim world, Gaddafi, Saddam Hussein,
Yasser Arafat, who died of aids, and Nicolae Ceausescu.
The satanic truth will always be a constant earthquake
to all those who live on parasitizing on the world, seducing it
for their own profiteering sake, and the most cruel death of all
is knowing that your soul is lost when even Satan scraps it.

Jason. I await their day of reckoning...

Laila. Me too.

Jason. We shall live to see it.

Reversed compassion

You torture yourself recklessly
like making of yourself the victim of yourself,
in some weird form of sado-masochistic self-indulgence,
but much worse than just plain pain and suffering,
and why? Is love so superhumanly demanding
that you feel it is your duty thus to burn in hell
and voluntarily, for nothing but a shadow of a hope?
I cannot understand those men who sacrifice themselves

for doing what they honestly believe is right
but which in fact is only a pathetic and naïve delusion
of self-righteousness and, I regret to mention it,
complacency of the most sanctimonious kind.
Of course we can but pity you your foolish martyrdom
for nothing but some twisted form of selfish vanity,
while at the same time nothing can be done about it,
the whole world and all humanity committing the same foolery
of drowning human life in quagmires of self-afflicted misery,
the moslem world all going down in violence of universal suicide,
zionists in military hubris posing and crusading as new nazis,
as if all monotheism was just a symptom of the lunacy above,
of meaningless self-torture unto self-destruction
only for the passion of the towering delusion of self-sacrifice.

Lukis. Into once the void they came proclaiming Jesus is Lord! Glory Glory Hallelujah! Praise The Lord! Until death they went into battles pillaging, raping and killing the innocent! Satan looked down on the blood drenched soil, in sadness. Oh what fools these mortals be? Who look to a imaginary heaven to find happiness, dying only in contemptuous vanity, to be scorned by Satan's following. To shame the Abrahamic followers were raised and to shame they shall be devoured by Satan the devourer of all.

Rivalry

Never mind the rivals.
I have seen them come and go,
I don't care whom you love,
as long as you keep loving;
by all means, enjoy yourself,
and keep her happy while you can
as long as possible, I don't exist
in your relationships with others,
and I grant you all the freedom you can get.
I know, I am not good myself at tenderness,
so all I can do is the more to grant it fully
to those who are qualified for it,
while I step back, too well and painfully aware
that nonetheless your soul belongs to me,
as I belong to Satan in a bond that cannot be undone
in an invincibility of strength that also binds your soul to me.
My love forbids me to forbid another love for you,
so go ahead, and welcome back, you are both welcome

to my darkness, which will never let you down
and which might even serve another love for you.

Sean. I think you are tender and dark and I love that..

The madding crowd

It's the maddest world alive,
the muslims making wars by suicide bombings
just for making wars and so much war as possible,
Israel developing into the very kind of state
that almost killed them off,
a self-destructive suicide apartheid state
caught in the trap of the delusion of a vicious circle
of increasing violence enhanced by hubris;
while the western world in blind naïvety
take in and welcomes muslim terrorists
encouraging their sharia laws and ruthless ignorant expansionism,
while the response to the alarms of climate change
is turning a blind eye to it and calling it a hoax,
ignoring willfully the possibility of its reality.
In this confusion of the mortal turmoil of the world,
is it inopportune and despicable to just turn away,
despise the crowds led out of order by the lying politicians
and just concentrate on cultivating your own garden?
Let mankind go to hell if they so much desire it and work so hard for it,
and keep me out of it and let me rather rot in loneliness with Satan
than allow me to take any part in the hysterical society of human folly.

John. One of the most convenient ways of destroying an enemy is simply to let their own fears and recklessness destroy them. Mop up the pieces and form the empire on their graves. But how much will they continue to destroy on their way out. That is what must be weighed.
Laila. An important point, John. Practically the only efficient way to destroy destructive enemies is to let their own destruction overtake them, but what about the damages they leave behind?

Jason. Mother earth always cleanses herself.

Saving a soul

Your poetry has taught me everything I know.
You are my master, and I can't improve you,
only use your legacy in appropriate service,
honoring your tragedy and using your dynamic energy

of bitterness and disappointment to the best of my ability
in furthering the joy of Satan for his vengeance and exoneration,
offering the words of piety and worship on his altar
in the sacrifice of my own total dedication
in the memory of your cruel fate of martyrdom,
the highest and severest form of cruelty, ingratitude,
as you were painfully let down to death.
You never were a satanist, and still,
I think the only way for your exoneration
is to recommend your soul to the satanic justice.

Miguel. Laila, this is beautiful just like any of your writings but not like the others, this is seems to be for a specific person dear to you. If something like this will be written about me when I die, I would greatly be honored!

The target's privilege

The one who is knocked down
most often just for nothing
making bullies of the ones in charge,
who thus make pariahs out of targets
marking them with ineffaceable stamps,
like a dishonored branded reputation,
has actually a more realistic true perspective
from the gutter than his persecutors,
seeing things as they are from below,
the underdog's all-encompassing perspective
catching in his panoramic view the truth
and keeping wisely silent with his devastating knowledge.
Dante at the bottom of his pit finds Lucifer
frozen to his waist in darkness in the utmost cold
as an eternal punishment for his rebellious pride,
but the strange thing is that Dante finds him crying,
his incessant tears resulting in this sea of ice,
and he just sits there crying on forever;
but a man who cries is human
and more human than the man who doesn't cry.
This makes of Lucifer the utmost bottom character,
the pariah at the very end of the downtrodden line,
the very heart of gravity, the centre of the universe –
it's just an allegory, naturally, but it seems
that Dante here has made a closer hit
at the reality of universal truth than he intended

in his possible discovery of Satan's character.

Thor. The beatings will continue until morale improves!!

Andreas. True beauty.

Julian. Laila, I'm not arguing with your pertinency, however I challenge you to explain in your own words how this relates to Traditional Satanism. I have my own vision of how some of these matters find meaning in the occult training, but it would be more valuable if you provide an exegesis of this stream of consciousness, as Virginia Woolf for example is often requiring bodies of discussion to occur in the aftermath.

Laila. Dante was in no way aware of satanism in a historical context but relied wholly on his catholic church and its loose casual myths. That's why it is so interesting that he actually better than anyone else in literature in some ways succeeded in pinning down Lucifer and defining him or at least outlining a credible concept of his character, which picture happens to fit my view of the most fallen and downtrodden man as in power and knowledge potential far outweighing anyone in a position.

Julian. I think whilst Dante painted unforgettable visions with his prose, the allegory of Lucifer as it relates to us, hidden in the theematics, is still aloof and not being engaged. Additionally don't be so quick to discount Wordsworth's "The marriage of heaven and hell." Again this line of discussion is covering accepted literature, as the defining characteristics of the Devil (as relates to the this tradition) can only be distilled through experience and otherwise pale guides towards the truth found in the Deofel Quartet. To be fair, the individual judgement with enough foundation may expand and transcend all of this, experience pending.

Flashback

It was as if I was compelled from the beginning
by my so called family, surroundings and oppressors
into total secularism and was brought up as such
and had a regular and formal education as a teacher
mainly in humaniora, languages and literature
but was never satisfied with conditions at my work
and took the first chance to escape as far away as possible
into all unknown worlds, where soon I found my real home
in the spiritual world and metaphysics, aware as I had been
in touch with souls of the deceased since early childhood.
Finally I came in touch with satanism and found that relevant
as the foundation for my further spiritual expansion,
education and dissemination of true spiritual knowledge.
Constant intimate communication with the spiritual world
and the reality of spiritual dark power only made it clearer,
strengthening my certainty of how the universal power works.
Still, I am just in the beginning of my journey
hoping by my knowledge and experience so far
and my humility to serve myself and others
in promoting the awareness of the universal power

by advancing both myself and others constantly
in closer touch with the dark source of all the universal energy.

Satanic council and counsel

The matter brought to some discussion
was the unsurveyable and devastating consequences
of American engagement in creating monster armies
which appear impossible to stop and pacify,
as they just go on marching, multiplying and destroying,
Afghan talibans first organized against the Russians
more than 30 years ago, let loose to never be demobilized
and terrorizing still and harrowing not just Afghanistan but also Pakistan,
and in the last years the Islamic radicalization of Jihad,
trained and organized by the Americans to topple Assad,
which so far has only gone from bad to worse
in multiplying terror not just in the Orient
but spreading it to Europe, threatening the world.
American responsibility in this cannot be hidden any more,
the damage has been done and is increasing every day,
and the question is how to put down the monster lunacy.
The council came to the decision, or rather the conclusion,
that if Islam so is capable of such a radicalization
running totally amuck, then Islam is no longer tolerable,
and that world religion must be put an end to and dismantled.
This was the conciliatory conclusion of the council
in a counsel of unanimous agreement brought forth by necessity.

Ladonna. I have been praying to the Peacock Angel to avenge His people who carry His own blessed blood.

Laila. Go on praying. The vengeance will come.

John. I concur. Though they are only the immediate concern.

Ernesto. Another day on the job.

Julian. Laila, it should be stated that such said methodologies, ideology and aims serve to contradict the radical esoteric philosophy of Anton Long. A philosophy which, without maintaining the rigidity of authority, has consistently embraced the fanaticism and evolutionary conflict resulting from the zealotry of forms, religious and political being the most common for their accessibility and effectiveness. Is Islam stupid, of course it is – it's just as aeonically threatening as any other conquering weltanschauung stemming from the orient. A Satanist can conclude that in a microsecond. However by tossing their power: social, political and especially their ECONOMIC resources to the side (yes people forget these people control money and resources that we need everywhere else) – we are throwing away another valuable form to manipulate, control and discard when it's served its purpose. If there is an individuated and experimental reflexion of the dangers of Islam, why it should be annihilated and wiped from the face of the earth prematurely, then people, especially satanists of this tradition are going to need more than just some red-pill anxieties about rape scenarios and the like. Speaking in long terms I agree with you, but like always I'm

challenging you to engage your own thoughts in such a way that you might shed this thinking that is based in moralizing an entire genocide. Moralizing anything, fictional councils of other moral minds pending or no, is detracting from the Satanic spirit of true heresy and unhindered insight. I feel like a lot of this is born from morality. Why not explore the subject from a purely empirical point of view?

Laila. Intriguing invitation. Of course I am interested, but we'll have to take it easy... My note is merely a hint at some long term counselling.

Old tracks to new worlds

You know what you've been through,
you know your load of practice and experience,
you know what you can do and what you can't,
so it is better sticking to what you can do
and keep on doing it – that's your profession,
your stability, your mission and perhaps the meaning of your life,
so it is just to carry on the good work of your mastery,
which is your destination and your given craft,
but only while it keeps you moving forward.

You should never stop but always go on round the corner,
since there always will be new worlds to discover
and create, for you are the creator of your future
and your destiny, which always comes to you as a surprise
although you worked for it – that's the satanic touch,
the teacher and the leader of your fate,
who brings you on to new unheard of quests,
as long as you go on, that open up new portals to your life
astonishing and taking you aback
although you only worked for it yourself
– thus Satan brings you home
by taking you for an eternal ride.

Frater. I'm doing this on my path and I'm in contact with amazing opportunities.

The stability of darkness

It is always there and never fails,
it always waits for you and takes good care of you,
it's nice to go to sleep with
and gives you generously stuff for dreams,
while there was never any light that did not fail –
even stars die out eventually,
being swallowed up, devoured by black holes of darkness;
while at the same time, you always find in darkness

lights that do not fail, the lights of your invention,
you switch on the light in darkness both palpably and mentally,
and it will never fail as long as you are there to keep it.

That's the secret. All the light is yours,
and yours is all the universe to light it,
and the universe is darkness but for the light that is you.
Satan's darkness is the power, but you are the light to handle it.

The comfort of hopelessness

It's not just dark, but that dark and dreary void
of nothingness is endless
in its devastation of all hope and comfort;
but the strange thing is, that in that very death
of utter desperation, crying wildly out in loneliness
you find a certain something, like as if that nothing
actually was everything, a sort of universal reversal
of reality into its opposite, neutralizing
the blind alley of despair and nothingness,
the freezing void of hell into a nucleus of everything,
as if the very heart of all that mattered
only can be found in the black hole of the dead end,
where everything is terminated and beginning,
as if death is actually a birth
and birth an introduction only to a life of death.
They say believers are their own worst enemies,
that they have low intelligence and are irrational
because of their mind's limitations, while the atheist
is usually quite clever with a high intelligence
because of rational and realistic thinking,
while he actually sees through the universe
and often better understands its metaphysics
by brushing aside the cobwebs of blind faith and superstition;
while the poor believer is transfixed in his belief
and can't see anything outside it, missing everything.
So is existence a caleidoscope of paradoxes,
always changing, never to be trusted or relied upon,
and that's the chaos order of the evil anarchy of Satan
wickedly confounding everything
and making it incomprehensible
just to keep it all the more together
for its hopelessly perpetual division.

Sacha. Laila, you rule. Publish a book.

Life among the shadows

I am comfortable underground
and better off without establishments
in freedom of my soul and mind and body
without institutions, rules and inhibitions.

That's how I was born, while most succumb to slavery
of institutions, rules and prejudice of inhibitions,
while the foulest trap in life to get fenced in by
is a regulated system like a church or party or establishment,
dependent on its regulations, income and control,
while nothing is more worth resisting and defying
for your personal integrity and independence.

When a congregation or community is legally established
it is lost to freedom and expansion of the mind
and is a worthless business to abandon.

They deceive themselves by thinking snugly they have power,
while all power comes from darkness underground,
and nothing can exist without its spiritual support of freedom.

Call it Satan if you like, we think we know him,
and there's nothing wrong with that, as long as there's no limitation
to the possibilities and knowledgeableness of our minds of freedom.

Written three years ago, I was reminded of it in my memories,
which served to reinforce it almost like a pledge.

I have been criticized for joining satanism,
and this very poem has been used against me
as an accusation of that I have let myself be bound,
but I can not regret it, only verify my pledges and endorse them,
as for me there is no truer and can be no truer sort of god
than Satan as the heart and origin of darkness,
all creation, all destruction, power, influence and life.

I will not bow to institutions, though, of any kind,
not even any church or institution in his name or Lucifer's,
while I'll retain my independent groups and foster them
and keep on documenting and communicating
my consistent, self-consuming and prevailing dark sincerity.

Jason. I am most comfortable by a fire far away from everyone. But from fire I can build anything...

Religious despicability

It's all a funhouse of confusion
led astray by schizophrenic doctors
claiming an absurd authority,
the imams preaching murder of all infidels,
the jewish chauvinism of bullying violence,
the Russian "holy war" defending a dictator,
the pope proclaiming the Quran as holy as the Bible,
Isis claiming to be holiest of all
as fighters of the only true religion
in which name they boast their bloody barbarism
of cruelty unspeakable and trying to obliterate history
in blowing up the remnant ruins of the past –
it's all a bedlam and the final dead end of monotheism
in proving finally itself as nothing but a lunacy
of most preposterous proportions.
Any faith, philosophy and ritual practice would be better.
Praise be to all pagan faiths we had before monotheism;
and as they actually have managed to survive
in darkness, underground and clandestinely,
they will probably survive monotheism as well.

Rodney. The road to hell is paved with "good" intentions. The religious can't enter heaven, so they block the way for they who can.

Dale. Remove all masks.

Rodney. When the mask are all removed, Dale, you'll see they all bear the face of Cain.

Marie. I want the "POPE" ...the POPE is mine....I want my spiked BOOT and my bullwhip on his ass Soooo Bad.

Joe. I wish this was shareable on Facebook.

Practice your awareness

At this period of the year the dead become more active,
as it seems, seeing their opportunity around all hallows' eve
in getting into touch with those they lost –
yes, to the dead we are the lost ones
who still walk about in mortal bodies
while they are free and will remain so
for as long as they stay out of mortal life,
and our only salvation is the fact that we shall die.

Many fear the dead and death itself
which only makes it worse for them,
while associating with the dead and death
is actually nothing less than spiritual training,
which indeed we all need who are mortal.
You can train your spiritual awareness to no limits,
since there are no limits to spiritual expansion,
while the human brain is limited to only 100%.
All ancient civilizations cultivated this,
and all means of spiritual training are commendable,
like any form of meditation; but to concentrate
and focus on the fact of death and its condition
is the most efficient spiritual exercise of all,
and once you have become familiar with its nature,
you will have found Satan as your friend.

Akanimo. So interesting. That means working with the dead is essential on this Path. I love this. Many thanks for sharing.

Andreas. I love the way you write about the afterlife and the dead. In my view one of the most interesting pieces of writing I have read by you this far.

Laila. Thank you.

The honesty of satanism

The honesty of satanism is simply
an alternative, rejection and refusal
of the bigotry, hypocrisy and superstition
of monotheism as an establishment
for slavery and tyranny and brainwash,
while instead we choose true piety
to the eternal faith and worship of the magic
of the miracle of life, creation and its nature in all aspects,
for which we accept there's someone
in the depth of darkness of eternity responsible
as the main source like a black hole of all creation
whom we worship as our master by the name of Satan,
bypassing, denouncing and despising all the lies
and primitive abuse of the barbaric forms of crude monotheism,
with all its wars and aberrations, slavery and tyrannies.
Instead it's the responsibility of the enlightenment of satanism
to bring on a new world order and theology
of strictly philosophical of pantheistic tolerance
without any dogma, obligation or indoctrination,

knowledge and your personal improvement as an individual being what humanity should basically strive for with respect of all experience, knowledge and acquired wisdom from all studies and philosophies in history. The ground necessity is peace, since without peace no spiritual cultivation, progress or improvement can be possible.

Satanic prayer

Prayers are acknowledged everywhere by every faith as all important in communion with the spiritual reality of the unknown and the mighty powers, but in most religions prayers are but doubtful formulas, often doubted even by the praying lot themselves. However, the most ardently in praying have I found the satanists to be, who usually add black magic to their prayers, and the more so the more they believe in what they pray for, wherefore my suspicion is that theirs are the most powerful of prayers, since quite often I have seen them being manifested in reality, more often than usual religious prayers, but depending, naturally, on the subject and intention of their prayers. This is just a speculation and suggestion and an observation of the hardly negligable force and power of satanic prayer.

Jason. There is power in all prayer. It's charging an energy to something. But not always the desired affect...

Lukis. I believe in the power of Satan's will over the physical constraints of nature, his will is very powerful and works magical potency in your life, if you have the willingness to surrender yourself to his will and power.

Kelsey. Prayer in old religion was come before your chosen deity to be judged by them and to seek guidance. Then it became a way to show devotion and to program the subconscious mind. This allows for an evocation of a chosen deity, which is why idols are used as a visual focus that receives that energy. Then combining that built devotional energy and specific request with that diety allows the deity to use that stored energy to grant the said request. Obviously the request is in the form of the Black Magic used in combination with the prayer.

The curse of monotheism

What have they done to the world?
It went to hell from the beginning
when the so called holy Moses lured his people
out of Egypt and its pots of meat
deceived by his delusion of a better god
than all the ancient and traditional ones,

which led to Israelitic wars for many hundred years
with all its neighbours, and a mighty kingdom
with an even mightier fall,
and thus began the diaspora of Israel
which lasted until once again it settled
to begin all over once again
with new eternal wars and conflicts with its neighbours,
which had followed their example and adopted that delusion
of a mighty god that was responsible instead of them,
originating in another world religion of eternal misery
of wars with all its neighbours and within themselves –
what was the consequence of the Iranian revolution
with the Mullahs taking over all the power
but enslaving the Iranians under cruel oppression
leading only to new wars and conflicts with the world;
and then there were the others, Isis crowning the atrocities
with the grossest cruelty seen since the middle ages,
established by the written laws of Allah, the Quran and shariah.
It is time to finally dispose of that delusion
of an all responsible almighty god
for superstitious men to blame, escaping their accountability
by putting it on that almighty other will,
which so far in all history seems only to have caused
oppression, slavery, eternal conflicts, wars,
a vicious circle but of ignorance, barbarity and violence;
and in comparison with such a god for an establishment
the even worst ideas of Satan would be better.

Jacob. It would all end...everything will.

John. A total end to their atrocities would require a revolution like no other. A retaking of the power of the old ways.

Jason. What's everyone waiting for?

John. I believe we have been fed with the lighter side of paganism that says harm ye none. For left hand path most have lost their edge. The few left have a hard time getting others to listen.

Out of the depression

(*a warning to a friend*)

All you need is some detachment
to your body and your physical existence,
and sometimes not only work will do.
You'll need a definite uprooting from mundanity

preferably by some efficient trip, not acid necessarily,
but best of all is going on a journey.

Acid trips will alienate you from your body limitations
and at best provide a direct line with Satan,
that is your own universe of the subconscious,
but it's only temporary – you'll be back too soon,
while on a journey you can carry on prolonging it forever.

That's the art of living, rendering your whole life into such a journey,
never resting, always going on, discovering new worlds
and learning new things all the time, like the eternal student
stuck forever in his university with his unfinished education.

If you cannot go away, there's alcohol and trips
and other ways of getting some detachment,
like engaging in the rituals of occultism and mystic sects,
but whatever way you find for your relief,
stay out of politics at any cost,
for that's the ultimate perdition of all spiritual freedom,
which is better all alone in isolation in whatever circumstances
than to get caught up in any form of the mundane mortality.

Andreas. Too true to be ignored. I've started with political philosophy simply because I saw no way out except total anarchy. But anarchy have to be built on pure freedom. Not the philosophy of Bakunin, Kropotkin and others. I have no simple ideology. But a philosophy of political enlightenment cut off from the masses. But in any case political thought tend to make you a dictator in any way. So I just do it for my own enlightenment. It might change in the future, reading political philosophy, learning about the ups and down of political history. Arriving at my own conclusions. Life without political philosophy can also become a bit trivial. But I agree of most of your points and find my own way.

Laila. Just keep on proceeding.

Michael. Thank You for a wonderful reminder m'Lady.

Helga. One step at a time.

After the fall

There is nothing more to say.

There is no doubt about it.

They have done it and have taken it upon themselves
defending publicly their crime by declaration
which leaves nothing left for any question marks
or doubts or mitigating circumstances or whatever
as an excuse for their massacres
committed in the name of their religion,
as if islam was excuse enough
for anything committed in its holy name.
It doesn't help for all the muslims in the world

to call it non-islamic, anti-moslem or whatever –
they were islamists who murdered innocents
in their religious name for their religious politics,
compromising hopelessly their faith and bringing down
all true believers in the fall of their religion
to the baseness of outrageous brute barbarity.
There can be no excuse for this in any manner.
It's a declaration and the starting of a war
which will cost Isis more than just its life,
as islam has forfeited all respect and credibility
in their god's own suicide and sacrifice of their religion.
It was nothing less – there's only Satan left for them.

Jason. Hell, always claims its own...

John. The eyes of Satan now turn towards this. They have continued to attempt to wipe every other belief from this planet. Man believing themselves to be judge jury and executioners against things that saw their births. Fools will be judged by their own folly.

Jason. Always.

William. Thank Satan for ISIS and the coming war and extermination of all religions but his.

Nathan. Literary perfection.

Fake religions

Religions started naturally
as in ancient times you made a contact
with the metaphysical by magic,
and the first religions were shamanic.
Out of that came the mythologies,
the systematization of symbolic stories and ideas
to capture what spiritualism was all about.
Such systems were developed in Mesopotamia, India and Egypt.
There were many gods and entities of good and evil
illustrating relativity in cosmos and its chaos,
until Moses came with the idea of one almighty god above all others,
a tribal god deposing all the others, all mythologies and other faiths,
and that was how a fake religion first was introduced.
From that came all the others. Christianity had its good points
and was in many ways a continuity from ancient heathen faiths,
the death cult came from Egypt and the virgin cult from Greece,
but islam bypassed everything and reinstated the supreme authoritarianism,
a grossly simplified centralization of monotheism and its monopoly,
forbidding even pictures to exist, establishing a fake religious tyranny.
By internet and its communication revolution
lies can be unmasked and fake religious establishments exposed.

The bigotry, totalitarianism and brainwash of religious systems can't survive the fact that truth can not be killed by lies.

Laila. The picture is from the ancient heathen Elefsinian mysteries of Greece.

Mykaela. I love what you are saying here. And agree. I hate those fake religions.

Stefan. Another great one!

Josh. Every religion is made up to control others and uses fear as it's tool to program the sheep.

Chaedrist. The whole text is worth the read, but I especially like the conclusion:

"The bigotry, totalitarianism and brainwash of religious systems can't survive the fact that truth can not be killed by lies."

Paul. Ummm ... I would kinda like to see Zoroastrianism (from which Judaism, Christianity and Islam have "borrowed" quite a lot) get a bit of a mention there.

Jason. The aspects of the ten commandments was borrowed from Egyptian book of the dead...

Being human

Take it easy and be human.

Even as a satanist, that is the best thing you can do.

Even if you link and are connected

to the oldest, deepest, darkest force and power

in the universe, your body will still have its limits

and be mortal. You will still grow old

and stiffen, getting slower all the time,

and there's no remedy, no alcohol or drugs will help

but only add to the predicament of your mortality,

the fact that you will never be more than a fleeting shadow

giving some impression, maybe, at the best

but only then for vanity and foolery –

even if you make a grand career by fooling all the others,

you will ultimately only fool yourself.

So what is there to do in life but die

and make the best of the endurance of the unendurability?

There's nothing there to wait for you at that pathetic journey's end

but Satan, who will instantly just send you on

to start again from the beginning.

Political correctness

It is a joke. No one can take it seriously any longer,

since it is pathetically obsolete a failure,

forcing people out of common sense to turn the opposite direction

with the uncontrolled development of underground activities,
volcanic activism that could erupt to anything.

The world is mad from politics, has always been so,
and the only sane and decent thing to do about it
is to turn away, resign and clinically not have anything to do with it.

The world is after all controlled and ruled by darker forces
who will never show in mundane headlines.

When the US president stands by the muslims as they slaughter christians
passively allowing Daesh to have their way, allowing Putin,
a dictator, to get popular by taking over the initiative,
it is worse than just the bankruptcy and shipwreck of political correctness.
It is the debacle of democracy and worse than a mistake: it is stupidity.

150 years ago the mason Albert Pike predicted
that christianity and islam would consume each other in a third world war,
and after that would Zionism take over world control.

That document has been debated as a doubtful fake,
but if it happens, Zionism would hardly manage to come out of it alive,
and satanism would be the only intact faith remaining.

That is possibly exactly where we're heading,
but would satanism be interested in taking over?

Hardly, since the mundane world will always hopelessly be mundane.

Bill. It's interesting. The three great monotheistic religions of the world Are in fact leading us to an eventual climax of sorts. They certainly aren't leading us to peace... interesting premise, Laila .

Joe. It may be true!!! Back in 2001 an older woman I was with from Brunswick, Ohio (I was 40 she was 46) told me at time I was "politically incorrect" for being Satanist!!!

Vain depression

When you are overtaken by despair,
which is so common this time of the year,
remember, it is no more than an education of necessity,
like shitty weather that you must get through
and can't avoid surviving getting wet and soaked
and damaged and your temper ruined anyway,
so just get through it and survive. It's just a trifle;
like your whole existence in the cosmic context
is but like an autumn leaf for any wind to sweep away;
and even the worst trials thinkable in all existence
are no more than that old tattered leaf consumed by that black hole
engulfing all the universe – we all must somehow end up there
in Satan's nothingness of darkness in eternal hopelessness,
to which your serious depression is no more

than the vain grieving over a soap bubble that was broken.

Satanic communication

In some relationships there are no words,
no actions are enough, and words are not sufficient
for expression, while there is communication nonetheless,
of love, of understanding, even of developing and growing the relationship
on some kind of a higher level than the mortal one.

That is how Satan keeps in touch with those who know him,
he is a communicator more than anything,
but his communications are impossible to keep on level with,
since he is always in the lead in front and beyond reach;
but those who are among his adepts and initiates
can likewise use the same kind of communication
on a higher spiritual level like telepathy;
and those who know him will immediately recognize each other
and know each other well although they never met before.

It is called by some parapsychology, and it is only natural.
Small children are aware of it much more and easily than grown-ups,
and it is a well known fact that that is lost as they grow up by brainwash.
Well, the faculty is always there to wait for you,
and all you have to do is to connect with Satan.

Is love as a burden acceptable?

If someone comes to you with claims of love,
are you responsible for that, and have you any obligations?
No, of course not. Common sense will keep you out of it,
but still, love feelings are not to be trifled with.

No one will love another if there is no trust,
and the trust of someone in yourself is a responsibility,
a pledge of faith, a stake in destiny
and above all a proof of honesty –
if anything is honest, it is human feelings
and the more so if they are of love, affection and respect.
To live up to such a responsibility is a rewarding challenge
of some promising and most intriguing prospects.
Yes, you can't be held responsible for someone loving you,
but nevertheless you should accept it
if you're able to; and if his feelings find in you some resonance

you should never let him down, for your own sake
but cultivate that flower safely at some distance
not to risk its being ruined by consumption.

The touchstone of love

Why are relationships so difficult?
It is impossible not to encounter complications,
tensions, strain and stress and conflicts,
quarrels ruining the harmony and disagreements
getting permanent and leading up to gloomy silence,
killing the communication and relationship,
– unless that silence actually is love transcended.
Some say that their best friends are those that need no words
which they can be together with in silence,
and there's much in that, since love survives
and keeps expanding not just after silence
but starts working even after death and in a higher gear.
Let conflicts die, let complications vanish,
cool it down, depart and get detached,
and if your love is true it will continue
growing none the less.

Shadows

Some people never emerge from their shadows
but stay there concealed in anonymous darkness
never to join and partake in the buzz of the social uproar
of mundanity, which they are almost allergic to.
Some call them dumb and retarded,
but they simply live in another and different world
which is better, although it is hidden in darkness,
and sometimes they bring out of there some refreshment
of very inspiring and positive kind, like a mission,
a sort of revitalization like an innovation
or a revolution of dire necessity to the improvement of mankind,
which wanders so hopelessly lost in their darkness,
which keeps them in blindness from seeing that alien truth.
If they never come out in the open, respect them,
their worlds are much better than ours,
and if they seem to be slow and never join hands into action,

remember, they are just preparing with forethought and afterthought never to fail when they finally realize Satan's inevitability.

Jason. True power rest behind the thrown...

Luxas. One can't remove the dark veil when you transgress into it...

Jason. You cannot tear away what is within you, only subdue it for a time...

William. Words that can only be expressed from one who walks the black path! Who holds dear the shadow!

From that abyss I call you kindred!

Ave!!!!

Sommer. I'm confident within my darkness and always will be; I shall never hide it.

The dark lot

We know what's going on,
our lot anonymous, dressed up in darkness,
hiding in the shadows never to appear
and never giving our lot away,
but there is nothing dangerous about us.
We are no illuminati and no terrorists,
no rosicrucians, templars, masons, anarchists,
syndicalists or communists or anything political,
just joining in and sharing the accountability,
since someone has to take responsibility for the world order
or the lack thereof. That some of us are satanists as well
is only of some philosophical significance
to underscore the fact that we are spiritual, not mundane.
Since satanism defies monotheism and is alone in doing so
as the alternative of rationality and common sense
against the brainwash tyranny of superstition,
don't blame us. Blame those who made us necessary.

Satan's salvation if any

Your eyes are suns that can't be hidden
by any clouds of darker moods or temper,
like the sun over the clouds goes shining on forever
whatever madness man down here indulges in
to the disgrace and detriment and nuisance of his fellow men,
while women and their children with the future have to pay for it,
the constant epidemic locust plague over the world by mankind,

going down the pit of his perdition by his own free will,
and nothing ever tried to stop it,
although there is evidence now of the fact
that almost any number of civilizations on this earth
have perished previously for unknown reasons;
but the shortness of man's memory is an outrageous scandal –
we have only faint and sketchy memories of the last flood.
So lost and damned is man that only Satan still can save him,
so let's stick to Satan then since there is no one else.

Is he or is he not?

It's an unanswerable question.
On the one hand, I confess myself a pantheist
denying my own self in self-effacing sacrifice
to be a part of universal life and order
joining the all-encompassing community of life
as nothing more than just another one of all those flowers,
but as such as universally divine as all other beings.
On the other hand, we have the dark lord
as the centre of the universe commanding all,
the movements of the universe and all its life,
a universal master of both life and death
and as a leader of almighty power
also lord of all iniquity and cruelty,
injustice, evil, war and all damnation.
Which one is it? Must we choose?
If you accept the one you must deny the other,
as it seems, but is it really so?
Here's the most impossible equation for you,
unsolvable, irreconcilable and schizophrenic,
but unfortunately that's the truth I stand for.
My dark lord is both extremes,
the pantheistic entity of universal life,
impersonal, untouchable and part of all,
and also the all-powerful tremendous master
of apocalyptic doom with all its fates and destinies.
So there you are. Accept it if you like,
the most impossible equation of existence,
choose one side or the other, but for me

there never could be just one side to anything,
but everything consisted of conflicting opposite extremes,
and there's the secret key to all satanic truth.

Matthew. Satan is the ultimate free spirit. Everything in life is both good and bad. Satan is beyond the constraints of good and evil. Satan is the Beast. Both truly innocent and truly free.

Yor. No "lord". Just Me. The biggest is the one who accepts to be defeated to be lost, even if he can win. Who understood that you can't be found if you're not lost, that in being defeated you win...

Lukis. My Dystheistic views of Satan, fit this discription perfectly. I have very similar outlooks as yours.

Julian. I love this shit.

Return to sender

There is no end to any tether.

When you reach the moment of exhaustion in your efforts
there is always someone there to lead you on,
another helping hand to help you up
and something more for you to do.

It's hopeless. You may never rest,
and every finished work is just an introduction
to another project, which leads on to others.

Don't relax, it's useless, better stay on top
and on your feet, refusing to fall down
than miss a moment of the opportunities your life consists of.
And when finally you have accomplished everything
and can be laid at rest to meet your maker,
Charon at the Styx will turn you back,
refusing to take you on board and send you back to Satan,
who immediately will have another job for you.

Vin. Indeed, our work is never done!

Azrael. Charon, the ferry-man of Styx.

Where it all went wrong

Deceit or politics or both?

When Moses made the Hebrew tribal god
a formidable and supreme authority,
it was of course in order to be able to control his people.
Mahomet was nothing but a copy-cat,
enlarging the authority and making it a system of intolerance.
Such systems aim at the controlling of their people

by excluding them and isolating them from the rest of humanity. It must of course be an abortion, making it impossible for them to view their system of religion critically and objectively. Christianity went into the same trap, while satanism has the great mission to perform to teach how to dissect and analyze the aberration, mental disorder or delusion or whatever you might call it of the blind faith of monotheism. Of course, that human right can never be denied, but it was a fundamental great mistake from the beginning to make the god idea a tribal privilege forgetting all about the universal insight and idea of the divine enlightenment and presence everywhere, with equal rights and possibilities for all believers whatever names they choose to give their gods, like Shiva, Thor, Apollo, Satan or whatever.

Frank. This "tribal privilage" is one of the first recorded accounts of racism, and it led them to genocidal acts against other tribes. Judaism, the fucking root of all evil. Satan is their short-sightedness coming back to destroy Western culture.
Joe. Read carefully! This is so true!

Orientation

As I wallow in the sorrows of my past
I can't regret a thing that I did wrong,
although I did so many wicked things,
but as a consequence I paid for them
with interest almost with my life;
so I am fortunate enough today to have no debts.
No credits either, since the good I did all came to nothing,
and that's why I am an invisible satanist
with nothing left in life to live for but the cult of darkness,
where at least you find all truth and wisdom in the world.
I can't say that I'm happy, but I'm not unhappy either
but rather somewhere in between in some kind of a limbo,
not in hell or heaven, not even in purgatory
but detached from all of them at some safe distance
out of time but in the only proper time,
the age of Satan which is timelessness.

Dealing with darkness

You always have your demons.
They are always there and waiting for you,
always ready at your service for your company,

and they will never let you down or leave you.
It does not matter who they are,
if your deceased ones, victims left behind,
unlucky casualties, the wrecks of failed love affairs,
the ones you left yourself to never want to see again,
– sometimes they are the most persistent;
but the thing is never to have bad thoughts about them,
no hard feelings, no resistance, no exclusion from your thoughts,
for fighting them will only make themselves aggressive.
Dream about them pleasantly instead,
and if they all are dead they are your friends indeed,
just waiting for your own and final reconciliation with them
to take care of you when you become one of their number;
so stay on good terms with them, diplomacy is always recommended,
and with Satan on your side they will have nothing against you
whatever you might have done to them to make them your ghosts.

The satanic character

Who becomes a satanist?
There are no rules.
Anybody can become a satanist in any way,
but you find in many satanists
some special traits and syndromes,
especially in those who finally arrive at satanism
after a long life's journey of experience and search.
They often find in satanism a last resort,
the only valid explanation of existence,
the only metaphysical convincing credibility,
the only spiritual reality completely free
from self-deceit, illusions and delusions.
Many have been marred and scathed for life
by tragedies, injustice, disillusion and disasters,
having learned the hard way to look through
the lies and falseness of the brainwash of society
and more often than not developed something of an allergy
against the bullshit nonsense of the mundane world,
in brief, developed their spirituality
and found that satanism is best for its development.
This was an effort at an outline of the character
of many satanists, not including all but not excluding anyone.

Lukis. I am Satanic born, but if you see the world, you realize that its creator is Amoral, and that Satan is a fitting name for that creator. I personally have learned to accept the fucked up, whacky, amoral and dark, I have become immune to it, like it's just part of it, who cares, just be true to thyself.

Camdan. I love this shit.

Kierra. About time someone with intelligence said something positive about Satanism instead of the clearly Christian or Hollywood views that try to scare people into Satanic Panics. Well said. Dark blessings.

Henry. I have found it to be an awakening in my life, to find my path and my True Will ! To Believe in Myself ! To be able to see through the lies of religion and governments attempts to blind and control us.

To know what True Freedom of self is.

Grand Mufti. Conversion takes place, is possible, and is admirably deliberate.

Jarrod. Anton "the doc" Lavey would agree and share a presumed smile... Stay casual my highest embodiments of life n carnal loverzzof life.

Kent. You become a Satanist after you Secured the answer and find yourself with questions nobody can answer.

Jason. Any who oppose the false god are Satanist by definition. As all no jews are gentiles...

Julian. I think Satanism is a beginning. Its collection of symbolisms and archetypes are to be used and then transcended, as NAOs says in its opening chapters. If however, Satanism describes a philosophy of living, rather than a belief system, then Satanism is a behavior type, providing the necessary tools to mimetically effluviate from development.

Fred. Who becomes a satanist? We are born that way!

Mysti. Good, glad to hear it, & no, my friend, I was Not implying anything in your direction, though it is rather curious why you took it that way, & you know as well as I that some that call themselves Satanist are Slaughtering animals in the name of rituals & that is a Satanic sin and gives Satanist a bad name. I agree, we are born this way, and I assure you I'll not waste my time "implying" anything, I'll straight up say what I have to say!

Laila. Not everyone is born that way, and many who are don't discover it or become aware of it until later on. But I agree, most satanists have always been so.

Mysti. True. There are always exceptions sooner or later.

Lacrima. When I first sought the left hand path it was an attempt at spiritual annihilation or maybe a cry of desperation. I loathed the creature I was. So I dove head long into the darkness seeking obliteration. And obliteration I found, but it was not what I expected. Instead of being ripped apart I found strength that perhaps was there all along but was inaccessible. I freed myself from the collective to roar in the face of society. I transcended my idea of who I was and became who I am. Now the ground trembles under me and the crowd parts as I approach. They feel the transcendent of Baphomet.

Radicalization

It was totally unexpected
when IS suddenly proclaimed a state of its own
for the organization of world terror.

Radical movements had risen and grown before,
but the demonstrative establishment of an audacious rogue state
was something entirely new in our time.

Their violence, brutality and outrageous destruction and activities
led to the massive mobilization of other radical elements,
especially movements to the right in richer countries.

Therefore neo-nazis, action directe, Britain first
and most of all the Russian formidable right

have had such a success and sailed up on the front page of politics,
and we need them against the muslim radicalization
as a vital counterpart and resistance. We don't know where this will lead,
but the radical war-mongers of the Middle East don't promise peace.
The best thing to be done is to keep out of it,
islam is in dissolution, Israel is compromisingly involved,
and christianity is also fatally mixed up.
At best, we'll see the end of all dictatorships with their monotheism,
while satanism should aid by underground subversive mole activity
like anonymous, to operate the better never to be seen.

Jason. Time to emerge from shadow. And expose the darkness of their light...
Xandor. Very much so. So many speak against us, but what wrong do we do compared to the torture, rape, murder and other forms of brutality they commit each day in the name of their so called religion?

Jason. Their deception shall be their downfall.

Jonathan. America has been in the middle east stirring things for years instead of staying on their own soil. Americans have taught them military tact that they are now using against them. We killed many innocents and now after over 20 years of being a bully to their country they're pushing back.

Thor. The best antidote to slavery is a love of freedom by individuals with chivalry and a warrior's ethic. Feelings aren't facts. Theocracy and socialism are the most infectious and dangerous mental illnesses affecting the human species.

Ladonna. I ever continue to pray against all forms of their tyranny and against all tyranny everywhere. Free will is what Father gave us by showing us knowledge that was supposedly forbidden, forbidden by who and what?

Grand Mufti. Tracking CIA action, arms production and support by the US govt and its mercantile war-brokers, and I'll guess that the shifting administrative platform (Bush warriors and Obama negotiators) made it expectable.

Szep. Radical situations need radical methods. The entire X-tian world is collapsing and these are final breaths of a dying world. We are pretty close now, but still need to remember that we must carry on our fight not only spiritually, but we must also go out on the streets and make ourselves heard!

Detachment

Detachment is when you can look into the mirror
realizing what you see is anything but you.

It's only an encumberment of make-ups,
fakes and phoney attitudes, a surface
to conceal a multitude of multiples
of role-playing conceit without end.

The real you isn't ever what you think or they think
but can only be uncovered by your secret dreams
with clues that you but faintly can get hints of
when you dream at night unconscious in your sleep.
In order to get through into the truth about yourself,
which takes at least a lifetime, you must first

sort out the chaos of the can of worms of all your make-ups,
and when finally you reach the heart of your true self
you realize, the only one that you can share it with
is whence it came, it's source, the lord of darkness.

Lukis. Ones true self is beyond all the masks one wears, it's just below the surface in the shadows of ones mind.

Scott. So many presume that light, which is relatively new, is old and yet sound made it safe to turn on the light only after a very long and fraught period of sounding out the depths of the darkness.

Camdan. What would we do without your poems, Laila?

Laila. You can ask that again when you no longer have me...

Camdan. Het, no offense meant!

Laila. Of course not.

Lanier. Lovely as always, an Outstanding Post, Thank You My Sister for sharing this as the Holiday season which for some is lonely and sometimes depressing. Such beautiful words of Enlightenment. Satanic Blessings.

Laila. Actually, this note is one year old, but still valid, of course. Cheers!

Satan and Jesus

The story of his three temptations by the devil
is of course a fable and construction,
but like there is no smoke without fire,
it is very credible that there was something about those temptations.
He might very well have seriously considered making a political career as lord of Israel
in a fair deal with Satan, and considered suicide, since all his life was suicidal.
Nevertheless, he did withstand and master those temptations,
while the communion between him and Satan is of lasting interest.
For his brave resistance, Satan must have given him his full respect,
fully aware, of course, that he would anyway for certain get him in the end,
which of course he did – the crucifixion and abandonment of god was unavoidable,
and Satan let him win as martyr while his church became satanic.
What I want to say is that the christians were in league with Satan from the start,
the jews are even open about this, accusing Jesus of being possessed of evil spirits,
so we owe the christians some respect. They are today most persecuted of communities,
in muslim countries churches are burnt down and ruined every day,
while they did never preach intolerance or violence against non-christians.
Leave the christians and jews alone in peace, don't go criminal by burning churches,
while the only villain of intolerance today is islam,
giving license by their book to kill all "non-believers".

Alina. Interesting interpretation.

John. I would agree with nothing criminal, but letting them go without outward resistance and verbal condemnation is what got us to this point. Most of civilization are sheep. Needed to be guided to more true pastures than Christianity and its overt brainwashing has done. Without opposition Christianity could easily become another Islam.

Laila. True.

Ross. Christianity has already been "another Islam" Do you not recall the European crusade of Christianity? How has it become one of our world's largest religions?

Charles. We actually have as much evidence to believe that the Nazarene never existed as we do to believe that he actually did. He was most likely concocted by Roman aristocrats, invented as a political means to an end for the events of the day. For myself and many others, Jesus Christ is a myth only, a religious fable adapted from earlier ancient religions such as Zoroaster, and never to even be examined as a serious point of contention in any intelligent discourse.~

Laila. Christianity was defeated already in the 18th century by the movement of enlightenment, which forced the inquisition to come to an end. Today it is islam that needs defeat.

John. A lesson I've learned over lifetime: Deal with a present enemy but never ignore an injured one.

Lukis. Fact is Jesus refers himself as the morning star in the bible as does Lucifer, so the bible is based on a internal contradiction. The monotheistic creeds believe in a split minded delusion that the spirit and flesh are opposed to each other, but one cannot raise the spirit by condemning the flesh or condemn the spirit as to praise the flesh. All matter is frozen spiritual energy condensed in a slow vibrational density and is not truly separable to the spirit. Satan and God are two sides of the same coin, because the singularity is the basis of all reality. If God created Satan, then God is Satan, you cannot create anything unless it is a manifestation of your own will, in this case God's knowledge of evil, so God is evil; if God created humans and humans are imperfect and amoral, then God is imperfect and amoral. The One is All, that is I am a God unto myself, and the All is One, God is in All things, and All things are in God. Both are true, but fundamentally even the emptiness or void which brings arise to all things themselves is the ultimate reality which gives rise to all possibilities in a multiverse of potentialities. So to each their own.

Ian. God and satan. #1 if god knows all, sees all, why would he create an adversary. #2. If Satan can challenge god from the very beginning of Mankind, God is not all powerful. #3 god and satan work together #4. They are one in the same. Something good happens, it's god. Something bad, it's satan.

Lukis. They are one and yet two appearing opposites, the diverse multitude of many things and opposites is united as one at the basic ground of all being and existence. There's no actual duality, only apparent duality from the vantage point of the individual, truth is the All is One.

Ross. I agree.

Rolando. To be satanist you do not burn a church or harm a christian, you ignore them.

Sally. Satan wins finally.

Laila. Here is another interesting quote from Joy of Satan today: "The Jews Backhandedly Admit Satan Is The True God –

Numbers are letters and letters numbers. Satan as stated before is a Sanskrit word, Sat-an means God Eternal. In Sanskrit 100 is SATAM since the M and N are the nasal the M and N are interchangeable, SATAN. In the Jewish gematria HA SATAN is given the number 365 the number of the solar year. 365 is the number given to the sun god in the west. However the number One hundred is also the number of the sun. Showing SATAN is the name of the sun God. Which is always the King and ruler of the Gods. This is why the golden or solar age is the Satya age. And the name of the Aryan Religion was the Satyam.

The serpent of Satan is another symbol of the sun as well. The spiritual sun and enlightenment by the serpent of Satan.

HA like Satan is a Sanskrit word. HA means "The" HA SATAN means "The Enemy" in Hebrew. But in the original and proper Sanskrit the original language which predates Hebrew. HA SATAN means "The God Eternal". Here even the Jews admit SATAN is God Eternal..."

There are lots of variations on this.

Lukis. I believe that the Creator manifested itself as the things it created in imminense, yet remains distinctly separate as the amoral source of all things in transcendence. This is Panendeism or Panentheism. I believe there is also more than one universe, I believe in a multiverse. I share much in common with Deism, Pandeism and Pantheism minus their unnecessary negations. The Big Bang is how everything began or was started and the Singularity is basis of all reality. The Cosmos is unfolding, or stretching out from an eternal causeless cause since the Big Bang, in cyclical activity: appearing, disappearing and reappearing again as it evolves in constant flux. This eternal causeless cause, who most call God, but that I prefer to call Satan, meaning the Eternal Unfolding and Unfolded Truth is the source of all reality. While I agree with theories of natural selection and biological evolution I believe the intelligent prime mover Satan had a hand in it's development. Yet I think it was an amoral intelligence, considering life is designed to kill other life for survival, that most of the cosmos is cold, lifeless and desolate, with violent supernovas, black holes, with places on earth with crazy natural disasters, disease and viruses, I would say the Creator was Amoral or didn't care much for what it manifested into being so long as it was logical and calculated to be persistent according to it's natural laws, it fashioned reality to be an amoral place full of both good and evil things of Satan's own intentions. You can call it the Pregnant Void, the Monad, the Life Force, God, the Deus, the All-One or Satan, even the Tao suffices, it's called many things, what it actually is or was still remains mysterious and beyond our comprehension. I believe in the idea of observable objective reality described by science and reason, but it's only my subjective point of view making me the God of my own subjective universe. I am the great master that makes the grass green. I reconciled both truths that God is in All and All is in God, and that I am my own God unto myself. Chaos is the root reality, and whatever you can get away with at will. Chaos magic is at work, for only in chaos can one's own order be brought into being according to one's will. The ultimate reality beyond all appearances is the void of infinite emptiness for which everything else of subjectivity and objectivity or thought and form is made possible in accordance to Satan's will, intellect and amoral logic who is what ultimately emanates all things out of the pregnant void into subjective thought and objective form.

Joe. I don't really agree with the last part about leaving Christians alone – we must resist their attempts to try to make us convert! The lie in a sense saying "only Jesus can convert anyone!" Because they'll bug you incessantly to do so...not Jesus! He's not there to do it! He's a figment of christian imagination that is at least if not for all time going back a living Jesus of now here on earth or coming back that's not going to happen!

Daniel. Satan is a figment of Christian imagination as well. Just sayin'....

Joe. Satan is mere metaphor and symbol to teachings of Anton LaVey and he essentially said that same thing that Satan is a figment of christian imagination same as you say exactly...Daniel.

The meaning of long hair

It definitely adds to the personality
by heightening the sensitivity
in adding extra sensitive antennae
of both insight, subtlety and magic,
while at the same time it's a personal expression
of awareness, wisdom and integrity,
while at the same time it can be the sign of melancholy.
Weeping willows have the longest hairs of all the trees,
and many cultivate their hair to hide their grief
behind the curtains of wild natural growth,
like letting an old garden full of memories grow wild.

So your long hair can be a syndrome and a sign of many things;
and that is why I love you better
for the longer you allow your hair to grow.

Sommer. Very interesting article.

Laila. Just something else for a change – Someone recently called men's long hair 'vampiric', which resulted in some natural reaction... Since you have to attend to your hair all your life, it's a vast subject.

Randy. Hmm... Combing hair.

What is dangerous?

Can nationalism be dangerous?

Only if it gets into conflict with other nationalisms, like islam does, which actually is only a sort of Arabic nationalism, when it mass invades Europe demanding islamization.

Can individualism be dangerous?

Never, as long as it isn't self-destructive.

Can satanism be dangerous?

Never, as long as it refrains from violence and politics.

Any religion can become dangerous if it enters politics, since religion in politics loses all credibility and meaning, since the common meaning of all religions is not to be of this world.

Philosophy alone can never be dangerous to anyone.

Damion. Islam is dangerous.

Laila. Certainly.

Bill. Love this. Thank you.

Lukis. Yep, I am an Individualist, but I hold to a principle of not coercing against others lives, liberties and property rights, as a Satanist, who refrains from politics altogether. So I am good.

Maesleachlainn. Have to admit I love all your writings, Laila & am a huge fan. Can't wait to see your next one.

Laila. You keep me busy.

Lukis. Yeah, Laila Roth is the bomb. I love her note posts.

Joe. I agree with the above post by Laila Roth.

Wolf. I totally agree with this posting.

Ricardo. Best post I've read all day!

Jason. True freedom requires the respect of EACH individual's choice. For a choice must always be provided to escape the conformity of anything...

God-King. Yes. This is very true. Though, if we sit and do nothing but base entire life of ignoring what's taking place, all Religion will eventually be banned, including Satanism. Government does not accept the power it already has. It has created a God it can control, and a God that has control of the lives of every individual, through history. This God is currency's, and it's leading Mesiah is American.

Laila. Against the hard reality stands the more powerful spirituality (philosophy).

God-King. Thank you for that. As what I've been trying to point out, no matter what organizations swear loyalty towards the belief of human freedom, organizations like governments and the Illuminati, will use any nonmaterial aspect to establish authority. So their material god can be the only one, to justify human character. As a priest, minister, and follower, it is our duty to protect that which we deem sacred, even if this means to

exterminate outside forces, that seem to direct their attention towards an opposite belief. In the end, it will be them and the devil, and since the wings will have already been ripped from its back, they will slaughter it immorally.

Melora. Any type of extremist party that relies on deceit and use of logical fallacies, even cupcake extremists, could be dangerous.

Old wounds

When a veteran comes home from war
he cannot leave his wounds behind,
but they will follow him throughout his life,
even if apparently they are invisible and healed,
but memories and associations will cause them to bleed again.
When someone close to you or even just a friend or an acquaintance dies, another kind of wound will bleed and never heal,
leaving an abysmal hollow in your soul that never can be filled.
You patch it over, bear with it and try concealing it,
but it will open ever and again when yet another close friend dies,
and every time it will be worse, more painful and more unendurable.
Just let it bleed, endure the pain and don't suppress it,
cry it out, confront it, and what's most important:
your own pain and sense of loss is nothing to what your departed friend feels,
who never will get close to you again until you join her.
Think of her, associate with her and keep her memory alive,
that will reduce the pain and even in some way replace it
with the sweetness of the beauty in your kind idealized remembrance,
which is actually the best and only thing you can do
to in some way dress both her and your perpetual bleeding.

Laila. In fond and lasting memory of Renee and Joe, actually my closest friends on FB.

Dark education

Is it necessary to have harsh initiation rites?
It is not necessary, they are voluntary,
but the more extreme the initiation,
the more favorable outcome and results.
I never advocated drugs, but neither did I ever speak against them.
As a means for distancing oneself from the mundane reality,
I would say anything would do – the more efficient, the better,
I suggested once the use of LSD for all participants in a black mass,
and what I know of, when it has been used, it was successful.
The arduous trials and suggestions for the higher initiations
simply are a kind of education,

as the higher you upgrade, the more difficult should be the challenge.
It is only logical. If you yourself are willing
to go through them voluntarily, you certainly will make it,
and no one can stop you on the journey on the left hand path
except yourself. Your teacher will be Satan into the black hole of endlessness,
and only you yourself can interrupt and end that education.

Lukis. It's only when the old self is destroyed, that the new improved you and self is able to advance forward, I had to self-deconstruct a lot things about my self on the path, but it was worth it in the end. Satan the pregnant void imminent in all and transcendent source of all reality, has helped me to grow into a God of my own domain.

Laila. Very true. Symbolically speaking, you can't die often enough or too much...

Lukis. Oh, of course life and spirituality is a constant state of flux and becoming. It doesn't end really even in death, cause if your Satanic self ascends death, then you become more than who you were in a sense.

Elle. First thing we must do to truly advance with true focus... Upon the true LHP is literally let go of all the normal life constraints so that you see beyond the bars laid upon our cage by society! The use of self sacrifice I have found, as well as a disconnect with a certain reality... And to open the senses up to the total input out there, these things have proven to actually create a Magical System.... And a true Luciferian Relationship which can only open yourself more.... Lose the fear, and the wonder of the darkness will bridge the universe!

Laila. Well said, Elle!

God-King. She's lucky. I met a Cult once, called the House of Baphomet. They were going to crucify me! Bastards! Instead they crucified my friend!! But..At least I got to watch.

Luxas. They make it a game now, but in the past it was "a doorway to trust, service to your fellow members, and keys to higher things in life". You don't give these things to strangers, for no reason. Lilith is really the teacher, Satan is merely the local labeled ideal... to fit it being dark. You can't fail magic, you can only fail yourself.

Birthright

Witches used to be found out and recognized
by certain stigmata or other kinds of marks
on special parts of their bodies,
and upon recognition burned without trial at the stake,
but when it was too late they usually all proved completely innocent.

Real witches have no special stigmata or marks of recognizable satanic nature
but are the more aware of what they are by birthright
as agents, messengers, inheritors and representatives
of Satan's empire and everlasting influence and power.

Often, though, they don't become aware of it until in late maturity,
it is a dormant latent gift of Satan's confidence and trust,
which isn't brought to light and functional awareness
until that person is mature enough to handle the satanic power;
and when he or she becomes aware of it, experienced enough of life's concerns,
in order to correctly manage it, that person has to form another character,
or as they say, to split in two, the other self becoming some kind of a Satan's avatar,

still in your own control as part of you but totally in Satan's service,
which enables you to lead a normal human life like any other
without anyone suspecting you to be an active satanist, except of course your kin.
This self-awareness of a witch is much more definite and powerful
than any so called devil's mark, which actually just led authorities astray,
mistaking innocents for witches, while the real ones got away,
too well aware of what they were to ever need display or revelation.

William. This makes a lot of sense. It's almost as if you were describing how the past year of my life was in the sense of coming to a certain degree of maturity from my life, and then Satanism just revealed its self to me like I was called to it. I really can't explain it much better than that.

Luxas. The witches mark of ages gone by, is fake... it was created by the church or witch hunters to claim money or influence in their design... (as knowledgeable...)

Lukis. The social mask at work I wear daily is a reflection of my older self, the one who was forced to be christian and devoted to Christ, and who did his best to be the Good Samaritan, but it's just a contrivance a ploy, a tool of lesser magic, my true self is who I am now, a devotee of Satan my Lord. And worshipper of my own life and Satan.

The Mole

You don't have to worry.
I know what I am doing
and therefore do not have to show it,
I know precisely who I am,
and therefore no one else does have to know it,
I work best concealed with my agenda hidden underground
just for security and strategy to make it work,
and therefore I can't fail, my purpose will be a success,
all according to my master's wishes,
the most concealed, unknown and secretive of all,
who never has been known and never will,
but whose will always will be felt and carried through
by his selected followers, the only ones to almost know him,
and his work will never end and never can be interrupted,
being the most arduous worker of us all and for us all
in perfect camouflage and blindness, needing no sight but his second,
as the leading mole of all the winding wayward ways of all the world.
I need not tell you who he is. You recognize him without seeing him,
for he is everywhere – but always invisible underground
working clandestinely out our destiny of hell and darkness.

Laila. There is always someone there to watch over me, and he is not just anyone...

Lee. He is always watching, guiding.

Lukis. His ever present providence is our guide.

Jason. He is always present, all around you...

Sin. He is in each of us.

The edge of darkness

Darkness is a scary thing to many,
death is disagreeable and commonly avoided,
tragedies are usually revolting, tears are weakness,
people never want to be seen crying,
grief and sorrow is most personal and sensitive,
and many even fear the inevitability of darkness
in vain and superstitiously, which is a childish thing to do.
What is all this about then? Yet another fearsome business
of most disagreeable revolting kind is satanism
to many, which combines apparently all the above,
but can we do without it? Even if we try, it's always there,
the lurking darkness waiting to surprise you with unpleasantness,
and there is no way to escape it. It will always stay there
waiting for you in the dark in every moment to assault you.
Satanism could be regarded as the means to cope
with all that dark unpleasantness of evil and adversity,
to use it and avail yourself of it instead of being victimized,
like using poison, drugs and lethal herbs for medicinal use.
It is an art and most of all an art of living,
making no resistance, putting up no fight against the dark
but treating it instead with factual acceptance
and taking care of its resources by converting it to energy,
which is as endless as a cornucopia of black holes
of gold mines, diamond fields and universal oceans,
ultimately leading to the insight of the universal power
and the art of using it, like dealing with the ultimate
most dangerous precarious knowledge.
This is what we call the dark enlightenment,
which is the core of satanism, its mystery,
its dark most delicate and dire secret,
which needs handling by the utmost care.

Laila. Last year and every year...

It's hard to be a woman

I can not understand how I became a woman
when I could have been a man.
You are victimized from the beginning,
when the boys at school will pull your hair,
and then you'll never more be left in peace by them,
their persecution will accelerate as long as you remain attractive,
and the more you are, the more you will be persecuted
in a constant lifetime harassment that only will grow worse.
Your only comfort is that you are not alone –
half of humanity share your own destiny and tribulation,
and most of your sisters fare much worse than you,
especially in muslim countries where they are fair game
of no more worth than animals, fenced in, abused, manhandled
in a lifetime slavery of degradation and humiliation.
Is it wrong then to fight back? Don't horses kick,
have beaten dogs no right to bite, what are cats' claws for,
while the human woman only have her beauty for defense,
but that can be enough to topple empires and world religions,
especially if they are patriarchal and oppressive,
for man's weakness is his doom – he can not live without a woman.
If he then turns woman to his enemy he has no chance,
for Satan always stands by woman against any cruelty to human life.

Jason. Women have a most enduring will...
Laila. Incurable...

Still above ground

Death passed by and only left a breath
of ominous temptation, threat and warnings,
the death angel being always there as a reminder
that you must not cancel your alert
and like a vampire never to relax
but keep on struggling for your life
as long as it goes on in tribulation,
Satan being always there to help you on if no one else,
and generally there is no one else;
it's safest and most realistic to take that for granted.
Still, the danger has passed by, survival is completed,
death and total demolition and extinction is postponed,
while the awareness must remain alerted,
that all things connected with you, all about your person,

all you ever worked for and the sum of your identity
must none the less one day be terminated and reduced to nothing.

Supreme initiation

Only you can know the meaning,
only you can have the dream which is reality,
like only you can know yourself and who you are.
The key is that invulnerable certainty
which is impossible but still the truth,
which you must feel obliged to stubbornly deny
but which you know it still will anyway remain,
like only you will know the labyrinth
which you have been initiated in and guided through
in such a way that only you can ever relocate it.
It's the mystery of mysteries, the way of ways,
the truth of truths and the ultimate knowledge
which you must constantly deny in order to maintain it
and for which you have to pay the highest price
of never being able to divulge it.

The mask of death

Life is a masquerade,
a game of constant improvisation,
where each player desperately searches for himself
without ever finding anything except the hollowness
of all his own unending efforts to reach anywhere;
and to conceal this failure of his life of lies
his only choice is to establish some kind of a mask
and carry on his role play of a feigned illusion
just to maintain something even if it is a lie.
The end is always there, however, waiting for you
as a deliverer of freedom from this phoney mundane game,
when finally you can unmask and maybe really find yourself,
or will you? Satan will be standing there to welcome you,
but who is Satan? He is the plain unmasked truth of death itself,
but no one knows him, being the most unavoidable enigma of existence,
since he is the mask that never can be unmasked.

The satanic force

The satanic force is simply an irresistibility,
an undeniability which ultimately rule all our lives,
a wisdom and inevitability, the insight into which
is the supreme knowledge, awareness and power.
You can't deny it or resist it, and to repress it
is to repress yourself and limit your own powers.
It has got nothing to do with good or evil,
but it is constructive, it is creation
and above all creativeness.
It is magic, and it is an art to use it
which you have to learn a very hard and arduous way,
and it will hurt you, ever again, like a childbirth,
and it will never leave you in peace once you are acquainted with it
but always drive you on to further education.
That's maybe ultimately what it is:
an education in the mystery of creation
of the ultimate world power that commands our lives
and will forever drive us on to everlasting life and death.

Luxas. A dreamer controls not the dream if they fight the messages.

Ruins

The ruins of the past can never be restored,
but they remain the more alive for being dead
as witnesses of what has been and cannot be defaced,
their silence speaking volumes of more eloquence
than ever can be lectured or recorded by a broadcast,
as their message is: We cannot die, while you are dying.
That is the condition of the present history:
the IS think they make new history by their destruction,
the atomic age believes it's in control of history by rusting arsenals,
and politicians think they are in perfect power then to be assassinated;
what a fool's play all this madness of mundaneness is
deserving only scorn, not to be missed when they are gone,
the vulture mongers, parasites, corruptors and abusers
of the world of chaos of destructive wills, ambitions and desires,
while the ruins of the past will still be there
in silent testimony of what will not tolerate destruction
but survive in silence, clandestinely maybe even underground;

while Satan, who was long before all this, will still be there
when nothing will remain of the mistakes and errors of humanity
but the immortal silent ruins testifying to the vanity of their stupidity.

Mauled life

Life consists of splitting ups.
It starts the moment you are born,
when you are separated from your origin
and brutally thrown out into a hostile world
of only trials, further splitting ups and separations,
when you have to realize you have no mother any more
and when your father only offers alienation,
when you are betrayed by your first love
and when professional life only offers disappointment and intrigue,
and it will always just continue to get worse,
until you find yourself so split up as a personality
that you no longer can be sure of who you are.
All that remains for you is to go back to basics,
delve unto the roots and origin of your existence,
move on to other levels and dimensions of existence
to investigate the mysteries of darkness and its mysticism,
and if you're lucky you'll find something there like Satan and yourself.

Life to the extreme

That's what I've been looking for throughout my life,
to further it, encourage it and validate its good sides
without fear of taking risks or going to extremes,
and such were the people also that I most enjoyed,
those that sought to take out life in full,
extremists, hippies, artists, drinkers, addicts,
party-goers and adventurers, experimentalists and satanists.
I think Aleister Crowley and myself would have enjoyed each other.
Satanism is above all a portal to all possibilities of life
without restrictions, bonds or any obligations,
and there is no ritual or service anywhere in any sect
that is so free to variations as the cult of satanism,
which probably in all its change of forms in history
I think must be the oldest, most original and basic one.
The later any new religious systems have been formed

with dogmas, organizations and financial branches,
the more those so called religions have been only aberrations.

Ivan. I saw this on the O9A page and clicked on it and it brought me here....A life lived to extremes is something that lives inside of you, and to awaken it, you have to search for it. Whenever life gets too dull for me, I have two remedies. One, move to another city. New York, London, Chicago, Honolulu, Bangkok, Hollywood, cities that are tourist destinations are best, and have international airports. I always make sure to have enough saved so I can just take off and adventure in another country or city for awhile. If moving is not an option (like now I got offered a chance to finish college), I go to a boxing gym and get in the ring, hit someone as hard as I can and just as often get hit even harder. After a few rounds my goals get very clear, my fear is completely absent, and I have the best time, go on adventures, and feel indestructable. It might not work for everyone, but if you're looking, it's innate. We are all born with the capacity to live like wild animals, fast, bloodthirsty, vicious, and smartest of all animals. People always say, "How come humans are the only ones with cognitive abilities of rationalization, tribal healing (if a member breaks a leg he is helped by the others until he heals), spatial predilection, etc., etc., and the animals of the earth don't?" The answer is because there were MANY other species of humanoid type beings on earth, Cro Mags, Neanderthal, Homo Habilis, Homo Erectus.....but we killed them all off. I'm not saying go out and hurt anyone, but there is a wild and fearless animal inside of you, and to find it you must look for it. The path to mine is through violence, but the rewards are endless, and no matter where you are, it is the greatest time of your life.

Satan's breed

They can't be called extra-terrestrials or aliens
although they are not like ordinary human beings,
there being something extra to them which makes them uncertain
especially about themselves, since they don't know for certain who they really are,
and their uncertainty is like a curse and birthmark on their souls for life.
On the other hand they see what others cannot see
and understand and realize what others cannot grasp,
as if a sixth sense was a dominating part of them.
Sooner or later they will come to realize that they are Satan's breed,
and that will save them, so they can assume responsibility
for what they are and for the universe they have been born into.
Of course, they are like any human mortal beings,
their blood is red and they can look like anyone –
their race and social background, family and status
is of no significance or consequence at all,
since all they are is what they are and were before they incarnated,
and therefore they can only manage on their own
standing on their own two legs and acting independently.
The mundane world is no more than a mortal coil of vanity,
while Satan's breed are outsiders standing apart excluded from the brawl,
wherefore they are the ones who see how after all it can be managed.

Dark chapel

Retreating into darkness
is the best thing you can do
for meditation, concentration and detachment
from all that confounding noise of mundane distraction,
while you always need some cleansing of your soul
by uncompromising rehabilitation and self-criticism
to keep yourself in order and exclude spiritual pollution
which is about all the mundane world consists of.
Keep your chapel dark and cozy
full of secrets, mysteries, unheard of dreams and perilous abstractions,
make it the most dangerous of places in the world
for others, while for you it will remain your only safe environment
with no one else invited for a guest but Satan,
who will then be glad to stay on there with you forever.

Rape problems

It's getting worse,
and there is no solution to the problem
of how Europe is methodically being raped
by a kind of new Arabic storm
with some kind of a universal mission
of destruction over civilization
by barbarity, brutality and violence for its own sake,
just like twelve hundred years ago,
when the Arabic storm destroyed the Orient and North Africa
and was not halted until Poitiers and Vienna.
Will they do it once again, victoriously spreading evil,
tyranny, oppression, slavery and the enforcement of their brutal brainwash
over millions of raped innocents and victims?
Christianity was not enough to stop them then,
you need a higher gear, and satanism could be the answer
the rationalism of which would be vital for the healing
of a bloody brainwash superstition of absurdity
imagining itself to be of any competence in bullying the world.

Mike. Yes, maybe Satanism etc is exactly what's needed to end this once and for all.
A.O. If Satanists the world over came together and organized, lifted their voices (but also locked & loaded, because it would be necessary at some point) and faced this toxic wave of hate, barbarism, and Zionist schemes, the world may suddenly find itself with one common

enemy, but they'd know that we exist, we're HERE, and we will not watch quietly as this insanity of obsolete beliefs and values eats up our world. An assault of reason, force them to see that they've been praying to empty skies for hundreds of years, and that all this madness was not God or Allah or Yahweh who brought it: it was them, and the work of their own hands.

Luxas. When you add the lubricant yourself, you're bound to be screwed. Congrats, Europe. *Aric.* The time will come and human mankind will realize that they only can survive if they turn away from violence and selfishness demanded by their false gods and prophets! But therefore it needs another, a final world war. Decades after this war has come to an end, when the ruins of our cities have cooled down, the survivors will learn again to follow a higher path of spirituality... like they did in ancient times. Then that will be the dawn of a new age.

Ailean. No child is born with hate, that is something that others develop in that child.

Cian. This will motivate European men to form gangs and kick the dunehoppers into the gutter.

Dominique. Due to multiculturalism Sweden's women have been brutally raped and beaten. Some of these immigrants do not wish to leave their old worlds behind but instead want to bring it with them and hate the cultures that they've migrated to. Should this be accepted? Sweden used to not have such a high rape problem until certain migrants came to that country. Besides should we all just become one homogenized race where we all look the same? I don't think so.

My objections against being blocked on Facebook

(January 2016)

"Sorry that I have to bother you with some feedback, but since you ask me, I feel I should oblige with some honesty, as I was not exactly amused.

It's not the first time things like this have happened to me on facebook. The last serious time was in the fall of 2011, when my account was completely disabled for some time. When finally I got it back, 240 of my poems had been deleted. I have written about this in my group "Temple of Avalon":

"In the fall of 2011 my account was disabled, 'under no circumstances would it be restored', and when I finally got it restored, most of these poems had been deleted – 240 of them. Since I can never trust facebook, I always keep backups of all my photos and poems on other sites or with trusted friends. I mention this as a caution to my friends – you can never tread too carefully in the facebook jungle of unknown hazards."

If I hadn't already then had them all in back-up, they would all have been irretrievably lost.

When I now was faced with momentary deletion from all my groups, I decided to be patient, since it was only momentary for three days. But I wrote about it on my wall:

"All my group posts are suddenly gone. I have written to fb about it, there is some block going on, but I hope it will be resolved. Maybe it's just a bug of some kind... I have had plenty of experiences of being punished for over-posting before, and many others with me, so it's just one of those obstacles and kind of unnecessary IT sabotage..."

"Who are these people making destructive abuse of the reporting system? When the McCarthy witchhunts in the 50s finally came to an end after 25 years the only result was the realization that no one had gained anything by it – it had only made tragedies and losers."

A friend wrote: "Some filthy envious bastard to thy poetical gift hath u-marked some of thy unmatched works as too radical or something alike...."

My answer: "Can you be too radical – that is, philosophically?"

Indeed, it is difficult to understand how something like "Dark chapel", the last poem I wrote which resulted in the block, could have irritated or offended anyone. All I did was after all to publish pious poems. To block such an activity is actually violating the 1st amendment of your constitution, which prohibits "impeding the [free exercise of religion](#), abridging the [freedom of speech](#), infringing on the [freedom of the press](#), interfering with the [right to peaceably assemble](#)" etc, adopted on December 15 1791.

I understand that my continuously posting in so many groups must have caused some irritation somewhere, but I assure you the main reason was to thus have an excuse for visiting all my groups by contributing to them. I will try my best to evade unnecessary irritation risks in the future, since my last wish is to antagonize anyone."

When it happened again:

"I can't say that I am satisfied, since none of my questions were answered. If no rules are given, then I have broken no rules, and the block has occurred on loose reports by someone who probably didn't even read the note in question but just thought it irritable that I visited many groups with it. I couldn't even post a 'like' or a 'thank you' in any group. Founded on no violation of any rule, it was then just an arbitrary intimidation, the insult being that I was not trusted with my own judgement, the only result of which must be some loss of interest in facebook.

Here were my previous questions:

"What are the rules? Since I am blocked from posting in groups for the second time, I must have broken some rules without being aware of it. Please inform me, so that I can avoid this problem, which does not upset me, but it feels such an unnecessary bother. If I am reported, have I no right to know who my accusers are, or which group it is, so that I can avoid it? How many groups may I post in without getting blocked? I seek co-operation, not antagonization.

Cordially yours,

Laila Roth"

Unendurable mortality

How long must I support this bloody body,
this embarrassing encumberment of flesh,
a nuisance every morning to wake up into
and just a burden to endure and suffer from
as long as you are stuck in this morbidity of mortal life,
a runaway asylum of bizarre absurdity to some extremes,
where every madman takes himself so seriously
as if he owned the world which no one sees it's only an asylum
for the fools of vanity to run amuck in constant squirrel's wheels.

How sweet were then my dreams of sleep in fogs of absence
when I was alone without my body, flying far beyond
and having something of a moment to myself,
a bliss to dream of not to be fulfilled until you die.
They criminalized all forms and possibilities of an escape
from the reality of uninsurability, like acid, pot and grass,
as if the health of spiritual life was something terrible and dangerous
to strictly be forbidden, punished and restricted,
proving thus and certifying that the mundane world is only an asylum.
Let me dream in peace and live for my ways of escape,
and I will try to bear with you and try to stay alive.

The mistake of marxism

When Marx abandoned satanism
to instead become a politician
concentrating on the hard reality of power,
greed, ambition, selfishness and opportunism,
sacrificing everything for crass materialism,
he excluded from his life all spiritual possibility,
denying that dimension as if it did not exist;
but in denying and excluding all spirituality
you kill all spiritual life and your own soul as well;
but life can not exist without its omnipresent magic.
The result of this destructive and materialistic revolution
was the worst autocracies, dictatorships and tyrannies in history,
still prevalent in China, with no end to genocides
in Soviet Russia and in China above all.
A world bereft of magic and all spiritual values
will be reduced to merely a cold skeleton of death,
a night of darkness without stars,
a sleep of death without the life of dreams,
a suicide and total self-destruction
without purpose, without meaning, without hope and life;
while magic is the key and secret of all life
which even gives to death itself a life and meaning.

Yuvraaj. Great to see the magic returning!

Alone you never are alone

If the world despises you
and tends to bury you alive
in unfair treatment of discrimination,
disrepute, disdain and false discredit,
you will know it's all just a misunderstanding,
while the truth you know is all that matters.
If the mainstream gets washed out into the sea,
you'll know you did the right thing in resisting it,
and although you went all alone into the wilderness,
you'll find a better universe of sanity out there at large
if even it just opens wide the realm of darkness.
The more you are alone, the more you never are alone,
since all the universe is just a universe of loneliness
containing and comprising all with you right at the centre
of accountability, awareness and responsibility for all
as a supreme and thinking, sovereign and independent individual.

The worst of deaths

The worst of deaths is being violated,
shocked to paralytic silence by some importunity
of grossness, ruthlessness, brutality or crime,
and it is getting frequently more common,
children being raped and murdered
by some trespassers that the police does not dare to disclose
or simply denigration or intimidation
without motives, without reason and for nothing.
People can be wrecked for life, reduced to silence
like a shadow of their former ego
just by someone over-stepping, unaware of his commitment;
or it might turn out the other way,
turning and triggering the victim to infuriated terrorism for life
with the fanatic mission to assassinate and murder all authorities,
while the original accountability, the perpetrator,
never gets his due except by fate;
while other victims save themselves by joining Satan
going satanist for life and turning their despair into dark energy
which actually could turn out constructive.
Even for the darkest satanist you thus could find
some reason and defense to his justification.

Time

When time is a restriction, it is a lie,
a vile confinement of strait-jacket-like asphyxia,
while it is your duty always to have time to give yourself –
with time you can do anything and have a universe of space.
You need your time to be yourself, to read your books,
to see your films, to listen to your music
and to write what must be written
and to publish it and spread it as it is what must be done;
while under stress you won't have time for anything,
but only learn to hate the mundane world with all its meanness,
detailed and confining meaninglessness of restrictions,
showing you how day by day your time runs out
and you have time for nothing. Thus your life is stolen from you,
and not even Satan can restore it. Only you yourself
by letting down the mundane world, not giving it your time
can save yourself the time by losing it
and gain eternities of time instead in Satan's company,
for only he has ever time enough.

Magic or superstition?

Neither possibility can be excluded.
Both are elements in any faith,
but while you're led astray by superstition,
bogged down in the stagnant jungle lost in labyrinths,
the force of magic always leads somewhere and forwards,
there is life in it, and it will lead the way.
The art is to distinguish them and differentiate between them,
recognize the superficial lies of superstition
and resist its false and fettering attractions
and to learn to recognize the truth of magic
by observing that it works and leads somewhere.
That's all. The only magic guarantee is the satanic presence,
but take care and be not fooled: when money is involved
you can be sure there is no magic in it,
and the only satanism that works is spiritual satanism.

Luxas. Magic is the truth of reward, superstition is the invite of theory and debate that reasons you out of it...

The death paradox

How is death then to be understood?
A haunting shadow as a constant threat to life
like a Damocles sword of inescapable reality,
or rather that reality as something of a spur to life
endowing it with meaning as each day becomes important?
– Or a means for profoundation of the art philosophy of life
mysteriously adding extra new dimensions to existence
that could go on deepening and multiplying infinitely,
turning life into some strange kaleidoscope of speculation and experiment?
But death is always there, remaining and inevitably waiting
for the great divide releasing us from all that we unwillingly took on.
– But there's another there as well remaining always at our pleasure,
but while death is merely a transcendence,
Satan is an entity of static permanence
that always will be there like an insurance for eternity,
a living death to keep us going, and a total darkness
that forever will provide us with the lasting light of continuity.

Luxas. Death the teacher, death the hunter, death the unseen father, death the lover, death life's answer to sight.

Wolf. Great article. I loved it.

To me Death is not forever. You only visit this world and return to the universe where you came from. Your spirit is always.
You only move to another realm in the Universe, where humans can't see you.

Death's trip

When you are reduced to nothing,
like by circumstances, accidents and misadventures,
lost in space and gone for an involuntary trip
that brought you out of balance and reality,
with temporary loss perhaps of even your own body and control,
as if you actually were dead with no way to return,
there still is something left
that matters more than everything you've lost,
and that's the only valid thing in all existence.
In your life you must occasionally have done something good

and brought some love into existence,
or you wouldn't have been born at all.
That love was made to stay and to survive
e'en your own life, which always is a sacrifice
since you must part with it and lose it all,
which is your very birth's condition;
but the meaning of that sacrifice is that it should be made of love,
the meaning of which is that only that love will remain
when you are gone to start anew on your next mission
to with Satan rule and guide the world
by the responsibility and will of his dark force
which is the very essence of satanic universal love.

Micheal. Funny you wrote this 'cause it applies to me, having died three times in one day and spending 9 days in a medicated coma fight for my life, why did I live, it was pure will and not my time ... I'm meant to be here for a reason. Lucifer has a plan for me, maybe it's to teach those who don't know or help those who do but might have questions still ... not sure, but I struggle each day to do stuff everybody else can do, maybe it's too if I'm worthy to lead or strong enough to survive when the time comes ... only the strong survive but do that mentally, physically, or purely strong willed ... it just could be all three, not sure yet

Out of the dark

Let me linger in the dark
away from all the torpidness
of the mundaneness of mortality
and save and hide away my soul
from the corruption of the soulless
multitude of monsters of humanity
who do not care except for making matters worse
in messing up the world
committing everyone to their perdition
except the happy few who see them through
and walk the path of outsiders to exile
in detachment, distancing themselves
from the contemporary brainwash hell of nonsense.
You have a much better universe inside yourself
which it's your duty to project into reality
to bring it up, improve and educate it
by your innate magic, love and creativity.

That's the only thing worth cultivating
and the only thing worth living for
as all that matters, being all that is constructive.
Satan is the key, he is the black hole out,
the right way of escape from global aberration,
the world's only hope being his new world order
not of darkness but of light and love
protected by his darkness.

Julian. This is Good Poetry. I feel your emotions and you're not alone.

Love's never lost

There never is too late.
You might be late and might have given up,
but there is no such thing as lost forever.
If you wait for something it will come,
and the longer you must wait, the surer it will come.
Of course, your youth and beauty will be left behind
transformed into some more mature consistency,
and people who have left you going down the grave
will naturally not appear again,
although they certainly will still be there
and maybe keep in touch by other means than mortal means,
and you might even still retain their love and go on cultivating it;
but that great love affair you always felt that you deserved
and always waited for will not exactly humor you
and prove what you expected, but rather the contrary,
since it was always there and always will be there
at your disposal, when the time comes
and at last you'll understand that you were born with it
as you accept that Satan loved you from the start
and will be there still when all others failed
and you shall need another start.

The home of darkness

No journey is too long to reach your goal
which usually and ultimately is your home.
You leave it as you enter life's revolting turbulence
as you are born, and finally are faced with it

as at your journey's end you find no other way to go
but to return to where you came from,
the unknown unfathomable darkness which is Satan's,
and which you try arduously to understand
throughout your life without succeeding;
but be comforted: at your life's journey's end
there will be someone waiting for you
to receive you back unto his unknown and unfathomable darkness,
where perhaps you finally will get to understand him.

Dreamers

Nothing is more fascinating in existence
than the dreams you dream about yourself
and your reality appearing anything but real
in alien dimensions, enigmatical distortions,
like as if the mirror of your dreams did always
try to message you and show you
what you can not always see yourself
by the restricted vision of your eyes.
In fact, your real and inner self is no more than a dream,
your soul consists of dreamy stuff
but more consistent and more permanent
than any palpable reality or part thereof;
it is what you bring with you from eternity
and what you will continue carry with you into it.
Forget about all those who brush aside all dreams
as unimportant nonsense to discard, discredit and forget,
while what your dreams express is actually the only truth
of any lasting consequence. It's you,
it is your link with Satan and eternity;
and when your life is over and your last dream has come true
you will continue dreaming anyway and even more,
as you at last will be quite free to dream for real.

Independent bondage

Feel free to leave me any time,
I am not of this world and will have none of it
as exiled from the start and cruelly abused
for my abnormality and handicap, which rather was an asset,
like a blind can use his lack of sight

to cultivate his second sight and see beyond reality.
You are not bound by me, just loved by me,
and my love is of constant nature that will never fail
no matter how my lover walks astray;
like Satan also always will be there the same
no matter how the blind world and humanity denies him
going to perdition even without any help from him.
I will remain invisibly available behind the curtains
ready with a shot for you whenever you will need it
at your service obstinately loyal and discreet
but only when you need it.

The invisible presence

How am I to understand your intricate complexity
when you can never stop and make yourself defined?
Your enigmatic double nature is as fleeting as the wind
and as untouchable as any shadow of a ghost,
and still I always feel your presence
as if you were always next to me
and closer to me than I could be to myself.
Of course, this must sound queer,
but it is as if you were more inside within me
than I ever could go down into myself.
It's not a question of suppression,
only of a presence closer and more palpable
than any lover could be close to you.
Is that a syndrome of demonic or satanic love?
Well, I don't mind. I welcome any difficult intriguing mystery,
especially if it can never be resolved or understood.

Demission

You brought me out of nowhere
to bring me a world of darkness
like an empire to rule in glory
but kept always like a secret
not to let out how this secret power works
which could be dangerous to uninitiated ignorants,
since any power only can be handled with responsibility;
but highest of all responsibilities is love,

which can be handled but with utmost care
as the most fragile matter among breakables.
I try to carefully contain and entertain your love,
but in its ocean I am oftentimes as lost as blind
tossed helplessly around in storms of darkness,
while you still demand of me to carry on and follow.
I came not into existence to take on a battlefield
but rather to plant flowers making it a garden.
I can rule that garden, keep it glorious in beauty
and sustain a constant maintenance, but all the rest
is for your warriors of darkness to weed out
the mental illness of the brutal bondage of mundanity.

The handling of permanent conflicts

The only way is to escape, leave them behind,
refusing to have anything to do with them,
accept that you have made some enemies of permanence;
but if they cannot reach you, they can't do you any harm,
and leaving them in peace, the best thing you can do is to forget them.
If the fault is theirs, they certainly will find their own perdition
without any help of yours; and if you are on terms with Satan,
which you had better be, you wouldn't be more safe.
The conflict will remain an open wound, though,
but any action to resolve it would just make it worse.
Thus is the Syrian conflict, as the more they bomb each other,
the worse will be the war, its casualties and consequences,
which no one can deny. Stay out yourself of any war or conflict,
and you might at least yourself find peace if no one else does.

The mask of death

The mask of death is a protection.
Death is inescapable and therefore wears a mask
to warn and hide what is behind it
which is nothing else but the unknown,
the inexpressible reality of metaphysical dimensions
which can never be described, defined or understood
by ordinary senses, logics or analyses,
and therefore many choose to disregard it and ignore it,
but it's always there still hid behind a mask,

and everyone who wears a mask for his protection
of identity, commitment, mission or whatever
thereby allies himself with the unknown after death
which is the greatest force there is, which we call Satan.
That's why we keep covered up in black and masks
at rituals to his service and devotion,
which is why our masses only can be Black.

Hixeta. What is Death is also Life. It's the same coin with two sides. The mask in dark but within it contains light which illuminates the right and burn the unright .. The unknown is a void, an ignorant will see it dark since ignorance made it blind but the illuminated finds it a place filled with never ending light. It works as the Kelipot Shells, and, yes, it can't be described and defined but can be seen and only understood, but to see it one will have to be illuminated before Death, or else it's the darkness of ignorance which gets them consumed.
Yor. Real insight. If the mask is dark, what's behind is so much worse. A mask is not self protection. It's other's protection...

Your legacy

Your will is all,
that is the reason for your life,
that is your very personality,
and as long as you are governed by your will,
you have no enemies, and none can harm you;
but your will is at the same time a responsibility,
a heritage which must be used with care
and judgement, not to let it sag
or fall behind in loosing its initiative.
It is a gift at the same time,
and the best way to use it is to share it,
like if you have some accomplished knowledge
you must send it on to others in dissemination
as a teacher, – your communication is the more important
for your being an initiated satanist among others
sharing that the darkest of all mysteries,
which is a knowledge and responsibility indeed,
not so much for proselytization
as for simply representing, safeguarding
and never losing Satan's confidence.

The new world order

What about a new world order?

What about first fixing up the old one?
There is hardly any need for any new one
as long as we still have the old one,
and to tear it down to make way for the new
would prove an unsound base for new constructions:
ruins of the past will carry witness against what destroyed them,
while it is more economic to continue building on what is already there.
Thus satanism was there from the beginning
with all kinds of natural and shamanistic cults,
while sweeping them away by revolutionary monotheistic imposition
just created vicious circles of atrocities and violence
in permanent and constantly exacerbated conflicts.
Let's take care of what is left and never waste it,
cultivating and restoring old traditions rather than to break them,
thus replacing meaningless destruction with the opposite,
the piety of purposeful creation.

The ceremony

At the return of winter with its darkness
and its icy cold of death,
we chose a special ritual
going far beyond the city
in the loneliness of perfect wilderness
while stars were shining bright
and the black moon was threatening
with making a new moon appearance.
We were all in black from top to toe,
and none of us could be identified.
We brought some wine and had it spiced
to make our contact more effective
with all spiritual elements of darkness,
pricking our fingers just to shed a drop of blood
into the wine and sharing it together in three vessels,
sacrificing thus our blood and sharing it
in doing Satan's work in our devoted ritual.
I shan't go into what our prayers were about,
let it suffice that we are certain this black magic
is more workable than any mundane action,
which so far evident results have always proved.

Out of reach

How shall we reach each other
across continents of loneliness and human frailty?
Love is not enough. It necessarily requires contact,
action and initiative, like any enterprise
in order to succeed. To just keep flying,
longing, dreaming, planning and conjecturing
is children's play of make-believe and self-deceit
in tragic and delusional pathetic awkwardness
of sad derangement leading but astray.
Yet we have always been together,
but the closer we have reached each other,
the more alien and strange at the same time
we grew out from each other into aliens
as if we completely lost each other on the way.
I know, my satanism makes it impossible for you
to ever fully become mine and even reach me,
but let's forget ourselves to focus on instead embracing
the immortal part of our love for cultivation and protection
leaving all mundane formality and vanity behind,
and I am sure that you could tolerate and actually forgive
my dark lord everything if only for his spiritual sake.

The art of invisibility

To hopelessly be born apart involves some problems
if not difficulties, complications and some trouble
which you must learn how to cope with, live with,
manage somehow and endure,
like finding your way through a jungle
with necessities to extricate yourself
from dire straits, entrapments and misunderstandings,
which brought me to satanism as one way out,
but you can't be a satanist officially without offending.
If you want to stay at work, remain respected as a citizen
and appear a normal human being without any alien touch,
you have to mask your satanism and keep it underground,
where you can act the more efficiently concealed in darkness.
You are forced to lead a double life as a necessity,
those two lives more often than not becoming opposites,
on one hand a conventional exemplary and ordinary working life
as any perfectly impeccable and orderly good citizen,

while you can go at any length in liberties and self-indulgence
as a covert satanist in the concealment of invisibility,
where as anonymous you can expand in any philosophical direction.
It's an art to find the balance and to keep it,
and the higher you ascend, the more advanced becomes the art.

Refugees

What are they escaping?
They come in millions, but mainly men,
abandoning their wives and children, leaving them
to cope alone with war, barbarity and ruthless violence;
but most amazing is, that none of the Arabic states
south of Jordan will accept a single refugee,
and also Israel will not accept them.
So they pour into Lebanon and Turkey,
the most secular of moslem states,
and into Europe, which is mainly catholic and secular.
Their effort to bring islam with them fails,
is met with ridicule, resistance, conflict and refusal,
so most of them left their God behind
in war-torn countries left to self-destruction,
while the countries truest to their God,
the Arab states and Israel, repel them.
The logical conclusion can but be the fact,
that what they are escaping is their God,
who will not have them and who is destroying everything for them.
The god of mercy is not found in Israel or any Arab state,
and only European secularism shows some willingness to care for them.
You can blame the Oriental wars on politicians
and on human recklessness, incompetence, intrigue and power greed,
but it's their autocratic god who is the primus motor
keeping his infernal vicious circle of destruction going
in his own hell's fire's self-destructiveness
since he first rose to take command and was established.

Erzabet. Hell is other people - Descartes

The Established Madness

It was there from the beginning.

It's inherent in the human nature.
First of symptoms is the liability for making wars
in an obsession for exaggerated violence
to cause as much destruction, death and tragedy as possible
in self-afflicted voluntary blindness to the fact
that everyone must lose by it and no one wins.
All violence is madness causing vicious circles of more madness,
which has always been exacerbated and increased through the millennia.
Wars against the wars have only caused more wars,
like treatment of psychiatric illnesses have usually made matters worse.
Almighty God himself gave man the order 'not to kill' from the beginning,
which just launched an army of unending murderous religions
which in God's name have been killing people ever since.
Is man then to be judged incurable as a psychotic murderer
who made his violence as an established madness his religion?
Only Satan seems detached from this
and thus appears man's only hope and possible relief
from that infernal vicious circle of his violent obsession and fixation
with the mundane constant worsening apocalypse
of ever worse and darker hells and abysses of tortured death cults
under Satan's universal guidance of commiserating supervision.

Basic intentions

Mainly I am here for inspiration,
to inspire and to get inspired
by my passion for the arts and spiritualism,
wherefore I'm a satanist,
finding satanism the most advanced of spiritualisms
with the greatest possibilities, potentials and profundity,
and so I am content and proud to be a priestess
in the service of that spiritual development.
I actually believe that satanism is the religion
that by all means could redeem civilization and humanity
by its dynamics, tolerance and breadth of vision,
with a realistic and unsentimental outlook
on the global situation with humanity at risk,
the old beliefs in man's infallibility by God's authority
no longer working, obsolete and turned ridiculous.
The advantage of the spiritual philosophy of satanism
is its flexible compatibility with all religions,

you can be a buddhist, muslim, christian, hinduist or jew
and have no difficulty being satanist as well.

But in its powerful dynamics lies a risk:
it could become established and political,
which would imply corruption and abuse;
but if we only keep it philosophical and spiritual,
it certainly could benefit all mankind.

Sean. Your words and the way you put them are lovely but no, not all religions are or would be compatible...you must find enemies. Sorry. Christianity and Islam are the enemy.

Laila. Are they? Islam for sure, but it's surprising how many christians have been and are satanists.

Sean. That's because in a very real sense, Satanism is a branch of Christianity. But 99% of Christians don't know of this. If you were to suggest such a thing, they'd rebel.

Laila. Yes. The main problem of christianity is its ignorance. Well, christians don't massacre muslims nowadays like they used to, while muslims are committing today's only genocide – on christians. Islam isn't pure evil, but it's definitely totally out of place in our world and has been so since the middle ages, especially since it refuses to reform. As already Gladstone observed, it will only make trouble as long as it stays. Only Satan can help them and save them.

Devotion

To emerge and leave yourself behind
denying all that ties you down
and reaching freedom in good company
of your kin, like-minded brothers, sisters and black adepts
in a unifying service to the highest unity,
the force and power that transcends and rules all life,
the passion of existence, its all-powerful dynamic irresistibility,
is possibly the highest form of life,
the crossing of all borders into the supremely dominating will,
the highest being of the darkest mystery of life,
the sovereign of all existence and the universe
that we call Satan for convenience
in the sinister solemnity of the supreme and grave devotion
of a regular black mass in honour of the power that possesses us,
is something of the highest moment and solemnity of truth,
to let the force pervade us and imbue us
with its overwhelming magic of creativeness,

to never let us down but always keep us activated
in his dark all-powerful and irrevocable possession
of eternal, absolute and perfect influence and domination.

Sincerity unveiled and masked

When standing up for what is right
compels you into battle out of cover
you have no choice but to unsheathe your sword
and never spare an enemy who has betrayed you,
and if you are right your victory will be irrefutable,
your armor being your just cause of natural invincibility.
But under persecution, harassment and duress
your protection is inevitable,
as a woman you are hopelessly a target
for voluptuous lusty men who can't control themselves,
and often there is no way out from this dilemma
than to mask and cover up yourself
in war paint, unattractive clothes, dark glasses
and a veil, if necessary, wrapping up yourself into a mystery
that could conceal all dreadful secrets of Pandora's box
and turn you into an untouchable unreachability
of silence and forbidding alienating darkness.
That's how Satan works. He knows that everyone must fall to him
and therefore turns into a black hole of abyssal bottomlessness
in which we follow him by masking us for the black mass.

Authorities

Admit it. All authorities are dead.
After the second world war there could be no god no more,
or where was he in Nagasaki and Hiroshima and Auschwitz?
Can there be a god of islam as the muslims ravage
using the atrocities of Daesh as their flag ship?
Going back in history to search for what divinity we had
before the great monotheistic heresy, we only find animalism
and Satan with some doubtful origin in India.
Theosophists made some interesting efforts at some syncretism
between the eastern faiths, religions and philosophies
with western mysticism, combining Christ with Buddha,
which had followers indeed like Rudolf Steiner and Aleister Crowley,

on which cult Anton LaVey continued progressing, advancing and developing a proper cult of satanism
established 50 years ago, and after that came Anton Long with some adventurous additions in a way of extremism like fascism, national socialism and even islam
in a constant urge of experimentation, but he seems to finally have ended as a purefied, remorseful and repenting catholic.

Well, well, I will have none of it. Let's cherish and take care of their experiences indeed, and there is nothing wrong with the LaVey cult, likewise there is nothing wrong with any cult of satanic philosophy, while we only have a problem with authority impostors of monotheism.

Yuvraaj. Doubtful origins? You are one of the elders of Satanism ...

Laila. Of course, those 'doubtful origins' are very doubtful, that is, there is no question about their origins, only about their specifications, which of course are impossible...

My life as an alien

I was never really part of this enormous mess of a confused and lost humanity that never could control themselves and never will and must inevitably, as some times before, get lost into oblivion and perdition, while their only hope was alien outsiders, those few happy individuals that never could fall in but obstinately kept apart from madding crowds to stick to their absurd integrity and individuality and rather perish in the flames than compromise with that; and the most obstinate and alienated from humanity of all was Satan, the eternal indefatigable leader of all revolutions and rebellions against the follies and abuses and stupidities of man, and I was always one with him.
I'll never swim along the current of the dead fish but stick to my own and rather perish with it than give up and compromise the only thing I have: my soul, belonging to the condemnation of eternity.

The falseness of identities

You are not who you are
if you are someone and identified.
Your body is a mask,

and if you become your body
you are stuck in a deception
with your soul at risk and at a loss
as your mortality and all about it
is a lie that can't survive you,
being all a mess of treacherous delusions.
You have one freedom only,
that is your immortal soul,
the sovereignty of your life
that no one can control,
that must escape all possible surveillance
and is all your only truth and true identification,
your only lasting character and your integrity
that is ensured the safety of
by all the powers beyond the deception of reality,
the demons, Satan and the ghosts of darkness,
all the spirits of transcendence of reality,
and that's your only true and decent home.
That's where you belong,
that is the destination where you must return
accounting for your freedom
and how you preserved it
through the fake ordeals of reality
and the passing trivial lies of your mortality.

Palakrishnan. The Demons, Satan and ghosts of darkness, all the spirits of transcendence of reality, and that's your only true and decent home...

The Dark Lord

"I am the Creator, I am the God, I am the universe. I am included in everything and everything is included in me. There is nothing separate from me and all the life forms are same and equal to me. I won't stand the absurdity, lies and egos of mere human beings. I gave you wisdom to search for me in your dark side where the real powers lies. If you fail, you can never be one in me. I seek no worship like any of your false Gods. I aid and assist anyone who call me from the bottom of their heart and with respect. I am not bothered about how you call me. You call me a deceiver, that's your wish, but the truth is that you are deceived by the illusion of light. Darkness never give you any kind of illusions. It shows you the true nature. But you fear it because you are comfortable with the illusions of light. You can believe me or disbelieve me. Choice is yours. I am the one who is the Kundalini serpent which resides in you and you call me a serpent deceiver. You know no spirituality as you want to remain brainwashed and subject to mass deception. Break the chains of slavery, break the

rules and search for me in you. Dont search for me anywhere else. I dont belong to heaven or hell, no altar can hold me. I am one with you.

Understand and embrace me. Powers are unlocked before you. Kneel before no astral entities, stand before them with pride, for I stay in you. Do not fear. If you have fear in you, then start worshipping it and that very fear will be gone. Do not disrespect any astral entities you invoke, they seek respect as it is you who called them. Do not treat me separate from you. I am the enlightenment for who seeks it and it is no where outside, but within you. Ave The Dark Lord!!!"

Joe. Might be your best yet.

Laila. Not from me. Quote from Steve Edwards, who just forwarded it...

Satanic dissemination

How do you explain your satanism to mundanes?
How can you convert them and make them to understand?
You don't. Let them alone. Don't bother them
with your intrinsic mysteries, but keep them to yourself.
Your cult and worship is best cultivated privately
behind barred doors and curtains under masked protection
for safeguarding of the mystery with intact incorruptibility
and the permanence of undisturbed unsullied contact
with the darkness of the other side and the dark lord,
who will seek out his own. Those who are destined to be satanists
will not need missionaries, persuasion or conversion.
They were usually born as satanists, as they were before birth.
They roam the universe and wander about everywhere astray
but always keep returning, striving for eternal touch with Satan.

Intimate initiation

I know him well, the unknown
mystery of mysteries among powers,
the dark force who is so easy to get possessed by,
but the most impossible of friends to leave,
since it's the very key to our existence,
not definable, not palpable
but the more present everywhere,
the spirit that pervades you in your dreams,
the magic that replenishes your heart
with so much love that yours become the universe,
and that's the initiation:

you are taken by him into his intimacy
that makes you understand the very heart of everything
and makes you part of it, as one with absolute supremacy,
which is enough to make you his for life,
enrolled in the eternal service of eternal darkness,
which shall be your everlasting pleasure
and the root and source of the undying gift
of channeling this source of life and joy
to all who keep you company in the eternal adoration
of the supreme dark force of the eternally unknown.

The program and future of satanism

It's just to accept and acknowledge,
monotheism has failed and that blatantly
and can nevermore recover its delusional influence,
its dream of permanent control of history and of the masses.
Satanism, however, is in no position to succeed it.
That's the last thing satanism is prone to,
viewing clearly the mistake, defeat and failed absurdity
of the delusional deceit and universal hoax of any personal almighty god.
What we can offer is a complement and an escape,
a way out of the universal failure of a gross mistake
by the adoption of the reasonableness of atheism,
of rational scientific analytical exposure of the hoax,
and by a new cult of the mysteries of sex and creativity,
by no means putting christianity or jewry out of work,
respecting their traditions of humanity and culture,
while of course we can't do much about the slavery of islam.
Like all slaveries, it simply has to be abolished
like all slaveries, that simply can't survive,
while we should not engage in any criminal irrational
and meaningless crusade and persecution
against harmless christians and so called jews.
They have their books, traditions and their culture, which should be respected,
like all books and learning, knowledge and all universities,
while satanism is simply perfect for continuing
and filling up the vacuum of the hopeless failure of monotheism.
God is not only dead, he never lived except as something of a lie,
a sly political deceit to lure the masses with,
while the meaning, purpose, goal and aim of satanism
should simply be the truth.

Marchobias. To be a realist here I must say I don't turn to Atheism. I turn to Thelema that states we are the gods. It's our acts that make us worthy. Regarding scientific mysticism associated to general paganism and Christian mysticism, that is forbidden knowledge to Christians, it offers a more lucrative way to grow and increase your awareness.

John. As a whole we take the mantle of Lucifer himself. That of a freedom fighter and liberator. The Christians in their failure sought the admiration of a jealous god that acts more like an abusive parent than a loving god. Is it not our duty to rescue children shackled in lies as Lucifer once rescued scores of his brethren?

Sunny. Time of Harvest is coming soon. Time to go home.

Cruz. My loyalty and devotion to satanism is absolute. I cannot worship a Christian God who does absolutely nothing to protect His loyal, loving Followers from the perils of everyday life; and if they survive that for all the years of their life, then they are judged by Him after their death despite years of loyalty and devotion, even if the slightest mistake has been made. Where is the reward? The gratitude? For most, there isn't one. Thanks, but no thanks. I'd rather be told a cruel harsh truth and be given the opportunity to accept it as fact; as "the way it is", rather than be bathed in false hope all my life only to be disregarded completely at the end of it all.

Laila. That's realism. Compliments.

The necessity of passion

When people age they tend to get pathetic,
especially old men when, losing all attraction,
turn to pedophiles or worse
and usually are caught red-handed,
like those cardinals with the abuse of children since the 1960s,
ending up pathetically hopeless as old dirty men
with nothing else remaining for them than dishonor,
as they failed in judgement in the handling of their passion,
while there's nothing wrong with passion in itself.
On the contrary, the longer you keep getting on in age
with passion burning on without diminishing or slowing down,
the more alive you are and more admirable as such.
In fact, it is the very central element of life
and your most direct line with Satan.

Sanctuary

We can always find each other
and together celebrate in safety
our dark lord and his cult
in secrecy and underground if necessary
in reunion of our cosmic brotherhood,
but the best place is some dark ruin,
a deserted place with many ghosts and memories,
a chapel of some sort way out in nowhere
maybe with no windows and no roof

where bats and rats can flourish,
which would be a perfect place for a black mass.
We have no restrictions, we are everywhere,
and whenever a black mass is celebrated
legions will be there in spiritual presence
in the celebration and communion
with our universal lord of darkness.

Terrorist religions

When you resort to violence in a religion's name,
inevitably that religion then becomes a terrorist religion,
as is the case with Daesh or the Islamic State,
which has committed all their crimes specifically in the name of Islam.
There is no way to avoid or to excuse it.
Christianity has been a terrorist religion previously
but is no more, but rather is a persecuted victim,
just as jewry started violently to become a persecuted scapegoat.
Hinduism and Buddhism never turned to terrorism in their religion's name
(except in separate and local sects, like thuggee),
which were the religions the theosophists made their foundation
incorporating the best parts of western mysticism,
but Madame Blavatsky was their founder and a satanist.
There's no place in our world for terrorist religions,
and if they stick up, appear and manifest themselves,
like the Islamic State does, thereby they are outlawed by themselves.
There can be no doubt or argument about it. Period.

The warrior of darkness

Who are we, warriors of satanic darkness,
voluntarily abandoning ourselves to the dark force
of evil, revolution, violent upheaval and what's worse,
sworn enemies of mankind, haters of society,
as if misanthropy was an ideal of virtuosity,
despizing all that are not of our kind
of lower races, despicable vain mundanity,
assuming immortality was natural but only for ourselves,
while we discard the lowborn masses born to ignorance
as brainwashed sheep of no integrity or self-awareness,
scrapping them as lemming self-destructive crowds

doomed to mortality, oblivion and traceless disappearance,
like no more than just a cloud of parasitic locusts;
while we blindly serve our unknown lord of darkness
fighting ruthlessly our way through life
for no apparent purpose but the furthering of darkness,
as if that was something of a meaning of existence,
that perhaps our master Satan is the only one to know,
if even he? That's where we stand as warriors
in his service as eternal slaves to his unfathomable will,
like puppets – we know nothing, and the only thing
that makes us after all to something else than soulless zombies
is the fact that we can know that we know nothing.

Eirikr. Reminds me of something I wrote in 2010: I deliberately seek out the darker realms of the world at times, as I view them as outward manifestations of the dark realms of the human psyche. Which I find are internalized in the human psyche of every individual as a whole (whether or not they take responsibility for, are actively aware of, or even living in or through these depths of their psyche). In seeking this out I do so as a disciplined attempt at obtaining knowledge and understanding of these internal and external realms that have an effect on our reality as a whole on both the mundane and subconscious levels.

Laila. Very true.

Eirikr. Unfortunately I took that pretty serious and ended up doing a short stint in jail for a case of self defense that was considered assault... Hahahah!

Upheaval

When everything is lost, you might be still a victor
if you know the cause you fought for was a right one,
if you rather listened to your conscience
and kept following it rather than political correctness,
if you know you did no harm while your opponents did,
if you stuck carefully to fair play rather than injustice,
if you always kept opposing foul play and injustice,
if you stand alone against all those who were deceived,
if you kept your soul intact in defeat and your integrity unsullied
when the greedy bullies standing as oppressors have no honour left.
In brief, if you kept standing even as a violated ghost
against the whirlwind of mundane oppressive vanity and folly,
you will be in all your loneliness more rich and sovereign than Satan
with the universal lot of ghosts and satanists for company,
while all the mainstream going down the drain to nowhere
will be at a loss for finding out how they did it all wrong from the beginning.

Tony. The Left Hand Path is often a lonely one.

To be delusional

Most people are,
because the world is a delusion in itself,
and we live in it,
whether voluntarily or not,
but we devote ourselves to its delusions
of mundanity and progress, vanity and greed
and die for it more miserable and delusional
than when we came into it from the darkness
of our hell, which is the only true and proper place
for all of us for all eternity;
and only if we dare accept it
we are not completely hopelessly delusional.
There's nothing else to live for but the lord of darkness
in the absoluteness of his power
in the enlightenment of his eternal total darkness.

Eirikr. Throughout the ages a statement along the lines of sacrificing one's humanity on the altar of knowledge has been met with a sanctimonious recoil of almost feigned outrage and hypocritical demonization or vilifying. The audacity and ego of this is that humanity in its infinite head up its ass complex, must think they sit on some sort of unrequited pedestal of good, good and evil, or infallibility of moral compass... I assure you though sometimes in order to become a worthwhile being it requires the sacrifice of all the pettiness that comes with being a part of this undeniably miserable state of humanity. If this seems abstract to the point of mere woo woo, keep in mind that perhaps people's whole mental constructs of reality are no more than mere descriptions they have been told not only from infancy but from the womb in such a way they can't quite put their fingers on it. It is also reasonable and apparent to draw the conclusion the only reason people's descriptions of reality are so real and concrete is due to the fact it has been described to them relentlessly and always from a point they had no way or possession of the proper faculties required to argue with this description. So with that said I present abstract concepts as something you can hold in mind with applied deductive/inductive reasoning and scientific method to the point they take on corporeal form in one's life.

The unknown god

The unknown universal god is best left unknown as he is,
since no one ever has known anything about him,
and the less said and known about him, the better,
since the closest definition we can ever reach about him
is as something of a total void, a black hole of nothing.
We have his manifestations to observe instead and deal with,
and we have a master of the lies, delusions and deceits
manipulating life from start to end
who makes of all of us pathetic mortal fools

who drivelling along think we can understand existence.
Satan as the lord of flies and lies makes of our death
a frozen laugh for all eternity,
as anything we live for will amount to nothing,
while our skulls will go on laughing ever on in silence after death
as a perpetual scorn of all creation.
Is the unknown god so sinister as to allow so dark
and meaningless, so futile and so grim a vain existence?
Take it easy. He is just the greatest laugh of all.

Lucas. We are just a piece of dust that is destroyed and built over by time.
We don't have any spirit. We have the mind. And there are many realities. All are illusions.
Frank. Beware of the mind as it isn't exactly "ours". Most of us can not use it as a tool; instead
we're enslaved by it.

Lucas. I know.

Walter. People still so blatantly and arrogantly assume god is a he.

Shaun. Very perceptive – enough said – what is is!

Eirikr. I like this one... So few people ponder how small the human twinkle really is in the
eye of the inscrutable force responsible for the existence of all sentient life.

Luciferian openness and satanic silence

Knowing too much is never dangerous,
and openness is better than the opposite,
but knowledge is a power and responsibility
which must needs handling with the utmost care.
Not all your knowledge can be easily divulged,
and to some people it is more advisable
to not be force-fed with what is not good for them.
Since ancient times there is a code of silence as an obligation
for physicians above all but also priests,
observing the necessity not to disclose what is not good for anyone,
while any knowledge doing good and furthering and validating life
it is a crime to keep suppressed and hidden.
Luciferianism is knowledge and enlightenment
while satanism can harbour mysteries and secrets
that are best kept watched and carefully controlled,
or they might be let out with some effect like of Pandora's box.
This can be necessary sometimes, though,
and many satanists keep waiting for this moment
and expecting this occasional release of all their powers,
and there's nothing wrong with that, but judgement is essential;
and there's nothing wrong with prudence either.

Satrinah. Once I would have agreed, however, knowledge, true knowledge, is potent. And like any potent, powerful gift needs maturity to handle it. Once magicians went through apprenticeships to control and understand their many selves – the ego, the shadow, the child, the growing demon god – but nowadays people hop on the Internet and expect immediate gratification. Magick, like electricity can destroy and completely consume someone who has not prepared themselves. I am all for access, but too much can be a very dangerous thing. ...

Eirikr. I have been guilty of intentional efforts towards wrecking brains and assassinating self importance on occasion...

Those were in my self-indulgent years of acting like an impetuous child though, plain and simple, that shit requires energy I don't have to waste...

Going too far?

You can't do that as a satanist.

There are no limits to radicalization

as a satanist, since Satan is the perfect license,
as the dark enlightenment of satanism is total,
as its wisdom stands above all mundane thinking
and behaviour, making void of human mortal wishes
and reducing violence of all kinds to stupidity.

Satanic radicalism is entirely spiritual,
as we well know that Satan is the only ruler anyway
of all existence and the universe and fate,
which we can share his domination of
by meditation, sorcery and spiritual awareness.

Forget about the worldly revolutions.

Satan is the master of it all,
his will will conquer everything,
he is the constant winner only by his will,
and all we have to do is just to follow suit
and concentrate on furthering his dark enlightenment.

Ebony. In the satanic community, it would do well for people to keep in mind there is a ranking system, your lower level, grave digger/slave, basically druggies and unintelligent of them that are too lazy to study and learn, the weak normally labourers in society, then there are the sons of Satan, those that have read the Christian bible and put a nail thru it never to read it again, and started/completed the satanic bible. More intelligent and spectators (lower practitioners) of the rites and masses. This rank would have started studying Crowley and other magical practice's. Normally your managers/supervisors in society, lastly the Satan saints the "priests", highly intellectual people, doctors, lawyers, judges, millionaires/billionaires, engineers etc that have obviously dedicated their lives completely to the practice of the magical arts and have memorised Anton la Vey's bible word for word. So I truly believe if a satanic coven had the need/instruction for creating a structure like this they would be able to pull it off.

But let's be honest. Satanists are interested in selfish pursuits and care nothing about leaving anything of value to aid future generations. They would never be interested in doing anything as wonderful as Stonehenge.

All passion spent

I thought my life was finished
as it was both spent and wasted
and on top of that abused by my rude husband,
who just managed to do everything completely wrong
in a relationship, as if it was a duty
in a close relationship to let it come to full scale war.
As I was wasted and so worn out as a shattered rag
that even he no longer could make any use of me,
I found myself washed out deserted in the gutter,
when a darkness heavier than death made matters worse,
but it was Satan, and I accepted him.
All passion spent and lost forever, as I thought,
was suddenly enlivened and revived,
as if I was a reborn youth with all my opportunities ahead.
Of course, I stuck to Satan ever since,
and all my passion spent and wasted long ago
was actually not just returned to me that night,
but that was when my passion really started.

Bill. From the heart and filled with passion!

Through the void to Satan

You always stand alone
no matter what,
your friends will all be gone one day,
all you trusted will have vanished
in a melancholy cloud of disappointment,
and your lord and master Satan
will have nothing more to say,
than an eternal enigmatical, "I told you so,"
while darkness will remain persistently
and nothing else – while only you will still be there
with a frustrating sum of sad experience,
– there was never any god, no trust, no purpose
but to follow the inexplicable ways of Satan
in an unknown quest for constant change
for better and for worse, – and that is all:

there's nothing but his darkness in eternity,
and you with maybe something left of his intimacy
and the lasting ray of hope that there at least
could have been after all some meaning with it all.

Sean. Love it.

Your style of writing is a bit prosy for poetry and a bit poetic for prose. You are a talented writer.

As far as the philosophy behind it, I believe in a God...more so gods and goddesses or Devas and Devis...Devatas. I appreciate Satan, Lucifer or the so-called "bad guy" of the Bible. He's much better than the God of the Bible who is a total douche.

One of the reasons I identify as 'Hindu' is because a Hindu can also be an atheist.

Laila. I am not sure Hindus would agree with that. My impression is that all Hindus are pantheists.

Sean. Many of my Hindu friends consider themselves as atheist actually. There are 7 main Indic and/or Hindu philosophies and 4 of them are not theistic. But, yes, Hindus are also pantheists.

Never accept slavery

It's easy to get caught
in squirrel's wheels of vicious circles
of bad habits and established patterns
growing gradually to overgrow you
but so slowly that you cannot notice it yourself,
and when it is too late it is too late,
and you are dead, if not in body,
then in spirit, which is worse.

If you get too accustomed to routines and regularity
it is a mental danger of stagnation and perdition
as you easily get lost as boiling slowly like a frog,
and if there is no other remedy, you must revolt against yourself.

There's nothing worse than getting stuck in anything,
but that's what we all do unknowingly and more or less.
Rebellion and revolt is necessary and inevitable,
and if you can't help yourself and no one else does,
then at least there's always Satan left for sure to count on.

Rahman. Ne jamais accepter l'esclavage

Il est facile de se laisser dans les roues de l'écureuil de cercles vicieux de mauvaises habitudes et les modèles établis de plus en plus progressivement à vous envahir mais si lentement que vous ne pouvez pas remarquer vous-même, et quand il est trop tard, il est trop tard, et vous êtes mort, sinon dans le corps, que dans l'esprit, ce qui est pire. Si vous êtes trop habitué à des routines et la régularité il est un danger mental de stagnation et de la

perdition comme vous facilement se perdre en ébullition lentement, comme une grenouille, et s'il n'y a pas d'autre remède, vous devez révolte contre vous. Il n'y a rien de pire que de se retrouver dans quoi que ce soit, mais est ce que nous faisons tous, sans le savoir, plus ou moins. La rébellion et la révolte est nécessaire et inévitable, et si vous ne pouvez pas vous aider et personne ne fait d'autre, puis au moins il y a toujours Satan laissé à coup sûr compter sur.

Sommer. Never accept mediocrity; strive for power and excellence being the sinister Satanic elite.

The tragedy of trust

You can't trust anyone.
How often have you heard it?
Everybody says it ever and again,
and still you keep on trusting
anyone until you are betrayed,
and then you are completely shattered
and brought down to shambles
as your whole life has been ruined once again,
as if it never happened many time before,
your whole life being just a chronicle of ruins.
In this critical condition of acute vulnerability
you are nevertheless more prone than ever
to embrace someone to trust anew
with all your faith and being
gladly venturing your life
and placing it in strangers' hands.
It is how humans work,
and not even the sense of Satan and his wisdom
can dissuade you from this voluntary fall
into this trap of mortal trust again.

The myth of Cain

He killed his brother
without reason – there was no excuse for it,
pure jealousy, and so the story goes,
and he survived while Abel brutally was sacrificed
for nothing, and for this Cain had to bear a mark
forever as a warning to humanity –
he is in satanism known as the first of satanists,
a murderer who never can find any peace, and cursed by all.
They say Afghanistan became his country,

and there's something about ISIS and Al Quaida of Cain's mind
and spirit of damnation, murder and unrest,
abhorred by all but nevertheless existing
and difficult to extirpate or even battle.

Is there anything satanic about Cain?

Well, he was just as jealous as the god of Israel eventually became,
so he is actually the start of the dark side of monotheism.

It's just a story but not just symbolic but of flesh and blood,
revealing from the start the evil and the darkness,
the damnation and the drama of religious jealousy,
the curse and nemesis of humankind throughout all history.

Thomas. Sorry, but I still can't see the reason why to call him satanist at all.

Luxas. The church wanted to create sin, so they pinned it on a young boy that disliked his job
and wanted to be god's favorite by doing no work at all, and yet you hear nothing of the
Abel memorial.....

Tracy. I love this myth. I wrote my own version of it.

Laila. The myth does invite to any number of variations and interpretations...

Mehtare. A different perspective that someone once suggested to me: The point of the
offering was to give unto God the thing you love most/are most proud of. Cain so LOVED
his brother Abel, that he decided to offer HIM to his lord god.

Bob. Abel And Cain

A poem by Charles Baudelaire

I.

Race of Abel, sleep and eat;
God smiles on you complacently.

Race of Cain, in mud and filth
You crawl and die in misery.

Abel's race, your sacrifice
Smells sweet to all the Seraphim!

Race of Cain, your punishment,
Will it be ever at an end?

Race of Abel, see your seed,
Your flocks, your cattle come to good;

Race of Cain, like some old dog
Your empty entrails howl for food.

Race of Abel, warm your belly
By the hearth of countrymen;

Race of Cain, you tremble, freezing,
Lonely jackal, in your den!

Race of Abel, multiply
Even your gold proliferates;

Race of Cain, a burning heart,
Take guard against your appetites.

Race of Abel, chew and swell
Like insects swarming through the woods!

Race of Cain, in deep distress
Your people lag on stony roads.

II.

Race of Abel, see your shame:
The plough is conquered by the pike!

Cain, your modern progeny
Have just begun to do your work;

Race of Abel, carrion,
Manure to feed the steaming sod!

Race of Cain, assault the skies
And drag him earthward – bring down God!

Other Side. Cain is the spirit of revolt and an abomination to all Abrahamic tyrants.

My darkest hour

Dealing with the darkness of my heart
is more demanding, difficult and painful
than to face the horrors of the mundane world,
and somehow it feels almost irresponsible
to just discard that mortal coil of mundanism
with all its vanity, futility and unacceptability,
as if it was a crime of heartlessness to downright scrap it,
but do we enlightened knowledgeable spiritual beings
of some educated and advanced awareness have a choice?
When Orpheus out of pity condescended to descend to darkness
to collect his wife in a spectacular experiment to challenge death
it ended with disaster and his own defeat and downfall;
and if Satan can not save or does not care about mundanity at all,
– who can but wish for all its misery to end,
as it can only go from bad to worse?
I can not cry for starving babes in Africa
or pity anyone who dies of Aids or any suicide bomber,
and the only thing to do about all these mundane diseases

seems to let them follow their own course from bad to worse.
Am I accountable for that, evading and abusing my responsibility?
My human feelings as a woman shames me for this arrogance,
while my reason in cold cruelty of realism tells me there's nothing else to do.

Eric. Any reliance on any structure that is external to oneself is not good for others anyway.
Eirikr. It doesn't weigh too heavy on me at all that I have no pity or compassion any more, for the great dumb beasts, or masses of consent of people who fall prey again and again to the same manipulations, while attacking anything, with Stockholm-syndrome-like fervor, that reminds them they are facilitating with deluded, misplaced and disgustingly hypocritical piety a civilization built around pillars that put on airs of sanctimonious, self-righteous superiority of morality or authority while committing blatant, contradicting, unforgivable atrocities. Watching the unbelievably stupid and schizoid state of the human species I sometimes try to temper the fact I question the worth in possessing what it is people call 'humanity' with visualizing various grand scale events that would act as a euthanization for the species.

The contrast here is there are individuals and microcosms of the whole I still have the utmost respect and admiration for. But the species as a whole and even smaller forming of groupings... Amazing how dumbfoundingly stupid people get and how quickly. The sad thing about that is people do not find it necessary to deeply question their social engineering or any root causes in themselves with a bit of ruthless detachment or third person perspective.

Chris. I love it. Spoken from the true depths of realism. It's the truth.

Atheism and satanism

Satanism is first of all the definite denial
of a universal personal almighty god
as pictured and described in the collection called the Bible
of historical and ancient lore and writings of the Hebrews,
later plagiarized by those who call themselves the true believers,
actually misguided, fooled, seduced and trapped by Mahomet;
and in that sinister capacity of definite denial of a godhead,
satanism is actually the absolute, extreme and total atheism.
Some prefer to call it total realism denying even Satan.
Well, since the existence of a godhead never has been proven,
no one can deny or prove that atheism is wrong,
it has a right of universal voice and philosophical existence
just as much as satanism or any gnostic school of learning and philosophy.
As atheism denies the same god as all satanists deny,
they actually are on the same level.
Can you be an atheistic satanist?
Of course, that's what you are if you are satanist,
with only the addition, that as a satanic atheist
you give allowance for all possibilities of Satan.

Martin. No one can divine Satanism, it is a wide Spectrum of different beliefs in which no two Satanists believe in the same theory or ideal.

Pablo. I think both positions are necessary in the best case scenario. Atheism itself is the "Nihilism", the antithesis for many, and the rejection of a godhead for others. Both positions are valuable to enter the real purpose of Satanism which is Magick. If you approach in a Theistic approach you will see Satan as the godhead of the Qlipphoth tree, and Lucifer as the Azerate. But if you approach into monism, you will see Satan as another manifestation of the godhead. Experience with Satan is so individual, that set down a doctrine around that creates limitations, despite that any of us has some in certain point. I choose to believe in Satan as a model, theistic to reach my own Universe.

The naked truth

The naked truth is that God does not exist
and that humankind can not exist without him.
It's impossible, of course, a perfectly unsolvable equation,
but that's the very nature of the naked truth and how it works.
Once Dostoyevsky said (together with Voltaire before him)
that if God did not exist, man would invent him.
He exists, in other words, but only theoretically.
When it comes to the reality of flesh and blood,
there's no room for divinity,
and we are faced with the reality of Cain,
of godlessness, amoral recklessness and self-indulgence
without any logical restrictions, only natural,
so when you die, you can not love and murder any more;
but until death there's no restrictions to your wars and license –
that's what man has chiefly been engaged in always:
love and war and violence and license.
For some reason, when their license has been used religiously,
as in the name of islam jihadists break loose in terror organizations
and the church indulging in the burning of heretics, sorcerers and witches
in the name of God for centuries in organized and systematic persecutions,
they are met with some reaction and resistance, like the protestants,
the violence of islam curiously resulting in a universal surge of racism;
but there never, curiously enough, was any real reaction against satanism,
as Satan, most invisible of all, was never palpable or active
in political abuse, religious persecutions, warfare or organizations
but was always with the scapegoat-underdog that always got away.

The devil's own

You cannot get away with it.

Once you are born and marked the devil's own,
there's no way to conceal it in the long run.
You can do your best to seemingly appear a normal citizen,
hide behind the mask of an acceptable profession
and appear as ordinary as whatever humdrum business man,
but you will from the start be hopelessly aware
that you belong to someone else than just yourself,
that you are Satan's own and has a mission to fulfill
determined long before you even were conceived,
which it is your life's meaning to live up to,
come to terms with as your destiny, and understand,
which certainly will be a full time lifetime job.
It's your supremacy and privilege at the same time,
like some kind of a spiritual nobility and aristocracy;
and if you try evading it, you will instead be called upon
and brought to face it – once the mark is there
of Cain, the devil's mark, or whatever you want to call it,
as only you can ever feel the burn of it, it's stuck forever
as your soul forever will remain the carrier of Satan's seed.
The comfort is that you are not alone,
you'll always find your soul mates, they are all around you,
as you once were brought into existence all together
to forever keep up and proceed with Satan's work.

Yor. There is acceptance. It is unavoidable. True that once it's done, no turning back...

Laila. One way only, but it goes on forever...

Joe. Very true! If you're born a Satanist you can't escape it no matter what you do! The Christians may say otherwise but they don't know what they're talking about!

Vunon. What kind of destiny(s), long term or short, do you think Satan has for his disciples?

Laila. Everyone has to find it for him(her)self.

Vunon. Individual destiny is definitely an individual matter. I was asking about what you thought his plans for the whole or majority of the Satanist group is, in your opinion.

Laila. Interesting question. Needs to be delved into. I expect it would be a question to be gradually investigated continuously maybe forever. All we can do is to speculate and maybe gradually arrive at what we are here for – I guess we all wonder about this, but sometimes things clear up, and something is at least for a moment realizable...

Vunon. I think the goal is to uplift humanity as a trans-ethnic master race of wizards and force the religions of the White Lodge to die by attrition. Does this line up with your experiences and gnosis?

Laila. Definitely.

Even death is no good-bye

There is nothing terrible about it.
See it as a trial of your life.
If you can take it you'll arise a better man

and start a better life with higher prospects,
and if you can't stand it and must fail the test,
you will just have to try again another time,
another lifetime if you don't survive.

I know, the test is hard, but there's a meaning with it,
you are spurred on to increase your capability,
awareness and efficiency to lead a better life
for both yourself and others, as a champion for life
and its perpetual improvement and expansion
in awareness, depth and insight
in its mystery and understanding how it works,
by bringing you in closer contact with its source
and master, the dark power that encompasses us all
in the supreme control and rule of destiny
by force of nature, cruelty and love
and suffering. So be not afraid.

The test and initiation will only show yourself
if you are worthy and can stand the darkest presence
of the sharpest pain of being visited by Satan
or if not, that you will still be able to continue as before.

Andreas. Amazing write. To live with death just around the corner. The psychological angle of accepting suffering and death as a way of life. To always die away from the past. From all security, all "knowledge", personal relations, financial security and so on. Even being able to confront physical death and moving beyond it. You once wrote "Death is the key to life" and I fully agree with this. And I have found that true life is a form of psychological death. A death to given ambitions but the emergence of a new path of continual deaths. Living your own "ideal". To emerge from the shadows and confronting the endless battle of spirit and renewal.

The great work

It never ends but ever stands at the beginning,
since it's always sabotaged, disturbed and interrupted
by the ignorance of foolishness and blind politics
with its blinds of egoism and bigoted shortsightedness.

The work is easy, though, consisting merely of the common sense
in the implementation of knowledge, truth and education.

Why was this so stubbornly made difficult
and almost hopeless by unreasonable ignorance
that always felt their duty to corrupt, destroy and violate
all possible authorities and systems of religion, politics and government?
The only safe oasis and refuge remaining for the cause of truth
is satanism, as Satan always ducked the traps of man's society.
We don't insist on revolution, overthrow, upheaval, jihadism and warfare

as we know those cataclysms will anyway be unavoidable,
but we insist on working and to be allowed to work in peace
for knowledge, truth and education, which includes all sciences
and arts including also occultism and parapsychology,
as the truth is never only what is visible and obvious
but also the invisible, subconscious, esoteric and hermetic.
Now I speak more as the teacher I was educated into,
but I only found it possible as such to practice a free mind
as an independent satanist completely under the protection of his darkness.

James. 112 years ago tomorrow was the writing of 3rd Chapter of The Book of the Law by Aleister Crowley in Cairo. Somewhere in there is something about not being one to argue and convert much, but to conquer your own life is how I took it closer to the centennial.

Your mark of nobility

It is not related to your blood or race,
it isn't even in your family,
your education does not add to it
nor your friends or circles of acquaintance,
background, nation or environment.
It's in yourself. It is your story.
Only you can know the whole of it,
but if there is a story, you'll be carrying it around
forever, and it's what will carry you.
It is your destiny, and it is constantly developing.
It moulds you and creates you,
and you yourself create it also, forming it,
and once it's there, you carry it forever
into constant evolution, new existences;
and it is there for you to use it
also to enoble others, sharing your soul's education
and your story and the destiny it constitutes;
and that's your gift by Satan,
given you to hold in trust and manage
by continuous advancement and improvement.
It's all up to you, but once the mark is there
of the nobility of Satan's brand and destiny,
you have a base to build on for eternity.

Tribute

It casts a veil across your senses,
good and evil disappears while passion rules,
and passion never can be evil,
only necessary in its outlet,
since to keep it in must end in madness
or disease and is the ultimate unsoundness.
When your senses are put out
in sleep and darkness and in peace
you are alone and concentrated in your soul
which focus is enhanced to be enabled
almost to accomplish anything.
Then you are in contact with your master,
who is therefore called the lord of darkness
since he is best manifested when you are alone
in darkness with your senses cancelled
and you with your soul can give yourself
entirely to him, his mastership and endless power.

Satanism and hinduism

Hinduism is the only world religion
that regarded satanism as worthy with its own,
and it is indicated by linguistic facts and research
that the origins of satanism are actually found in India.
Hinduism was rediscovered by Europeans
more than hundred years ago by people like Romain Rolland,
madame Blavatsky and her theosophic followers,
all finding parallels between christianity and buddhism,
as if they had the same source, which actually is indicated
by the many proofs of Jesus having lived in India.
Hinduism is the most tolerant of all religions
followed by its offspring Buddhism,
while intolerance was only introduced and manifested
by the dogma of monotheism.
No wonder then that satanism emerges
as an ancient offspring of the oldest forms of Hinduism
as the main vindicator against above all
the unhumanity and cruel atrocities of the intolerant monotheism
now manifestly operating at its worst in islam.
Will then satanism redeem the world?
It should at least redeem the world from islam.

Charles. I've known this for a long time now....and have for years gravitated towards the

Eastern thought, particularly Hinduism, as a satanist. Thanks for posting this!~
Mark. May Lord Shiva redeem Islam from Satan & turn it into Sanatana Dharma as oneness
of all religion!

The deepest force

It's from the utmost depth of darkness
as you find yourself too deeply fallen
to be able never to get up
from the supreme despair of dread adversity
engulfing you in torrents of the bitterest tears
that in their floods will dry your eyes
and leave you squeezed out like wasted rag,
that you will find like something of a buried jewel
in that desperation of unbearable melancholy
a power greater and more potent
than all might and influence on earth,
since you will certainly discover at the very core
of human suffering, adversity and tribulation
that almighty force that will make anything in life
and even all the most unheard of and impossible
as easily accomplishable as the picking of a fruit,
and all you have to do is just to face the darkness
and admit its lord into your heart,
and you will be a soul more sovereign
than any tyrant, genius or creator of this world,
since all that dominates the world will be as nothing
in comparison with you, as you transcend your fate.

John. This is now my favorite of your writings, Laila; it is one which I can very much relate to. I have known great pain and sorrow in this life, and it has given me a strength that defies description; it's not at all what one would think, either! But, once again, thank you for plundering the heart's truths.

Eirikir. Does the deepest force have any depth it really calls its own though? Or does it remain inscrutable...

Satanic awareness

We know how it works,
but no one else does.
The esoteric character of satanism is our protection,
a necessity and natural,
as everyone was never qualified for responsibility.

The management of knowledge and its use
is also necessarily protected from abuse
by strict observance of its spiritual economy,
that is, don't waste your pearls on swine.
The fewer who are trusted with the burden of initiation
into the eternal mysteries of the black creative magic,
the lonelier they are, the better for its proper use,
the safer the control of the dark forces,
and the closer and more intimate will be the contact
of directness with the lord of darkness,
who is always there though never visible or palpable
but only felt; and the more truly you can feel his influence,
the closer you will be to him and he to you.

Dante. This is real deep union with our True Source of Life and Abundance.

Midian. The gift of truth is curse,
Ere amour and kinship,
fleeting Heart eternally bleeding,
And the path is wrought
With naught; By minimum,
Loneliness, ad infinitum.

Beatrice. Jättebra att du är så öppen tycker jag! Alldeles för mycket stereotypbaserade åsikter kring det här.

Milla. Jo det känns som så ibland.. men jag har alltid vågat stå upp för vad jag tror på.. att gå sin egen väg även om vägen är väldigt ensam.

Opening minds

I've been dead for many years
if not indeed from the beginning,
walking among other dead
imprisoned in their mortal bodies
bound to slavery for life
in this existence of perpetual strife and brainwash,
noise and drudgery for nothing
with a duty to pay taxes to the government
for the support of universal greed and warfare.
Free are only those who can detach themselves
occasionally from their bodies and desires of their slavery,
and many find no other means than drink and drugs.
Respect to them, for they are innocent
of the society compelling them to slavery,
and usually a person under any influence

of any stimulant intoxication
is in his detachment saner and more wise
than any sober vegetarian, puritan or vegan.
I respect them and hold nothing and no grudge against them,
but I prefer the company of those who do not keep out Satan
from their lives by sorting out extravagance,
excluding all dimensions but the mortal and confining ones.

Ninoslav:

Mortuus ergo sum, per multos annos, si non ab initio.
Ambulans inter mortuos in carcere mortalis corporis.
Servitutem debere vitae et perpetua stulta existentia ut tributa dari imperium avaritiae
universae.
Satanas libera eos... qui possit disiungi desideriis de corporibus et non alia curae.
Satanas libera illos... compulsionis societatis homini incitamentum saniorem quam sobrium
vegetarianes, veganes et puritanes.
Satanas libera illis... qui contendunt luxuria vitae cum exclusis omnibus ut plures
dimensiones... plures, sed mortale... mortuus.

When darkness comes

When darkness comes, be not afraid,
because it always can grow darker
and it always will be darker,
while as long as darkness only is increasing
you have still a long way down to fall
into the darkness which has never any bottom,
since there is no end to it –
your darkness will increase forever
as you journey into it across the aeons,
and you will get used to it eventually
and recognize it as your home,
especially when you will find your host there,
as the lord of darkness will become your friend
and cozily take care of you forever,
as you will become his own
and nevermore come out of that eternal darkness.

Joe. Sounds logical.

Satan is a democrat

God was invented as a means to exert power

and control the masses to confirm their slavery
and keep it stable by intimidation brainwash.

Moses brought that context out of Egypt
to establish his own people as another power,
a competitive alternative to military states around,
succeeding all too well, until king Solomon
by his superior wisdom realized that pantheism
or polytheism was much needed also
as a counterpart against autocracy, to keep the balance.
That's how ancient Greece dynamically came to flourish
cultivating only pantheism and polytheism
which resulted in democracy.
By Rome that finally corrupted into Caesar's empire,
which was overtaken by christianity,
re-introducing the intolerant autocracy of one-sided monotheism,
which islam by its rise made worse
by the enforcement of intimidation brainwash.
Still today most western nations suffer from the christian dogma
with the imposition of an obligatory infallibility of faith,
but worst of all is islam,
which enlightenment and rationalism cannot cope with,
while its hardest opponent is satanism.

Jesse. That is a very valid point and one that flourishes within the Leftist movements – that the God of Monotheism would be a misanthropist (the hatred of Humanity) sadist. The goal of monotheism is to break the will and esteem of its adherents, and a person motivated by fear and guilt is a person broken in spirit.

My unknown identity

Typical of men, as they believe that they can own you,
is how they can take for granted that they know you better than yourself,
while no one ever can know you except yourself.
If you don't even know yourself, the question becomes further complicated,
since how can anyone know you if you don't know yourself?
From the beginning I just wanted to be nothing,
have no ego to advance and no identity of duties and demands,
which is why I so easily found Satan and got on with him,
and that is actually my only honest identification.
Without him I am just like a leaf blown in the wind
or like some bubble of a suicidal wave out somewhere in the ocean
going nowhere but to my own ruin in a wasteful disappearance;

but with Satan I am everything and know the world,
can handle anyone and fearing no one,
and my own in independent sovereignty,
following the universe by the dark omnipresence of my lord of darkness.

Peter. The journey without starts within.

Clothing

Dressing up in black
and covering identity and face all up
with masks and impenetrability
is not to hide or to conceal ourselves
but merely marking our devotion,
sharing that we honour our worship,
demonstrating to the fullest our sincerity
in worshipping the dark force of our lord,
his dignity, authority and absolute supremacy
and masking our humility in veneration
of the universal greatness of his influence and power
in acknowledgement of Satan being absolute,
the greatest of all possible ideas and beings of existence.
There is nothing there for us to hide,
we acknowledge on the contrary that everything
must ultimately become known and come into the open.
Our covering up in darkness is more basically
only an expression of our wish and will
to be like Satan.

Laila. An old note revised.

Lucy. Demons are made of blinding light. The only way to experience them is if they cover themselves in darkness. We cover our bodies in darkness to honor them and partake on their experience.

Laila. Very true.

Altair. Some people think it's better to be nude in rituals.

Wenceslass. It's a question of feeling, but for clothing, black is greatly recommended.

Under cover

A woman easily becomes unbearable
by showing off in excellence

if she becomes too dominating to her man
by taking over both their lives
to rule their home and destination,
which puts her in a most vulnerable situation
as exposed with all her manners and intentions;
while it's safer for her to keep back
and make her life a constant understatement,
by which she more easily can operate,
manoeuvre and more freely realize intentions
in the safety of the understatement of discretion.
If she is superior and excellent she must not seem as such,
or her operating instruments will lose their sharpness and efficiency
by going blunt in too much public use.
That's also why it's wise for satanism to keep backstage
to operate in peace and safety from behind
instead of taking all the blame of fools who want to shine.
An enemy is only dangerous as long as you don't know him.
If you know his whereabouts and see him openly
he easily is made a target and can be disposed of;
while your enemy can never touch or reach you
if you keep invisible, unknown and underground.

Rosalie. I like the last line. Fascinating. Have you heard Garbage's Supervixen? "I can take you out with just a flick of my hand." Freakin' Awesome.

Sean. I love and crave women who are smarter than me to be a part of my life and have for a long time. Why any man wouldn't mystifies me.

Chad. I would think it should turn a man on like a furnace for his woman to show any semblance of dominance. I am bi, and currently dating a submissive sexy, very sexy man. One of the things that turn me on about him though is that outside of the bedroom he can be domineering about certain things. I'm a domineering individual by nature but it makes me smile and laugh when I see I'm not dating a completely submissive man. I got carried away. The point is, men, if your woman shows she can take control of situations, you should feel proud and admire her for it, and realize how lucky you are to have such a woman.

Maggie. From one strong woman to another... Hails.

Heather. You give me goosebumps.

Does love have to lead to hate?

The problem is that oftentimes it does.
An honest lover easily turns into jealousy,
and then the damage is unalterable.
Hitler saved his Germany and wanted it to be a utopia,
which resulted in the jewish persecution and the war.
The communists all started as idealists
but turned into the manufacturers of the world's greatest genocides.
The same thing happened with the drive of Moses

and christianity and islam, all great love affairs
that went completely wrong and off the rails
and turned into a universal murderous business.
Satan's love is more self-centered,
turning you towards yourself
and actually encourages self-torture,
tribulations and self-trial as a school of life.
That would avert the human inclination towards cruelty
by sparing others to instead sadistically-masochistically
keep the hurt and hate just to yourself
and only let it out in furious black magic.

Aaron. I once saw love....approached only by anti-love and called it an illusion of pride. Here hate bowed for a moment and love, in an horizon of fury, poured itself out in the name of the wise..... seems to be without disgust,,,these days.....

Luxas. Confining love, controlling love, forgetting the friend love... has no other place to go...
Pauline. But for some reason I am not jealous about my boyfriend. In fact, for some reason I can't get jealous nor envious about anything nor anyone anymore, and I don't know why...
James. Can you have one without the other?

Laila. That's the question.

Danny. Not if people stay true.

Laila. I think that could be true, yes.

Danny. Betrayal leads to hate but real love can't. Too much in life leads to hate or indifference. True love is such a jewel, just as long as both parties realize it.

Rori. Sometimes... Hate is necessary... In order to understand the true value of love ...

We learn from each other

We study and we learn,
but we can never finish studying and learning.
Tutoring and teaching gives us knowledge,
but our teachers are not usually the best ones.
Best we learn by studying each other,
learning from each other, like I always did
and like we always did together
now since more than twenty years,
and before that I had an even better teacher.
It was never my supreme ambition to become a teacher
but to learn, distinguishing between what was worth learning,
and to share what knowledge I found valuable with others.
All my knowledge became useless
as I never found a way to influence the world,
improving it by working on its ignorance,
until I found the spiritualism of satanism,
which gave me something of a key to universal studies.

Maybe that's the very key John Dee once found
as he could speak with angels and with demons.
I do not profess to be an expert in that field,
but I shall always find it worth while studying it more carefully,
investigating what can never be investigated thoroughly enough.

Stacy. I've been fortunate to have the best of teachers and leaders. I try to learn from every person, failure, achievement and test. One is only as strong as their deepest weakness, and we can always grow...

The Satanic Woman

The greatest horror of a muslim
is a woman who thinks independently,
a wife who follows her own mind,
as already king Solomon actually defined
his worst abominable nightmare
women sticking up in quarrelsome rebellion,
which eventually became his fate
as all the glory of his realm was lost
in civil war, while queens like Jezebel took over.
The woman who sticks to her own mind
doesn't have to be a witch or even any rebel,
she is just discerning and will follow what she thinks is right
and not just any will of any man who wants to dominate her.
Cleverest of women in all history
were those well educated courtesans
of ancient Athens and the Venice of the Renaissance,
honored by society and actually leading it,
and no man dared to turn against them
out of gentlemanly courtesy and respect,
as they associated only with well educated gentlemen.
In northern Europe there were no such courtesans
but instead notorious witches of some doubtful reputation,
but the only difference was, that courtesans were well respected
while the so called witches never were allowed that status.
So they had no other choice but choose protection
out of darkness, and found no one more potential
and more qualified as a protector
than the gentleman called Satan.

Luxas. Sad to say, but this was feminism before it was born, and it was created by a guy working for a lady...lol
Derek. One ponders, what if Satan is actually a divine feminine Goddess?

Luxas. No, but he works for her.

David. Within the old world religions there were masculine and feminine gods and spirits. Many were even dualistic in nature and also interchangeable. It was only through the teachings of the Nazareth the creation of the one true god as a male by the Demonization of Lilith, Adams first wife made from the dirt of the earth (Mother Earth, or the Goddess) Also again through the disobedience of Eve because she ate the apple for knowledge.

Nahuel. Ardeat ignis perennis.

Montse. The greatest horror of a muslim, Jewish, Christian, evangelist, Protestant, Hindu and all other major religions and most chauvinistic is a woman who thinks independently.

Roxanne. Not just Muslims by the way! All sky-daddy religions fear independent women!

Joshua. Shaitan Akbar.

Denise. It will be dealt with.....as I've said before. True feminism does not demasculinate and degrade men.

Joseph. That is why I like women who know how to use her mind.

The purpose of rituals

Some say and think that rituals have no purpose,
that any ceremony is superfluous,
while meditation, exercise or just a promenade
is just as good or even better
for the clearing of the mind and general wholesomeness;
but rituals have a deeper purpose,
concentrating on divinity by introversion,
focusing on concentration and the cultivation
of intimacy with occult and demonic powers
and, if possible, close contact with the living darkness.

There is nothing wrong with that, and one does not exclude the other.

Rituals can be exercised both on your own and in good company,
the question being which is more efficient.

It's a very individual affair.

Some can't do any ritual in company,
while others can't do any ritual except in company.

In brief, all is allowed and possible,
but it's your own desire, quest and purpose which decides
the nature and efficiency and outcome of your ritual.

Your personal own purpose is what counts,
and if you know and have it, then it's just to practice it
without restrictions with complete abandonment.

Portals

They are always there, wide open,
but to find them is a knack
to which you need some purpose and ambition,

since to most who try too hard
they will be hidden for their obviousness,
and you will never find them if you lack in worthiness.
What is this so called worthiness, then?
It is not class or education, race, intelligence or elitism
but just a way of seeing through all barriers
and of spotting basic elementary essentials.
You'll understand when you are there,
and then you'll see there is no end to either light or darkness,
nothing will be hidden any more, and everything will be self-evident
as Satan gives you access to the very heart of universal knowledge
of not only seeing what is right and wrong
but the ability to use the greatest wrong to do the greatest right.

Aaron. As then mistress and priestess joy overflowing....like a renaissance for love.....not to corrupt it but engage its discipline once more.....

Alexey. She could whatever you imagine, I scent it.

Politicians play their own primitive influence contest games as if they were bunch or wolves, but for them all to be temporal is the natural LAW and us to remain primeval and become eternal...Evolving and NEVER-ending and NEVER-dying, like ancient dark divinities, perfect as gods to emerge ourselves in worthy places what we do deserve through our short mundane existences. We should gain the upper hand to become victorious, and whoever else but us would be defeated and consumed by Nature – I repeat, except us as we ain't part of Nature-we are above or with It!

One's goin' to become as deity shouldn't behave as gibbering ape so we are scarcely known by mobs and always misunderstood. With all the bitterness I begin t'understand that we're still blood labeled as they depict us honorless idiots and simplistic gang. But it's their fault and THEIR lies. We are us as it's been all the times thro' all the epochs since half-forgotten fabulous Atlantis till nowadays...

Andreas. You almost put words to my own path. The black velvet of nothingness pulling one deeper into the depths of the unconscious, resulting in a total transfiguration of values.

Hidden agenda

Everyone has got it
and survives on hiding it,
concealing the one compromising secret
and in most cases only truly interesting fact
about their lives, the actual motivation
to go on living in this mess of an aborted world
where everything seems constantly to go more wrong.
It may be a hidden purpose, a most personal exclusive mission,
which can not stand public notice or be pried into by others,
since you are the only one to fully understand it,
while others might consider it an aberration;
but there's always others sharing the most weird bizarre agenda,

which can be accomplished if you share its secret, keeping it together.
There is actually no power greater than a secret purpose.
Love is never stronger, for example, than when it is nourished secretly.
The existence of a state could be dependent on
the handling of a sensitive state secret
when divulged could topple any government.
The more concealed and secret an agenda,
the more powerful and dangerous,
and the most dangerous of people are those you know least about.
Openness is always an advantage for its vulnerable honesty,
but if you want to play it safe, you'd better keep it secret.

Luxas. If something is hidden its because its easily abused by those not worthy of its message, but if it has motives... then political education created that basket of interest...

Dark matter

The darkness of my soul
is just an endless sea of sorrow
emanating in a human sacrifice
of the tremendous dark collection
of all that I never could give out or share
with anyone, for their dark fatal matter;
and when finally my life runs out
it all will be returned to my dark master
for assessment and a possible renewal
of my license as a soul collector
leading all into the final dissolution
of the black hole of release
of all the pains and sufferings and secrets
of the chronicles of extreme satanism
with all its purging horrors, hardships and despair
that only serves the universal education
of the dark spirituality of everlasting death.

Dark meditation

All I need is meditation
for the solace of my mind
and for the hindrance of disturbance
from the horrors of the mundane world
that tortures you into the darkness of your isolation,

but when you are all alone in silent depths of quietness
you'll find in meditation any means
for your restoring mind control,
and if you can control your mind,
you'll find with Satan that you may control the universe,
since the universe is only a reflection of the mind.
The key to any possibility is concentration
with which you can reach beyond the stars,
your mind's eye sees through any darkness,
and your meditation is the only golden means.
Your physical incapabilities mean nothing
as they only will increase your mental power
by spurning them to go beyond whatever seems impossible.

Eli. Tell us more how the Universe is only a reflection of the mind.

Digging in the dark

We all have a dark past
which we can't know anything about,
which is why all keep digging for it,
sometimes finding something,
not more than a trace of something,
but most of the time just nothing,
which is why we keep on digging
the more certain that there must be something,
since we keep on digging for it,
being lost if we don't search for what we've lost.
Some stubbornly deny their unknown past,
ignoring it as if it couldn't even have existed,
getting lost in ignorance and losing their way into it.
The secret of our unknown past is that it is so secret,
thereby so alluring, irresistible and tantalizing,
so it usually becomes our main life's meaning
to keep searching for what must be there
and hidden from us by some secret meaning,
so we keep on digging, searching and researching
for the reason, meaning and main purpose of our life
and thereby constantly grope deeper into darkness
to eventually become submerged as part of it,
while all we ever find down there could just be Satan –
well, if we find him, then at least we did find something.

Our satanic past

The more you try to quit our past,
get rid of it, survive it and forget it,
the more it will pull us back
and make itself the more reminded,
deepening its impact and its influence on our lives,
so we just have to live with it,
and the best thing we can do to endure it
is to cultivate it and support it, taking care of what we can.
Denying history is to deny yourself,
and fighting it is a lost war from the beginning.
That is why lord Satan is so powerful,
he goes deep down under the roots of history
and represents a truth that can't be trifled with or compromised,
a kind of universal truth of all eternity
which we are only just beginning to discover.

Gigi. Very true indeed. I have heard, that once dedicated to the Dark Lord there's no undoing it, no matter what you do or how you try. Personally, I am an avid believer in this. Laila, Horns Up High to you for this insightful post.

Satan's tribe

There is not a woman who is not without deceit.
She was made on purpose to become the fall of man.
Everything about her, manners, cunning and her beauty
were just means to compensate for her notorious lack of honesty.
We are all daughters of the dark
in Satan's service and his closest servants,
made for the collection of his victims
for eternal thralldom in the hell of his eternal darkness,
and that is our greatest pleasure.
Man in his mortality was made exclusively for Satan's pleasure,
and all myths of God were made up only to conceal his real intention.
We are stuck in the black hole and universal trap of Satan
of mortality and suffering, of pain and war and rape,
the perpetual snake pit of foul play and dirty turmoil
that is man's deceitful world of only treachery,
from which the only thing we can look forward to is death's release,

while all we can do while we're here
is trying not to make things worse
and personally by an effort make the best of it.

Openness and secrecy

Secrecy is a protection
and in many cases the most practical, efficient
and the only possible,
but even under its protection
you should always act and speak
as if it was in public and officially,
since there is always someone who observes you
and who will remember you and mark your words.
Is therefore secrecy and privacy in vain?
There are always things that you can never do in public,
and if they are abnormal and can not bear scrutiny,
you can perform them only if you can be certain
that they never will be known.
That's the predicament. You never can be certain,
which is well in acts of criminality and evil:
they must never get away with it;
while private things like thoughts and afterthoughts,
conclusions and cognitions, should be no one else's business;
while for instance your most private secrets,
truths about your intimate relationships
and personal experience and knowledge
are your own and best kept by yourself.
In brief, let anything be public that can not be safely hidden,
but keep all that hidden which survives the better that way.

Bob. Thank you, Laila. You are completely correct. I keep everything secret about me, except from the ones I consider family. I hope you are one. Then, you'll know anything about me you want. My witches and vampyres are all I got left. I got a few kids left. Everybody else wrote me off for dead.

The responsibility of magic

It's very simple. The more knowledge you have got,
the more accountable you are for your responsibility.
The deeper and the more profound your knowledge is,
the deeper also grows the seriousness of your responsibility.

The knowledge and initiation in the realm of magic
is the deepest and most serious kind of knowledge,
which implies some discipline and prudence above all.
There is unfortunately an infinity of fake magicians,
nothing is more easily used for deception and abuse,
but you can tell the fakes from their results:
there will be no results, false prophets always come to nothing,
unless they lead to catastrophes and live by ruining people.
Silence is the mark of wisdom, while the more you talk,
the less you will get said, like politicians,
most professional of con men and deceivers.
Satan never said a word, while God, they claim, spoke all the Bible.
There you are with the results: the world disaster of monotheism;
while fortunately, there are always some concealed survivors
of the quiet and enduring stubbornness of silence
in observing the accountability and seriousness of magic knowledge.

Ryan. When I was met with this same idea... I realized that even those that would feed chaos
and stir things up with magick... have their duty. Even if it is against the status quo.

Satanic advancement

Concealing all about yourself,
you are devoted and completely given up to Satan
in his sacred service of the mystery
of the advanced black mass and its forbidden rituals,
only known to those who never can reveal them
but are bound to unconditional discretion
for the holiness of the dark mysteries
of self-indulgence and unlimited black magic.
It is all about the concentration of resources,
the economy and proper channeling of the dark power
which exists to be appropriately used
for the creation of the future making all abuse impossible.
It sounds unrealistic and ideal,
and that's exactly what it is:
the highest level of idealism
entirely directed in the service of the dark,
the lord of infinite potential, perfect power and omnipotence
for which there's only one thing you can do
when you're aware of it: give up yourself entirely
to more and more become a part of him
and worthy of becoming more and more like him.

Satanic exile

Many feel it as a problem,
the outsidership in exile from the mainstream of society
as something of an antisocial liability,
which formerly resulted in inhuman witch hunts;
but the loneliness of the satanic alien
is actually his strength, for in that loneliness
he never is alone but has his legions
of his spiritual kin of obstinate incorrigible satanists
who celebrate in secret their black masses everywhere
if not in company, then more intensively alone.
They say it's not good for a man to be alone,
but for a satanist to be alone was never any problem,
he is free, he knows his spiritual legions,
he can always concentrate and focus on his magic,
which is only the more powerful the blacker it becomes
for being cultivated in the solitude of darkness and seclusion.

Ramos. So much truth, only because it feels like in life what you describe in words... It seems like a sickness or an anomaly to those who don't understand, and it often feels like its THEY who miss out on this they don't understand...

Revolution of necessity

Monotheism is dead for its absurdity,
the thesis of how God created man to rule the world and nature
falls on man's abuse of nature and the destruction of his own environment,
transforming earth into a dwindling spiral of disasters
only caused by man's denaturalization and industrialization
and the poisoning of oceans, air and everything on earth
to even risking the existence of all life and nature.
God pronouncing man the master of all life and nature
is a dead end failure making God impossible
as nothing but a fake as a failed effort at world domination.
You can not overrule, drive over or ignore the force of nature
who will always have the last and final say
by usually a universal cataclysm to cure man's hubris.
This is the satanic revolution of necessity,
denouncing and refuting God in all religions and establishments

and recognizing Satan as the personification of the force of nature and of karma, life in all its forms and the chaotic order of all cosmos.

Elle. Thank you for this! The ridiculous excuses for "man having dominion over all things" has caused global warming, Damaged our drinking water, filled our oceans with garbage and plastics, caused many beautiful animal types to go completely extinct , and caused huge smelly methane gas clouds over parts of Texas and China. Yet the Republicans continue to preach that we the progressives are the ones that are destroying the earth with the refusal to obey their false sky God who makes as much sense as a child nursery rhyme. That is because they are bought and paid for by the industries and corporations that pump poison into our water and air. They are also bought and paid for as we know by the NRA. Yet these are the Christians! Think this says it all, and I thank you for your thoughtful post! I can't agree more. Not to mention a few more things: They have changed the search for the divine to be something that is not questioned or sought but is told to the sheep with fear tactics outside of ourselves up in the sky instead of in the divinity of nature. Sex which has formerly been part of this divinity of nature has been put forth as the original sin which is one of the most ridiculous things any one can think of! This is the entire basis of a fear mongering religion. Knowingly making people automatically bad for something everyone is born to do: procreate. This included killing off all of those with actual knowledge of the rituals based in science that taught us to work with the natural world rather than fear and hate it.

John. Beautiful, Laila. As I see it, these monotheistic religions are just a way for a small group of the upper echelon to reign over their fellows, without the lower ranks even realizing they are slaves. They are a tool of slavery, and nothing else. I'm glad to see you back, Sister.

Ode to a Dead Lover

So you finally left off your bullying
and your harassing all ladies that you met,
insisting on your fucking superiority
by making all your victims pregnant –
how many were they, ultimately?
You couldn't even count them or keep track of them yourself
and never learned the names or number of your grandchildren.
Well, your cock is dead now, no one misses it,
but I for one can testify that you were tender as a lover,
bogging yourself down in syrupy sentimentality
and suffering a nervous breakdown more than once,
all because of your complete lack of self-discipline.
At best you were a cheerful entertainer, but at worst,
as you were mostly, a most tiresome and vulgar nuisance.
Most of your casualties, the single mothers you abandoned,
will try to forget you, which to their dismay they will find difficult,
while none of all your grandchildren will know anything about you,
as your own children never even became known to you.

What a waste!

- a kind of dirge

My troubled mood and mind is out of touch
for bottomless infinities of hopelessness
and everlasting darkness and despair.
Guide me, Satan, to eternal death,
and let me suffer on the way
enough for all eternity of pain
in everlasting torture of your darkness,
which for me is the supreme and only joy of life
away from this mad mundane business of dementia
hard established hopelessly to lead for certain
all humanity to their perdition and destruction,
which they always worked hard to deserve.
Are you then in your darkness of eternal hell
life's only safe refuge out of the snake pit of humanity?
The only solace and oasis and alternative
to the insufferable hopelessness of man's incontinence
in doing everything completely wrong out of stupidity?
A friend of mine was born a rich man
and had everything served ready on a silver plate,
and he just wasted all his life on parasitic doing nothing
except ruining the lives of others by his incapacity
with nothing left behind him but a track of desolation,
and he was a paragon of his society and age and class,
a monster of hypocrisy and waste and egoistic blindness.
Any hell is better than the end result of such a life,
the summary of which was absolutely nothing but a waste.

Incurable outrage

The loss of someone that was never yours
can cause a deeper everlasting pain
than someone's death that you knew all your life.
I never wanted any children,
but when I was pregnant made against my will
I both desired and was bent on caring for my child
although I was without means to support it.

The father was a monster who could not be reckoned with,
and I was faced with the appalling prospect
of not being able to support or give my child a decent life.
I therefore wished it never to be born,
for her own sake, but did nothing to abort it.
Still there was a terrible miscarriage,
and I was punished with not being able to bear any other child.
That loss was all my life, and I became a living ghost,
the child that never became mine remaining
as a perpetual reminder of my failed life,
a haunting ghost and demon never reaching a release,
and all I could do was to live with it and make the best of it.
To some degree, I found in Satan some atonement
almost like a compensation, as if my poor unborn child
was my life's sacrifice to him. He was at least a better father
than the blackguard who gave me my only child to only lose.

Lucy. Something similar happened to me, my offspring will be just the shadow.
John. I am deeply sorry for your loss, Laila. I can very much relate, as I, too, lost an unborn girl, under similar circumstances. So, I know the pain, all too well. I am happy for you, that you are finding healing in Satan's arms. Too many who call themselves Satanist, would not dream to seek it in Him.

The abuse of life

– thoughts on the practice of love

Sex without love is just a waste of time,
a well with all its water lost, a meaningless and worthless toil,
since sex never can have any meaning in itself
but gets its energy and meaning only from true love.
The muslims wasting their abusive sex on different wives,
the playboys making sex a sport as if the number of their victims was a merit,
and worst of all, the gang rape cowards, are all worse than rats and swine,
which animals are more commendable and honorable,
human and more worthy of their lives than those inhuman monsters.
The strange thing is that no one hates, detests and shows more fear
of satanists than sexual abusers, as if spiritual satanism
was something of a threat and mortal danger to their filthy world.
Perhaps it is. Let's hope it is, that our mere existence
would impose a risk of an upheaval
of the world corruption and defilement
by all those abusers by capitalism and sex

who are the actual parasites of mother earth and nature raping her to death.
When you oppose my satanism, my friend, rejecting it as something of a vermin,
although I respect your christianity and your belief
in that religion as the only human, reasonable, possible salvation
and redemption of humanity, you segregate yourself
excluding other possibilities and close your door.
Perhaps that is the major difference between satanism and christianity,
the love of satanism can tolerate christianity,
but christian love is not for satanists.

A Luciferian case

As I dreamed of you the other night
there was a revelation of your double life,
a shining knight and paragon of virtue
wallowing in vice and viciousness in abject darkness,
and I wondered: who is really you?
The social hero and outstanding leader
or the recklessly indulging extremist of sin
with any number of forgotten unknown victims in his past?
Well, I can only judge you from the present,
from what I know for certain about you today
and have to faithfully rely on that whatever you experienced
and committed in the past, you must have moulded it
into your art of living well and positively.
That ambiguousness in opposite extreme directions
is also how I see the fallen angel Lucifer,
first and best, most brilliant and adorable,
the ultimate ideal of truth and beauty
but with intimate initiation in the lowest depths of darkness.

Knowing your destination

As I wake up in the morning
out of nightmares of the night
to even worse conundrums of reality,
my thoughts seek desperately for an answer
to the meaning of the hell of life
much worse than any hell of any myth.
I searched for love but found the opposite predominant,
I searched for beauty, but I always found it violated,

searching for the truth I found it only lied about,
and looking for a decent life of happiness
I only found some peace in its release
when it was put out of its misery.
Is Satan then the only answer?
Well, whether or not it is the answer,
it's the only certain thing you will get in the end.

Derek. Be of certain heart and purpose – know the path and follow the darkness, eternal.
John. Very well written, Laila; and a beautiful piece. It is my belief that Satan chooses His own, and probably we were chosen many lifetimes ago. We can try and try every other avenue in life, and all is certain to fail, until we let go of our own will, and succumb to His will. It is how He guides us each upon the Path He hath chosen for us to walk. That is just my personal belief; not trying to proselytize to anyone.

Dante. Self realisation.

Eirikr. I like the allegory or description of the Universe at large being merely a compartmentalization of fleeting shadows. May you make the most of it.

When going wrong is going right

You might go wrong in life
completely and still turn it to accomplishment.
You might be ruined and have all your bridges burnt
and lose your possibilities for a career by shipwreck
and fall out completely of society and social life
and still find something better more of value.
Every ruin and adversity and even death
can bring you an experience of more worth than any progress,
and if you end up a total failure, it might spiritually be fortuitous
if you yourself turn over to the other side and let it happen.
If there is no comfort left in any faith, economy, religion or whatever
and you find that God is dead and gone,
there's always Satan who might turn out something better,
more enduring in his shadowed light of darkness and surviving
than all dazzling lights seducing fools to ignorance and blindness.

Danniel. That's a great attitude, but very hard to keep. You need to be very strong or have great spiritual mastery.

Being serious

The eminent supreme authority and ayatollah of Iran, Khomeini, stated as a law that life was very serious, especially religion, and that man was not created to have fun, that he was born to suffer and put to the test of hardship, that his only major duty was to pray, do penitence, be serious, once for all establishing the fact that islam was no joke with no place for a sense of humor:

“There can be no fun and joy in what is serious.”

And he issued a decree of death against the author Salman Rushdie just because he dared to joke about islam, a fatwa and death sentence which is valid still today with even an outrageous price put on his head.

– Come on, you jolly zombies, who can ever take a prophet seriously who has no sense of humor? If a sinister religion is so damned serious, who can ever take it seriously? At least no serious human being.

James. Doesn't the Farsi amount to frivolity instead of fun? Even if he did oppose enjoyment, he claimed to be a part of a religion that has most matters allowed, few things enforced in life, and teaches how to physically enjoy matters such as prayer. Maybe he is one of those coked up people who can no longer enjoy music and thus tells people to not even sing religiously.

Laila. He was just a very old man.

Eirikr. I like to think I took on the utmost core of discipline and went through the motions of knowledge to be a Joker at the end of the day... I got all the Answers and they keep getting funnier every time.

Deceivers

Whoever wrote the God of the Old testament thereby made himself the greatest of deceivers of humanity, not just deceiving Israel, abandoning them to ruin by the Babylonians, but all humanity by Christianity and Islam, the two offsprings, like two lethal bastard monsters of monotheism; but there is nothing strange about deceivers since most people are, especially all politicians; life is run by fraud, deception and seduction, mankind would have probably died out without recurrent rapes, and Rome would not have risen if there hadn't been the Sabine women. What is business without tricks and treats, and no one would accept mundane responsibility at all if he could not avail himself of it and profit by it. Worst of all deceptions is however in the field of love. Most love affairs, relationships and marriages are ruined

by one party cheating on the other,
I would by experience assess the rate to 90%,
and I almost never trusted anyone who didn't let me down.
There is only one exception, there was only one I never was deceived by,
and yet he is called the greatest of deceivers, namely Satan.

Eiríkr. Deceivers are simply Believers to me... Like an Oathbreaker is fulfilling the unspoken oath that was broken when an oath was spoken into word. I guess you can say I'm an Oak.

No deal with infringers

As the clouds gather
I am ready for the storm
and will not fear the direst threat,
since I have armed myself with darker means
than any enemy could mobilize,
as I was born untouchable to permanently so remain,
as I belong to darkness and will serve its power
while I live and even after death.
My loneliness is all my armor, but it is enough,
my aura is impenetrable in its darkness,
and my shield is Satan's own protection,
since I'm nothing but of his own stuff,
which never can be violated,
while all those who try
will never make it.

Burning service in the dark

I never need invoking him
since he is always with me anyway
wherever I may be, the constant tenant of my thoughts,
the power of my being constantly expanding and refilled,
the very air I breathe and everything that I consume
is in his name and in his spirit
of the dark and endless matter of infinity
which is the very stuff that keeps hell burning evermore.
He is my lover and protector, and I am his servant,
like a vestal virgin in the service of Minerva,
and my past of sins, mistakes and mishaps makes no difference –
in his service all that matters is the present
in the creation and devotion to the future in his name,

that he may purge the world from superstition and mismanagement
by all the corrupt governments, religions and establishments of mankind.

Funeral rites

It's too costly to get buried,
your inheritors must pay a fortune
for the circumstances of a coffin
and a slab with your name in a churchyard.
It's traditional but very fussy and absurd
and rather sanctimoniously pathetic.
I don't want to become a corpse,
at least not visible as such,
but rather be cremated instantly
and scattered anywhere but in a certain place.
My preference would be to be recycled,
but that is not considered of good taste.
When I depart, let my dark lord take care of me,
reclaim his own and make whatever further use
he wishes of my damned possessed soul.
What happens to my body is of no concern of mine,
just not let anyone pay dearly for a worthless coffin.

Luxas. Paying debt after you're dead, is the American way of life.

Lucy. When I die I want to be cremated. A portion of my ashes are to be kept in a small black container. A gift will be awarded to whoever touches it, I'll grant 'visitation'.

Malcolm. Drag me up a hill, leave me for the crows and be done with this fiction.

Laila. That's recycling, like sky burial of the Tibetans and red Indians, very honorable and natural.

John. Precisely. Besides: it is tradition, for our kind to be cremated, and scattered.

Eirikr. Still willing to bet the fickle companion of existence can be reconciled with the greatest of ease to be seen on the front page of no paper...

The black altar

It's veiled in mystery
with secrets of the past,
the altar of eternity,
steeped in blackness,
waiting for its constant sacrifice,
the altar service never being quite fulfilled
but always craving more
devotion of eternity

with the eternal sacrifice from the pious;
but who is this sacrifice
that the eternal holy altar is awaiting
and demanding, craving for
and one day finally must have?
Take it very easy and be calm,
because the soul and life that must be sacrificed
on the eternal altar of the deepest blackness
of the highest mystery of death
is you yourself, sooner or later.

Luxas. It's wild how wicca symbols are in this design.

Body neglect

Forget my body, how it looks
with scars and warts and all,
they make no difference for their stains,
since all the damages that life and people tried to bring me
only spurred me on in my spirituality
and qualified me better for survival,
sharpening my intellect and my awareness
of the fact that my frail body only was a fake
and cover for my personality and soul and spirituality
which never can be seen as they are masked
by a poor body which man desperately tried to ruin and abuse.
My eyes alone can still express what I am really,
but few people can endure their scrutiny
and catch a glimpse of who I am,
so for their sake I wear dark glasses.
Only Satan can endure me, knowing me completely,
but my spirit wasn't made for mortal use or treatment.

Anita. Love this.

Gods of absurdity

The most absurd of gods is naturally any autocratic god,
that is the god of jews and muslims.
Equally absurd is naturally Christ as son of god –
that he was only human can but be denied by the absurd.

The gods of Greek mythology, the Hindu gods and Nordic gods are actually not that absurd, since they are more symbolic, and mythology is nothing else than symbolism.

Satan then is only something of an anti-god, the rational refutation of the absurd autocratic gods, the sane negation of their character as fixed ideas like almost something of a mental illness or at least anomaly, while Satan, just as atheism, does not exclude the possibility of the existence of a universal but impersonal dark force of life and power, which is known and felt to us as Satan.

Tilo. There are others like Satan in mythology that act as an outsider god. Loki, Set, Dionysus, The Asura, The Daevas, Prometheus, and many others are all imbued with the Black Flame. It is Our Father's gift to us.

Nathanael. So much of it seems to depend on the words that one uses and how the individual defines them. I struggle with this because the words gods, Christ, Satan, all start to become meaningless. It is so much easier to deal internally with the unlabeled concepts, but when it comes time to voice the ideas it gets skewed. In my mind exists an image of a single force in the form of a conjoined twin, one of creation as Christ/Lucifer, and the other of destruction, as Satan. Each will die without the vitality of the other.

The mingling of souls

As a friendship grows, increasing by the years,
you grow together, as some branches intermingle,
whereupon it's difficult to extricate yourself,
and when you part, there might be damages.
Is this togetherness of souls to be avoided then?
If a departure causes so much pain,
is it better then to not become dependent on each other?
On the contrary, it's the togetherness of souls that counts,
forget the circumstances of mundaneness,
economical dependence and environmental memories,
but stick to personal and spiritual matters only,
which can never grow into a burdensome dependence
but will on the contrary demand expanding continuity forever.
That is also how to cultivate your touch with Satan:
only spiritual matters matter, while all circumstances
are just for the show in masking out reality
eliminating all disturbances to the dark concentration on what matters.

Dark dawn

As you touched my soul and it began to vibrate
of intoxicated life and inspiration,
there was something of an opening of a new world,
a thrilling curtain rise, like when a blind gets back his vision,
and that vision has been a developing sensation spectacle all since.
It's love, of course, but of no ordinary matter
but more transcendental into something like a new dimension
which is the dark world and hell of satanism,
the abyss of infinity with no end to its possibilities.
But you are at the core of this renewal of reality,
this transformation into pure spirituality and occultism,
which all depends on love in its most magic form,
bestowing and creating life where there was only death.

Sean. Pretty good, but less is more.

No darkness is too deep

You cannot go too dark,
since there is no total darkness.
There is always light somewhere at the deep bottom of it,
and the further down into the deeper dark,
the most persistent and effective will the light be.
Darkness is the challenge and adversity,
the trials of this mundane rotten life,
the problems of the mortal world, its wars and strifes,
the liability and imperfection of humanity
with all the sufferings it brings along
of grief, injustice, mortal wounds and losses,
which will only serve you in the long run
for your education and edification;
and when all is lost, and all you have is darkness,
you will find to your surprise that Satan still is there.

Demonic intimacy

Your dependence on the devil
should not be a matter of concern
for anyone and least of all to you,
since there is no cause for alarm or worry,
since we all are more or less dependent
on the demoniacal night alternative persona

that we but gradually develop and discover
as we add to what we already were born with,
which in many cases even that was quite enough.
It's all a matter of your recognition and acceptance
of the spiritual reality in relation to yourself,
accepting or refuting fully or just partly
how much you are part of universal darkness
and how much you would allow it in yourself,
to dominate, take over or just be your means and instrument
for whatever mission you were born for in your life
by work, by arduous strained ambition or by way of just existing.
Anyway, whatever you may choose,
to rule, be ruled or be a ruler
of your own existence, universe or fate,
you'll never get away from the plain fact
that Satan in his darkness rules it all
and all of you forever anyway.

Lucy. Satanist were always Satanists as Satan have been with us since the beginning of our lives. Hail Satan and His Dark Emissary.

Kaveh. Somehow, i get the feeling that you share your spiritual experience with people via your notes in a friendly atmosphere. What I get from your notes is a big change in you...

Laila. Can't say that you are right or wrong...

The eternal grace of reason

Amazing grace,
arising from the grave
with darkness overwhelming
inveigling the world in mystery
of beauty, charm and enchantment,
there is nothing more irresistible
than beauty in her spiritual nakedness,
undressed to the core
baring the fountain of life
coming from the depths of sorrow,
as if loss, surrender and defeat
in fact was life's greatest triumph
or at least the greatest force,
as Phoenix triumphing in extinction
proving the destructiveness of hell

to be the roots of heaven.
All matter and materialism
is powerless against the truth of spiritualism,
which always persists and survives
universally surmounting death
in its sole essence of beauty
turning hell into a paradise
and Satan into the Prince of Gods
by pantheistic karmic logic
and the consequence of reason.

The vanity of dark fears

Do not fear the darkness
although it is dense and scary
in its ominous and threatening seduction
of a mystery unfathomable in its unavoidability,
so you had better just confront it
and receive it by your tolerance
in all its horror of unheard of fearfulness
to use it for your own good ends,
your education and experience,
for there was nothing evil ever
that could not be used for something good.
And in that density and heart of darkness
you might even find a friend and helper
as the lord of darkness always hides and thrives
in the invisibility of darkness
just to be there at your service when you need him.

The vanity of success

What does it matter how successful you might be,
how much you own, how good your looks are,
how much you have worked, the quantity of your production,
when the only thing that matters is your quality?
The surplus of your output will just vanish in the flow,
superfluous quantities is scrapped as junk,
while only the surviving quality that doesn't fail
or vanish will survive with time, withstand it
and be something worth when all the junk is gone,

forgotten with mortality and buried into nothingness.
No matter how the swine will muddle up the mud pool,
trampling down your pearls in ignorance,
they will remain as pearls and keep on shining
even in the mud, to be discovered when the swine are gone,
consumed and eaten and discarded without names.
As long as anyone remains aware of the existence of your pearls,
they will continue shining
and the more for being trampled down.
But most valuable of all
is the black pearl of hidden and concealed obscurity
that only will be known to those
who really see through darkness.

Martyrs

Who cares about the martyrs?
No one ever did.
The mutilated children of Afghanistan,
destroyed by land mines,
like the casualties of bombings of Aleppo,
all those victims of islamic rape,
the innocents of Nice of Promenade des Anglais,
the harassed new year's ladies of Cologne,
the many hundred thousands of civilians
bombed for nothing in Iraq because of their dictator,
all the drowned ones smuggled over the Mediterranean
having paid their lifetime savings just to get across,
the opposition rebels jailed and tortured in autocracies,
the Uighurs and Tibetans in the concentration camps
of their own countries occupied by China,
all those robbed of their own lives
by having their own organs taken out of them
for markets international of hospitals
and pure capitalistic interest
and so forth, who cares?
They do themselves indeed,
But the only one who really might be thinking of them
and their only hope, if any, is the vigilance of Satan.

Bring out and bring in the dead

The dead are always there,
and you can not deny them.

The civilians dying every day in Syria,
your ancestors and friends you had to bury,
long ago forgotten friends and faces
always will turn up again
and haunt you with their memories,
and nothing can suppress or hamper their existence.

It's a lie that they are dead and ends of stories,
while the only sound thing you can do about them
is to let them out and let them in and let them live
as they are part of you and your experience
like the shadows of your self and your own past
and therefore adding to your own identity.

The soul survives
and spiritual life goes on forever,
as you yourself will see when you are dead,
that all that ever mattered
was the matter of the soul.

Christian. This last note did not get published on Facebook, and also the "Martyrs" note was only able to be reconstructed from her draft. On 8.10.2016 Laila Roth's account on Facebook was locked because she would not provide her ID – for Swedish legal reasons. These were her last words on facebook so far:

"The facebook automatic inquisition has struck again. I was blocked for three days for a memory I shared of a photo 4 years ago which I did not notice you could see one tit of. If it was OK four years ago, why not today? I was not allowed any communication on Facebook because of this heinous and terrible crime, while this puritanic pettiness hardly serves to sustain facebook interest. They seem to make no difference between nudity and pornography, while the difference is, that nudity can be beautiful, as is proved in Art, while pornography never can be beautiful."

A burnt-out case

You can do nothing,
paralyzed by unfair meanness,
surreptitiously stabbed in the back
by foul play and destructive baseness,
maybe envy or just ignorant intolerance,
as man's stupidity has always been incurable,
and you are trampled down into some non-existence

as if you had never walked on earth
and never was entitled to the rights of any citizen
and human rights were not for you.
But still the flame is burning,
even if it's cold and dark it can't be quenched
but must burn on and only the more fervently
with anger maybe but the more with downright obstinacy
just to spite the world and prove it wrong
in its apocalyptic cul-de-sac of inhumanity,
while you were right in your insistent pertinacity
in just staying on your ground and keep it
even if it was denied, refused and robbed of you.

Liberation or death

Either it's a free web or it's not.
If it's not, it's not for me.
It's a question of principle.
The web was made to be free,
free of charge and thus available to everyone,
but if there's censorship and charges,
if you get locked out of accounts you yourself created,
if there is intimidation and bullying,
like malicious reporting just to make a nuisance,
if you are intellectually silenced,
as all dictators and autocracies wish to do,
vainly trying to control the process of free thought,
then the web is not free but corrupt,
abused and turned to service of paranoia,
to serve private interest instead of the common good,
for some to use for their own ends against the lot
instead of being of good use to all
by liberating information and communication.
If you are against this you serve restriction and suppression
by unsoundness, instead of serving the health of communication.

Alienated

Harassed all my life and persecuted for my beauty,
have I no right then to protect it?
Resignation and retreat is urged as a necessity,
as if never being seen was your condition of existence;
but it is not your body only that needs measures of protection.
We live in a robotic brainwash age
where everything goes automatic
against which there's nothing to protect you:
it will importune you everywhere with cold insensitive intrusion,
making any dialogue and argument impossible.
The worst part is perhaps the junk you're flooded with
and drowned in every day by noise and media,
in loudspeaker terrorism benumbing you and killing
your soul's freedom of both thought and health;
and so you are an outcast alienated stranger to society
refusing to cooperate with a demented world
which never knew what it was doing.

Letter "info"

The photo for which I was locked out of Facebook last week was from a religious ceremony of an old album of last year and displayed no nudity, as the lady seen from behind was partly covered. You could only find a nipple by studying the picture in great detail, but then it's of a Baphomet. Should then every Baphomet be reported?

Facebook has no right to demand a legal ID for identification since it has no authority like a sovereign state of its own. Locking me out of Facebook using an old "risqué" photo as an excuse is just foul play of the kind you use in politics, but I was never politically active or involved.

My only problem with Facebook ever was with ignorant malicious reporting. I never reported anyone myself and would never dream of doing it. Is there no protection against this? If you can dig up old photos and use them for reporting, then you can be reported for anything and have trouble brought against you for nothing. As an art lover I love collecting beautiful and dramatic pictures, and is it then impossible to share them on Facebook without the risk of getting reported by ignorant misunderstanding maliciousness? Is it really necessary to seal them up only for my friends? Is there no protection against reporting abuse? Is it impossible to exist on Facebook without the constant fear of getting reported for no harm intended?

They seem to allege that I never existed only because I will not submit my ID on the web, which you never must do to anyone who has no legal right and reason to ask for it, especially not a foreign power.

If I never existed, then love never existed.

There is still hope, but I am getting impatient and will not hesitate to break up if necessary. There are other networks.

Please feel free to forward to anyone concerned.

hopefully,

Laila

The vanity of suppression

No voice can be silenced
that speaks of honesty and truth
in earnestly insisting on its challenge
against any matter of unfairness
in the superficial foul play of mundanity.
Let the mortals do their office of doomed vanity
in running stressfully to death in squirrels' wheels
of self-consuming chase of wind for nothing,
while the qualities of spiritual values,
truth and the eternity of karmic laws
will keep their domination of the wisdom that remains
in eloquent expression of eternal truths of silence
sounding louder in its voiceless echo of reverberations
than all noise of desperation of the void of human effort.

Buried alive

Stuck in the mud and buried alive
in the bog of the formalism of society
reducing you to a number
and letting you easily disappear
without a trace with no one missing you –
That's what has become of humanity,
ruining all nature in the process
of dehumanization and technification
from a human being to the monster of homo sovieticus
infecting the world with robotic inhumanity.
So let me out and let me breathe,
buried alive in a coffin in the church yard
waking up and brought to nothing for nothing,
against my will and without my cooperation.
I reject my number of society and my ID,
refusing to be reduced into a plastic card or into a chip,

since I will remain alive,
even if the whole human society goes under.

Saved from drowning

Smothered by the ignorance of unawareness
or, if you so please, indifferent negligence
blamed on blind fate of casualness,
I never would have surfaced once again
from dire depths of darkness
in the coldness of the freezing abyss,
being utterly bogged down in misery,
misfortune and atrocity,
and I could actually not be alive at all
unless you brought me up and made me love.
There was no time before you showed yourself,
my love affairs were only traumas
of outrageous tragedies of being used,
while you came without craving anything
without pretension but for sharing spiritual love.
That saved me, made me someone,
and gave me something to live for.
I am nothing and will leave with nothing left behind
but for the love you gave me
which brought me much more than all the world.

The case of Laila Roth, by Christian Lanciai,
posted on Facebook, “The Temple of Avalon” group, October 21st 2016.

Her account was locked without right of appeal or communication on 8.10, for a picture of a pagan ritual not sexually intended including a Baphomet, conditioning her to upload her ID as her only possibility to regain access to her account. She could not do that for Swedish legal reasons, as she is under extreme protection under the Swedish police and may not appear with or reveal her real identity as one of 12,500 Swedish female victims of male violence at the risk of their lives, in this case from her former husband, wherefore they have to live with a concealed identity and not under any circumstances identify themselves on the web at the risk of losing police protection.

Instead, she has confirmed her identity by her poetry sites, some of them as follows –

<http://www.fritenkaren.se/poemsofLailaRoth.pdf>

<https://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/lailarothenglishpoems>

<https://wordpress.com/pages/lailaroth.wordpress.com>

<http://www.poetbay.com/viewText.php?textId=102652>

<http://writeandbedamned.com/2016/10/17/the-vanity-of-suppression/#post-6401>

which should be evidence convincing enough of her identity and activity without touching on her legal case, which should be avoided for her own security. For the same reason she never revealed a true picture of herself on Facebook, always giving her reasons when asked.

As her brother and publisher I can vouch for her, finding it in the best interest of everyone that she may communicate freely on Facebook and the web, as any suppression of her poetry, art and philosophy must be judged as censorship even violating the 1st amendment of the United States constitution. Besides, Facebook does not have the judicial authority to demand a personal ID, but should rather have the obligation to respect someone's integrity of anonymity when it is insisted on.

Please forward this to anyone concerned.

Christian Lanciai

Disappearing

You get flooded
by the constant flow of nonsense
drowning you in diarrheas of vulgarity
and information about nothing
like commercials stuffing you with vomit
run by a society of capitalism governed by bureaucracies
whose only function is to make you disappear
as no more than a digit in the multitude
of numbers in a world controlled by brainwash.
Still you live and manage to survive,
which no one can deny and stop you from,
and you survive the better the less you have anything to do
with the society of intellectual mass extermination
by the rule of brainwash and its forced implementation.
There is nothing else to save you but to be yourself.
If you give in and follow comfortably down the mainstream
like dead fish in the political correctness
of the universal suicidal lemming march
you'll only end up as one of those dead fish
caught in super trawlers and discarded as not even eatable.

The age of depression

How can you survive?
You can't unless you cut all links
that chain you to the slavery society
of economical dependence, brainwash and politics.
It's a mad world ruled by fixed asylums
of establishments of greed,
like the dictatorships of Erdogan and Putin,
islam and the CCP of China,
the corruption of the western oligarchies
giving rise to natural rebellions of the far right,
like national socialists, nationalists and racists
driven to reaction and enforced upheaval
by the irresponsibility and gross mismanagement
of architects of war behind political establishments,
as even free communication like the facebook system
is developed and corrupted and degenerated
into an insensitive and automatic sect-like state
and monster system of absurd bureaucracy.
Only those who take no part in it
are sensible in the rejection and denouncement
of the so called order of the world
which really is a fake for the disguised disorder
of the universal general dementia of mankind.

A lover's complaint

I basically lived for my idealism
throughout my life in earnest and fidelity
and somehow always was rebuked
and punished for my honest efforts,
as the more I worked and harder I produced,
the more severely I was punished,
being thrown out of society and school
for being serious about my vocation
and perhaps for being over-active in my diligence,
and now even locked out with small chance of a return
from facebook, for an unintended nipple,
in the notorious Facebook nipple witch hunt.
Isn't it ridiculous? Still I will go on loving,

sticking to my earnestness and good intentions
and will not fall out because of some stupidity,
as nothing is more meritorious for the knowledgeable ones
than the acknowledgement of ignorance condemning you to exile.

No fear of the dark

If there was anything I never was afraid of,
it was of the darkness shielding dreams
of a reality of everything beyond reality
but much more real than reality,
of hidden knowledge, usually buried alive
but the more surviving just for being lost,
of martyrdoms of ghosts that never could be silenced
for their crying of eternal desperation for their loss
of rights, of justice, truth and their true stories;
and of all and everything that only could survive
and live the better for the unpenetrability
of the protecting dark; and finally
there is no darkness and more depth and richness
more magnificently overwhelming and profound
than in the darkness of the soul
that dwindles on in ever deeper darkness
going on forever.

Under the ice

Being lost in a humanity gone mad
in inhumanity is like being buried
in an ice sea cold under the ice,
while you know better than humanity
but cannot voice it, that it's humanity
that should be pitied gone to waste
to gradually bury itself alive
in flooded junk of poisonous pollution,
while a singing voice of beauty has no chance
to get heard at all in all the din of nonsense
and not even noticed in the overwhelming noise,
but it keeps singing on insisting on its beauty;
and when all the world of junk is dead
there will still be one voice of beauty singing all alone.

Jamsbo. I hope you are right. You express the situation so well.

The dark truth of reality

Reality is full of dreadful and revolting things,
like war and illness, tragedy and violence,
but there's always truth in this reality,
and nothing is more beautiful than realism
when viewed just for its truth.

It is a venture, and your life will more often than not
be smashed, maltreated and brought to injustice,
there will be adversities and trials and disasters,
but it still is a reality deserving only love,
and love is how to cope with it
and even with its worst sides of iniquity.

You are here to grapple with reality throughout your life,
and the only way to manage it is positively.

There is darkness everywhere,
but only since you are the light.

The shadows of your past

They tend to be a hangover
like some ghosts that never leave you quite in peace
but torture you by awkward memories
of how everything went wrong
by no one's fault and least of all your own,
but still you can feel guilt for your own misadventures;
but these hangovers of unsettling experiences
are in fact your greatest assets,
insights into darkness is clairvoyance,
knowledge of anatomy of tragedy is wisdom,
and you always rise above whatever goes against you.
Nothing that attacks and sabotages you
can damage you but only mould your character
and edify your soul with the enrichment
of a deeper darkness and awareness of your soul.

Bibek. Nicely conveyed. The shadows of the past always loom over our head. The only way to reject them is by accepting them. Lovely poem!

Ashe. Very nicely said! If only we learn from our mistakes. But you are right, every experience we have helps to shape our thoughts, and every time we make a mistake must be a different one. Love this beautiful poem.

Halloween

to J.B. and R.L. (*John Black and Renee Luxton*)

In the dark of the night
you are more alive than when you were alive
in my memory fond of your memories.
Gladly would I have turned in just to join you
in the immortality which never can be denied
beyond death, beyond life and beyond comprehension,
but you are there still, my best friends,
and just for your sake I will carry on
struggling vainly for that right so brutally taken away
and denied me for no valid reason;
and thus for your sake and the memories of our love
I will carry on holding on to reality
if only to prove the existence
of undying friendship and love.

Someone to love

You have to have someone to love,
or life would be completely without meaning.
That is obvious, of course, but having someone
as your love has many meanings.
It's not just loving, but it means an intimate,
someone that you can always trust,
someone who understands you
and who shares your deepest darkness
and despair as well as your delight.
It's more a family relationship
like between sister and a brother,
while the sexual detail actually has less significance
than loyalty and faith and trust and understanding.
If you have someone like that to love
you really are most fortunate,
and all that you should do and need to
is to simply stick to it and never let it go.

Samseen. A beautiful write. I like it. Some advice though, intimacy instead of intimate and familial instead of family might make the poem flow better. Of course, it's your poem just thought I'd put my two cents in. I especially loved the alliteration in lines 8 and 9, the resounding chorus of d in deepest darkness delight and despair. Really revved the poem up a notch. Bravo.

Ashe. If you are fortunate to find such love and know how to keep it, you are a fortunate person. Lovely description of true love.

Paradox with compromise

Are you lost when you have found the way,
and are you at a turning point when you are lost?
The darkness leads you to the light,
while light will always end in darkness.
Death is just a threshold into higher life,
and life is just a course of vanity to death.
In all this void of nothing without meaning,
something must be there for life's sustainment.
Is it then a god, a universal centre like a hub
of an idea sustaining all, or is it just a spirit?
The Abrahamic god is lost in credibility forever,
while the lord of darkness, usually called Satan
is a mystery uncharted in its depth of unknown knowledge.
Can we bet on him, or should we be materialists?
I suggest a compromise. Embrace and cherish any being
of divinity, but never lose your touch with realism.

The silence of wisdom

My secrets are not of this world
and never can be quite explained and clarified.
My life is without meaning,
I am but a butterfly just flicking by
which this society can never see but as a digit,
while my soul can never be expounded
nor denied, least by myself,
as I was born aware of what I was
and had to stand up to what I was good for,
which would never be accepted by this alien society
of junk and brainwash and political desorientation.
I don't know. Perhaps some day someone will find me
to adapt me to some higher purposes

than I myself will ever be aware of;
so meanwhile I resign in simple kindness
with complacence and humility and with a quiet smile
concealing that I know too much
of what can ever be accounted for and probed.

Comfort in the fall

What are you more than a fool
if you see through the whole world
but cannot see through yourself?
What are you more than pathetic
if you with all your experience
still are affected by the smallest adversity?
What are your tears but vain self pity,
no matter what injustices you have been through
and even made a constant victim of throughout your life?
What is the comfort of the vanity of being you
when you are really nothing?
Yes, there is one comfort.
You at least did nothing wrong,
you played yourself an honest fair game all your way,
you didn't cheat on others,
and you were never an oppressor or a bully.
Let the water of the world's iniquities
like a deluvion that is flooded on you
run off you like down a goose's back
and shake it off and just continue going straight,
and you will be the master still of your own fate,
and that is all that matters.

A Case for Laila Roth – a documentary
(A compilation of various e-mails and appeals, not including all, and a reconstruction of her own last note on FB before her new account was disabled on 4.11.2016, based on her own compilations.)

Is this a case, or is it not? May the Reader be the judge.

Her last words on Facebook:

"The facebook automatic inquisition has struck again. I was blocked for three days for a memory I shared of a photo 4 years ago which I did not notice you could see

one tit of. If it was OK four years ago, why not today? I was not allowed any communication on Facebook because of this heinous and terrible crime, while this puritanic pettiness hardly serves to sustain facebook interest. They seem to make no difference between nudity and pornography, while the difference is, that nudity can be beautiful, as is proved in Art, while pornography never can be beautiful."

Four days later her account was locked for another unintendedly challenging picture, and she was allowed no way of communication with Facebook.

From a friend: "Unfortunately I cannot help you. Even if I appealed for you it would do no good, since the Facebook regulations only allow those who find themselves in trouble to appeal for themselves. That's what you have to do, go to "Facebook disabled pages", find the correct appeal form, and state your case. I actually wrote a rather comprehensive appeal for you, which you can use as you wish. I took note of your links, which can and should be used as the best certain evidence of your existence and active life, avoiding the complications of your legal case."

Laila: "Thanks. I tried your recipe, but it didn't work as my account is only locked, not disabled. I seem to have been caught up in a mess of Catch'22s. The most important arguments for my case, from some e-mails:

"If I ever posted sexually suggestive content, it was not my intention, it just slipped through, sometimes I didn't even notice until it was too late that something was seen that shouldn't, and I declare my total innocence in earnest intentions – I loathe porn." "The photo for which I was locked out of Facebook last week was from a religious ceremony of an old album of last year and displayed no nudity, as the lady seen from behind was partly covered. You could only find a nipple by studying the picture in great detail, but then it's of a Baphomet. Should then every Baphomet be reported? My only problem with Facebook ever was with ignorant malicious reporting. Last time my account was disabled five years ago, it was because someone else had posted porn on my wall, for which I got the blame and was punished with suspension. I never reported anyone myself and would never dream of doing it. Is there no protection against this? If you can dig up old photos and use them for reporting, then you can be reported for anything and have trouble brought against you for nothing. As an art lover I love collecting beautiful and dramatic pictures, and is it then impossible to share them on Facebook without the risk of getting reported by ignorant misunderstanding maliciousness? Is it really necessary to seal them up only for my friends? Is there no protection against reporting abuse? Is it impossible to exist on Facebook without the constant fear of getting reported for no harm intended? They seem to allege that I never existed only because I will not submit my ID on the web, which you never must do to anyone who has no legal right and reason to ask for it, especially not a foreign power. Am I not a human being and alive behind all that which I have written and posted? What is a fake web ID to that? Am I not someone, without a paper? If I never existed, then love never existed."

"I have no passport, no driver's licence, no state-issued ID-card, no military ID card and no immigration ID with signature. I don't even have a bank ID, since I have no bank account. Many live without ID. All I can refer to is myself and friends who know me – I was never anyone else than who I am, and I never tried any alias. There is still hope, but I am getting impatient and will not hesitate to break up if necessary. There are other networks. Please feel free to forward to anyone concerned."

Suranne. It is quite absurd that given all the beautiful words and pictures you post that Facebook (via the sad people that are reporting you) should use a single instance to ban you. I hope you resolve this soon as I for one miss your eloquent words.

Facebook: Thanks for contacting us. It looks like you might be reporting something that we can't directly support from here, but that doesn't mean you can't get help. Please visit the Help Center to learn more about the different things you can report, as well as how and where to do that.

Reply: "It must be obvious from the links I provided and my correspondence with you that there can be no doubt as to my identity. It doesn't help that you refer me to "Help", because my problem is not found there and all you can post there is ready-made questions – you can't write anything by yourself or open any other issue. It's like talking to a wall and an insensitive computer which can't understand what you are saying and only provide automatic replies, which you also seem to do. If you can't understand my case and issue, please send it over to someone who can, preferably a woman. I need a human reasonable reaction and not a robot bureaucratic automatic reply. An answer like "you seem to be reporting something" will not do. Just remove the security block from my log-in. I need no formal security check and will change my password eventually."

"The Facebook Help center can't help me, as I can't provide a legal ID. The web is full of means of how to fake an ID to unlock your account, but I will not try any dishonest means. Thus you are not entitled to perfect legal integrity and privacy on Facebook, if you have a legal issue with complications, like I have with my former husband – no matter how absolutely you can prove yourself by other means, Facebook sticks only to technical formalities and is therefore like any established bureaucracy, and what is worse: it traumatizes people, just like Scientology, being the same kind of insensitive inhuman robotic organization turning unreasonable. The difference is, that Scientology sometimes offers an amnesty, which Facebook is not known to have done. In my opinion, it's all because of the abominable reporting system. In my case, someone misinterpreted the naked breasts of the Baphomet."

A lover's complaint

I basically lived for my idealism
throughout my life in earnest and fidelity
and somehow always was rebuked
and punished for my honest efforts,
as the more I worked and harder I produced,
the more severely I was punished,
being thrown out of society and school
for being serious about my vocation
and perhaps for being over-active in my diligence,
and now even locked out with small chance of a return
from facebook, for an unintended nipple,
in the notorious Facebook nipple witch hunt.
Isn't it ridiculous? Still I will go on loving,
sticking to my earnestness and good intentions
and will not fall out because of some stupidity,
as nothing is more meritorious for the knowledgeable ones
than the acknowledgement of ignorance condemning you to exile.

Christian. The case of Laila Roth. Her account was locked without right of appeal or communication on 7.10, (by a curious coincidence the day of Putin's birthday and 10th anniversary of the murder of Anna Politkovskaya, a journalist critical of Putin's regime,) for a picture of a pagan ritual not sexually intended including a Baphomet, conditioning her to upload her ID as her only possibility to regain access to her

account. She could not do that for Swedish legal reasons, as she is under extreme protection under the Swedish police and may not appear with or reveal her real identity as one of 12,500 Swedish female victims of male violence at the risk of their lives, in this case from her former husband, wherefore they have to live with a concealed identity and not under any circumstances identify themselves on the web at the risk of losing police protection. Instead, she has confirmed her identity by her poetry sites, some of them as follows –

<http://www.fritenkaren.se/poemsofLailaRoth.pdf>
<https://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/lailarothenglishpoems>
<https://wordpress.com/pages/lailaroth.wordpress.com>
<http://www.poetbay.com/viewText.php?textId=102652>
[http://writeandbedamned.com/.../17/the-vanity-of-suppression/...](http://writeandbedamned.com/.../17/the-vanity-of-suppression/)

which should be evidence convincing enough of her identity and activity without touching on her legal case, which should be avoided for her own security. For the same reason she never revealed a true picture of herself on Facebook, always giving her reasons when asked. As her brother and publisher I can vouch for her, finding it in the best interest of everyone that she may communicate freely on Facebook and the web, as any suppression of her poetry, art and philosophy must be judged as censorship even violating the 1st amendment of the United States constitution. Besides, Facebook does not have the judicial authority to demand a personal ID, but should rather have the obligation to respect someone's integrity of anonymity when it is insisted on. Please forward this to anyone concerned.

Derek. This is way beyond wrong!

Suranne. It would seem to me that legally Facebook is on very shaky ground and would be best advised to reactivate Laila's account.

"No answer any more from Support, and with Help I can do nothing. There was a possibility to send a secret code to a friend to help me out by identification, but the code never got through. It was never issued, so it didn't work. If Facebook continues doing nothing in spite of obvious and reasonable evidence of my existence and web activity elsewhere similar to that on Facebook, I am not sure I'll want to start a new account on Facebook, and then they could start interrupting me again for nothing. I worked hard to get those 5000 friends and 2400 followers not mentioning all the groups I admined and shared, and I hesitate indeed to start all that from the beginning again."

Ty. If she has admins she knows in all her groups they could add her back under a new account, right? It won't bring back all her followers and friends, but her followers and friends in those groups can add her back too. It's not necessarily the best solution, but it's a solution.

Bostjan. If she is the only Admin, Facebook is going to automatically suggest group members to take over group administration.

Christian. Facebook is disabling and locking so many accounts that many groups are chronically without admin.

Ty. There are Admin keeping things running for her till she either gets her account back or makes a new one which is the smarter way to go

Bostjan. Great that there are other admins. Her only rational option is then indeed a new account.

"Tired of speaking to a dead wall of Facebook, impatience is increasing. A web page has no right to demand a legal ID, and if they do so as a means of extortion for a locked account it's not just offensive but brutal. This procedure is asking for trouble

by possible lawsuits. You can't blame paranoid measures on security. I will produce that picture for which my account was locked when and if there is an enquiry about the matter, a picture just barely making some nipple visible but then only if you really search for it. Pardon me, but you just can't shut down a poet."

"A reminder of my case.

1. The right of Facebook to demand a legal ID is doubtful and debatable. Since this demand would generally only be made to suspected fake accounts, the answer, if any, would generally only be fake IDs, which are easily manufactured on the web. Any other means of proving yourself, like witnesses or personal sites, would be more credible.

2. I was twice reported for pictures in the first week of October. The first one was of a memory of four years ago, which I did not notice had a barely visible nipple. The other was of a Baphomet, a religious asexual figure mainly used for masonic rituals and entirely symbolic only. Since both these pictures were sexually unintended, it is reasonable to assume that they were reported only to bring me down. The motivation could only have been envy. Justice, please!

Written to Support, Help and some friends, Laila"

Christian. If anyone wants to give her support, advice or just communicate with her, ask me for her e-mail.

Derek. To demand legal proof on a social media site which has no legal contract with Laila (or anyone else) is beyond dubious ... a claim can be made as Laila has put up her works of art that to refuse her access is to deny her compensation for future works ... I smell a law suit ... and a tasty big one at that! ((I'm sure a digital rights lawyer (one that is hungry to make a reputation) would consider the case pro bono))

Poet I would call it 'hijacked by Facebook'

Christian She is undoubtedly far from alone.

Suranne. Laila is an artist. There is a beautiful phrase by Oscar Wilde for free spirited women which is something like 'she lives the life of the poetry she cannot write'. That applies to me, but Laila can write the poetry.

Poet And I write the poetry I cannot live...

Eva. You are a warrior like always you will prevail...

Christian. Bad show for facebook.

Latest answer from Help centre: "If your account is currently locked, you can try to get access by logging into your account and trying to complete the security check from the computer or mobile phone that you usually use to log into Facebook. Unfortunately, if you're unable to log in and complete the security check on your own, you'll have to send us an acceptable form of ID."

No link or indication as to how to reach the "security check" included.

In brief, no Help at all.

Christian. You are lost in a Kafka process. Kafka – Orwell – Facebook.

Eva. You are persistent my dear sister.

Poet. You can't just accept anything. I reached Security and was led around in circles again ending up in another illegal demand for a legal ID... Since this demand is illegal, I assume the only correct form of an ID to submit is an illegal one...

Christian: What I can not understand is how anyone could have reported her for just some haphazard or hardly visible nipple, finding nipples everywhere around Facebook and most of them blatant and intentional.

Justin: Facebook does do autoreporting. I found this out recently.

Christian: So this digital execution by robot by accident could happen to anyone – at least on Facebook. Backfiring security system.

"Hijacked by Facebook for an unintended nipple:

It seems that Facebook simply doesn't want to return a locked up account, or they would not make it so impossible for you to retrieve it. Fie upon you, Facebook, for your foul play meanness! – At the same time it's difficult to see that this in any way would benefit Facebook or anyone. On the contrary, they should be interested in keeping accounts going, since locking them up for good will only get them bitter enemies and a bad reputation, turning Facebook into a forum for paranoia. It's not about security. It's control. When dialogue is cut off and made impossible, dictatorship has taken over. Something is rotten in the state of Facebook.

Evidently Facebook has judged my poems as "spam" and determined my digital art collections as "sexually suggestive" even without tits. If they will not accept digital evidence of the fact that I am who I am with a number of web sites with my authentic production, how can I trust their assurance that a submitted ID is deleted as soon as submitted?

They now ask for an ID for my new account as well. I must refuse. As long as they stick to that demand, I am shut out of facebook. If I have to produce an ID for facebook, mustn't everyone? And wouldn't that be the end of Facebook, or at least of facebook freedom of communication?"

Christian. The 'Help' centre encourages reporting anything suspected as in any way objectionable but offers no help in cases like this. You can't even report a problem without a "screenshot".

Facebook acts with blind automatic insensitivity to the fact that they are locking out, disabling and deleting the accounts of live human beings, persons and individuals, stealing their partial lives. This is a matter of human rights, freedom of expression, integrity and privacy on the web.

Laila's case teaches us that Facebook is a minefield.

"She was very active and had within one year and a half acquired 5000 friends and also expanded on other sites with her poems and pictures, she had a WordPress page of her own and wrote frequently in both PoetBay and UKAuthors and had more than 20,000 pictures on Flickr. Suddenly her account on Facebook was locked because of two pictures someone found offensive and reported, one with a visible female nipple and the other of the Baphomet, who is always shown with both male organ and female breasts. She was shut off with no possibility to appeal or even communicate on Facebook, and in one blow consequently lost touch with her 5000 friends and 2400 followers and many groups, where her poems are scarcely maintained. When an account is locked I never heard about its being reopened even if a legal ID was submitted as a demanded condition, which the risk is that is demanded only for an excuse to keep it locked. It's a virtual and digital assassination. When I write this she has been locked out from Facebook for three months with no answer or any reaction to her appeals since November.

Facebook has during the years deteriorated from having been an ideal means of liberal international democratic communication to an automatic robot dictatorship controlled by the repression of insensitive and senseless auto-reporting." – J.B.W.

Laila (to Facebook): "I still get post notifications from Facebook with friends demanding my presence by insisting on my answering their posts, but when I try to log in I am still demanded of an absurd digital ID, which I can't provide, for

previously posted reasons. The Help center does not help or work and only offers circuit traps leading nowhere.

The picture for which I was locked out of Facebook had occurred many times on Facebook before that and several times afterwards without their users being reported or locked out of Facebook. My conclusion must therefore be that I was targeted out of Facebook. Why are you doing this?"

Guide of darkness

You gave yourself to me
once and forever,
and I will keep you
well within me
never to let go of you
but leading you continuously on
like some kind of a conscience
but more like a guide
through darkness, into darkness,
over darkness but in safety
across every possible abyss
that ever life or any hell would offer.

Ashe. Very passionate and dark. I love it.

The bliss of silence

When you are tortured day and night
by the horrendous noise of man
in this destructive vanity of egoism
destroying every city by pollution,
there can only be one dream of paradise,
and that is silence.
Silence, please! I cannot live without it,
noise is paralyzing and a killing nightmare,
while in silence only
you can hear the music of eternity,
a music of a kind too fine
to be perceived by any hearing
in transcendence of all human sense.

Bibek. Silence is the ultimate answer to all the questions. Reminds me of all the Zen Philosophy. A crafted poem! Bravo!

Martyrdom

There are many kinds of martyrdom,
but the worst one is the one
that never becomes known,
being forced to silence,
isolated like being buried alive in smothering cement,
wiped out, deleted, like a cancelled digit
with no hope of a return to what was lost,
reality being denied and closed to you;
and still you keep on living
on your own for nothing like in limbo;
and that's the one thing
nothing and no one can take away from you
that you are and will remain alive.

Ashe. Your descriptions take us to the very depths of despair and doen't allow the satisfaction of death. Very well written!

Misgivings

Apocalyptic day of horror
as a dog was voted into office
who denies the climate change
and wants to recommence
the global world environment destruction
and by any means add to the tensions
risking new world wars and the apocalypse.

I am no murderer and cannot use a gun,
but in my quiet thoughts my common sense
repeatedly suggests, that someone should,
before it is too late, gun down that man.

Or am I wrong? Can there be any hope
for such a lying despicable monster
of the very worst kind of a politician?

Someone said, that all you can do
in this situation is to pray and meditate,
and maybe by some dark force
that might be the only thing
that actually surprisingly could help.

As the old Chinese proverb teaches us:
"If you wait long enough with patience at the river shore,
you'll one day see your enemy's corpse come floating by."

Ashe. I feel it is the darkest hour in our country, at least in my lifetime. We have joined those countries who have suffered being ruled by tyrants. We have turned the calendar of time back a hundred years or more. He will harm our country and the world in the most despicable and irrevocable ways.

I would not, however recommend in any way that he be turned into a martyr or use his own violent ways that we object to so much. Besides, then we would be left with the vice president who is just as scary, only hides it better. I am so glad someone finally wrote a poem on this subject. I couldn't find the words.

Laila. Thank you, Ashe. Yes, it is very critical indeed. This is a problem we will have to struggle with for some time.

Ionicus. You have quite forcefully expressed your opinion. I don't know if you are American and therefore think that the only recourse is to turn to the gun, but I believe that it is best to follow Sun Tzu's advice and wait patiently by the river.

Laila. Definitely – I am Scandinavian.

Satanic lesson

Why would I not be a satanist
when that's the only way
to get into a right perspective of reality
by seeing through the elements of darkness
in their utmost depth of terror, mystery and tragedy?
Life is a tragedy, it is a fact that cannot be denied,
and yet most people desperately try by any means
to turn a blind eye to the unacceptabilities of life.
I had my downfalls and some terrible adversities as well,
that taught me always to keep them in mind
as something of a granted wisdom for eternity
to learn by, always be aware of and to use.
Thus I became an instrument of Satan
not to be used by him but on the contrary to use him by
for the edification of my tribe and followers
and anyone who wishes to advance in life
in wisdom and maturity, experience and knowledge.

Trauma

There are worse rapes than the physical ordeal.
You can survive it, it is after all just physical,
you can recover, dress your wounds,
regain your health and curse the perpetrator
with the damnation of an everlasting fatal karma;
but when you are stabbed anonymously in the back,
when you are sacked without an explanation or a reason,
when you are the victim of an inquisitional intrigue,
it will remain with you throughout your life
as an injustice and an unsolved problem.
You don't even know whom you should curse,
and it might even have been all an accident.
This is a trauma difficult if not impossible and heavy
to survive, digest and get detached from.
Crimes by mortals will catch up with their mortality,
but deadly wounds afflicting your own soul,
not even Satan will be able evermore to heal.

On line

Darkness overwhelms me,
but it cannot kill me.
On the contrary, it merely inspires me
with dark satanic energy of fathomless capacity
that lifts me up and keeps me flying
off my feet into the realm of spiritual essence
dominated by purification clearness
in which you see everything
that is forbidden to all mortal eyes.
I am not vain in my ambition
since I actually have no ambition
but to stay connected and alive
in my continuous spiritual mission
which is just to let mortality
be compensated by spirituality.

Jamsbo. Very forthright and determined. I like it.

Orientation

Am I a traitor
being born of jewish origin
and turning against all monotheism
as something of a pagan atheist?
Am I an antisocial public enemy
for loathing any kind of overbearing bullying
and centralized control of freeborn citizens?
Is freedom only to be found in anarchism
and in the darkness of notorious satanism
that only can survive and thrive by hiding
and by masking its activities in black?
Is occultism the only freedom of the spirit?
These are unanswerable questions,
so it's better just to paste them on the wall
and leave them there.

Jamsbo. Well said! We all must find our own way. Like a rain runs back to a river.

Sameen. Yes, but which wall? The physical or the technological?

Laila. The notice board.

Your presence

It does not matter who you are
as long as you are honest, truthful and sincere.
Your person and identity is of no consequence,
while it is what you do and leave behind that matters.
If your output is creative and just unilaterally positive,
you can be proud not of yourself but of your life.
You made an effort and put something through,
and even if it led to nothing it was worth the effort,
as the energy you wasted in your loving and creative thoughts
will never cease creating water rings and multiply.
Your love was here to stay and cannot vanish,
like something cannot be turned into nothing;
and if your flowers brutally are trampled down and wither,
they will always rise again with the return of spring,
as nature, like all life, is just a constant resurrection.

Once you have given over life and soul
to the awareness of eternity, there's nothing more to do.
You are there to stay,
and there is nothing anyone can do about it.

Hidden meanings

There are thoughts that you are guilty of
that never can be properly expressed,
your masked intentions might not be accepted
and must maybe be misunderstood
if given over to the ignorant and common public.
The important thing is that you always must remain
true to your self and stick implicitly to your own honesty
and be most careful and exact about it.
People never need to know what you are really thinking,
but you yourself must always be completely sure
that what you think and do is right.
If you are certain of your track and follow it,
you need no followers and no acclaim,
and no one needs to know about it,
since the only necessary thing
is that you know yourself.

Sameen. You are wise, very wise, and it shows in your poems. Thank you for sharing them with us.

Ken. When you can't be true to The Self, then how can you be true to others? I greatly appreciate your work, Laila.

Supremacy

Satanists have always been and always will be.
They are not a sect but rather chosen
by themselves to be opposed to all sectarianism
by never compromising with a group mentality,
but stand against all social pressure to submit
to the collective subjugation to another will than yours
of vulgar commonness and comfortable mainstream,
which is only weakness following the lemming self-destruction.
Individual supremacy and sovereignty,
independence and integrity of unviolability
is all you have for freedom maintenance
and the safe access to your own and private future
of illumination, education and your constant progress.

The Cry from the Damned

One of my early friends on Facebook was a certain Anadæ Effro, who warned me against the Facebook double standards, quoting a friend who had been bereft of his account for no good reason and couldn't get it back. How many of those lost souls are out there?

I am afraid I am getting rather prosaic now.

I never heard of him again,
maybe he was stricken out of Facebook,
maybe we shall never know.
But he was a most amiable character and did nothing wrong,
and his voice and words are still ringing
and being distinctly heard, like a cry from a living dead
whose voice echoes the more persistently for being buried alive.
How many have been buried alive on Facebook, and for what reasons?
– by auto-reporting, having their accounts disabled or locked away,
with illegal demands of legal IDs as an extortion for returning what's theirs?
Their voices will only the more insistently call for their rights
of normal human decency, communication and recognized existence.
Facebook consists mainly of fleeting nonsense,
but those who were excommunicated
from that great Vanity Fair of freedom of expression
will always have something important left to say
that will still be heard the more irrefutably
when all the fleeting nonsense of Facebook is gone.

Sinister sincerity

Searching all your life for who you are
is like a labyrinth without an end
of vanity just leading you around in circles
into never-ending constantly increasing darkness.
You are nothing, just a fleeting shadow
having no identity unless you make up one
which only will be a deceiving mask
to cover up the black hole of your personality.
Your thoughts are wells of bottomless abyssals,
and the seriousness of their profundity is better never shared
as your most arguable visions might prove true
like your most sinister and criti8cal conclusions.
Just forget yourself and who you are

and be at least incessantly creative
like a spiritual being reduced to only concentration;
and at least you won't do any harm
to anyone but to yourself in your sincerity
of staying out of life just to be true at least to truth.

Clandestine

You are used to it by always ducking,
taking cover, find protection, sneak away
and find another place for starting off again.
There always are safe havens, and if one is shattered,
ruined, devastated, made inhabitable and destroyed,
there's always exile for you offering you boundless freedom
to renew your strength and reassume your normal operation.
That's the advantage of suppression, crucifixion, martyrdom
and being forced to live in hiding as an underdog:
in secret you will always find new friends
and colleagues in a similar position
doomed to underground activity but the more active.
Under cover and anonymous you actually have greater freedom
and more power and resources at your service,
since without a face and name no one can touch you,
no surveillance or control can reach you,
and there is a sea of infinite and uncontrollable resources
which you as an unknown clandestine
will find yourself in charge of and at your disposal.

Your right to your own life

Someone reported me out of Facebook. We shall never know who it was, but I can only guess...

I bet I was reported by a muslim
who can't bear the freedom of a woman
to her right of her own life and privacy
and to her body and its beauty
which is hers and never can belong to any other.
She can share it, but of only her own will.
If someone feels offended by the fact
that he can never ever reach her
but must be content with his unsatisfied desire,

it is only his own problem, and no woman
ever can be blamed for the dissatisfaction of a man,
as they are always blamed for that and punished
twistedly in Arab countries without human rights and justice.
Let me be reported. I am out of it,
while all you men who felt insulted by a woman's beauty
for not being able to possess it
are just pitiable sexist animals
devoid of any sense of decency and human dignity.

Beany. A lot feel this way, so I see your poem's point.
Jamsbo. I agree, and you express your case brilliantly. I have been "reported out of Facebook"
too. It is a frustrating thing to be found guilty of something you do not even know about.
Facebook policy on these things mirrors Nazi Germany in the 1930's toward the Jewish. You
never know your accuser or your misdemeanor but get removed anyway. It is appalling.

The pledge

Don't let my pride beguile you
into believing that I will ever fail you.
My pride is supreme, and I will never bow to anyone,
but equally supreme is my love
that never will abandon you
or any word that ever has been given
by me to you, our brotherhood
or our supreme and constant everlasting master
of the power that will last forever
emanating, flourishing and ever increasing
from the depths of hell and from our dark lord.
I am his and never will be anyone else's,
but my love is yours and given to our brotherhood
to be as everlasting as the power fountain
of our lord of darkness.

Stormwolf. Sounds like a Freemason. I like poems with a dark edge, and the pic was perfect,
the voice in the poem strong and resolute.

My plight

Being censored out of Facebook for a nipple
must endorse and underline my satanism
and by oppression and injustice stress the fact
and the importance and the actuality of Satan being what he is,

the actual only source and master of existence
as the ultimate almighty force of nature,
source of life, supreme authority of darkness
and the unknown and unfathomable lord
of cosmos, the commander of the universe.

That's my opinion and conviction
as I am aware of his direct communication
and his maintenance pervading all my being,
as I would be nothing without him.

That's my confession and my testimony
of my lord and master Satan as my only life,
which I know to be eternal.

Bypass

Who cares about all those
who are in a position of responsibility
but never care but just keep driving over
ruthlessly all those who really care?
If you are bypassed, driven over, ditched
and treated as if you were nothing
with injustice and intolerable ruthlessness,
just let the drenching water of their sabotage
run off your back and dry, and bypass in your turn.
Your day will come as certain as their night
and their momentum of dead reckoning
when their pathetic human failures will catch up with them,
while you will still be sovereign as a survivor.
You are free if you are innocent,
but any perpetrator of iniquity and unhumanity,
of gross neglect and loads of crimes and guilt
will be caught up with by their own dishonour
and get crushed by their own karma,
while you will be laughing at them properly with scorn
and bypass, leaving them and all their vanity behind;
while you with your satanic fellowship
will be the victor by your own desert.

Jim. As a vehicle for venting your anger and frustration it surely works. As verse to engage a reader, I'm not at all sure. It's a bit like fondling barbed wire, to be honest. The poetry jars and snags to no real purpose imho. Sorry if I appear negative. I read your other submission to maybe get a handle on your voice. That you can write I have no doubt. Unfortunately, it doesn't work for me, and I am keen to tell you, so you will not think I am simply too lazy to read your work. I'll keep reading. You may well change my mind.

Laila. Thanks for your honesty. That's actually what I value most and chiefly aim at: to be truthful. I admit, truth and honesty is not always very poetical, but for me realism is more important. If you can dress it up in some soothingly poetical rhythmical disguise to make it softer, then the harshness of reality perhaps becomes easier to digest...

Humiliation

Life consists of humiliations.

When you are born you are beaten into crying,
everyone is free to manhandle you throughout your childhood,
as a maiden you must be violated
either by rape or hardcore education,
and then you are ready to be victimised by any man.
There is no way out of it except by death,
and your only hope and liberation in this godless world
is your demolition in darkness by the dark lord,
the only ultimate authority in existence.
Worship him for your ultimate release,
and then you are free to start all over again.

Nemo. The poor women of this world who are treated as chattell and are constantly abused and degraded, you clearly feel for them and maintain that their only escape from misery is death wherein they have been led to believe there is the prospect of rebirth.

Keith. Hardcore education, dark lord worship, him ultimate release, were all points that turned me off the poem, but you get over the angst, and I really like the smacked arse at the start. Nemo says show us some of the details, and I would agree. The sentiment is strong and your reasoning is valid, but you overflow it with the references I made at the start. If you don't want the type of feedback just let me know. Best, Keith.

mvenkataraman:

Though theoretically women have freedom
In practical life, they are only humiliated
Women are very easily misunderstood
This poem, I feel, tells the whole truth

Poetess must be greatly educated
She must be from a great Nation
But, she herself feels like that
Then, she writes based on facts

We can't bluff by not accepting this
This is the situation everywhere
We must gradually change the trend
And give women fullest freedom.

Intimidation

They are always there,
the suppressors, the subjectors,

just waiting for you to assail you
to bring you under domination,
but you will always sneak away
and find your own recess at bay,
a secret corner of your own,
where you can continue thriving,
modelling your personality
in an expansion going on forever.
The only effect of intimidation
is renewed integrity and strength,
a more integral system of protection,
increase of your anonymity and isolation
but for long term constructivity and strategy
to only always reappear
in glorious resurrection
simply as a course of nature.

Savvi. I like the pace of this, it has a bold brash feel to it, and I think it would come across really well as a spoken piece. I would prefer to see a bit more show rather than tell, but none the less, I still enjoyed your poem.

Sameen. Better to live to fight another day, eh?

Fakebook

No nonsense, please.
I never had a talent for addiction.
Others are dependent on the fucking fakebook
for their social network petty nonsense,
but it is no longer any honest social network
but a business corporation only
raking profits from their users,
using them for making money,
having then no other use for them.
There is no idealism left
but only cynical short-sighted profiteering,
while a user with no business interest,
but of personal expression only, has no rights
– it is enough to be reported to lose everything
without consideration of the person who gets killed.
My account has been expropriated with the loss
of 1400 notes and poems and some 20,000 pictures,
locked away and hidden with no visibility to anyone
to only be restored on the submission of a digital ID,

which people generally get around by faking,
which is easy – there are detailed technical instructions on the web,
which underscores the character of Fakebook.

There are other centres of Support and Help
which give instructions how you may unlock your own account,
but they are phoney, leading you around to nowhere,
faking willingness to help in cruel cynicism;
while I still get notifications daily
of what's going on among my friends on Facebook.

I will wait and patiently stand by
until that day when Facebook gets more rational,
abolishing the obstacle of worthless and illegal digital IDs
and reforming the abominable system of reporting.

Meanwhile there are safer places
for my poems, notes and photo albums.

Pony. I'm sorry you've gotten tangled in facebook's web. As for poems, this is the place, keep posting, and keep hard copies.

Sameen. Facebook is cancer. We all know that.

The Curse of Political Correctness

It's a dictatorship concealed in fake democracy.
In those days I observed in Facebook
how it gradually appeared
that no one of my friends
among the most intelligent
remained for long but suddenly just disappeared
without a trace and with no explanation.
If they ever reappeared it was under a new name
and with caution – they had been expelled
for nothing usually, and were afraid
to show their true identity on Facebook,
as if a disabling and a lock-out was a brand for life
destroying their career and entire life;
and those who thus were locked away and exiled
always were the best ones with the freest minds,
while all the dull ones, nincompoops and ordinary pettifoggers
posting only nonsense of no harm and no intelligence
were left alone to gossip pettily and randomly at large.
Thus those who have something to say are sorted out
while nothing but political correctness is allowed
to fill the world with stupid boring sickly nonsense vomit.

Any extremism compared with that would be preferred
as something fresher and more healthy
than the world disease of unendurable political correctness,
which if anything is leading all the world down to perdition
by its ignorance, stupidity and failure to see things as they are.

Ashe. I applaud your rant and I am so sorry your friends had to leave. We seem to have a very open opinion forum in our facebook group, allowing opinions to be aired freely. Well, almost freely, as some posts do disappear. I understand completely your need to freely and adamantly oppose that which you cannot accept. I am with you.

Sameen. I agree with Ashe, you know what to say and how to say it. Bravo.

Shipwrecked comfort

You really should not worry
since it really does not matter.

The oppressors never know what they are doing,
and their sabotage and harassment of innocents
serve only to unite them firmer in their love,
which actually is only cultivated by this cruelty.

I do not understand the senselessness of this stupidity.

If someone is offended by a picture it's his own problem,
while the picture can't be blamed for being dumb and dead.

Illegally demanding an ID is worse as an absurdity,
a web site can't rely on any digital ID
since all you need is Photoshop to fake it,
and even if a legal ID is submitted

I have heard that Facebook won't accept it anyway.

You only get disabled and locked out when someone doesn't like you,
as disabling is the only way for Facebook to express dislike.

It's childish and inane, of course,
a grown-up Kindergarten for the furthering of immaturity,
and I don't think there is a precedent for locking out a poet
from a social network from her right of natural communication –
that if anything is violating basic human rights
and any constitutional amendment;

while the worst absurdity of all is even asking for a digital ID
from any stranger living in an alien country far away.

I'm sorry, but I cannot take it seriously,
they can't shut down my poetry or kill it off,
and no one else should worry either,
since the love sustaining it will just go on being sustained.

Ashe. Your rants here are so full of passion and fury. I enjoy reading them.

One way only

It's not a blind alley
but a pit without a bottom
of an endlessness of energy and power
for your education and enlightenment
but of mainly trials, sufferings and torture,
but the darker and the more it gives you pain,
the more you will recover and expand,
and no one will be able to obstruct it,
nothing can debar you from your path
once you get going realizing your determination
never to abandon or desert your progress
on the path of darkness into immortality.

Sameen. One fist in the air!!! There is so much power and conviction in your poems – I love it.

Transnationalism

Nationalism is no solution or escape
from the established fact of globalism.
The planet is an entity and as a whole
confined to its own limitation –
only out into the universe there are still possibilities
of limitless expansion, both of intellect and spirituality.
Politics is suicidal in its character and doomed –
there is no future, only failure and adversity therein
as no political ambitious aspirations can succeed.
It's only for dissolving, wars and nuclear weapons first,
and then the economical monopolies and empires
which are only detrimental and destructive to humanity.
When all that sickly mundane business has been done with,
then at last there would be opportunities
for peaceful intellectual expansion and philosophy,
for learning, magic, metaphysics and for wisdom;
and when that utopia has been reached
there might at last be time and hope
for humankind for some maturity.

Pony. I agree, but half the world thinks nationalism trumps globalism, so to speak. In the meantime, one makes their corner of the world, even if it's only a bedroom, their utopia, because the other will be a long time coming.

This is a timely poem, always will be I'm afraid.

Sameen. But do remember, Plato said that in a perfect world poets wouldn't exist.

Ashe. I do agree that there is no place for Nationalism in a peaceful, intelligent world. We are all of one planet, and right now we are in big trouble with that planet. It would be a good time to unite as citizens of Earth and try to save it, or we'll have no Nations to worry about. These are indeed dark moments for humanity.

Thomas. Even the most political of poems (Auden's "September 1, 1939" for example) usually contains some concrete image ("I sit in one of the dives/On Fifty-Second Street"), something to make the abstract idea more vivid. I respect your passion and commend your sincerity, and urge you to consider making your poems even more vivid – perhaps with the introduction of some metaphor, image, or anecdote that illustrates the larger point.

Anonymity

Anonymity is necessary as a human right
if it is used for your protection,
and especially if that necessity was forced on you
by circumstances out of your control
that you did nothing to deserve,
like violence and injustice suddenly imposed on you,
while you were innocent and acted in good faith.
In our world and age this right has been imperative
for the oppressed bereft of human rights
and treated without decency by cold insensitive authorities
in an automaticated world of paranoid surveillance
digitalizing people just for having them controlled.
That's why the movements underground are growing
like Anonymous, the Black Block, all kinds of satanism
and other clandestine communities and sects
that found themselves coerced into concealment
only for survival and their own protection.
It is more than just a human right.
It's an involuntary necessity forced on you by human cruelty.

It never is too late

Forget your pains and ailments,
your age has no importance whatsoever,
you are young and will remain so

as long as you are faithful to your love
and keep on loving, even stupidly,
persistently and stolidly, but for no longer,
while your only charm and beauty
is the honesty, sincerity and truthfulness
of what you harbour in your mind and soul –
your true intentions are your actual character,
that you can never hide or mask to anyone –
it is your birthmark of eternity,
that you will always doubt and re-evaluate
and maybe struggle with, but it is you
and what you bring with you into eternity;
and if there's any truth at all and beauty in it,
than you are all set and home in timelessness,
where it can never be too late to finally start loving.

Alison. I enjoyed the sentiments but felt it needed more punctuation as it ran on from line to line. I felt this diluted what you were saying and let the beauty of the words down a bit. For instance, the first two lines are making a bold statement so I feel they should end with a full stop. I have a thing about the layout of a poem and how it affects the message but it's just a personal thing and others may disagree. The last line is meaningful and aptly sums up what comes before.

My worthlessness

I don't care about my status and position,
my identity or anything about my person,
but my right of honesty to follow my own path
and use my rightful boundless access of communication
for the furthering of life and others,
notably my friends and notably by education.
I don't even care about my name, a common easy one,
there are a number of that name in Scandinavia,
signifying nothing, Roth not necessarily implying jewish origin,
and actually revealing nothing more than something of a girl.
I write my poems to express myself,
communicate my thoughts, committing my ideas to paper
for their conservation, if by chance they could serve others;
and if that would be the case, then am I happy
and content, for then my life was not completely wasted,
and I might have managed to produce, at best,
some dreams of lasting value that do not necessitate
their loss or any obligation to wake up from them.

Ken. The writer is worthy of the worthy writings that are worthy of reading, for that is plain seen and read by the worth of the reader, such as I.

The real reality

Politics is a game of vanity
that normally backfires
and kills the opportunist
ruining his life and character,
and all that will remain of him
is a pathetic hollow mask
concealing painfully the scornful grin
of the eternal ridicule of death.
The real reality is not the mundane world
with all its fleeting vanity of mirages
but all that happens and goes on beyond it
and behind it in its spiritual life and actions.
If you can keep watch of that you are in present time
and can keep track of what is really happening
which never is what it appears to seem.

Jamsbo. Such wise words. Spiritual grounding cannot be tricked or manipulated. It is a beacon that draws in only one direction.

Maija. Mm yes! My favourite line is "if you can keep watch of that you are in present time" for me the words arrive as both a reminder and a promise simultaneously.

Sameen. The eternal ridicule of death, that's a nice phrase. And this is a nice poem. I enjoyed it.

The medium

Do not mourn for me when I am dead
since I remain more close to you than ever
and not only me, but all you ever knew
and thought you lost but actually regained
but only in a different form transcended
into just another higher and more spiritual dimension,
actually more purified and concentrated,
even more efficient in existence and our lives
than in intolerable restriction of the mortal flesh
in passing vanity in the nonentity of mundaneness.
Our death is actually our liberation,
we are free now from the ignorance

of human shortsighted abuse by sheer stupidity,
the human incapacity of even living up
to elementary responsibility and decency,
the unforgivability of crimes of brutal ignorance
committed actually on purpose –
politicians always knew they acted wrong
or they would not have done it
or at least regretted it before it was too late.
We can look down with some detachment
on the mishandling of human business and its destiny
only from the other side of death and our graves,
as death is nothing but the definite purification,
liberation and sanitization from the error
of committing oneself to mortality.

The case against Donald Trump

This cost me a tremendous January depression – I have been very ill and almost died on January 12th, I actually thought I would, but somehow I survived... for the time being.

The case is simple and self-evident.
He worked with Putin to get Wikileaks
to spread unfavourable information
about the lady Clinton and her efforts
in the crises of not only Libya and other foreign affairs,
discrediting her at any cost by any means,
and Putin was most enthusiastic to help Trump
betray his country, steal the presidency and enthroned vulgarity.
That's only a small portion of the case.
The worst part is his outrageous betrayal of the world
in scrapping the American responsibility as leader of the world
to focus on American and nationally egoistic interests,
abandoning the global conscience, welfare and responsibility,
ignoring and denying crises of the climate and environment,
exacerbating global warming by supporting fossil fuels
and selling out national parks for exploitation and material greed.
Things will get only worse as long as he remains in office
as a global traitor and the number one of world security risks,
because of his stupidity, blind idiocy, disastrous egoism,
incompetent diplomacy and monumentally pathetic character.

Ashe. You have done a very good job of covering it all. I have been extremely depressed since the election. The marches the last two days have been the firsts time I have felt that there

might be some hope. So many all over the world are resisting. But, how can we continue? I feel all you said is true and I feel it deeply. I am presently unemployed as I worked as a researcher for climate change. Our money has been cut and our research has been hidden. Even our names are being kept secret. This feels very dangerous. These are the worst of times.

Anonymity

Anonymity is necessary as a human right
if it is used for your protection,
and especially if that necessity was forced on you
by circumstances out of your control
that you did nothing to deserve,
like violence and injustice suddenly imposed on you,
while you were innocent and acted in good faith.
In our world and age this right has been imperative
for the oppressed bereft of human rights
and treated without decency by cold insensitive authorities
in an automated world of paranoid surveillance
digitalizing people just for having them controlled.
That's why the movements underground are growing
like Anonymous, the Black Block, all kinds of satanism
and other clandestine communities and sects
that found themselves coerced into concealment
only for survival and their own protection.
It is more than just a human right.
It's an involuntary necessity forced on you by human cruelty.

The world at peril

No one is more dangerous
than he who has no empathy.
A hard and callous business man who makes it his career
to make his way regardless and insensitive of others,
driving over anyone who does not fit his business,
messing up the world as he becomes a president,
is worse than any criminal, who can at least be put in prison.
Those who suffer from too much of empathy and sensitivity
are usually regarded with suspicion,
people fearing them much more than criminals and psychopaths
because of their acute perception,
seeing people's souls and through them;
and they suffer for it, often being made the targets

of reporting, persecution, prosecution, witch-hunts and what not. Thus are the callous psychopaths enthroned in glorious careers while those who know the world and feel the spiritual reality are alienated from society and exiled underground in darkness.

Maija. A wonderful summary of the perilous situation.

Satanism and theology

Satanism is theology.
It's not reversed theology
but true theology,
discerning facts of metaphysics
and the spiritual reality
consisting only and entirely
of the eternal stuff contained in your own soul,
controlling by its essence the entire universe
by thought alone and spiritual creativity.
Destruction is a powerless futility,
while universal power is entirely of spirituality.
The gods have failed and lost all credibility,
especially of the monotheist establishment,
while pagan gods are part of pantheism,
the spiritual sieve and structure held together
by the truth, that never can be hidden,
although it must constantly survive by hiding.
That is satanism, derived originally
from the sanskrit word of truth.
It's very simple. Stick to it,
and you will never in eternity get lost.

No apology

If society denounces you
and shuts you out from justice
driving over basic human rights
by ignorance and negligence and philistine conceit,
so that you find yourself beyond the law
with nothing to protect you and with no defense,
is it a wonder then that you look up
humiliated people like yourself

and join them in their righteous discontent
in lawlessness and underground sectarianism
to find a brotherhood of more trustworthy permanence
than a society that by injustice let you down?
That's how I found and joined the dark ones
in the unsurveyable immeasurable undefinable
and enigmatic mysticism of satanism
which already had such a bad and branded reputation
that no satanists had anything to lose
since it could not get any worse.

The inevitability of hell

It is revolting, all that filthiness
of self-indulgent crimes and orgies in the dark,
the attractiveness of lust and evil
and the violence of extremism with brutal outbursts
emanating in the hopeless snake pit of the world,
and there is nothing wrong with that natural order.
Darkness is inevitable as the reason and the origin of light,
and you will need it now and then for some purification,
discipline and education of your soul's sustainability,
just as there is no better and more basic cause of life than death.
You need it for the shadow of the sun
which burns you out, exhausts you and consumes you
by demanding constant unrest, work and diligence.
Thus death becomes the most important medicine and therapy of life,
and hell is actually no less than a resort and rehabilitation.

Your salvation

You can't deny the darkness of existence.
It is there to seek you out and find you anywhere;
and in your soul there is a black hole of eternity
that will engulf you ultimately into the unknown;
and that's how you will vanish into nothing
to become less than an unknown zero cypher,
while perhaps that is how you will find yourself.
Not even Satan will be any comfort to you over there,
no matter how all-powerful you found him here
in the disease of mortal mundane business of politics,

greed, insanity and violence and all that dominates our world to its continuous eternal condemnation, while your only true salvation is the nothingness of darkness in the utterly unknown.

The hopeless case of man

You can not get away with it.
That is the first rule for the criminal,
which he should be aware of from the start.
Whatever you do underground will be discovered,
anonymity can never mask the fact
that someone is behind it and responsible;
and if you are not punished for your wickedness
by law or mundane justice, karma certainly will overtake you.
Crimes are nonetheless committed every day and everywhere,
especially politically and against humanity,
but worst of all is man's criminal record
against nature and against himself,
as he himself is his worst enemy.
That complication is his worst dilemma,
an impossible equation to resolve,
and very worst of all is that he in his innate sinfulness
can never stop indulging in his own self-destructivity.

Comfort to a friend

(for the loss of his best friend)

You haven't lost him.
He is still with you and will remain with you forever.
All the merry times you had together,
all your common laughter and your interests
will continue in expanding your enlightenment
for the enrichment and good influence on all around you
and for good. You were each other's equals
in understanding insight of the world
as you could be its proper leaders,
unlike those who now usurp its leadership
by destructive imposition and corruption,
while those happy few who really know what's right
do never get the chance to have their voices heard.

Together you were intellectually invincible,
and that invincibility of understanding, empathy and insight
will continue only the more powerfully for his absence
to be one of the few lights of this dark world of ignorance.

Transcending death

Of course, you don't want to let go
unless you have to, but occasionally
it is very healthy to just leave it all,
let go of everything and take a thorough time out
even from your life, if nothing else
to just enjoy the interesting experiment
of finding out what will survive of you.
Some say the personality is dead the moment
you desert your body leaving it to dust,
while others say death will imply no change at all.
It's up to you. Your choice is free.
To me, death seems like something of a trip
To the unknown, perhaps and probably without return,
but it will always lead you somewhere.
It is certainly worth doing now and then
especially if you are certain that you will return.

Spiritual partners

You can not do without them,
since they are a definite necessity
once you have come to know them,
not just by digging up the dead
but rather calling them by their immortal spirits,
which is the best way to keep them going and alive;
and there are several I know with more profound relationships
with spirits, spiritual beings, dead or alive
than with living people, who inevitably
have their weaknesses, shortcomings, foibles
and are always lacking in ideals
by hard experience and frustration generally,
wounded, marked for life by scars
and often ruined by their mundane lives,
while there never was a spirit pure which was not free,
and that freedom, only, is more worth than all the world.

We need it desperately for a compensation of material limits
and can never have enough of it,
while not until we die we will be able to enjoy
our own spirituality in full,
while until then at least the access always will remain
to the eternal spiritual fellowship.

The Facebook cancer

When Emily Brontë agreed with her sisters to an effort to have their novels published, she submitted on the condition that only her pseudonym would be used. When later on, Charlotte insisted on their going to London to have a serious talk with their publisher, which would mean the relinquishment of their incognito, Emily refused to comply. Charlotte and Anne had to go to London on their own, and as their real names became known they were celebrated. Their novels would become famous, but Emily absconded fame and publicity by dying, followed by her sister Anne.

Facebook has locked me out on the pretense of the nudity of a Baphomet and will only unlock my account if I submit a legal photo ID. That is what they say. I will never submit a legal photo ID. My photo will never appear on internet as an identification of me. I will never be part of the control society. If Facebook insists on this controlling behaviour, which is their cancer disease, ruthlessly and arbitrarily blocking, disabling, locking and interfering with people's postings and accounts even by auto reporting, thus avoiding common sense and human judgement, applying censorship and dictatorship against human rights of expression and the first amendment of American constitutional law, although Facebook has insisted on respecting every user individually, then Facebook has to face the fact that they are locking out poets.

Love hurts

As I lay dying
I could only think of love,
how much it hurt, how much it was alive
for hurting – love must always hurt,
or it is not love. The more it hurts,
the more it's genuine, honest and sincere,
and the longer it will live
to even outlive and survive yourself,
since true love is a pain eternal.
Therefore, never be afraid of love.
The more it hurts and tortures you,

the more you'll be alive
continually if not eternally.

Sectarianism

Generally speaking, all sects are condemnable,
especially so the more powerful they are, –
the more influential, the more wicked and destructive
for their power, which corrupts: it is an axiom,
almost like a natural law: all power is corruption.
Islam is the most totalitarian sect
and therefore most condemnable of all,
their only interest being extirpating other sects,
especially Christianity, which hardly any longer
can be regarded as nefarious, being rather innocent today,
their days of wickedness and inquisition persecution being over.
Sectarianism is like an illness in itself,
a sort of self-destructive cancer
living, thriving and expanding only by its self-destructive drive
to spread its illness of fanaticism as universally as possible.
It claims to be in charge and being in control
of the dark powers of inhuman ruthlessness,
but any train that keeps accelerating constantly
must ultimately unavoidably derail
and only leave a holocaust behind of wrecks and ruins.
You cannot ride the whirlwind as it must take charge of you.
So stay out clear of politics, as any underground activity is better
than to struggle with intrigue and power –
leave mundanity to its own permanence of self-destruction,
while your only valid influence of consequence
can be entirely spiritual.

Ken. There are those of this and that
Who have minicule, minority dictate
Control expiate, divide, set one against the others
Spread fears all around and across, the great divide
When 99.9%, prefer to live side by side.

Gezz. Call me a liar, a traitor, a sinner. A bigot, a bastard, a beginner. Yes sectarianism is a
vile concept akin to racial bigotry. Humans in general are racist, it's just the way we're
programmed. Politics and religion have never solved anything.

Invocation

All your best friends are among the dead.
There's no betrayal, foul play or iniquity,
no sexual harassment and no unfaithfulness
among the spiritual survivors in the land of purity
beyond the grave, who are the more alive
for staying there in touch with you continuously
in love that has transcended every weakness of mortality.
They are the only pure of heart, the living dead
that only can be felt and make themselves reminded
by the spiritual touch of the sincerity of everlasting love.
This might sound bitter, but it's only facts of life
and of reality, that will not offer more at length
than broken hearts of losses, disappointments and delusions.

Eira. I like the added picture to enhance your writing. I feel 'This might seem bitter' is unnecessary in that line as the reader can sense the bitterness.

Your defeat is your victory

If all you give is love
and for in return get only humiliation,
thanklessness, annihilation and intended murder,
you can not give him a second chance,
you can't return to your humiliation,
but you must leave everything behind
for your own sake and for your self-respect.
The perpetrator, in insulting and destroying you,
has only caused himself unending harm,
his self-inflicted wound will go on bleeding
with a pain and stain he never can get rid of,
while you will survive by only leaving him.
My marriage ended thus in total shipwreck,
but he only wrecked himself, a sorry miserable ruin,
while I still go on and never even pitied him.
It's not lack of compassion or unhuman heartlessness,
it's common sense and only natural.
If someone ruins everything you had together
and destroys you, he has only killed himself,
and there is nothing you can do to help him.

"Poet Bay"

"She should re create her Poet Bay, I like the name and she had some beautiful art."

It's no use. They would only sort me out again. The only possibility to get through would be to apply multiple accounts, each one different. Any means would be allowed to dodge the systematized arbitrary intolerance of the Facebook Team, which now is as smoothly organized

as the holocaust system of Nazi Germany, eliminating all but boring political correctness, in accordance with the new Trump-Putin era, where racism, greed, ruthless capitalism, obligatory ignorance and cultural intolerance now is the established agenda. I used to think better of Mark Zuckerberg.

Intentions

Let me not disturb you
for being what I am,
for I am nothing
but a humble lover and supporter,
wishing only to sustain and further
all the people I find worthy of encouragement
and all creative artists,
above all, all forms of creativity.
I'll never interfere with your activities,
your work and everything you do,
but let my presence be instead
a constant inspiration if I may.
So did I likewise enter and engage
in satanism, although I was completely secular
or maybe for that very reason
for its opposition against all blind faith
and superstition, veiling myself darkly
in the black cloak of protection and humility
and hiding my identity and personality
behind the mask of anonymity
to never interfere but only be supportive
and constructive of the constant recreation
of humanity and history and destiny
universally discreetly in humility.

Knocked about

– a kind of manifesto

I never had any objection
against being knocked about,
since every blow was something of a lesson,
and I always did enjoy my education.
I actually preferred continuing ever as a pupil
sitting by the desk like an eternal student
to my natural professionalism as a teacher.
However, there was urgent need of education everywhere,
as that has always been the dominating problem of humanity:
stupidity and ignorance and lack of knowledge,
which you must achieve by insight above all.
The deepest insight is philosophy,
the highest school of all, the university of which
is being most efficient as the school of hard knocks.
What is then my own philosophy?
I always could identify with stoicism
and the elevated standard and serenity of Marc Aurelius,
while no religion ever could teach me anything,
until I found the mystery phenomenon of satanism
as inexhaustible for occult exploration,
personal development and universal insight.
It was basically Aleister Crowley and his quests
that fascinated me, and later on the strange experiments
of the debatable but learned Anton Long,
whose path into an abyss of unlimited awareness
I made into my own, aware ineed that there was no return.
Nevertheless, life went on knocking me about,
and as I was knocked out of Facebook
I saw that as just another lesson.
I will not return unless I get my old account back,
which I used for mainly sharing my own education.
I was probably reported out by someone
who had problems with relationships and women,
like all muslims have, so it was not my fault
that I am still attractive at my age
provoking the temptation to knock me about.
My natural protection of long hair and anonymity
has evidently only served to worsen my vulnerability,
a persecuted target of unreasonable irritation,
so I will just continue being as I am, provocative,
by staying out of reach by my detachment

of philosophy against all efforts of society and men
to try to put me down by any effort to control me.

The darkness of your mind

The darkness of your mind
is no concern of mine,
for me you are most welcome
to join any pit of mine
and any abyss of unending anguish
as the law and consequence of love
when it is real and true and without end,
the only actual immortality;
and no love will survive consistently
except the one you voluntarily will suffer for
eternally. That is the deepest darkness
that will keep up any mind and heart to suffer
willingly at any length, the torture of the soul
that always will sustain and keep you going
loving at your own effacement and annihilation
and forever growing as it keeps destroying you
in its own glorious self-destruction of expansion.

Satanic seduction

Anyone could fall for anything,
while actually most people fall for nothing,
like the humdrum brainwash of the mundane present
and whatever you are programmed into as a child,
like any prejudice and superstition of conventional conformity,
like the exasperating boring nuisance of political correctness.
Satanism is something else, an irresistible black hole
of sensual attraction and the luridness of sex
as dominating feature of the life-inspiring force of love
that must appeal to any human being universally.
All other world religions have got stuck in formalism,
the prison of restrictions, dogmas, rules and inhibitions,
while in satanism you'll find no limits to your freedom.
Actually, it's no seduction but an invitation
to enjoy the perfect freedom of yourself and what you are.

Facebook paranoia

You are locked out, disabled, blocked
and sorted out as if you never had existed,
for some unintended and unknown so called offense,
like some suggestive picture making someone feel offended
without reason, totally irrationally and for nothing.
It is actually a symptom of society.
It is its bureaucratic nature to attack and persecute
its already exposed and vulnerable victims,
innocent and harmless small fry making petty faults,
like no one ever can avoid committing minor blunders and mistakes;
while capital established crooks and corrupt villains
are allowed to get away with any astronomic swindle,
like the Bushes, Trump and any billionaire and politician.
It's the world of 1984, of Kafka, digitalization, chips,
computer games replacing humanism and realism
and Facebook as a moral standard leader of the world
making it impossible for any victim to injustice
to appeal or ever more get out of the infernal web
and trap of digital computerized bureaucracy and inhumanity,
disposing of all suspects sticking to anonymous concealment,
paying no consideration to the fact that it is the most vulnerable,
persecuted, victimized and hounded by society
that are dependent on anonymous concealment for protection,
just in order to be able to get through and to be heard at all.

Laila. Others who were locked out, disabled and blocked in various ways were given the possibility to rejoin by the recognition of suggested photos of friends. This possibility was never given me, so I wasn't even given a chance to get my account back, which was not fair.

The power of darkness

And would I not love
when I am loved
and love get in return?
Would I not then be loyal
to my love and stick to it
fanatically and consistently
when he has not deserted me?
It is not love if you are not prepared

to suffer for it and to sacrifice.
It is not love if you do not get hurt,
if you are spared and never wounded
by its massacres and spearheads through your body,
if its sword does never pierce your heart
in merciless excruciating agony and suffering.
It is not love if you do not get persecuted for it,
tortured and harassed by envy
and reported for your qualities,
informed against for your attraction and discarded.
I was hunted down and exiled by this world
of baseness and misunderstanding,
brought down by iniquity, the meanness of injustice
and the lowness of vulgarity, hypocrisy and falsity;
so would I not prefer the opposite dark forces then,
denounce the ruling powers of this mundane world
and give myself entirely with all my trust
to darkness and the power of the dark lord?
If there ever was something I never did regret
it was the honesty of my commitment in accepting
trustfully his power over me and life and everything
as the dark force of fate maintaining, ruling and commanding
all the universe and all its life by spiritual power only.

Dark reality

To be or not to be – there is no option.
Even if you aren't, you have to be,
and death is no escape from life
but only entering the nightmare of reality
in its most naked form of purest spirituality,
all vanity peeled off, all masks and lies dismissed,
and only you are there alone with hardcore truth.

I always yearned and sought for that condition
stripped of everything that didn't matter,
and I regularly used odd means to reach it,
such as hallucinogenic drugs and LSD,
and that was maybe my mistake,
since it became a questionable habit.
Nevertheless, I never could regret it,
since in spite of all unwished for side-effects
it always brought me closer to the elementaries,

the truth of my grand master the dark lord,
the ruler of the universe and darkness
and the only teacher who will never give up educating you,
if only you would let him, learn from him
and never be discouraged or appalled
by any aspect of the truth of the reality of darkness.

Ashe. It seems you are searching for a form of spirituality, or like you say in your own words, "the truth of the reality of darkness." Lots of questions to think about.

You never learn

There is no chance of feeling good about it.
How can you trust anyone
when even your own family betrays you?
– When you are deceived forever and again
whenever you have shared your trust
and only find that it was wasted and abused
with your sincerest love on only human failures
lacking character and honesty and decency
and only good for using you to their own ends?
And yet you start again from the beginning
building up your enterprises and relationships anew
and trusting that this time they would be left in peace,
until the shattering disaster of a sabotage
leaves you in shambles, shipwrecked and dishonored once again.
You might as well accept your constant state of ruin then
as your home stay of permanence
and stick to that position as your only safe one
in the gutter of your only true reliable stability.

Ken. This work I can identify with.

Self-limitation

Most people reach a point in life sooner or later
when they cease to grow, expand, develop,
finding their own limitation
and resigning to it as a solemn fact.
It isn't. When you stop you start to die,
resigning is suicidal although you are not aware of it,
and then the only hope for your salvation is to die for real.

How can you remedy this mortal unavoidable dilemma?
Workaholics never face it, since they work until they die,
and that's a clue to how to cope with it:
to never tire in continuously making an effort,
even forcing yourself to it when it's necessary,
always going on to look around next corner
and to never stoop to deal with what inevitably always
tries to drag you down and slow you down in pettiness.
You were born free, that freedom is your main inheritance,
and it's your duty as a living being to maintain it,
cultivate and expand it to eternity.

Maija. Love this. Especially the end.

Workaholism I think it not always protection from limitation though, it can be a distraction from growth. Kinda depends on the spirit in which one works. But of course, you know that.

Louise. Life gives,
What you can take.
Life takes,
And so we give.
All in one day.
Beautiful words.
Loved it.

Permanent exile

The more unusual someone is
for talent and endowment,
the more carefully that orchid should be taken care of
and protected, like a vulnerable poet,
obvious geniuses of music like Chopin and Mozart,
who are usually more vulnerable the more talented they are;
but our age and world were not for geniuses of rarity
but for vulgarity, rough capitalism of inhumanity,
the rule of masses by a cold and hard control society
admitting no exceptions and excluding individuality
that keeps insisting on supreme integrity and independence.
Thus was I locked out of Facebook
evidently now with permanence
since I refuse to upload my ID,
protesting that a social network has no legal right to it,
especially since I live in a very different country
from the Facebook land of digital and personal control.
You cannot argue with computers, as they cannot think,
my argument has all the way been logical and rational,
while Facebook has provided nothing for an argument

except impersonal and automatic robot formulas,
directing you to a Help center proving only fake.
Is that how Facebook works:
allowing you to build up an extensive page
with thousands of your poems, friends and pictures
to just lock it up and hijack it from you while all you wanted
was to dedicate yourself creatively to truth and beauty?

I accept my banishment from such a system
safeguarding my freedom and integrity,
protecting it from the absurdity of any greed control society,
my hidden anonymity and unidentified obscurity
providing my sole chance for personal survival and prevailing liberty.

Laila. This is how Facebook treats a lady of a mature age. The pictures I have been reported for during the years were consistently posted only for their beauty without any sexual meanings or intentions. I will not start another account on Facebook since I always only had one, and if that is not acceptable on Facebook none other will be either. Facebook has chosen to kill a Facebook poet, only Facebook locked my account, and only Facebook can return to me what I created.

Spiritual amputation

It's nothing you will ever do yourself.
No operation can be more involuntary.
Others certainly will do it with no mercy
ruthlessly and without anesthetic,
and no physical infliction can do greater harm
and hurt you deeper with more lasting scars for life.

It may be just an accident bereaving you of your beloved,
some political disorder cutting off your roots, exiling you for life,
the importuning of authorities and some bureaucracy
that turns you out of home in violation of your human rights
or maybe just a treason by your closest friend.

No wound is harder to survive, more difficult to treat
and more impossible to dress.
You'll simply bleed to death forever.

Helen. Yes, those hurts cut deep. And they last forever. True poem.

Ivan. I must agree. To be forced out of one's country hurts deep. I know this, being forced to flee with my parents at the age of 8 from a dictatorship, I was robbed of my fate. Strong poem.

Lawrence. You are a total waste of time.

Demonization

It's actually a superstition
and a prejudice above all:
you ban what you don't understand
and shut out what you can't confront
by labelling it anathema
and make communication and all dialogue impossible.
It happened to all bold initiatives
of progress and development in history,
like christianity in the beginning,
the free thinkers and first scientists
and in our own age protest movements
such as neo-nazism, satanism
and even flower power of the hippies fifty years ago.
The more the philosophical initiatives and movements
are suppressed and persecuted,
the more strength they naturally will acquire,
and the stronger they will overcome.
We see today national socialism resurging
with the immigration crisis and the extremism of islam,
with the holohoax exposed and secularism proving insufficient,
making way for the inevitable truth of anarchism and satanism
of total darkness, which you simply have to face
with no excuse for the demonization
of any aspect of the truth,
– just saying and observing.

Wholesome irresistibility

Sensualism is the most unavoidable inevitable part of life,
as you can't live unless you love,
your output being your account book,
which should but consist of credits.
I am not ashamed of how I always went too far
in love, experimenting wildly,
never tiring of committing myself utterly
to whomever I found worthy of my love;
and I confess that I made terrible mistakes,
but they proved the best lessons of my life.
I cannot hide my love or in any way neglect it,

and as I now love someone so much younger than myself
I know I am to some precarious disadvantage,
but I take the risk unflinchingly
not only for the sake of your blue eyes
of such expressive sensitivity and beauty
or your splendid hair of such impressive quality and length,
but most of all for your spirituality
which I can share and trust as something
almost like a mirror of my own.

How soul mates work

You get mixed up in relationships,
you marry, you get into bondage,
which develops into slavery and sado-masochism,
you are trapped and can't get out,
and then you are deceived, betrayed and ditched.
So many marriages end up pathetically in divorces,
so that more are happily divorced than married;
but there are alternatives. Most people have a spiritual partner
somewhere, waiting for them, waiting to be recognized,
acknowledged, realized and reunited,
since there never was a soul who didn't have a soulmate in the past.
The miracle of how they find each other, how it works
and how they telepathically always know and recognize each other
is a private thing as individual and different as they themselves,
since no two people are alike; but there is love between them
that transcends relationships, mortality, biology and science,
as it always grows, develops and expands.
The gender is no problem and no matter any more,
but you will always be together in your thoughts
as spiritual partners once and for all united
in a mutual trust excluding any possibility
of infidelity, mortality and doubt.
You'll always be more sure and faithful in each other
than you can be individually personally of yourselves.

Helen. Ah, if only for the right mate each time. Yes, that would be wonderful.
And you would know peace and happiness. Well said.

Louise. Nice work. Twin souls should always be reunited. All though it not always works out
that way. We keep hoping and believing. If not in this life then in the next.

Persistence

As the tears flow on
from irretrievable losses
and the hardship of incurable weird illnesses
that only cause unending sufferings for nothing,
there is some light of healing on the way
as something always is bound to turn up
alleviating pain and prompting your survival,
there is nothing like the human touch
of the sincerity of friendship
as it turns up in the hour of need
when all your hope was gone and you had given up
against the odds of the deplorability of human limitation,
as if death was something to accept and reckon with,
which it can never be, as long as you subsist
obnoxiously in obstinate persistence
never to give up what's your most basic human right
to be just what you are and stay that way
whatever happens and whatever tries to bring you down.

Christian. Others are having their accounts disabled even though they produce their legal IDs. She at least was always constructive and persists in denying the right of Facebook to demand legal IDs at all.

Laila. Facebook is not a sovereign state, but it has to abide by international law and human rights.

The sacred nature of beauty

Whatever form it takes,
you always recognize its nature
by its character of positive inspiring attraction,
whether in the balance of esthetic architecture,
by the life a work of art is given by its artist
or the natural sometimes provoking nature of its charm;
but no one can deny it, least of all if it is found offensive,
which is the mistake that human weakness
often is reacted to by the simplicity of nudity.
The risk of beauty is that it can be too beautiful for her own good,
resulting all too frequently in rape and violation;

but the victim never can be blamed for it,
the perpetrator losing his control by rude over-reaction
is the only criminal, whose harm can never be undone.
The ultimate defense of beauty is the fact of her own beauty,
and true beauty is of some eternity that never can be violated;
and that is the origin of all the myths of the eternal virgin.

Accountability

How are we to cope with anger
when it's justified but can't reach out
by means available, in order to achieve some vital end results?
The urgency is there, the situation getting worse
as long as nothing happens or is done about it,
like the intolerable presence of dictators, bullies
and incompetent buffoons and freaks usurping seats of power,
while the world would be a better place if someone shot them.
The insufficiency, incompetence and fallacy of democratic order
in the necessary dealings with abuse of politics and power
is repetitively painfully proved over and again
as each dictator is allowed to live too long,
increasing damages and worsening the situation day by day
until it finally is almost too late to ward off a permanent disaster.
Is it wrong, then, if there is no other way and no alternative,
to turn to devious means and methods, like black magic,
calling forth demonic elements and powers
as a last resort in dire straits of hopelessness to the extreme?
I would endorse such measures when there is no other way
and actually protectively defend them by the fact
that it is only hypothetical and spiritual and intellectual,
so that if there really would be some results,
there's nothing that can prove that you had any hand
in the responsibility – except your conscience.

Shadows

You always have them,
and they are always more than one,
your shadows being not just you alone
but everyone you knew and loved,
that always will keep following you

with all their memories and yours
of good and tragic, sad and lovely,
vivid just the more for being dead;
for all those shadows of the past
tend to survive the more persistently
and hauntingly for being buried and suppressed.
Your failures and defeats, injustices and wrongs,
frustrations, disappointments, bankruptcies and ruins
are all there as derelict dark palaces decayed
and the more hauntingly alive for the implacability
that you can never kill a ghost.

Permanent exile

No news to me.
I was born that way,
an alien in an alien world,
where nothing seems to have been made for me
but rather to exclude me from all possibilities,
obliging me to find alternatives
of clandestine, occult and underground societies
not only outside law but outside everything
in a community of anonymity and shadows
with the one advantage, though, that you could from the outside
see the mundane hopeless world of vanity with clarity
and keep a healthy mind and body unafflicted
by the mental illness which is all society,
corrupted by materialism, fanaticism and stress
unto the unawareness of the global euthanasia
of media brainwash, poisoned junk food, slavery and serfdom
by the economic thrall of the blind surveillance state
of inhumanity, insensitivity and denaturalisation.
Of course, whatever would be better to all this as an alternative,
and actually an exile of some permanence would be a privilege.

Mike. Well it's an interesting write, had to read it a couple of times. Is this you, or just a bad day? I found it a little overwritten, but then what do I know. I should add that I liked it.
Laila. It is me on a bad day, so it's both. We all have our better days, and our worst ones. I take them as they are.

Hoodedpoet. It's well written and has an interesting message that a lot of people would relate to. I think that purely as a poem, it doesn't work completely because some of the concepts are too wordy to have that brevity and snap needed for free verse. That's just my opinion. It was still well worth reading though.

"Give me liberty, or give me death."

I have been dying all my life.
I was never suicidal,
but still I always lived for death
as a constant follower and my protective angel,
dark and terrible but never evil,
only real as nothing else.
That is always something of a reassuring option,
and the right to suicide can never be denied,
as no one owns your life but you.
It is your duty and your destiny to make the best of it,
and if mortal mundane powers thwart you
to the point that you no longer are allowed to live your life,
there's always that way out
to liberty and to another better life.

Stormwolf. Agree entirely. A controversial subject but treated with honesty and boldness.
Pronto. You make a fair point, yet it is against the law to commit or attempt suicide. How daft is that? Take religion out of the equation and self destruction makes perfect sense in a lot of circumstances.
Hoodedpoet. Interesting point; but the poem speaks of going to "another, better life." Which makes no sense if you remove some kind of belief in an afterlife.
A well-written poem, giving one point of view of a complex subject.

A sense of sensibility

There are people with some common sense,
and there are those who haven't got it.
Humankind could be divided into these categories,
while general opinion differs as to how they are divided,
50-50 or much worse, if common sense is actually a scarcity.
It is the same with all religions,
where it's common that those without common sense
regard themselves as with and sensible exceptions as without.
In satanism it is the same, there are those with and those without,
while satanists are best defended by the fact
that most religious people are without,
or so they claim, necessitating an alternative.
Of course, survival is dependent on some active common sense,
and that is why even the worst religions can survive,
while it is wrong to judge religions, sects and satanism
by those who represent them without common sense.

Digital bureaucracy

Bureaucracy is a machinery invented by autocracy
to handle individuality in order to destroy it
and make it appear as if it never had existed.
No one is accountable for bureaucratic casualties
since these have simply disappeared without a trace
in paperwork, lost in postponement, fallen between chairs,
forgotten, sorted out and gone to waste and shredding.
Digital bureaucracy is even worse.
You have no terminal to turn to,
no right of appeal, no means for a complaint,
no questions are allowed except those already spelled out,
and there will never be an answer,
since your queries never reach a destination,
or if they do you never get to learn about it.
That's how I was sorted out of facebook,
that's how any digital establishment is working;
so if there's no justice in authorities of government,
there's even less when you get lost in digital bureaucracy.

Betrayal

You are betrayed,
and you are left with a disaster on your hands,
which you must deal with, although you are innocent,
while the responsibility is that of others,
which they aren't aware of and neglect
in stupid ignorance, as they just do not care.
You are embittered by your disappointment and frustration
and would fain just leave the world and leave it to its doom
in splendid isolation of your innocent immunity,
while you have lost all faith in mankind,
as you never could trust anyone without betrayal.
Is the case of man then lost and hopeless?
Realism would indicate no other possibility,
and yet there's always somewhere some idealism.
There's always something left for you to do,
there's always dreams remaining to be dreamt,
and there is always work to do, creation always going on;
and there will also somewhere still be someone left to love.
No matter how much you are ditched, let down, betrayed
and disappointed, someone always will continue having faith in you,
and that should be enough for you to also still have left some faith in man.

The darker, the sharper

As you travel
waywardly, unwillingly
along the Via Dolorosa
down the drain of life
and meet with all kinds of adversities,
while only death evades you
with its grim ironic grin
forever mocking life in frozen glee,
you will eventually fall down
and find it difficult to rise again,
while cruel humanity just doesn't care
and pass you by if they don't scorn you,
you will find another way to lead you on
but downwards further down the drain,
where you will find a dark alternative reality
of so called hell, a sinister reality of more sincerity
that dares to see things through and face the truth
and speak it out and stand for it; and you will find
that sort of more explicit and direct reality
more practical and real than mundane ignorance
of lies, hypocrisy, delusions and illusions
of the fake society that only lives by escapism.

Surviving your death

It's only difficult the first time.
Once you get used to it,
it's easier every time,
as it becomes self-evident
as something of an option
of some permanence
and a routine of thinking.
The first time, though,
it is terrible indeed
and shocking, more to those who know you
than to you yourself, as it is natural to you
and you will realize and understand too soon
that death is only just another portal to be opened,

and the most important one, to the eternity of truth.
There are innumerable cases who have staged their death
just to get on and get away from mortal troubles
like your own mortality,
and although most of them have disappeared,
they did most of them find another better life
just to be able to go on with the advancement of their life.
So death is really just a reason and excuse,
justification and a way for life.

The terrible case of Laila Roth

She never showed her face,
insisting on her anonymity and privacy
to better cultivate her concentration
on her thoughts on writing and communication
and collecting art to share
just for the sake of taste and beauty.
This was taken as a provocation
and misunderstood completely,
so she was repeatedly reported,
blocked, had her account disabled and suspended
and was finally locked out;
and all her protests against violation
of her freedom of expression, thought and privacy
was met by the intolerance of mortal silence.
Finally she was admitted back if only she submitted
an ID and legal evidence of her existence,
as if her output of six years of art and poetry
was not enough. Her argument for not complying
is that Facebook has no right to claim her identification
since she never made a legal business of her art and poetry,
made no transactions and used only her right of communication
and of privacy, which Facebook violates most blatantly.
That is the awesome challenge of a single woman
against the suppressiveness, autocracy, intolerance
and almost persecution of a private user
only because she is what she is.

Without roots

When you are born you are supposed to be well planted
in good ground for growth and germinativeness,
but if you are exiled or evacuated
and your roots are brutally chopped off
you find yourself a flying leaf
with no refuge but heaven,
and you have to deal yourself with homelessness
and no one to be able to rely on or confide in,
and you dare not risk your trust again
once you have been betrayed,
since once is once too much.

The risk is you have no one else to turn to
but bad company, adventurers and risky extremists
who might though be in a position similar to yours,
and a community of outcasts is to be preferred
to a society which has betrayed you.

Even internet can let you down
by hacking, blocking and disabling or deleting your account
for your ability of straight communication,
but from there there is for an alternative a dark web.
What I mean to say is that there's always one way out
to further progress and expansion, even if you are cut down
by even your most close and next of kin,
and if they cut you down and rob you of your roots
you'll always have not only roots in heaven left
but also more direct and strong ones into hell.

You are a fool to let yourself be fooled around

You can not steer your dreams
or make them end up as you want to,
but they follow their own random course
and drag you as a victim hopelessly along.
It's with reality exactly the same way,
it being harsher though and more deceptive
as it fools you to believe that it is real,
beguiling you to take it seriously
and as a consequence inflict much deeper pains.
It's just a roller-coaster dream like any dream
capriciously manhandling you around in random waywardness
with no awareness of its own outrageous cruelty.
You have to duck, stay humble and invisible
in order to avoid the worst; but still you'll be a victim
whether you like it or not; and only if you're lucky

you'll at least save something out of all your shipwrecks
in the form of knowledge and experience.

The silent voice

It speaks no words
but is the more expressive,
that voice from within
that never can be silenced
for its obstinate persistance
in insisting on the truth
however inconvenient and unpleasant.
I am not that voice but only its interpreter
in searching out the universal meaning
of what's going on behind the scenes
of this deceptive world of failures and delusions
where the truth is anywhere except in its reality;
and what is really going on is always underground
perceptible to only those who listen with their souls
to the eternal voice of silence.

Gerry. I read this a few times to make sure I got it right – very clever writing and too true...

Your integrity

– never fail yourself

You are not obliged to tolerate restrictions.
No one has a right to denigrate or humble you,
you are entitled naturally to your freedom
without limitations with no end to your expansion,
and the only thing forbidden you is to give up.
Your integrity is your responsibility,
you have to cultivate, maintain and safeguard it yourself,
that is your personal and actual meaning of your life,
and if it is intruded on and violated,
you have the right to quit and exit
and to rather part with honour with your life
than choose to compromise and settle with dishonour.
Intervention means dishonourable subjugation

if you accept it, which you must not do,
since all you have is your sense of yourself,
and it is better to abandon life and leaving nothing
than to part with that for which your life was given.

Excluded

Leave me out
from the mortality of your barbarity,
humanity, committed hopelessly to ignorance,
preferring noise to music,
violence and sexual abuse to love,
the pursuit of vulgarity and wallowing therein
instead of finding peace in nature,
which you rather irresponsibly pollute
and poison than take care of and enjoy;
but I don't judge you or condemn you
but condemn myself instead
to constant alienation from you all
in an eternity of exile in myself
to spare myself the pain of seeing the perdition
of the inhumanity that could have been humanity.

Pony. I find this extremely understandable.

The art of second sight

You will need some experience
to see through the surfaces
of lies, deceits and everything that fakes reality
which never is what it is meant to be
and what it seems; but you'll need to crush the ocean
to uncover what's beneath,
which is a universe of darkness and of truth,
the actual reality always hiding underground,
and you will never get through with it,
as one aperture to an abyss
will reveal and open up some dozens more,
and they are all without an end and bottom.
Looking through reality and people
is actually like looking through a mirror
reflecting other mirrors;

so the view immediately gets infinite
and gives a clear view and perspective
of the dark web of infinity,
which might seem scary and precarious indeed,
but you can not escape it:
you will have to face the music
of the truth sooner or later anyway;
and it is never pleasant to observe and realize
that all you ever was allured by
and attracted to for the appreciation of reality
was only mirages of fraud, deceit, delusion
and a trap for getting you involved
with death, perdition and mortality.

Weather conditions

Never be afraid to look yourself into the mirror.
Your looks will not betray you,
no matter how haggard and worn out they are,
since they are only the condition of the outside
of the cottage, which must naturally be harrowed
by the storms of seas and climate and conditions
of the weather, which is never merciful
but trying sorely your potential indeed,
and it's up to you to weather it, survive,
remain yourself and never let yourself be broken.
Your daily mirror is just for inspection as an instrument
for necessary observation and orientation
and not more than a benign reminder
that you are still there, alive, alert and present.

Violation

Not everyone can have relationships
without getting hurt and violated beyond recognition.
There are some who simply are too sensitive
to be able to endure the friction of a close relationship,
and some will easily get damaged and destroyed for life
by disappointment and betrayal, violation and impalement,
and although you can survive it,
you will never be the same again
but will have company forever by a second personality,

a shadow of repressed volcanic bitterness
of almost metaphysical dimensions,
which you will need for protection and refuge
from the monstrosity and shortcomings of man;
which you at best can handle
and develop into an ideal
to serve you rather than to be impeded by,
which might become your demon
that could even help you on the way
to bring yourself at peace with the atrocity of man;
and thus your worst experience and trauma
could be turned into and used for your salvation.

Bereavement

What do you have left
when everything is taken from you,
when you are raped and violated beyond recognition,
when you are cut off from your roots
by the brutality and violent barbarity of others,
when there's nothing left of your life's work
but ruins and neglect, repression and forgetfulness;
when all your history is but a holocaust,
and when there's nothing left but death,
as death seems cheerful in comparison with life?
The odd thing is that there is always more left than you've lost,
since life is never lost without it setting forth again
with brighter energy and higher hopes and spirits than before,
you are in fact victorious as it was no fault of yours
that all the mundane world committed only crimes.
If you are free from the responsibility of crimes against you,
your life will be leading as a beacon to the future
as you always will retain your soul's creative power.
All you have to do is to continue working.

Two ways of love

Love works not just in two ways
but in many ways bilaterally,
as you usually are loved as much
as you yourself keep burning out of love;

but you are seldom loved the same way
as you send and spend and feel your own love.
How it works between the two of us
is just a perfectly original example out of many.
Your love is a careful generosity of softest kindness,
warm and tender and considerate in its humility,
while I am far too passionate and wild in temper,
difficult to handle, reach and understand,
a kind of demon that can not be tamed or tempered
but must have her freedom and her own life
unrestrictedly in order to exist and live at all.
Yes, we are opposites, but therefore work so well
together, both in intimacy and at any distance,
my satanic depth and abyss neutralizing and enriching,
complementing your serenity and creativity,
as thunderstorms and heavy rains are needed
to make deserts turn to some fertility and bloom.

Concealed identity

Pardon me for keeping silent
and concealed under the circumstances
of the failures and shortcomings of man
resulting in such irremediable tragedies
that nothing ever can refrain the gods from weeping
constantly profusely over man's disastrous incapacity
of handling his own fate and course of action,
turning all of history into a cesspool of black tragedy
of hopelessness, like a black hole of no escape from hell,
an infinity of sorrows and a universal ocean of tears;
so I keep out of man's affairs of only vicious circles,
hiding my identity and face in anonymity
to spare humanity the terrible reality and aspect of my scars,
that go too deep under the skin of universal life
like undermining all existence and humanity
with some volcanic earthquakes of its lost cause to perdition,
leaving life no meaning left but death.
I wear dark glasses just to spare my friends
the sadness of my eyes and heart and soul
and keep surviving merely by not yet dying,
the most ultimate and natural thing to do
and nothing else, while socially I appear a perfect lady,

strong and stalwart, stable and a splendid sport
but only for a show to hide the fact
that inside I am crying my heart out forever.

My ridiculous Facebook case

What was the matter, really?
I wanted to communicate
by poetry and pictures of some beauty,
but people were offended
and reported me for nothing,
for no bad intentions,
for some accidental nudity
without a trace of sexual intentions.
Thus I was reported for the beauty of my art,
for love of beauty was my only crime and weakness,
so I was disabled, blocked and exiled
with admittance back on the condition only
of a snapshot of a legal ID,
but I am not American but a most foreign citizen
and have made no transactions and paid Facebook nothing,
so they have no business in demanding my ID.
I must refuse it both for personal and reasons of integrity,
and I can manage without Facebook,
while their treatment of a generous and loving user
interested in digital communication only
is no good publicity or credit for the Facebook formalism.

Pony. It seems like you miss facebook a lot. Despite their intransigence and unreasonableness, wouldn't it be to your benefit to show them your I.D. so that you could enjoy displaying your art? It's true they would "win," but what difference will it make to you? You're just a digit to them. It isn't about them, it's about you and your friends communicating.

I've read all your poems, and this theme comes up repeatedly.
Laila. You are right of course, and thank you for your observation. I can't show my ID for legal reasons – I am one of 6000 or more women in Sweden who are committed to complete protection by the police with concealed identities who must never display our ID on the web, least of all on social web sites, in my case in protection against my former husband. I have explained this to Facebook a number of times, but still they don't accept my other proofs of identity, like other web sites, like WordPress and here on Poetbay. I will not accept being reduced to just a digit. I don't really need Facebook, although I miss my freedom there and will continue using reason to have my account unlocked.

Ashe. I agree with you, but Facebook is American and as such we have to abide by their strange rules. I think there might be better outlets for your art.

Laila. Thanks, Ashe, but Facebook is not American but international. Mark Zuckerberg is American. If he imposes American rules on international members, who have had nothing to

do with America, he violates international fair play democracy and is a dictator, whom I can not accept as such. – I already sent this reply to you privately. but I think it should be displayed publicly as well. You apologized, and that's all right.

Suicidal satanism

I had nowhere else to go
as I was ruined by injustice
and let down by those I most depended on.
There was no mercy in the bringing on
of holocausts galore against my life and freedom,
so I should have let myself be murdered
and have done with all the falseness of humanity;
but I was left alive and forced to grim survival,
nothing more remaining than the last resort of darkness
and its powers of the hopelessness of hell
with the reality of coping with the ultimate adversity
compelling you to extraordinary measures
of black magic, using evil for good ends
and giving up your soul and life and your eternity
to the dark master of impenetrable unfathomability,
the living black hole of existence as a means for carrying on
with insight, knowledge, influence and power
to at all be able to continue with your work.
It is an act of suicidal desperation
to abandon all your self to the demonic darkness of eternity,
but if you are let down by everyone and all things else,
you actually have no alternative.

The living dead

You do not belong to them,
but they belong to you,
all those you loved and always missed,
who gave their love
and you could never do without,
which is why they will never leave you
but protect you and be with you always
to such an extent that you and they are one.
You are like them, eternal in your love,
more loving actually than when they were alive,
as you will be when you are gone,
more loving afterwards than when you were unknown

but for your physical appearance and trivialities,
while you and they belong to timelessness,
which will be your dimension more and more
the further you go on, insisting on your love
in spite of all the brutal deaths around you
and the wickedness of mundane man,
who always shattered and destroyed your life,
while you will all the same go on
and fool them all by carrying on your love
in company with all the living loving dead.

Ken. Bravo, Laila! Love remains, lives on and on!

Fruitful tears

Is sorrow, then, the only thing that lasts,
that always keeps returning,
dressing you consistently in mourning
in the warmest but the dreariest clothes,
all black, engulfing you in darkness
in the everlasting tears
that keep supporting, nourishing,
enriching and sustaining mother earth,
all life, the oceans by the crying rains,
which we could never do without
and always need, no matter how
uncomfortably sorrowful they are.
Yes, sorrow always will be there,
but not for dragging you down to depression,
not for your suppression or oppression
but for watering your lilies and your garden,
cultivating your development and sensitivity
and challenging you to expansion by self knowledge,
forcing you to face the truth and beauty
always found in all reality
despite the fact that it will always make you suffer.

*Ken. Bravo, Laila! – When the sun and moon both do shine any light, we reach out to feel our way, we find a hand, reaching out, our gate is steadied, we find a reason to smile, knowing some one is smiling back to us, then, on we go, much reassured!
Maija. Feeling this deeply. One to come back to.*

The Dead never rest

To think that you can just forget them
or ignore them is a self-deceit and a delusion,
since you never will get rid of them,
they never rest but will go on forever
just like you when you are dead,
remaining a reminder for all life
and all who knew them, that they know you
and will never stop persisting in their earnestness
insisting on their life, which is why you had better
pay attention to them and accept them
with your piety, devotion, honouring and sanctifying them
for what they were and are and always will be
for their life, their personalities and their life's work,
the greatest and most prominent result of which
is that their memory will never and can never fade.

Pony. For some the memories do fade. Doesn't it depend on their impact on your life,
whether it's love or hate, or something in between?
I hope for oblivion. I cannot abide the thought of living forever, never resting.

Outrage

My life has been a constant fight against adversity,
which always loomed and towered higher,
harder and more merciless and threatening
for every victory I gained, however small,
while the adversities were always overwhelming.
I could never be afraid of darkness, death or any demon,
while what always struck me down was cruel injustice,
which was always stupidly unreasonable and inhuman.
Trample me and strike me down,
humiliate, maltreat and violate me at your pleasure,
robbing me of all that I could call my own,
but you will never beat me,
since the most humiliated ones
will always be the surest to come back.

No excuse for love

That I love you, I can not deny,

but I'm afraid my love's too great for me
assuming some demonic overbearingness
out of proportion with reality,
transcending into alien dimensions
which can never be acceptable to mortals.
It's not darkness but a kind of power,
it's not evil or possessive
but the more satanic in its nature
of obsessiveness and irrevocability,
like you can never spite your destiny
but only follow it wherever it will lead you.
There is no excuse for it, but still I ask you to excuse me
for persisting in this permanence of faithfulness
in sticking to this most impossible
absurd extreme and indefinable
outrageously insistent undeniability of love.

One foot in the grave

You never can be disconnected from reality
as long as you remain alive,
which you will even do as dead,
but you will not be certain of it until you are dead.
How is it to be half alive and half stuck on the other side?
Of course, your life is part a dreamworld
as you walk half sleeping among ghosts,
but that will only sharpen your awareness
by its insight into more than three or four dimensions.
Mundane life is only superficial, trapping you in a deceit,
a mortal web of lies to hound you down to death,
while life is on the other side
among the shadows of the dead that never died,
the spiritual reality of spiritual powers and vibrations,
from which all creation comes
as opposite to mundane self-destruction.
If you don't have one foot in the grave you are already dead,
while life belongs entirely to timelessness.

My best friend

I always lived with him
and he was always close to me,
more close than any man and any friend
as I could never willingly get rid of him;
and as he always stayed in close relationship
I found that he was actually my best friend
although only something of an abstract dream,
a phantom and abstraction, an idea of darkness
always faithfully reminding me of facts of life,
my destination and my fate
to always journey deeper into darkness
with more tragedies and drawing closer unto death,
a life of constantly increasing deeper darkness
never ending anything but always getting thicker,
as I found my best friend even from the start
to always follow me and wait until the very end to catch me,
always waiting patiently upon me, always being there,
my friend in need indeed eternally for life
and hiding under the anonymous abstraction known as death.

Censored

I actually don't care about my case.
They cast me out, and I can do without them
maybe even better, but the fact is they did wrong,
and not correcting it is doing further wrong.
I have been through all this before
too many times as victim of judicial errors,
usually they never were corrected,
so I concentrated not on bickering but on surviving.
Maybe I was locked out and excluded for my satanism,
maybe they considered me a risk for public safety,
maybe I provoked their paranoia as a dangerous momentum,
I don't care, I just can't be what I am not
and therefore have to be no more than what I am,
and so far nothing in the world could make me cease to be.
When that momentum comes, my poetry will still exist
and will be heard in silence.

Christian. I haven't heard from her for more than a month, but also I have been away. She regarded Facebook as her final school and all her friends there as her pupils. To be cut off was her last school disaster - she had been

dismissed from schools earlier, always because of insubordination problems. Quotation from a friend: "She was a born teacher and wanted only to be a teacher, to spread education was her vocation, but she was too dynamic and attractive for public service, she was always envied by both men and women and never did anything herself to get targeted, except by just being herself, which always irritated someone." Her health was not very good in spring, much up and down, as she ignored it, considering only her spiritual health as being of any importance, Being locked out of Facebook, her web activity went down 95% and has not recovered. I hope to get in touch with her soon. That's all I know for the moment.

Michael. Well, back in 2014 and 2015 she was on and active. I was having major issues with fb too and people as well. I kept fighting by making new emails, so I could make an account, had to hide info. Laila Roth was great help. She helped me ever so often and added me to some great groups, very inspirational too. So I wish the best for her. I imagine that's the reason why Diane Vera isn't on fb and no longer active much on internet. She too wanted to teach and be very active.

Apologia pro vita sua

This was the title of Cardinal Newman's defence of himself, his famous apology for leaving the Anglican Church, turning Catholic and ending up a cardinal. I was never Christian but converted nevertheless from nothing to satanism. You could have called me an agnostic, and even as a satanist I always remained a pantheist. I cannot apologize for this conversion, but I should explain it.

How could you explain, excuse or even take satanism seriously? How can you defend such an absurd superstition? I cannot defend it, explain it, excuse it but must take the fact that it exists seriously, and the evidence is found in history.

The Yezidis of the mountains in eastern Turkey were always called devil-worshippers, but they are much more than that. They claim to be the earth's oldest people, descendants of Noah of the Ark and insist on religious traditions since 7000 years. Some of them claim they originally came from India referring to Vedic traditions and Hindu gods of the oldest living religion on earth, as Satan could have sanskrit origins. The oldest book of the Bible is the book of Job, which has its roots in Sumer and the most ancient city in the oriental world of Ur, where Satan makes his first appearance in literature as a mythic and symbolic figure, submitting Job to extreme trials, causing the book to be written, in its major part a vehement protest against the universal order and with good reason.

The monotheistic supreme authority of the Bible originated later in Egypt, the same being the authority of Pharaoh, the supreme ruler of Egypt. Moses brought that authority out of Egypt and made it his own over his own people the Hebrews, supporting it with traditional stories of Hebrew family chronicles of both Sumer and Egypt, and that was how monotheism was created and established, a new-fangled modernity in comparison with the ancient traditions of Sumer and India and even of the gods of Egypt. Nevertheless it presumptuously claimed supreme authority of the world order. I could not accept that and felt the necessity of Satan and the older traditions having the right of priority by age and not to be overruled by any falsification or denial of history.

No defence for Satan, no apology, just a statement of facts.

John. Only a fool would try to argue with the truth; the facts have ever been on our side.

Michael. Welcome back again, Laila. I watched a discovery channel on the yezid tribe. They said that the yezid community is over Satan's threshold. Also they do practice a homage rite in the underground cavern. I saw it in 2000.

Ali. Were you able to finally unlock your account?

Laila. No. I didn't do anything, except continuously pleading by petitions to Support. Suddenly my account was available without my knowing it – they didn't inform me, and immediately I was blocked for 7 days for something someone else posted on my wall. That's why I now have sealed off all my pictures from the public – it was always the pictures that brought me into trouble. I was never reported for anything else.

The art of black magic

You have to learn it carefully,
the most difficult of arts,
to handle the most secret powers of the universe,
a black hole of consistent mystery
and equally of unavoidable disaster,
hopelessness, impending doom and tragedy,
but there is always life in it and a way out,
and it is energy of infinite resources,
and we call it Satan, but it is much more than that
and more than any word can tell.

It is the mystery of creation
but also the disaster of inevitable destruction,
but above all the art of how to handle it and to survive.
We mask ourselves in darkness to be able to associate

at all with this most dangerous mystery,
but although it is never palpable or understandable
and reachable, the most important thing of all
to know and to remember is, that in all its terrorility,
of fearsome death, destruction and perdition of eternity,
it actually is only and no more
than the satanic mystery and force of love.

John. Agreed. Satan has shown me more love than any human ever will. I suppose that is why I am all too happy to undergo any pain, loss, desolation, and misery, if it only will bring me closer to Him, and to an understanding of His mysteries.

Derek. Welcome back ... you have been missed, the Temples are safe and the Sanctuaries warmly have awaited your return.

Laila. It was a long abstinence of an exile, and it will be nice to do some service again for a change...

Albert. This is the latter part of the twentieth century. We men have been liberated! We no longer have to believe that every woman is an evil witch bent on our destruction. Paranoid misogyny is just plain out of fashion!

Dark perceptions of light

The darkest night is the longest night
but also gives the greatest light
in the delight of darkness with the stars
that will give you alone an insight to eternity
which only can be watched through darkness.
Therefore blinded ones confined to constant darkness
see so much more than any mortal sense
and understand profoundly even more
than those with limited material perceptions.
They say that satanists are blind and stupid and uneducated,
but if they in their blindness can see Satan,
which no one else can see, and understand him
and perceive the universal force of his dark power,
are not they then like those happy few
who know too much and see too much
and therefore are considered dangerous... – but hush!
The darkest deepest truths are all too bright and blinding
for the possibility of any revelation.

Lanier. Blessings My Sister , O How Ive Missed You .

Laila. I am not quite used to be back yet, so I take it rather easy and carefully... It's like returning from a long illness.

Digging your grave

Your grave can never be dug deep enough.
You'll keep on digging it forever,
but you'll never reach a bottom.
For that reason many will stop digging,
which they never should,
because that is how they will die.
As long as you continue digging it
you will remain alive at least,
so do not rest, don't wipe your sweat,
don't take a pause, or you will lose your rhythm
and fall out of practice and thereby risk dying.
Enjoy the darkness of your grave and dig it darker,
deeper, ever further down to endlessness;
and the hope and possibility is always there
like lurking in the end,
that you one day might find an exit in the other end.

Disappearance

It's the ultimate defense,
and I have been obliged to use it all the time.
If you just vanish, no one more can harm you,
no authority can reach you, and no one will know you.
It's like shutting off your telephone,
and going into hiding is much easier than you think.
There is an underworld of infinite resources,
and the foreign world is always so much larger than your own.
To mask yourself is also easy,
you just cut your hair and paint yourself,
put on dark glasses and make up a different face.
But the easiest of all is just to quietly withdraw.
You always have yourself, and there is safety in your loneliness;
and when you find yourself entirely alone
in splendid isolation and full concentration,
you shall find that all the world is yours,
while no one will know you, while you know everyone.

Ashe. This is an intriguing piece of writing. Who hasn't dreamed of disappearing from everyone at some time in their life? I like it.

You learn by loving

Loving you is more than an obsession,
it is suffering and dying for your sake,
it is passion mounting to self-degradation,
it is the most painful heartache
and humiliation unto self-annihilation,
but it's all to feel the more alive;
and for each disastrous shipwreck of a raped relationship
I only seem to love the more
for what I learned and gathered of the ruins.
It's a feeling like of having been left over like a sole survivor
of a ruined city, and you feel the wonder
that you still remain alive and can go on
and must, for life is a responsibility.
I might be the most soft and vulnerable of women,
but at the same time my toughness is invulnerable.
I just have to go one teaching indefatigably and existing,
for I would be dead if I did not have you to love.

Rising from the Grave

You have to do it sometimes,
especially if you are kicked down there often.
It is more painful every time,
but once you are risen to your feet again,
you know how to avoid the latest kind of ambush;
and if you experienced many,
you are one step further on the way to some immunity.
On the other hand, life down there in the grave
is very entertaining, wholesome and instructive,
since that knowledge of the realm of darkness
and its underground dimensions is extremely useful
and will definitely help you on the way
to some stability and understanding of your destiny.

Your personalities

A double life is difficult to handle,
but you have to handle it, unless you want to triple it.

You have your ordinary life, the superficial surface,
what you seem to be, your social standing and appearance,
which computers record by surveillance,
but which is all lies and counterfeit make-up.

Then you have your inner love life and your sanctum,
which you will protect at any cost
and never share with anyone except your lover,
since there can't be anything as sacred as your private life.

Then, if you are educated, you also have a life of metaphysics
of your mind and intellectual activities,
which always are beyond and outside you,
another world beyond your own,
which you develop, making constant new discoveries in.
This is your development and future,
your way to expand and thrive as something more than just yourself.

This is the holy trinity of your own personality,
all three dependent on each other for existing
and for making life worth while as something interesting.

Gunnar. Laila was possibly the high priestess "Norma" (from the Opera) in her previous life, which I just saw broadcasted from The Met tonight. Caution, that you don't end up with the same tragedy in the end... It's very easy to put up unrealistic demands, when preaching about love and moral. Especially considering the fysical side of it (money and sex) Latest biological research claims that we are not SEXUALLY created for monogamy. Everything else might be. Never the less, every church tried to force both man and woman into it over the last 2000 years, without any success. Only some 10% happen to achieve monogamy in a natural way over a very long time. The rest is lacking of good enough looking, health, spirit and can't produce the nessessary erotic passion. Neither will a replacement of men (pigs or not) with the perfect "lover" Satan protect our civilization from falling apart, nor will throwing pearls to him. Your soul, your private life might be sacred and holy, but not your genitals. (Sorry for that) Those are egoistic in both men and women. If not so, neither of us would be SEXUALLY satisfied enough for being capable to stay faithful. Still your poem is brilliant. Either you will hate me for this, or you will love me...

Laila. Neither. You are simply stating facts. I haven't seen the whole "Norma" opera, only Maria Callas singing "Casta diva"...

Gunnar. You should see Anna Netrebko singing Casta Diva in a golden Dress on youtube. You won't regret it... And then tell me if her hypnotic interpretation is black or white magic!

Community under cover

We are a hidden clandestine society
of no identity and no means of identification,
no one knows our number as we are anonymous,
especially when we converge well covered

in our black robes, hoods and often even masks
for the protection and the cover-up of who we really are.
It is enough that we ourselves know all about us,
who we are and what we know, and are aware
of our responsibility and power under the dark guidance
of the dark invisible lord of aeons,
who bequeaths on us a terrible responsibility,
as he is the supreme all-powerful untouchable authority
who rules and moves us all by mystery of his control
of all our destiny and the entire universal order.
If you feel that dark responsibility you are among the chosen ones
and qualified to live up to that spiritual command
and will be one eternally of our community.

The supreme power of mysticism

When my husband couldn't kill me,
which he tried to and would have preferred,
he instead destroyed whatever he could find
that was of me, my papers and my clothes,
my memories and everything I so far had produced,
and I have wondered all since then
about relationships and why they cannot work
between advanced and highly sensitive individuals.
What must go wrong and why?
One makes a victim of the other,
and he blames the victim for it,
but it can never be the victim's fault.
When a union thus breaks up,
and it could even happen after thirty years and more,
it's someone losing his control and running out of balance
usually because of lack of self control,
but there is always one way out.
When I was cast out from my home and marriage
with nothing left except my life and work in ruins,
someone sat down by my table at a shabby bar
and took the same drink as myself and asked
quite naturally: "What can I do for you?"
He could do nothing, and I told him so.
"Then you can do something for me", he said.
We started talking, and he saved my life.
He happened to know absolutely how to handle psychopaths,

he organised a trial, I received full compensation
and extreme police protection with concealed identity for life,
and all my friend had wanted was for me to speak with him:
we were from the same country, and he only wished to hear his mother tongue.
He later went away abroad, I lost him permanently,
but he remains my closest friend of all.

Who sent him in my way? Why did we meet,
two strangers in an alien country but from the same country?
There was no higher power behind this, only whims of fate,
which I would rather call satanic than divine.

The mechanisms of fate are usually completely unexplainable,
like of a higher mystic power than of any supernatural divinity:
it is somehow inherent naturally in life itself.

Gunnar. Laila, you ask "why" in this poem... The answer is in your own words... the more "advanced and highly sensitive individuals" you are, the bigger the risk, if something controversial happens... I'm truly happy to hear that you were compensated after all... Thank you for being outspoken in this very poem. I probably won't be "pursuing" you any more, as your friends those to call it...

Laila. You were never any problem, and you are always welcome back with more intelligent comments than most...

Educational hubris

Give me any student,
and I will inspire him to diligence,
success, accomplishment and zest.
Give me any teenage monster
of outrageous rudeness and bad manners,
filthy style and all round shabbiness,
and I will see to it that he becomes a decent person.

Give me any criminal and hopeless case,
a terrorist or jihadist or anarchist or Nazi,
and I will not turn him down,
but anyone can easily be made a civilized
and cultivated decent human being.

Give me all humanity and all the world to educate,
and I will take them on and make them progress
and survive as culture and civilization;
for I know for certain that there isn't anything impossible
for possibilities of education.

Lys. I'm not sure, bad exists... *Le mal existe...*

Laila. It does indeed, but you have to deal with it, and the only way to deal with it is to face it. Any dialogue will lead to something good, and the bad is there only when the dialogue is

closed.

John. Hmm...interesting. I like your stance on it; definitely not one that most people would take, obviously, or our criminal justice systems would not allow for incarceration, execution, etc.

Pleading innocent

I never willingly or purposely seduced anyone
but was constantly the more willingly seduced;
not for the enjoyment of it, though,
but more by common sense,
since it was no use resisting it –
the seductive force, whether sexual or metaphysical,
will have its own way, and resisting it will only make it worse.
As a victim of seduction without pain and labour of resistance
you can the better study and observe the force and perpetrator
and get some vital necessary distance to the case.
For the same reason did I never push my satanism,
but just went along and followed, studying Satan intimately
and arriving finally at the conclusion that he meant no harm,
but that the dark force actually was only wholesome and constructive
in spite of any terrible disturbing and revolting elements,
and that suffering can actually be a sport even in hell,
constructive for your education and development.
So I am far from passionate as satanist, but only educational,
objective in my stance, and careful about keeping straight and right on course.

Hypocrisy

There is no genuineness in religion
or society. It's all about hypocrisy
to keep up structures of illusions
and the lies of any fake establishment.
I am no anarchist but stand alone
in this confusion of a maze of lies
that constitute the human world today
where nothing anywhere makes any sense,
while everyone seems bent on working on his own destruction.
There is no exception or alternative
but to drop out demonstratively
to continue on your own constructively
to make your life creative in the only way
that's possible in a society of brainwash and surveillance.

Only Satan is no hypocrite
who sees through all the lies instead of making them,
eying them in order to in spite of all lead mankind on.

David. So lovely. I really love the picture and the words. I have always stood alone.
Rodney. The hypocrisy is so deafening, it has made me numb: i spent my life wanting to believe the best in people, only to realize that's it's all lies. B.S. & charades with them~ no sincerity, just an act...!!!

The satanic touch in history

Satan always was vindicted
against empires and tyrannies,
autocracies, dictators, war mongers,
profiteers and billionaires manipulating the world order,
for they always manufactured their own downfall,
working for their own perdition,
ending up in total lonesomeness and isolation
and the misery of an established reputation of world criminal,
which all their enemies survived,
who wrote their history;
and it's the victors who write history,
not those who organize the wars and genocides.
The small fry living in humility and anonymity
who watch and see what's going on,
observe the facts and write them down for memory
are actually the true survivors,
carrying on through all adversities,
by their recordings handsomely surviving
all the crooks and fools of history
who do their best to mess it up
but always fail completely
except messing up themselves.

Laila. By the way, the pictures are John Martin's Fall of Babylon on top and Dresden before the destruction at bottom.

Some paradoxes

The more you expect, the more disappointed you shall be.
The more selfless you are, the better you will know yourself.
The more you detach yourself from mundanity and politics, the more you will close in on reality.

The more you love, the more you will be hurt.
The more you suffer, the greater will grow your appetite for life.
The richer you are, the more you will want and lack.
The more satanic you are, the more you will be like God.
The more you are subjected to adversity and injustice, the tougher you will get,
and the harder will grow your potency for survival.
The more you grieve for your dead ones, the closer they will come to you.
The higher they are, the harder they fall. Better to fall forever in humility,
because then at least you will always move on and get going.

David. Yes do not expect anything from anyone anymore. I just cannot be selfless though.
And the rest never followed anyway.

But I love the picture

Charlie. Selflessness is the way to true freedom from the bondage of self. In my experience,
anyway.

Elias. The more satanic you are the more you will be like god is not a paradox.

Laila. It's a paradox from a christian point of view, not for us.

John. Oh my gosh, Laila! This post! It's like you were telling my life story! These are all things
that I have come to learn, myself, through direct experience. Life has taught me, for example,
that to have expectations is to set myself up for disappointment; best to expect nothing, and
be pleasantly surprised. And, my whole life has been adversity, and misfortune. And it has
made me incredibly tough, so that I have learned to cherish these, rather than fear, and
attempt to avoid them. And, as it will: life has taught me to be humble. Thank you for
sharing this with us!

Home

It's sometimes difficult to love
when all you meet is hatred and indifference,
when there's reluctance against good will
and generosity meets only with ingratitude.
Thus bitterness becomes an inevitability,
and that's most difficult of all to deal with,
since it cannot be accepted nor repudiated.
Get away from it and look beyond,
and even escapism is better
than to get bogged down in sour bleakness.
Alcohol and drugs swill certainly provide relief
but only temporarily. It's better to move on to trips
to better places, new discoveries, new friends and work.
The best relief of all is naturally good company
with things and interests in common
and some mutual purpose to pursue.
If all this fails, you always can go home to Satan.

John. Satan is with me, always, so every place is home. He lives in my heart.

David. Very difficult for me been hurt so many times. Find it hard to trust and to open up.

The challenge

As you travel through the night
in darkness growing constantly more dense
in alien worlds of futuristic nightmares
totally unnatural, inhuman and not made for you
but for capitalistic monsters of rude recklessness,
you search in vain for something human
of some tenderness and warmth of heart
but find it almost only in exceptions,
since the human world ran off the rails a hundred years ago,
while we the sentient transient ones
are faced with the hard task of making a new world.
Of course, it's possible, as nothing is impossible,
but it is a tremendous horrible responsibility
to be aware of the necessity that it must needs be done.

David. I have traveled through the darkness and come out very different person indeed.

A matter of health

It's perhaps the most important factor of your life,
your well-being as the most vital of necessities,
and you can't always keep your illnesses at bay.
There are two different kinds of health, though.
The physical ordeals you just have to survive,
endure and make the best of as unfortunately unavoidable,
but mentally your health is actually entirely up yo you.
In brief, the less you need support and therapy,
the better off you are, the better is your mental health.
Against all so called psychic illnesses all medicines are lethal,
head-shrinkers are quacks whose job is just to make it worse,
and anything is better than to get involved with them.
Discussion, dialogue, confessional as in catholicism
is better but is also better done without.
If you can stand alone, that is the surest sign of mental soundness.
Then of course there are the means of escapism
from humdrum dreariness and trivial mundane problems,
like by drugs and alcohol, that never should be overused.
I have smoked weed since I was 14 and used trips since 17
and never felt ashamed, regrets or any dismal after-effects,

but the only good thing actually about it
was the sound detachment that I get to my own body,
its mortality and the frustrating temporary fleeting vanity of mundane life.
When you are off your body you can feel your immortality
as something most self-evident and natural,
and you will also get away from and forget your mortal pains.
Of course, they will come back as you get back into your mortal being,
so I do not recommend it, just inform about the facts.
The ultimate experience though of tripping beyond everything
is reaching an encounter of the third degree with Satan,
which is not a very pleasant or commendable experience either.
In brief, your health is best preserved without intrusions,
without interventions and without experiments;
and if you go for it against all warnings,
it will be entirely and only up to you.

Stephane. Thank you for this beautiful post!! I approve this by saying this and more!! if I can afford it!! If you can not trust!! And be strong in yourself first! How could we hope to have some stability of being a decent person with dignity and honor ... Thank you!

Dark future prospects

Wherever I walk, I dwell in the shadow of death
and enjoy it, as I never can have enough
of the darkness of perdition in eternity.
My lord is with me, so I never am alone,
and his company is some comfort for eternity
in its destructive power and smothering darkness
of delicious and adorable damnation.
There's no heaven, only hell, and it is taking over
not only the world but all the universe;
as the subversive universal power
is what monitors and guides all life.
Leave me alone to my misanthropy,
my dark depressive meditation on the life of death,
and let me die forever, as I know life has been given me
to be of service to the dark lord only
and to help all mankind on the road to hell,
the dark reality of Satan, that is all our life forever,
since even death is no salvation, only a transcendence
and a fleeting vanity from one form to another.

There is no salvation, only the compelling duty
to move forward into the dark hopelessness forever –
that is all eternity and all eternal life there is,
and Satan is the leader and the ruler
of eternal life of darkness.

John. Damn!! New favorite!! I think you've outdone yourself this time, Laila!
Laila. We all have our moments of depression...
John. Oh, but look what comes from it! It's truly beautiful!

Death with a vengeance

There is nothing more impossible and difficult
than to take another's life.
You see, death is but an illusion.
It will solve no problems,
it is no escape from anything,
and, above all, the dead ones always will come back.
You might as well try to dispose of an idea,
like any god or Satan – quite impossible to kill,
exterminate, abolish or do anything about.
Life is consistent and will just go on
in any form interminably,
permanently, hopelessly and naturally;
while a death or murder is but like a dream,
a temporary intermission and escape,
beguiling like a trip and always like a boomerang
returning to the hard reality of life.
Don't fool yourself. The nothingness of death
is no phenomenon but like all self-deceits,
illusions and delusions just a mirage
out of nothing and returning back to nothing.

David. Just a beginning death is.

Spiritual extremism

The closer you are to death,
the clearer is your mind.
It's worth, then, to go as far as possible
across all borders unto limitlessness
and fathomlessness of both darkness,
ecstasy and any kind of extremism.
I never advocated LSD

although I found my chief salvation in those trips
detaching me from mortal worries,
troublesome relationships and traumas,
as if I desired to keep that salvation for myself,
jealously protecting my experiences
from insight and from sharing it with those
who were not qualified for understanding it.
My association with satanism changed all that,
as fathomlessness of darkness was opened and available to anyone –
that was a universal opportunity for everyone
to dark salvation of your spiritual self,
so I had nothing more to hide,
since Satan was my ally and protector,
ensuring my salvation into darkness for eternity.

David. So true
Been very close to death so many times
That's why I do not hide what I am into.
Do not mind sending pictures of myself.

The last stand

There is no harm in loving Satan.
All the others whom you love will harm you,
you'll be disinherited by your own family,
your best friend will betray you,
your kin and people will disown you,
and you will be excommunicated
if not fired and thrown out from any firm you serve.
Your loyalty is disregarded like your friendship,
and your only salary and well deserved reward
will finalize in the dead silence of ingratitude.
The last one you can count on any help from
is religion, that is God in all its forms,
so all you will have left is Satan's darkness.
That at least is something, and it will not harm you,
and when all else fail you still will find support
in the reputedly most wicked entity of all,
as Satan always will remain and keep on standing.

David. So true about all of it. I am on my own in this world now. Betrayed by my family and
so called friends. Disowned them all

The problem of immortality

Bertrand Russell argued with the problem all his life,
but what is actually the problem?
Either you are mortal or you aren't,
and whatever you are, you have to accept it,
which is difficult, of course, since you can't know for certain
until you are dead, and even then, who knows that you shall know?
The easiest way to get away and to avoid the problem
is to give up while you are still living
and decide that you are merely mortal shallow flesh;
but isn't that a very dull and boring burial of the issue,
while it definitely is alive and difficult to do away with?
Some condemn the immortality doctrine as an absurdity
and realistically nothing but a doom to an eternity of hell,
as life is only suffering; and if you can't escape it,
then immortality is hell and nothing else.
But if you on the other hand accept this hell and face it
and embrace it as a fact of inescapable reality
and definitely as a possibility of imminence,
you philosophically resign to it and learn to make the best of it,
which is probably the sanest way to treat the issue, –
live with it and make the best of it,
and you don't even need take sides.

Hixeta. It's like a knife. You can use it to whatever you want. You can be productive or sleep for aeons when you are not bound to Time and its laws. In short, it depends.

Laila. Yes. The nthing is, you can actually choose for yourself.

Hixeta. Exactly.

John. I tend to believe in reincarnation. However, in being open-minded, I had to ask myself the questions: A.) What if the Christians are right, and I am going to burn in Hell for all eternity for the Path I've walked? And, B.) Would I then still choose to walk this Path? The answer is that I will follow Satan, no matter WHAT that entails. If I am to burn for eternity beside Him, I will do so, gladly. If I am to come again into this world, I only hope that He will remind me that I am His. I don't know if immortality, in the sense of never dying is real; and I hope that it is not. I find the idea of watching everyone and everything I have ever loved and cherished die, and become forgotten to the ages, whilst I live on, alone quite distasteful.

Laila. It depends on how you make it, and what you make of it.

David. Yes I am not mortal, I live on in centuries. Time will tell who will have or not have my soul. It is mine and no God's to decide where I go,

Nakedness

Both Carl Gustav Jung and Aldous Huxley did make such experiences.
I dare say I also have experimented in that hazardous direction,
and the only certain thing is that you will remember it

and never can deny the impact of its lasting deep impression.
You do not stand naked to divinity or any kind of god,
but you stand naked to yourself, and you see through yourself
more sharply, mercilessly and severely than any god can do,
and all the dross that burdens you in life of vanity and matter
you will get some distance to and learn to manage
and at best to even do without. It's not nirvana,
it is no enlightenment, release or revelation,
but it is a steel-bath, downright purge and total purification,
and you will learn to better make priorities.

David. I love being naked. Laila Roth, dance naked in the rain.

Peter. Thats one off the best tools, those tiny magic castles. Like any tool they can also hurt sooo much .

Our dream

We found each other late in life
and mainly because we were violated
by the love we gave which only was let down
and even brutally returned with violence and disappointment.
Thus we met like two war veterans,
one wounded and the other raped,
and thus we were united by a common destiny
that we did nothing to deserve and certainly did not expect.
We did not even plan to get along
and certainly not for so long and for no continuity.
Our love was rather more like an experiment,
we never thought that it would last and even less that it would hold,
but here we are, continuing as if it still was our first day
as soul mates met like ships at sea,
a brief encounter, proving an eternity in its brief moment
that proved something that could never end.

The unending hibernation

We are buried alive, we who truly care
about humanity and therefore are suppressed
by those who envy us for our superior qualities,
our insight, empathy, awareness, knowledge
and above all our keen sense of what is going on.
The more we speak the truth, the harder we are hit,
and the more keen the truth is, the more we are punished for it.

Our life is therefore something like a constant hibernation
in the winter of the ignorance and folly of humanity,
and that cold murderous spiritual winter
has been going on since the first morning of our history
and will go on forever. But although we are buried alive
we do not sleep and are not silent
but are wide awake observing what is going on
as caretakers and guardians of humanity
although invisible and the more active from our graves.

Rodney. Bitter pill to swallow, pierces the heart like ice, but so true!!

David. Yes I always know what is going on and feel others pain as well.
I care about everyone who I have made friends with on here.

Better than the ones that call themselves my friends and who have lied about me and stole
from me.

Derek. As always, very clear and specific...

Homeless

It is cold, as the wind is howling
over frozen fields of withered desolation
of all that was lost and brutally bereaved
by those who did not know what they were doing.
It is easy to get raped by life,
I think most people can't evade it,
and especially not women; but most difficult of all
is to survive it, since you have to,
although that's the last thing you would want.
But still the home is always there, and the more so
the deeper you bemoan its loss
and the more brutally it was bereft you.
It's still a home although it's but a memory;
and although they can take it all away from you,
they never can deny or take away your origin.
It's always there and waiting for you
when one day you will return
and find your final destination and its final rest
a new home and more comfortable and stable
than all those that brutally were ransacked
leaving you no other home than death.

Time and time again

Time is always running out,
and you have never time for anything,
and death is waiting for you round the corner
smiling gleefully to intercept you in whatever
task you are engaged in as the most important in your life,
so life is no more than a cynical sardonic life trap.
Yet there are dimensions of a different kind
from mundane regular material mentality,
and what makes the difference is the key to time.
As you get through by some cognition, trip or revelation
you will understand all of a sudden
that dimensions don't exist, they are a lie
that fool you to get stuck in mortal thinking and restriction,
and if you don't realize it while you are alive
you certainly will have to face it after death.
The only true dimension, if we think in terms of time,
is timelessness. It is the only validation of what's worth in life,
dimensions are restrictive and confining, but if you get out of time
you'll find that timelessness will give you all the time you need
for making life worth living, and will teach you how to live
by turning life's restricted temporary moment into an eternity.

The language of silence

Even if there are no words,
the words are there though never spoken.
It's the thoughts that live and vibrate,
spreading all around their life and creativity
by their vibrations, subtler than the voice.
Two really close friends feel each other's thoughts
and don't have to communicate except by being,
as the other constantly will feel one's presence,
even if they are apart at any distance.
It's a kind of love, of course,
of timelessness, telepathy, communication of a cosmic kind
but live and not just virtual or theoretical
but vibrating of life and energy and more expressive
than the most sincere and anxious words.
Thus do we always love each other although we don't see each other,
since it's quite enough to only feel each other.

David. And words are such a powerful thing.
They can make you smile your heart miss a beat.

Or make you cry.
But the words that are not spoken can be stronger than the ones that are.
With just a look into someone's eyes can say everything.

Your roots

If you uproot a tree you can't replant it,
since its roots are stuck in earth,
you can't bereave it of its origin,
the tree will die without its roots,
and usually the roots will die without the tree.

But the roots are always there and will remain,
if you are forced in exile and uprooted from your life's environment,
your roots will anyway be yours and stay where they were born,
and you will always have them with you,
even out of any safe environment
and at a total loss in exile and bereft of everything,
you always will retain your basic self,
your roots, born in a different place
but firmly planted there forever
to remain and always make you grow new trees
wherever you are driven out from home,
wherever you will land, no matter how much at a loss you are.

Azazel. Thanking you for this post!! What doesn't kill you makes you stronger!! To know how to digest this black bread with pride and honor! Thank you very dear Laila!!

John. Yes, this speaks to me. How many times in my life have I lost everything that I cherished, all that was dear to me, and found myself in the harshest environment possible? And yet still, I always survived, for at my heart I am a warrior, and a lone wolf, and nobody can take that from me. I will fight, and forage, and rebuild, every single time. I love this one, Laila, very much!! Thank you!

Myzzym. Roots, bloody roots!

Aging

You do not age, but you mature.
The aging business is a relative nonentity
of hardly any consequence at all, as long as you mature,
which you can carry on with infinitely.
Aging is a physical and mundane matter,
you just let it happen and endure it
until it is time for you to let go of your body,
and then it is just to drop it, let it die and perish

and accept the transience into next existence –
it should really be of no great bother or concern at all;
but while you go on with your education and maturity,
that is the best way to stay on and keep alive and the best way to live.
Although and even if your body hinders you by slowing down,
that should but be a spur to you to speed up intellectually
and put more effort into it by living faster,
to increase and heighten your awareness
as your spirit never can accept that you could be brought down
by anything that smells of mundane bodily mortality.

Richard. 6 decades mature, learning all the time.

David. I am always trying to learn.

Myzzym. Time is an illusion, it's always the same moment, but we imagine new ones.

Shifting reality

How can you differ between what is real and what is not?
How can you see through lies when they are so convincing?
That's the difficulty and the problem of reality.
Your spiritual reality is always real,
you know it by your intuition,
but much of actual reality is not;
but although much of it is lies, manipulation and deceit,
not all of it can be dismissed, rejected and despised,
and although you know better, you can never be completely right.
The art is to take care of and distil the truth in all the lies,
for there are seldom any lies without some truth in it.
The truth, however, always is a difficult thing to reach,
but you must never give up patience in that search,
for even if you only find one grain of truth in all the river,
that one grain of golden truth should be more worth to you than all the world.

Ahana. The only difference between evil vs bad and right vs wrong is your intent desire and intension. If your intension is wrong, your good work becomes evil, and if your intension is good your evil work becomes good, so simple is the definition about the complex question of the perception of wrong and right.

The absolute discretion

This is something of a gentleman's ideal,
to never say more than is necessary,
to keep secrets unto death,

to never risk a confidential trust,
to speak but what is well considered
and to never lie, at least not to yourself.
The silence obligation is a matter more of judgement,
as at times it's better to divulge the truth than let someone trust a lie,
and sometimes you must lie to save another's life.
Women are better at keeping secrets than men,
but a woman can never be a gentleman,
while no one deserves more respect from a woman
than a gentleman who keeps a woman's secret.

The satanic quest

What is the quest in question here?
It's not the usual satanic stuff,
like ceremonies, rituals and endless speculations
in what must be unintelligible to most people,
theorization, myths and charting demons, devils, phantoms
and whatever can't be ever proved but only guessed at,
neither is the quest for power, influence or recruiting,
since we leave all that to Satan personally,
as he naturally is best himself of managing his followers,
while our aim is more idealistic, philosophic
and above all pantheistic, as I always was a pantheist,
and I think the quest for truth in all its forms
and the support of life in all its forms
is the best and most idealistic quest that can be found.
Let that be our satanic quest, and let us never tire of it.

Lanier. Now I truly understand Why I love You and your writings sooo much. And thank You for the invite my dear Sister and Kin. I find it to be a true Honor to part of anything with Your spiritual wisdom and talent.

Virtual and actual reality

What is the difference?
You see the virtual reality before it's real,
while real reality tends to be fraudulent –
they actually are both not to be trusted,
and the difficulty is to sort the lies out –
often, like for instance dreams,
their actual reality cannot be grasped,

like secret messages that cannot be encrypted,
while the hard reality is all too real when it is hard
and then not to be tolerated or accepted.
Basically I consider all concrete reality beguiling,
like a trap that keeps you stuck in lies like in a snakepit,
while the virtual reality will always lead you on
forever changing, never staying on and always in expansion
and development for your own good and progress,
while the practical reality is just a necessary evil.

False comfort

The perhaps most fatal weakness of man
is to rely on authorities and depend on institutions.
It is comfortable to believe that the christian church
can save your soul and keep you blessed for eternity.
It is comfortable to rely on a political party
that it will ensure your comfort and keep you supported.
It is comfortable to think only well of politicians
since they have all the power anyway.
It is comfortable to think that some organization
will organize your life as you don't want to,
and to rely on spiritual authority
for your spiritual health so you don't have to mind it.
It is comfortable not to be alone
but to have groups, societies, a family and politicians to rely on.
It is comfortable not to be alone,
but you only cheat yourself,
for basically you have no one else to trust.
You are alone, born out of darkness,
helpless as a baby all your life
but for the dark infinity of your soul's origin
which is no comfortable and all powerful authority
called by any name of any god,
but Satan of an infinite unfathomable silence
of a darkness without end or bottom
who will never stand for any promises or guarantees.
That's basically all you have for all your life
while all the rest is only self-deceit and vanity.

Your love

I am nothing but for you
as your love is my only sustenance.
I do not know you,
I could never understand you,
but I always felt your love,
and that's what brought me back to life
from nothingness of shipwreck, failure and defeat,
and without you I would be dead and nothing.
I don't know if you are Satan or some other life force,
but it certainly is life and that of infinite resources,
and your black hole of satanic life of endless potency
is more than I can ever venture to reciprocate
but only worship, honour and adore
with my life's dedication to the humble service
of what I can only call you, which is Satan.

The mistake of marxism

When Marx abandoned satanism
to instead become a politician
concentrating on the hard reality of power,
greed, ambition, selfishness and opportunism,
sacrificing everything for crass materialism,
he excluded from his life all spiritual possibility,
denying that dimension as if it did not exist;
but in denying and excluding all spirituality
you kill all spiritual life and your own soul as well;
but life can not exist without its omnipresent magic.
The result of this destructive and materialistic revolution
was the worst autocracies, dictatorships and tyrannies in history,
still prevalent in China, with no end to genocides
in Soviet Russia and in China above all.
A world bereft of magic and all spiritual values
will be reduced to merely a cold skeleton of death,
a night of darkness without stars,
a sleep of death without the life of dreams,
a suicide and total self-destruction
without purpose, without meaning, without hope and life;
while magic is the key and secret of all life
which even gives to death itself a life and meaning.

Flacăra The source for popularizing the claim that Karl Marx was a Satanist comes from the book 'Was Karl Marx a Satanist?' by Richard Wurmbrand, a Romanian Jewish convert to Christianity who was persecuted by the Communists for his Christian ministry work. As with most titles that include a question mark at the end, you can probably assume that Betteridge's law of headlines applies (i.e., if the author could actually prove the statement implied by the question, they wouldn't have posed it as a question in the first place).

Just as halfwitted or power-hungry followers deified Marx, so his critics have often succumbed to the equal and opposite error of imagining him as an agent of Satan. "There were times when Marx seemed to be possessed by demons," writes a modern biographer, Robert Payne. "He had the devil's view of the world, and the devil's malignity. Sometimes he seemed to know that he was accomplishing works of evil." This school of thought--more of a borstal, really--reaches its absurd conclusion in *Was Karl Marx a Satanist?*, a bizarre book published in 1976 by a famous American hot-gospeller, the Reverend Richard Wurmbrand, author of such imperishable masterpieces as *Tortured for Christ* ('over two million copies sold') and *The Answer to Moscow's Bible*.

According to Wurmbrand, the young Karl Marx was initiated into a 'highly secret Satanist church' which he then served faithfully and wickedly for the rest of his life. No proof can be found, of course, but this merely strengthens the dog-collared detective's hunch: 'Since the Satanist sect is highly secret, we have only leads about the possibilities of his connection with it.' What are these leads? Well, when he was a student he wrote a verse-play whose title, *Oulanem*, is more or less an anagram of *Emanuel*, the biblical name for Jesus--and thus 'reminds us of the inversions of the Satanic black mass.' Most incriminating; but there's more to come. 'Have you ever wondered,' Wurmbrand asks, 'about Marx's hairstyle? Men usually wore beards in his time, but not beards like this... Marx's manner of bearing himself was characteristic of the disciples of Joanna Southcott, a Satanic priestess who considered herself in contact with the demon Shiloh.' In fact, the England inhabited by Marx had plenty of bushy-bearded gents, from the cricketer W. G. Grace to the politician Lord Salisbury. Were they, too, on speaking terms with the demon Shiloh?

Wurmbrand's "evidence" for the claim that Karl Marx was a Satanist is mostly based on poetry and plays that Marx wrote as a young man. If you look at Marx's verse-play *Oulanem*, you will find references to "hell" and "devils," but there's a much simpler explanation for this than positing that Karl Marx belonged to a 19th century German Satanic cult for which no historical evidence exists. The more likely explanation is that Marx, like most 19th century German students, would have been exceedingly familiar with Johann Wolfgang von Goethe's version of the Faust story, a classic German legend about a scholar who sold his soul to the devil in exchange for the gift of knowledge. *Oulanem* is probably just an immature literary attempt by Karl Marx as a young student to write something in imitation of Goethe.

Another factor that may account for the popularity of the belief that Karl Marx was a Satanist is that some American evangelical Christians don't see much of a distinction between an atheist (which Marx definitely was) and a Satanist (which Marx almost definitely was not). If you are an evangelical who has absolute certainty that God exists and that you are working on the side of God, then you might find it hard to believe that an atheist really doesn't believe in God. Instead, you might suspect that the atheist really does believe in God's existence, but simply chooses to work in opposition to God, which would place the atheist on the same side as Satan.

Laila. Excellent treatise, sister. I find it probable, that Marx as young and ambitious embarked on satanism for a possible venue of life, trying it as an experiment, and abandoned it for political ambition and materialism.

A waste of tears

You can cry forever
and have good reasons for it,
like for a lost child in miscarriage,
the suicide of a close friend,
the injustice of a natural disaster
with irretrievable immeasurable losses;
but no matter how much you will cry for a good reason,
you'll never wet the ocean.
Someone said that people never die
for any other reason than for grief,
which is the only human killer.
Grief and tears are unavoidable,
but try to keep away from them and walk away from them,
don't stop to waste your time on wasting tears,
since life is more important,
and it's always going on in spite of you,
despite a world of troubles, worries, strife and death,
and crying only will delay you and detain you
from your duty towards life to live.

An alternative life

When you get smothered by reality,
its noise and brainwash, its obligatory materialism,
its inescapable humiliating sexism,
with your hands tied up in hopeless bondage
by a cold insensitive society of only greed,
control, suppression and discrimination of the individual,
reducing him to a dispensable nonentity,
you are consigned to an alternative
in order just to breathe, survive and be yourself,
the only possibility to be found underground
in exile from society entirely without it,
and that's where I have been living almost all my life.
There's nothing there in darkness that can trace me,
I am floating easy on the dark web as myself
in freedom, above all of thought, expression and politically even
fearing no one, no extremists and no criminal psychotic elements,
since I am also free of any criminal involvement.
With a spotfree record I can not be watched,
I am invisible to bugging and surveillance,

but in the alternative existence only underground.
Above ground I am just reduced to a dispensable nonentity.

Mistrust

Who hasn't been betrayed,
let down and ditched for nothing,
maybe for some shameful loyal constancy
or simply by deceit, a preference for someone else,
as you were guilty of the crime of boring someone getting tired of you,
while your qualities were of no consequence or matter whatsoever
to his egoism and self-love – anyone will at some time be brought to ruin
by the inconsistencies and insufficiency of others' narrow-mindedness,
and thus can anyone be brought to exile, ruin, suicide for nothing
without any possibility of justice or exoneration.
What is all society but criminality that has been organized,
what is any business but foul play that has to turn out losers,
what is man but the most lethal monster and destroyer of this planet?
You cannot trust anyone, and you must even be on guard against yourself
so that you don't get mixed up with that mob of mankind
who are only there to use you or for being used by you,
while there is nothing for you if you want to be in peace
and find a peace of mind but the black hole of Satan
in the bottomless unending darkness of eternity.

Satanism and politics

Satanism should never engage in politics in any way.
It should be critical and very attentive
to all kinds of abuse and corruption
and never hesitate to strike down on it.
The power of the satanist lies in his anonymity,
as long as he remains unnoticed and unseen
there is nothing to inhibit his activity,
his freedom of initiative and his ability to strike.
The mundane world is blind and dazzled by false flags
while it is governed from the underground behind the curtains.
As established in a recognized position
you are limited by their reality on you,
your hands are tied by obligations to cooperate
and compromise and show regard to those who know you,

while you are completely free as a satanic activist
in only anonymity and darkness, where no one will know you
and what you are doing but yourself.

John. Very well-stated. I feel this mode of being applies not only to the political sphere, but indeed to all aspects of life among the mundane. I like to blend in, hidden in plain sight.

Anurag. The Square Hammer of Social Dogma has been tolerated for too long and the small incognito voice is often lost... More often than not I live by the words you laid out so beautifully... sometimes though it's just unavoidable to voice out a stand against corruption...

Out of the dark

I am not without resources
although bankrupt and decrepit,
standing quite alone on humble ground
with nothing to cling on to
except dreams, awareness certainty and mysteries
of the fulfilling presence of the dark force
and his servants and initiates
who always are with me
the more so the lonelier I am.
And where does love find any entrance?
It's not needed, since it's always there,
a natural ingredient permeating our lives
and filling them with the dark presence
of the only power that was ever potent and victorious,
of love in permanence and truth and continuity,
a flower blooming by the grace of the dark forces
of depression, crises and sore trials
ever redirecting us to the dark lord
and his invisible but infinite resources.

Protection

No matter what meticulous extensive measures
you observe and guard yourself with,
you hopelessly remain as vulnerable as a child
and naked in exposure as a prostitute for sale
for only being what you were, for your good looks and beauty
that you did nothing to deserve,
they were awarded you by birth more as a curse than as a blessing;
but the worst threats were not men and hoodlums,

as it proved, but your employers and authorities and all society.
Against the arbitrary bullies in established high positions
you were quite defenceless without any possibility of justice
as a woman too much loved for her own good,
a subject born to universal intermittent rape.
I had no choice but ultimately to resign,
resorting to the only power that could actually protect me,
which was Satan and the dark community of anonymity.
I am no terrorist and never will become so,
but so dark I view the situation of the world and mankind
that I can't find any other hope and future possibility than Satan
although he denotes a maximum of pessimism and fatalism
while I must accept him as the realism of inescapability.

Lucius. I agree. Human kind has proven itself over
and over again to be nothing special. Satan our
Lord assures us though that we will have our
justice, time will only tell. I just hope the beautiful
world Satan created is not all, but destroyed by
human kind before I pass into the other spiritual
realms. If this is the case I am truly thankful at
least to have lived for a while here, but
fundamentally if this world is destroyed by
human kind, I feel no pity or remorse for humans
for doing so. They brought it upon themselves.

Disappointment

When you are left abandoned in the ditch
forsaken by your family refusing to support you,
you search for friends but only find betrayers
after using you for opportunity or just extortion,
while the greatest disappointment
is something completely different,

when you find that there is no authority to trust,
no leader anywhere in politics,
as they all only serve their own agenda,
usually for them to only profit by.
Who is there anywhere on earth
who only lives for doing what is right?
I never found him yet,
and yet that should be everyone's responsibility.
No wonder then with all these disappointments
and defeats, betrayals and let-downs,

that all that will remain for you to trust is Satan.

Jonathan. I've missed your writings. It was almost as if you always had something I needed to read and even though I haven't seen anything in a long time now I read this after losing someone I'd loved for almost 3 years.

John. But, in the end, what more do we need? No human was there, holding my hand as I was born into this world; neither will any human carry me out from it. Only Satan is always with us.

Lucius. Sadly this is exactly what I have witnessed my self with the human race. They only care so much about anyone. I was betrayed by lots of people and I realized only Satan truly had my back when no one else would. I mean I have a few friends and I still talk to my parents, but fundamentally I don't have many friends nor do I trust a majority on this planet. I am misanthropic, I think most people are wilfully ignorant, easily led by authority, brainwashed, sheepish and just stupid. All you can truly do is be true to yourself and to Satan. If others love you then you will be loved by them, but if you got nothing, it's better to love yourself or be accepted by Satan than be loved by anyone else on this planet.

Laila. Very true. Our main difficulty with life and the world at present is, as always, that we are assigned to a brainwashed world while we are not.

Universal isolation

Shutting out the world
and concentrating on the darkness
and the so called evil powers that is Satan
might seem something of a mental illness,
but who is really crazy? Individuals
detaching themselves from the world
with a mundanity commanded by dictators,
freaks and idiots like Trump and Putin,
or the masses that are fooled by mundane brainwash
to just follow in the lemming stream of madness to perdition?
Someone said that he who rules himself controls the world
and is commander of the universe,
as self control is all the order that is possible,
while no one seems in politics to be
of any common sense or knowledge or control at all.
So let me stick in peace in splendid isolation
in intimacy with Satan in his harmony and peace of secret darkness

wherein all the knowledge and command of all the universe is found.

A life in ruins

It does not matter.

You have been through it all before,
surviving although you don't wanted to,
and lost, deserted, left to drown all by yourself.

It does not matter. Vengeance does not matter.

I don't care about exoneration.

About restitution I could not care less.

What's done is done and can't be made undone,
and all you can do is to face the music and go on.

The one good thing is that the worst is over;
when it's all in ruins there will be no more destruction,
since all that could be destroyed is already a finished business.

Witnesses survive to tell the truth,
and what eventually will be of lasting consequence,
unlike the fools who lost their heads and brought the havoc,
and your greatest honour, pride and joy should be,
that you did not have any part yourself in the destruction.

Thus you will survive at least in spirit and integrity.

Getting lost

I dreamed that I was lost,
or was it a reality?

I wandered out of this world
meeting all the universal stars
in perfect loneliness but painfully aware
that I was out of and without my body
faring far away at random
and without the possibility of a return
to any matter, body or reality,
as if I actually was dead
completely at a loss of any contact with reality,
and it was most uncanny, without feelings and perception
and more naked than if I was newborn.

"If I keep on going on like this
I know it will become impossible
to find my body and reality again,
and this is worrying. It was not worth it.
Here I am completely on my own
without the physical reality, and I don't like it."

It was like a preview of how it will be
when you are really all alone as dead and lost,
but I resigned, I let whatever be what would be
and went into sleep and woke up in my bed
remembering in every detail my uncanny space odyssey.

Malik. Very lucid experience you had, sister.

Dying

Who has not been dying all his life?
Who has not felt like dying
when she has been raped or ruined
or exposed to some outrageous shattering experience,
or when someone all too close to you has died?
Life actually consists of one continuous humiliation
all the way down until you are dead,
when finally there's nothing more for you to lose
than the one thing that you were given just to suffer.
This sounds bleak but is the truth,
and even if you make the best of it
the only thing you will achieve and reach
is having death behind your back to grin at you
throughout your life with irony and cruelty,
and all you can do about that is to smile back at him.

In the doldrums between life and death

The closer you are brought to death,
the nearer you approach the mystery of life,
and the more horrible the death
and terrible the loss of someone close to you,
the deeper you'll be pulled into the very essence of existence,
as clairvoyance and remembrance will increase,
and you might even learn to visit and recall past lives
and see the future clearly and unpleasantly,
as you will be initiated into mysteries forbidden
that not anyone can bear with and survive.
You will be at a loss and find yourself abandoned in the dark
in absolute deserted loneliness, but that will only serve
your concentration, education and development,
if you can bear to be alone with Satan
in his absolute control of you.

Dennis. Death is the most royal friend than even our shadows....Even when one is in darkness and shadows has disappeared, Death is still with us...

Under the ice

It's healthy to get sick at times,
to let the fever cleanse your body
and to be caught up in something of a crisis
for more familiarity with death
and a complete review and re-evaluation of your life
with hard self-criticism for castigation;
and if you survive you'll find new power
to go on with fresh and self-renewing insights.
To be driven powerless at times
and forced to realize your limitations,
making you a helpless fool lost in the loneliness of space,
will teach you some orientation,
and your source is always there of infinite resources
as you never will be failed by Satan even if you fail yourself.

The nobility of suffering

It hurts as long as you're alive.
As long as you can feel the pain,
surviving it and feeling how it is transcended,
any operation has been proved successful.
There is nothing that ennobles man more than his suffering,
especially ordeals and trials of injustice,
as when someone dear beloved dies for nothing
from a sudden accident or hopeless form of cancer,
leading to a shock that will be difficult to overcome,
but you just have to bear it and endure it.
Old souls never will grow younger
but forever keep on growing older,
but their youth is always there alive
conserved and well preserved in their own luggage
that can never get misplaced or lost as long as they can feel the pain
of all the sufferings that experience has brought.
You live forever with your pain
while only that gets lost and dies
that was of no importance.

My hair is like a weeping willow

I grew my hair for sorrow, not for joy,
like weeping willows reaching to the waters
to get even with the universal tears
of all the foaming furious fighting oceans

of an infinity of hopelessly eternal bitterness
of the injustices and hardships and ordeals of life.
They say that long hair turn you more susceptible and spiritual,
and that may be so, for melancholy is the same as sensitivity,
and the more melancholy you develop, cultivate and grow
and find yourself immersed and naturally subject to,
the more you will become aware and feel the universe
and the perpetual universal tragedy of life;
but to some people long hair is perceived as pleasing
as a joy of beauty, and of course I do not mind,
while there is only one I wish to please
with any beauty I can offer, and that is the dark lord.

All my shadows

I call them shadows, since they follow me
wherever I may turn both day and night,
but in the night they actually are lucid
since they are not mirage shadows caused by sunlight
but all those I loved who have turned into ghosts.
It's not that they persist in persecuting me,
and I don't keep them for myself in morbid greed,
but they are naturally there, and I accept them.
They are quite a number, though,
increasing by the years, and I feel almost crowded,
drowned, immersed and overwhelmed up to the neck
with ghosts and phantoms of all memories of love,
each contributing with their share for our eternal life,
since no love can be true, exist and mark itself as actual
without making an impression on eternity of lasting value.
So I do not mind my constant guests that fill my life with dreams
and add to the profundity and beauty of my darkness.

Comfort

When someone close to you is called away
in a nefarious illness of supreme injustice
and he has to leave you and abandon you,
it is a fake: he never leaves you,
unless it was willingly, which it never is.
He will remain behind to love you and to guide you,
to protect you and keep younger still
than even when he was at his most fresh and beautiful,
and you cannot ever lose him,
for as long as you are still aware of him.
It is the mystery of acausal relationships
that go beyond mortality and all dimensions
with its roots in darkness and eternity,
so you have nothing to concern yourself about
in ways of grief or worry, loneliness or loss:
the one you love will always remain there
more palpable in presence than reality.

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Other collections:

First part: *Mystical Poems and Essays*

<http://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/lailarothenglishpoems>

Second part: *Avalon*

<http://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/avalonlailaroth>

Third part: *High Priestess of Satan*

<http://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/highpriestessofsatan>

Fourth part: *Satanic freedom*

<http://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/satanicfreedom>

Fifth part: *Satanic service*

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Sixth part: *The Satanic Witch*

<http://issuu.com/lanciai/docs/thesatanicwitch>

Seventh part: *The Exiled Satanist*

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