

Christian Satanic Book Five



Lucifer Jeremy White

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By

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Introduction

Welcome to the fifth Christian Satanic Book, the final one of it's kind. There are many others besides this series including a pic year project known as The Christian Satanic Bible.

My name is Lucifer White and I am glad to have you along. The reason for my name occurred when I was committed in a psychiatric hospital and a male nurse, a very large man, told me to go to my room. I told him to say "Please, Lucifer, go to your room." He didn't and I spat on his face and he drove at me, hitting me in my nose, breaking it. I fell on the floor and spilled a pint of blood. The nurse came right away to help me. She wiped the blood off my face. And she put stitch tape between my eyes. Only it wasn't a cut. It was a crack between my eyes, a visible indent.

So I went to my room and in a little plastic bowl I spat something up, whatever it was, something like three slivers. I heard voices after that which called me Lucifer and I knew I earned my name, which comes at a heavy cost for those that would take it.

Through the experience of being homeless, incarcerated, and committed I have learned a lot. I have a rich social history from that and being in group homes, traveling state to state, living with friends and girlfriend's temporarily, and I nearly became a Marine, too, except not being wanted there because of being a Satanist..

And I settled in California. Here, in San Francisco. My life has gotten much better. I am at the best time in life living in a board and care. *Board* for shelter. *Care* for things like having my laundry done, food cooked, room and place cleaned, and such. I have a conservatorship. Things are going well enough for me to write. The only thing I have to fill my time. Or at least my favorite past time among other available choices that are fine and well, though not done to produce anything.

This fifth book is going to be a summary of all the Christian Satanic things I have taught before, elaborating further, taking the best of it, and putting it here. I'll include art work simply for the fact I like drawing. Drawing is a good break and while working seven hours a day, writing fifteen pages a day, stopping to draw I can still be including content *killing two birds with one stone*.

This book is free and in public domain. Along with all of my others on sites such as Lulu, Google Play, Scribd, and Amazon Kindle – though Amazon Kindle requires at least a small charge.

It can be read in any order. It is not a book that has to be read from cover to the end.

Choice of Culture

If Christian Satanism is your culture than it should be all you have to focus on and pay homage to. Why should you have to learn and observe other cultures other than your own? People would have you learn all you can about them, general rules regarding them and their culture, mannerisms, and all else about them. Like a text book about what they are and what they do, what they've become, what they are endeavoring toward. But what if you don't care to know? What if it has nothing to do with you? As unmerited pride stemming from race the culture involved in one's race – as though to be based on race and where it is coming from, holds little significance to the intelligent. But we are expected to Garner to their wills and custom and to learn about them, because if we don't, they are nothing. And race is a very unmerited *unearned* source of pride.

I say to Christian Satanists to be fully involved in the culture of Christian Satanism and not so with other cultures, those that would pull you away, waste your time, and misdirect you.

Spending instead your time toward a thing that you have decided personally to be committed toward.

Know your tastes well

Those that know well what they like know what to look for and they just like more things. They understand better what they both want and need. And just through the process of coming to know what they like, they find more to like. Having a list of the things they like, they have something to look for. Many people only have a short list of things because they don't spend a lot of time thinking about what something good would be to have. So they don't have desire. They'll say they are perfectly content but it is more like a stale and empty state. But those that think about what good would having certain things be will have desire. You may feel you don't need much of anything. That you have everything you could need, which is usually little to nothing. But they this way just don't think about how good it would be to have something in the first place. It doesn't enter into their minds.

The best way to strengthen and broaden your tastes is to think in terms of "best of," and as specifically as possible. *The best Sandwich, mixed drink, cake, candy, toy, clothing, games, art, books, films, etc.*

Good clothes mean a lot

I had decided before what idea clothing would be for me. I came up with a list: wool socks, out door sandals, solid color cargo pants, turtle neck shirts, an army belt, a fanny pack, an over coat, long johns, and a Mickey Mouse watch. These things I usually get. They both look good and allow me to carry a lot. My over coat I use as a blanket sometimes, especially if I am just taking a nap. And overall it works good for me.

The only change I made was to my kind of shirt. I like shirts with things I like on them that people can easily identify, such as Mickey Mouse or Star Wars, or just any shirt that is appealing. I paid a lot of money on a neon peach and black Nike Shirt, which is a lot like silk, purely polyester. And it was just a few days ago while in a clothing store that I saw a very good

looking pair of pants. Some bright blue gold pants. And I now have a new favorite kind of pants (100% polyester brightly colored gold pants.)

Nothing feels better than going out in nice looking clothing and it is something I spend most of my money on.

And it is something where Satanism and Christianity seem to coincide.

The World needs chaos, society does, too

Where many scientists would argue that the world is a delicate matter—referring to the system of life without it. I think it stands to reason that the world doesn't need matriculate behavior, but "chaotic." A good example of this is found in the dust bowl where farmers caused a very bad thing to occur because of growing only one crop.

Rather to do well the world needs an abundance of seeds, of every possible kind, scattered very randomly and far and wide. I think that if people consume as many cows, pigs and chickens as they do—eating very little of other types of meat, that something bad will come of it.

Society needs chaos too. In fact the more it is resisted the more it packs up until it bursts through. While people seek utopian states they bring together a "system of system of systems" and no matter how carefully the pieces are put together they will eventually fall and this is evident today. And it was evident in societies before, such as Israel in the time of Jesus—*Jesus* was the chaos that was needed in order that humans continue to evolve. He was the remedy that all people readily poured forth.

Homeless survival

Fortunately not much needs to be said about it so these things may be easily remembered. It is more likely a person is stranded on the streets than in the woods. Yet most people are just not prepared for it.

My most important advice is to not speak to anyone. And to not go where others would take you. Do your best to stay alone. There are people that want to prostitute you and get you hooked on drugs. And there are just as many male prostitutes, both bought by men. And otherwise homeless people are very private people together, not wanting to make friends or to be bothered.

The things you will need on the streets are a good blanket, warm clothes, an over coat, maybe a luggage case (which you can take on busses and are easier to carry around than a shopping cart) a radio—a good radio is analog, not digital, that uses two AA batteries, as these radios will last a month. A radio may be the only entertainment that you have. And I liked to have pens, as I was a “trash author” who spent a lot of time writing and putting it into plastic bottles.

It is good to be around a water fountain and a bathroom, naturally, those these may be uneasy to find. The homeless are not in residential areas but sleep somewhere downtown, for obvious reasons. And people will regularly give you food. On a bad day you may not get much. And the habit of eating from the garbage comes quickly and easily.

Shelters aren't that desired by the homeless. There are long lines to get in each night that can take an hour or more. They'd rather just lay down on a side walk and go to sleep rather than going to a shelter, sometimes on the other side of town.

The only way out is to either get work or to obtain governmental help, if you haven't any family or friends to bring you in which is just a temporary solution anyway. And go to a good City to be homeless if at all possible. As I did in going from Albuquerque New Mexico to San Francisco.

I've come past those days and am thriving!

Idea Operations of Christian Satanic Churches

I've always thought it would be a good idea to fund worthy people who work creatively in ways that would help the Church and the presence of Christian Satanism. That can include a number of things such as writing, creating music, art, special programs, etc. They should be given at least what they need in order to work on such things such as a word processor, a canvas, etc., And by placing a deposit the money returned to them upon completion as it's requirements are met. Then, to be paid a bonus if they have done exceptionally well.

I have talked about it before that a good spiritual tool for meditative thought and therapeutic application is a globe that goes over ones head emitting a set of colored light. Just be sure that light isn't harmful to the eyes. This is comparable to other religions that have things to aid them spiritually, such as the e-meter owned by Scientology.

The Church can prepare it's members to continue their work online after they leave.

I've said before that no tithes should be required. But in all sensibility they really have to be present in order for them to exist, at all.

My writings are, each, about the size of a magazine and can easily and cheaply be reproduced and distributed.

Let the music be fun and enjoyable by all, may the feasts last days where in one corner one eats and in another one sleeps. And in any way that it can be made a good place to be, make it so.

There are more options for creativity than ever before

And in effect we become more god like all the time regarding it. Where once you can only record speech on paper, then the sound of it, then your image along with it, and placed into a VR realm, and have these things essentially floating above via internet signal, to imagine from there it would go?

That's why I like to post things online, I'm ages, video, books, as I like to go along with things that are happening, things that put me online even apart from my self.

It used to be you only had pen and paper. I lived during those days. I had an old mechanical type writer which was *kinda* cool. Eventually I had internet and computers that Ong mine developed to what they are today: writing books in the palm of my hand and sending them to all places where anyone wants it.

We only have a limited amount of time to make life the best it can be

Continue to create, continue to improve and evolve. While no one looks much into the amount that which something is perfect, it is good to be most perfect for most people.. that there are chunks of perfection for one person, and another chunk of perfection for another. *Perfection* is a word that I use lightly, but it only means making something the best it can be.

If you go up an inch at a time then to be as high as a foot to you will be as high as a yard to another. Those that render the best will be seen for it and much spoken of. They will be seen experienced. They will be seen as talented and determined. But how low are those looked upon that are just average. They are the second rated and known well to be inferior to those above them.

Hard work and it's earnings are both Christian and Satanic.

As a Christian is blameless, be so

Being blameless benefits Satanists even though their routes are usually paved in sin.

The meaning of blameless is a person who stands well against scrutiny: s/he's done no wrong. There is nothing to blame them of. They are those

that live rightly. They aren't engaged in crime. They aren't harming others. And God will come to their aid.

But those that commit horrible crimes will be. And as Jesus said, "if you live by the sword, you'll die by the sword."



Namology

This is something I came up with as a possible new economic system of some sort. Or it can be used other ways such as in video games and things that could apply intricate correlation between names and objects.

Here's how it works:

A number of letters present in one's full name are used toward products to come up with a number like this:

L. U. C. I. F. E. R. J. E. R. E. M. Y. W. H. I. T. E
1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 2. 1 1. 1. 1. 2. 1. 4

So my full name has 1 L, 1 U, 1 C, 1 F, etc., Has 4 letter E's and two R's.

These are letters available to any officially named product. We'll say "Ray's Cherry Cider," So as many letters from my name can fit into this product name, a number is arrived at:

R. A. Y. S. C. H. E. R. R. Y. C. I. D. E. R
1. 0. 1. 0. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1. 1.

Counting them together we arrive at the number 8. There are 8 letters in Ray's Cherry Cider that can fit into the letters of my name. Therefore for me to buy a glass of it I need an 8 credit coin. 1 credit coins are worth as much as a two or three credit coin, but they just buy different things.

Contracted Anarchy was an idea I could go only so far with but brought together the right way I believe it could work. I just haven't found the right exact way it could be implemented.

This is based on my feelings of the world around me while homeless. I had these strange thoughts about a chain of hotels. It's owner had a different world all his own and so did his guests. His guests who were something like gypsies, nomads, wanderers. He would only permit certain kinds of people in his hotels. And it was much like his own society.

My thoughts went elsewhere but in the same fashion. I imagined a bag of chips having on them a any number of locations. That the bag of chips rewarded people for going on a trip based on their destinations.

And finally I thought about these Total Environments (places like Disney World or Ren Fairs) that the rich who made them, they too have a little world their own. In fact these places have their own flag, albeit beside the American flag. And they are packed with security guards who have a lot of control over these areas, in fact extended into law enforcement. They had told me before that between this flag of theirs and that flag of theirs I could not be. In fact I must cross the street away from it and not even pass it by.

These corporations, too, which are wealthy have their rule over people and the way they act and sometimes even the way they live based on legal contracts. And some places like group homes have contracts and require a certain strict life style to obey. Christian ones will only allow you to live in them if you study the Bible every day with them, and abandon your worldly possessions. And live the way they tell you to.

As cheaper as it is that people live together and in systematic obligations provide to it's tenants we are coming on a commune type place. (I don't mean communist. I mean a commune, a place where people live together.)

So this is all just provided as insight for whomever it is useful information.

I believe America to be The Devil's PEOPLE

Remember, the founding fathers came from a tyrannical Church State. Those whom were heretical were executed *badly*. That is why freedom of religion exists, for better or worse. These people came to a “new world,” they instated many freedoms to people and it was probably considered likely that eventually people would be profane with it. America brought about secular music that brought about the most diabolical music that could be conjured up. It is a land of dreams and daily pleasures. But conversely a place of ethics and a strong arm for human rights – which to me, whatever it was intended to become, wasn’t just Christian or just Satanic, but both.

Individualness

Those that follow after trends could find good things. Things as good as any. I was very much caught up in the popularity of the Ninja Turtles as a kid. And I believe that kids should be allowed to develop their own interests free of their parents, so long as the aren’t harmful to them.

But when a person becomes an adult, by the time they are 19, they should begin coming into tastes as an individual would. That one year you have the newest and most popular music, but later you begin finding your way through the music that only you are looking for, only you could find.

Like going into a library and spending some time finding g just the right book – rather than be as most and head right to the best sellers, angry that number one best seller was already checked out.

It would open you to a whole new world one rich with things that had previously not caught the eyes.

How to Worship?

Most worship is dead serious. They that pray to God or the Devil often act like they are holding a stick of dynamite. I suggest considering worshipping more like a child, or a good friend. To let yourself freely

outward toward them. Not as though you don't want them to see what you are clenching in your fist while you are talking to them.

A doll can be an idol. An action figure that looks like a devil can be, too. Songs can be made to be about God, or Satan, even if they are rock songs, even if they are pop songs.

An altar is just a good thing to have if nothing else. It is a special area your own that represents a bond. And pray to it often. And give unto it. Santa Muerte is a good deity to worship. A demon called a saint. One often mistaken for Satan.

My altar has a lack of later bucket on it, and inside of it magical letters. I write to my deities of choice and place what was written inside. Idols are a great part of life.

Modern Society is a Cult!

There is certainly a set of things we are expected to think about. It is taken as a given that we do and have been. There's no room for ignorance regarding it. And there is no tolerance for thinking certain ways. And not very well be *the anti* to these things could put one in shame and dishonor, even to be gravely threatened.

Smoking is thoroughly known as disgusting and a social stigma, and all are thought to be barely holding on, under the suffering of addiction. Then there are health considerations otherwise that have brought about taxes on sugar and soda, as *the warriors against diabetes and obesity*. And unfortunately I am a victim of it. Even though I consume a lot of it but am rather skinny nonetheless.

There are many people who would shove vegetables down your throat.

And there is the mental health dogma in modern society. They go to therapy.. for ten years, for more. And therapists are happy to be seen. If they talk to their patient for forty five minutes they are paid very well as money talks, then money walks, and money comes again to talk.

Overall you are expected to think about people a certain way. You are expected to talk about them a certain way. You are expected to have certain opinions. And worst of all are expected to keep focus on these certain things and live accordingly.

A more pragmatically worship of Christ.. of God

Christianity is a dangerous religion, for sure. It can engulf people who are lost to it. A person can go to no ends in their adherence to what he said and they were truly the words of a god. And it may be so for them, but let the Christian Satanist remain pragmatic and kept rooted into reality. That s/he see Christ more clearly. That they not fumble with their hands regarding him.

I think it is reasonable to take God less seriously as he had lead some to believe in him. Instead to consider that he is a person who can be regarded more as someone that can enjoy a new spin to the tale, placing us into more idea situations without being drenched in devotional behavior. Does he really just want devotion?

And it's all a game. One where we are given a place. God loves war. God loves the Lions he created. Nature says to us "let it."

In following Jesus I advise that you go over it lightly, as it is very sensitive to handling the wrong way. Innumerable iterations have been construed by Christianity. As religions. But with us the basis for a true and good Christian religion is just to be pragmatic with it.

Adventure, Challenge, and Expansion

Just like the saying "you can't teach an old dog new tricks," whether or not that's for certain, it is very true. A person's life is established by a point. Her or his tastes, his or her interests and habits, their routines, are not easily changed. And doing things you don't normally do isn't easy.

But those that decide to begin something new and finish it, whatever it is, has added a large new “chunk” to their lives when it comes to having more to do. They are far more easily entertained and busy throughout the day. Are the Masters of filling in empty spaces within their lives.

But it isn't easy to have a heart for something, less easy, to grow that heart toward something not done before. So people usually just have a handful of things that they like to do. So sometimes one has to push oneself into it and just hope that it is compelling enough for them to keep doing.

Though impulse can be bad it can also be good.

False compliments and false interests.. and therapists

Modern spiritual thinkers are therapists. It's gone far past the systemized procedures of Freud and has become largely just a field of helpful wisdom. And it can work very well. But what I don't like about these kind of people are the falsity toward their clients when it comes to reeling them in. The quickest way to a man's heart is their ego.. to a *person's* heart. And in knowing this they shower their clients with compliments and speak in a way to them that they are interested in what they are hearing. It comes across as an insult to me, as though I need *their* praise and *their* approval.

Magic words for rituals

While common and prior existing names of deities have their own place, all new names of deities may be formed too.

This is done with a lot of consideration, the more the better. It is done by combing sounds together to form a meaning. *Ray* can be light, or *Lit* can be light, or *Shin* can be shine. *Shynay* has a meaning you may or may not see, as with *Chaoinsta*. So in combing sounds that hold a meaning when put together is to come up with magical names and words in a spell or ritual. But you may also use sounds that you personally have a meaning for. As

with me “Ro” means *rule*, “Bethai” means magic of the eye, which only I really understand. And “Tomel” means for me “to tumble by God.”

A better example would be my favorite chant, one I created from *the banana boat* song though carries a much different meaning, one about a man being commanded by a demon. Which is:

Do the shake do the shake do the wake do the hip-py shake

Day light come mon me wanna go home..

Iza dey, Iza dey, Iza dayayayul..

I used to think that an ascetic life was the only good life to have in God’s favor

But in rejecting all good things I was only denying any good that God would give, and denying good things was like a punishment. We here often of God’s grace in the Bible. But some would believe that they should reject good things to have God’s favor. It is denying God when this is done.

We hear very often about God uplifting and blessing people and that he doesn’t want sacrifice. I think it is incredibly sacrilegious and blasphemous to sacrifice oneself for God. That God sacrificed himself, his son, for us in that we are redeemed and truly blessed. But to sacrifice oneself is to pose as Jesus himself. It is a replacement of him.

However, I am strongly against mega ministers who have built Churches or taught in arenas selling cheap books for high prices and have commanded so much money as to have several large homes, pricey cars, buying highly valuable things, living incredibly lavishly. Which does occur, maybe more than you could believe. It’s good that God gives to them and that they take it. To an extent. And extent far shorter than they do. That’s because while they are living a certain way there are the poor and weak that need help. They could get by with a modest house and

modest things. But they want the whole piece of the pie. And essentially have taken their reward on Earth instead of in Heaven.

Finding good friends

Or better – one best friend. It would be someone that shares your interests. A person you can team up with in doing and creating things together. A person that isn't hateful, in a bad mood, that usually feels bothered by you. Who doesn't want a friend. Who prefers being alone all the time. And not someone that is a bad influence, whose friends don't like you. Not a group you don't fit in with. Not one over taxing or incompatible with you.

Unfortunately early in my life I gave up one good friend for a group of them. And among groups personal attachments are far less. As for me my best friends have been into video games and computer electronics.

I have just a little advice for music writing, although it's very good advice

Most of all that you emphasize the notes of the scales triad in order that the music not be garbled and atonal. These are the notes C, E, G in C Maj., And A, C, E in A min., When you emphasize these notes with repetition, duration, and frequency, nothing you write will be "atonal." It will always be music that "makes sense."

Second, you can turn one or a few sheets of music into a practically innumerable amount of performances. This is done by creating 20 or so four, five measure melodies, or chords or rhythms, that can be played in any order.

And third, there is my "dark form" music which I thought of while trying to understand black metal. It contains chords that shift from consonant to dissonant, back and forth, a very quick rhythm, and a Melody for atmosphere.

Visualization and Taste Magic

As we were created in God's image and are a piece of his godlihood, it is inseparable for us not to be entirely void of magic powers. And they can reach out far and work especially well for those that practice them. I don't practice a lot of magic but I do practiced visualization magic.

It's very easy, it's very effective, and it feels good. Simply put on some music, close your eyes, and let your imagination work visions. As much as you see things that invoke feeling from you then you are doing well. It is about "seeing ideas" it is about objects that transform into beautiful meaning.

You can change certain things in the world by doing so. You can cause certain things to occur. You may even see that someone who looks a lot like you caused them to happen. It may take time and may not be precisely what you wanted, but it will work.

Taste Magic adds power to this. Best with using g candy, you think things based on flavor. It's at least a very good way to eat.

So what do I think of? I think of my marriage to the world. I think of my enemies being drums whose heads are hit. I think of the tree in the garden. Or just a very advanced world, scientifically. I think of entering into heaven, or hell. I think of whole new worlds. I think about the success of Christian Satanism, it's Church expanding to the Hyrule Castle music from A Link to the Past.

The Principle List

While incarcerated and in The Hole, a small rubber room in jail, I'd refuse my food, often. I would just take and throw the food through the port. And

a few weeks in there I liked to think about movies and video games, preferring them to regular memories.

I came to give four attributes to each person in my immediate family. I gave it a lot of consideration. I was just not sleeping. And thought long into creating a balance to these that was perfect.

Having chosen generally a color, and animal, a mythos thing, and a weapon for each member in my immediate family I came up with the principle list. And these can be applied the same way for your family and/or friends. You have twelve to give. They are given from oldest to youngest including yourself where you fit in by age. These are found in all movies, books, and video games:

PERSON ONE: *Bird, Hand, Staff, Red*

PERSON TWO: *Bear, Bee, Cane, Brown*

PERSON THREE: *Rabbit, Seed, Stage, Green*

PERSON FOUR: *Goat, Ring, Thief, White*

PERSON FIVE: *Swine, Sword, Joker, Gold*

PERSON SIX: *Cat, Whip, Fairy, Red*

PERSON SEVEN: *Rodent, Wind, Duke, Yellow*

PERSON EIGHT: *Fox, Bomb/Blast/Wand, Beast, Black*

PERSON NINE: *Horse, Dust, Toad, Yellow*

PERSON TEN: *Tiger/Lion, Word, Assassin, Creature*

PERSON ELEVEN: *Elephant, Stone, Spirit, Blue*

PERSON TWELVE: *Dog/Wolf, Mask, Dragon, Purple.*

They provide a good source of meditation and occult insight, sometimes secretive, sometimes guiding, and sometimes constructive/ useful.

Not fearing death as much as atheists or “helpful” doctors I am just here for the ride. But they will tell me I’m getting there too fast. But the problem is, the way there is boring without pleasurable substance and restriction of worry. I don’t mind smoking because of it or eating what I want. To not burn myself out exercising or do healthy things that so often reduce the amount of pleasure I have on Earth, day by day, hour by hour. To them it is “poof” and you are gone. *You could try to extend your days but you don’t really know that you did. You could die as early as anyone else does, anyway.* If I came from nothing or else have no idea of where I was before than I could come from nothing again.

The more we become like God the more we see the possibility of there being one. And though I’m not rushing to die I do believe that doing so would be better while somewhat still young, not living to be too very old.

I have this general idea for something that could be the greatest game ever.

It would be so expansive as to cover an encyclopedia of books called *Magic: The Encyclopedic Game*.

There would be under “S” Shop, under “B” Black magic, under “W” White Magic, under “V” Villages, under “K” Kingdoms, under “C” Characters, and so on.

The game would incorporate a pre existing fiction book too. It would be used to draw up the town’s and spells and such within it.

Also, it would have you doing things within the regular world. For example, to place something somewhere hidden in town for a stranger to find later, or to retrieve something.

And also would include feasts and music as the game dictates, especially sweets.

That's as far as I came to the concept but there is a lot of good that can become of this.

I believe that people should all dream big so that whatever they work for, even the least of it is the most that can be gotten.

For me that is "A taste palace," "A magic Palace," "A memory palace," "A Master of Expression Palace," and a "Glow in the dark home," each connected together but separate places of living. The taste palace would have all of the things I like, food and otherwise. In the magic Palace I could perform magic. In the memory palace I would have things of my past, especially nostalgia. And in the Master of Expression Palace I would have the ability to fully express myself and share such things. As for the glow and the dark home it would simply be a place of comfort. A kind of best of everything place.

And along the same lines, a list of my favorite things:

Troll dolls, mood rings, magic the gathering cards, Pokemon cards, Pokemon hat, Steelers hat, solid color cargo pants, golf pants brightly colored, trapper keepers, stencils, rubber stamps, stickers, graph paper, color pens, blue Hawaiian drinks, iced tea, cherry soda, all soda except cola, good clothes, retro gaming, modern gaming, idols, action figures that look like devil's, crystal necklaces, expensive jewelry, out door sandals, little green army men, Mickey mouse watches, *everything* final fantasy, old video game manuals, green marbles, game board pieces, glow in the dark things, 1980s Del Rey books (1980-1989.)

Dictionary guided remembering is to take a basic English pocket dictionary and, word by word, to remember things. If you see the word "company," you remember a party you went to, or an old friend. If you see the word "win," you remember something in life you've won. And it really is as simple as that, but is very effective in remembering things, making you practically remember everything given time.

Some habits that improve intellect include going letter by letter through the alphabet in order to fit pieces together regarding any given thing, and to have a very broad use of perspectives.. and to meditate on perspective and perspectives.

Habits that trap you into being humble

Who would know that by asking for things from people often is one of the worse ways to be a softy, of being made too humble? Those that are asking for things often have that happen to them as much as they feel they must be nice to the hand that feeds them and to ask for things nicely.

They that don't defend themselves find ways to avoid the problem altogether and to approach people carefully instead of just realizing that sometimes people must be corrected. So by not being bold, and possibly hurt, they are still negatively effected in life.

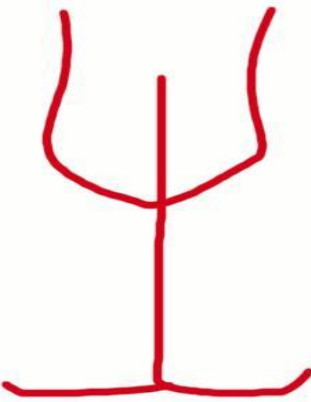
Basically being humble is to make yourself more weak and a step below others in taking superiority underneath them. In any way that we make ourselves lesser. In a y way that we would have mercy. In any way that we would relent and be subjugated.

If you feel that you must adhere to their rules or else be rejected/ removed from them and you are careful in following them than you have placed them above you. That in total sum you are fearful of them.

But the very worst of these is to either be over thankful or over apologetic. There are people that feel a thank you is demanded of them.

A	5	L	L	X	Y
B	W	M	Z	Y	X
C	U	N	M	Z	Z
D	O	O	G		
E	3	P	P		
F	//	Q	W		
G	>	R	W		
H	T	S	W		
I	T	T	H		
J	7	U	V		
K	<	W	W		

Lucifer's



Magic
Alphabet

Personality Snatching

While it is more like “spiritual snatching” I call it “personality snatching” because it imparts a personality, is done for it.

This is when a spirit enters your body and it is one step below from being possessed but it is a good step below that. It is done just by being open. It is just done by allowing a spirit in, not blocking the from doing so. It is pulled in, and when it has entered you will know. And the more you do it the better you become until they enter you very freely. But don't worry. Like I said it is not being possessed. It is being like the spirit, taking on it's attributes, characteristics.

I had been in a corner of town once before being near a place I suppose an Irish/ Scottish spirit had been when suddenly I began talking with an Irish accent. And it was dead on Irish. That was one example, there are many more.

One morning I awoke and felt strongly I was a detective. I had an agenda, or felt so. And I felt and thought just like a detective would, which if I hadn't ones spirit within me I'd never had known the feeling.

My strongest spirit caught inside me must had been a child because I had become as one, which was very different than my normal mentality and emotional state.

It depends a lot on area and openness to acquire a spirit. To put one within you. And though they don't stay within you forever it seems that they return. And as they made you feel you can copy that feeling, by remembering it, and how it made you think and feel. Then to just think and feel that way again.

Some thoughts on numbers

Some numbers work well when used, applied particular ways.

The number one brings to mind singularity. To identify one thing distinguishing it from the rest. Separating things from groups. Finding a source. Taking things apart. A number in which one sees things piece by piece individually

The number two is useful in bringing things together. To couple things. To match things. Two must be very significant to life some way or another as most of are body is comprised of twos. It is an optimal number to establish things working together.

The number three is a good number of stability. When you need something that does not last so very long it is better to get them in three's if they are cheap enough. Such as two that are spared while one is being used. If you only have two of them then you only have one to depend on and not another afterward. But if you have three, when you are on your second and then just have two, get a third again.

Three is an often used number for stories: the three musketeers, the three stooges, the three little pigs, the three monkeys (see no evil, hear no evil, say no evil), the three bears. And that can be useful towards doing some such thing but differently.

The number four is useful as a square, rectangle, or a rhombus, three for a triangle, one as a circle, five is an odd number for any shape. Six is like a star of David or a hexagon—and there are found many of the hexagons in nature. 7 doesn't lend well to shape. And eight is an octagon. But one of my favorite shapes is a pentagon/ pentagram.

Four is often a group number—like the four horsemen, a Wiccan coven, a quartet, and four is often split into four pieces, each being an important

piece. Four is also a shape of a diamond, as drawn anyway. And four is a number largely regarded in numerology to be the number of stability.

Skipping ahead to my favorite number, 8, or at least the number most interesting to me – there are eight notes in a musical octave. There is both the eight ball in pool and as a magic eight ball toy, we are said we should drink eight glasses of water a day. We are said we should sleep eight hours a day. And scientists argue that Pluto isn't a planet. Kind of like a Disney thing (is Pluto really a Disney character?) For these reasons and others eight seems to be a very dominant and powerful number to be reckoned with.

As for five, there is a pentagon. These are identifiable within a pentagram, both upright and upturned. I would call it a number of addition. Such as a grace period. That for five minutes you allow someone to be late. That you are willing to add five to something, it is a good number for that.

It is half a ten and that is significant because ten is so often considered a "good solid number" and used for that reason alone.

Then there is 45, which I just mention "45" for one thing: that I focus on it during the day, trying not to look too far beyond it, but I consider it a here-and-now number.

The number six is a great number. One of my favorites, and the number of the Devil. It is common that people with even the least attachment to the occult will work in 666 and variations of it: 63, 36, and such. It is fun to plan my budget not agreeing with it until it comes up with these numbers, at least a little.

And seven and nine, I just use these numbers to not be too "even number" minded. It helps me with calculating things, with math. Because I'd so often round up and down avoiding these numbers I had difficulty using

these numbers as well as the others, such as 5, 10 especially. And when I began using them in my life a lot of clarity came from it.

Existence in Hell

There is a separate reality you could call hell, one in which the eyes see the hellish. One where the evil world is perceived. And in this place fantasy, which often coincides with reality, and the better you are at making sense of the fantasy, the better you are at working with it.

The best way it can be explained is that those who have the presence of hell are very sensitive. Whereas rock music, even the lighter stuff, seems too us very normal, to those in hell it does not. It is known as wicked, and Satan's message comes across, Satan's *messages*. As you can see the forest for the trees. As you can understand things in a more wicked way. And it imparts a very bizarre feeling upon you. That the world around is evil and all the things with it.

There is a beautifully iniquitous side to the world that stays with you day and night. Things seem to be stuck on repeat. All things seem new. Nothing seems old. You wouldn't know what music on the radio was new or old. It all fits in with today and as you go through the day things return to you again and again.

It fits well within a set of themes that reoccur with you day after day.

Very strange things come to your mind, much out of nowhere, be them visions, thoughts, or ideas. As with visions when you are existing in hell there are many of them they come to you often. Once I saw God swish his hand away from me and said, "Remember fire, pussy." I once seen myself looking back at me while I was sleeping and "I" told myself, "come on, it's time to go." And when I saw Satan he would appear maybe as a fly, but usually he appeared as a Dragon now more than 2 feet tall, sometimes speaking to how own in the forest of hell, as a rally of sorts.

And there in hell you are more sensitive to people's voices, hearing sexual undertones or just goofiness, kind of a moronic tone from them, especially in things like advertising.

Food is lushly more enjoyable. And music sometimes is euphoric, plain heavenly, while in the presence of hell.

The mixed drink I created called "A Lucifer,"

It is to combine oolong tea, coffee, rum, and a splash of lime.

The five planets

When I was a child I created in my mind different worlds. One I called Orion and another one was just a Nintendo based world I would imagine existed. And I thought by thinking it was there before my eyes it would be. As for Orion I lacked no detail regarding it. I would play the game *Sim City* and name the city Orion. More descriptively I would draw images regarding it and general philosophy for them to go by. And apart from paper it was just a thought often in my bed each night before I went to bed.

But it wasn't until much more recently that I came up with four other imaginary places, while suffering under Schizophrenia and had a very active imagination. A powerful one, actually.

As it turns out it is most useful as presenting my idea for thoughts of a Utopia. That a perfect world would be like unto these five. And who knows? Maybe these worlds exist out there far, far, far away somewhere in space.

Here are those five planets and what they are like:

Orion – it is a place of a childish race of beings. They are naturally well equipped with minds that are good scientifically. And so they are scientifically advanced.. naturally. But they are also childish, preferring

entertainment tech above all other uses of technology. If they were to come here they would probably just be interested in our films, not our books. The Orionites have a defense system that cannot be matched anywhere in the universe. It is called *stix*, which are rods of all sizes, as small as a needle to the size of a massive column. And they can all change size and fly, connection ring to form anything. They can Pierce and the can block. They can pound and they can displace. Orion is more than just one planet. It is a group of planets without count, innumerable, the center planer just called *Orion One*, being the largest. And each of these planets are connected with massive water streams.

Link – It is a planet that was once devastated by their own scientific developments, like as our worst nightmares ourselves regarding science and technology, come true. Science and technology nearly caused their total destruction and after a kind of dark age of confusion and destruction they strictly prohibited science by law. And you could say they are better off for it, as the now enjoy only live music, only fresh meat, only fire based and leather warmth, traveling in air balloons, living far more simply.

And Link is like a fantasy story. You could say like Willow or Conan the Barbarian. It is like as what would be depicted in a fantasy book such as the Hobbit, having different races of the kind. But that without so much the magic.

Pippy – Pippy is like those stories too but with far more magic and fantasy contained within it. And Pippy is a little bit more wicked. It is more like the film/ book *Krull* or the movie *Legend*. It is much more a place of witches. You could say gothic. Pippy rests beside the planet Link, is it's neighboring planet. Is the only two of these five planets near each other.

Sefra – Sefra is a place you could call Lazy Town or Candy Land. Or something the band Aqua might portray. Most of it's food supply is sugar

based. They evolved eating sugar. And so it is healthy for them and abundant. Most of Sefra has only three types of business: for sweets, for toys, for partying/ dancing. They dance much like one would at a rave. They can bring up feelings of euphoria very naturally. The look of where they live is more important to them than us. Anyone there can place stickers where they want. And the streets are paved with glitter and board game pieces.

Ler – *Ler* is without doubt a very nefarious place. It is a place of wickedness. It probably got this way because of a general psychology held by them, they are more evil minded. But also because they are basically immortal. Given these things there really is no ultimate consequences, besides they are much in the same and true nature of any people will be given the most room. The sound *Ler* is possibly the most evil that can be pronounced. It is at the end of very many stronger based and basis of evil words (like Killer.) A place if demons. A place of a diabolical race.

The Main Holliday for Christian Satanists

Let it be a week of feasts, or at least four days. August would be a good time. To in the outdoors have a fire, or a few, some tents, good blankets, to have a lot of food and good music, preferably live.

In such a time as that, for Christian Satanists to eat good food to their hearts content. And for some sitting next to musicians, maybe gypsy dancers, or otherwise telling stories to the crowd. And those that wish to move aside to sleep can do so at any time. And people there would be very free to do what they want. Maybe in Spring sometime, if not August. It could be an any time Holliday for us instead of one with a set date.

We were put on Earth based on God's expectations of us.

We were in heaven before as the Bible tells us. We were there and came down here as placed by God. And that was determined by what he knew of us. Some were punished and had little chance for a good life save there utmost effort to do well and not do bad. Some were put here in a place of reward and came into privileged lives. Some where assigned a duty that after God placed them here lead them unto it.

And where we go from here is determined by our level of responsibility, by how good we were, and by what we leave behind be it a good life of righteousness or a life of wickedness and amorality, laziness, or tough work to make the world better.

Those of us that came in life later than previous generations were generally blessed by God and the first among him. As Jesus said it, "Many who are last will be first."

Those further in the past could not recognize the world

You could imagine how strange it felt to them to have "that thing in the sky" (the sun) wherever they went. They would wake up and at the same time each morning there was that "thing in the sky" going up and then under. And maybe they thought if they traveled very far away that it would go, but it didn't.

At night they would see the stars, which were God knows what. And the moon. The world was much more a mysterious place to them than we realize.

My best playlists

They had taken about a year to put together, and while being homeless, committed, in jail, and elsewhere I had thought of some of them much more than a year ago to be included. I have four groups of songs. First, for Christian Satanists, those songs that I either wish to express to them or that are just about them, or for them to share.

The second group of songs are songs from me to God, though none of them Christian specific songs. I think that some of the best music is highly relatable to him, more than any Christian song does.

The third are songs I like to think are *from* God, not *to* God.

And the fourth group of songs I just call “music from/ about Satan.” Which are not Satanic/ Devil Worship specific songs or even heavy metal. But simply songs between me and The Devil.

So here they are:

Songs for Christian Satanists:

Diamonds by Rihanna

We Belong by Pat Benatar

Loved by the Sun by Tangerine Dream

Dreams by the Cranberries

Hand in my Pocket by Alanis Morissette

The Anti Christ by Slayer

The Unforgiven by Metallica

The Future by Leonard Cohen

Nobody by Sylvia

Army of Me by Bjork

Earth Intruders by Bjork

Heart and Soul by T'Pau

We Didn't Start the Fire by Billy Joel

West End Girls by Pet shop Boys

About Her by Malcom McLaren

Life in Mono by Mono

Still the Same by Bob Segar

.....

Songs from me to God:

It's My Life by No Doubt

Sleep to Dream by Fiona Apple

Hurt by Johnny Cash

Doll Parts by Hole

.....

Songs from God:

Only Time by Enya

When You Say Nothing at All by Alison Krauss

Open Your Heart by Madonna

By Your Side by Sade

All Around the World by Lisa Stansfield

The Unforgiven by Metallica

I Beg Your Pardon (I Never Promised you a Rose Garden) By Lynn
Anderson

.....

Music From/ About Satan

Whose Crying Now by Journey

About Her by Malcom McLaren

Wrapped Around Your Finger by The Police

Diamonds by Rihanna.....

My Twelve Names

While I was locked up for a month one year I intended to come up with at least one powerful thought while I was there, as I do in times like those. Once it was the principality list, a later time memory improving techniques. And that time I decided I would make a list of twelve names that I could use as a basis for my primary influences to be derived from. Here are those names and a few descriptions of some:

Hermes, Q, Vegeta, Christ, Nero, Lucifer, Satan, Palpatine, Mantrid, Prince, Lex Luther, Solomon..

Some of these deserve a description and some of them better identified.

By Hermes I mean both the messenger god of Zeus and the formulator of The Philosophers Stone (as below so above. Not the one pertaining to Alchemy.)

By Q I mean the god like race in the Star Trek franchise.. if I could be as powerful and as godlike as anything, it would be like "The Q." And his power is immense, far beyond the level of anything else you will encounter in Sci Fi.

By Vegeta I mean the character in the anime *Dragon Ball Z*. He is very warrior like. In my opinion, the greatest warrior figure in film. He trains ceaselessly just in order to be at the top.. to be the best. His pride directs him to do so. He is a person whose strength matters more than anything else.

Christ needs no explanation, neither do Satan or Lucifer. But I would like to say that were it not for Lucifer, Satan's power would be significantly less. He is an angel from high. An entity of enlightenment and progress.

Nero is just in an optional slot and changes sometimes, as the one that is best suited to be altered. It's a "floater" of the names.

Palpatine is an incredible character in the Star Wars franchise that through wit and cunning took over an entire Galaxy as emperor. The guy played the universe like a deck of cards. That may seem like a bad influence to have, but he is just a fictional character, not a real life inhumane dictator.

Mantrid is a character found in the enormously underrated show called Lexx. I have included him for personality more than anything. Plus he's a bad ass dude.

Prince too is from the same show. I do not mean the singer. Prince in that show was a natural leader and had some powers, like being reincarnated elsewhere after death. He had an admirable mindset fit to getting good things done, and often things that shouldn't be.

Lex Luther is my favorite villain of any comic created series. This isn't based so much on seeing him in movies or comics so much as the idea behind him and it's potential. Just a rich white and bald man with the right person little to be a clever criminal boss. He's smart and these things make him more realistically a super villain than, say any of the villains from bat man or X Men.. really more than any other villain.

Then there is Solomon.. out of all the books in the Bible the book of Ecclesiastes is the most Christian Satanic. And fact Solomon was known to be a Devil Worshipper part time and had a slew of wives and money. A wise person who knew his stuff.

Hellish Attributes attributed to Hermes

These were used to describe Hermes by David Leeming. I have here a list of seven attributes David Leeming attributed to him.

1: Deceitfulness

2: Trickery

3: Childishness

4: Amorality

5: Humor

6: Extreme inventiveness

7: Great Charm

And if that doesn't make a great Devil, I don't know what does!

How to rightly serve among gods

That sort of leads me into the next thing as Hermes influenced Zeus to let him into his closest circle, becoming the twelfth to be as such. And he was qualified. And here are some characteristics of such a qualification:

Being dressed well. Having a good sense of style. Paul said that cleanliness is next to godliness. As I am a Christian Satanist I would say *Dressing well is next to godliness.* No one wants a poorly dressed person helping them at their business. People who dress well attract others. It brings confidence, too. And may be the singular most important things among these.

Broad and useful knowledge of the world in general, of society. This is in knowing what to expect from people, where certain people can be found from place to place, and how to best use them. It is to know the mechanisms of people and groups in the world and how they best correspond to attention you would pull from them.

Good communication. Would you be straight forward, would you be direct? Do you know the general effects of things that are said? How many do you need to convince, how much or how little? How few? What is the

most effective way of speaking from person to person and what effects they have must be known of such a person as those that would dwell with the gods.

If your ego, pride, or self image is off, then there is no hope for you as long as they are so. The *little* man with the big dreams that has alluded him/ her all of their life, who *wants* certain things to happen that never do, those without a strong will, and especially those that just are just not strong within one self but generally frail and weak- minded, may pity the gods, but are generally too useless to be of use and not in a right faculty to serve. They are far more likely to be enslaved by the gods.

Proven responsibility. That what can be expected if you proves that those expectations are met. People that do not do important things ½ way. Those that though do not necessarily have to do absolutely good but will do well enough what needs to be done. People of their words. People that do not contradict their selves. And people who are strong enough to do according to commitment.

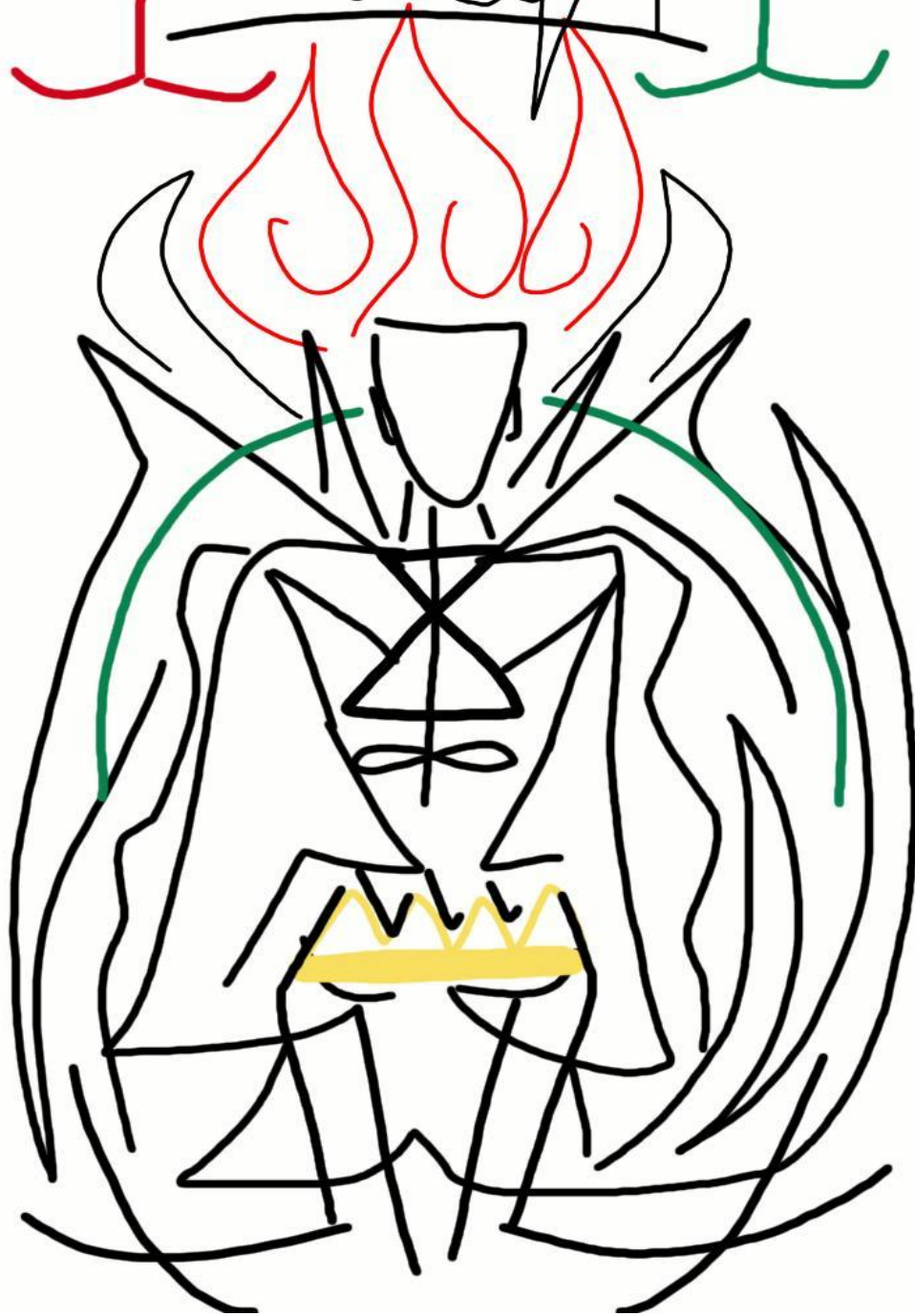
Secrecy. And also not being "too wordy." Those that do not kiss and tell. Those that do as they say they will. But that do not need to brag before hand. Instead they know what needs to be done and do so, without going around telling every one about it beforehand, or even afterward. And those that just see great things around them that they do not need to spread from ear to ear.

Non complainers. No one wants to be around a gripe or a person who is never satisfied. No one wants a person who strictly enforces the rules. They want to be around someone who is not over sensitive to things. For people to be there before them but mostly not. The strong, who don't need to complain about conditions or little flaws. People may say certain things are against rules and to tell them when they see others disobeying them, but

unless it is very serious than what happens is that someone has to stand up to someone else in your favor, by obligation.

Love your job, be creative, resolve problems before they start, be agreeable, and have a strong belief in progress and evolution in regards to yourself and your favorable existence. Just by your very pride and determination to become better you will become so and it will shine forth vibrantly, inasmuch as it is so.

44 Lucifer 44



My idea relationship

Naturally if you are going to find an idea relationship you must first know what you are looking for.

My idea relationship would be a woman close to my age, one who is kind hearted and a councilor to me. One who is genuinely interested in me. A person who does things that are interesting to me, in order that I can be involved with her, I know she listens to me in an understanding way, is helpful, and in that she is interested in what I do I can largely do it for her.

Maybe something of a partner in crime, whom we share a hidden wicked heart together.

And one with which are love is childish, a relationship such as one of freedom and without shame

Someone who is looking for the same things in life as me. And who finds them in her own way, as u find things my own way, too. Someone to share the world with without a lot of interference from the outside, like from her friends and family or from mine. And someone I know will always love me and to be in it, whole heartedly.

As well as someone with an appreciation of the 80s and 90s, with which my whole heart was involved. Things that were popular at the time, from movies to cartoons, video games and music. As well as it's style, such as holy jeans (jeans with rips on them) neon colors, and the lifestyle imparted by 90s alternative music.

The Psychology of "The Star" Type of Person

This is a type of person who craves attention and fame. While some people take an educational route in life, and others a responsibility of work, some are shy, others are into drugs, and as many types of people you could find,

the ones we in our lives know and remember the most are the “Star Types,” who have set their lives on roads to fame and appreciation.

They are usually somewhat spoiled, or badly so. And maybe they are seeking attention that they didn't get in life, or perhaps they never had enough, they will follow after carriers in music, films, writing, and art to no ends, not until they have found what they are seeking, as to be seen from above all else.

The Christian Satanic (Yasatic) Afterlife

Christian Satanism is a balance. It is a bringing together of good and evil and was created from a battle between heaven and hell, each pushing for it's own inclusions. This is particularly true about *The Christian Satanic Bible*. A period in my life that I haven't been so Christian Satanic since. As my mind was occupied for sometime hammering it out and seldom left alone in my process of auto writing, the words of our afterlife rang very true from me, and from what I gathered from strangers. Those strangers knew me well. They have informed me of what I am to do and what of it must become. Among these is my reward, one that has kept me committed to what I was doing until this day.

God always intended a permanent occupancy of “The Middle Ground,” and has assigned it to us. That afterlife we are given. And my greater reward is the chance to be with you one and all wherever it is you go, I shall follow. As it is and as it should be. And if our hearts are strong, so it shall be.

We will go through a type of reincarnation- a *superior* kind of reincarnation-particularly if our scars add up and are memories are cherished, and our heart is in what we do. That we remain committed to God even though at times we are entirely Satanic, yet return to him. Then our bodies we shall keep. Our memories will remain intact. Our spirits will come together. And God, though he would be closer to those in heaven, will be with us still, unlike those whom are destined to hell.

The Christian Satanist will live out her/ his life's purpose and after drawing the last breath will awaken elsewhere "in a new bed," having cemented her/ himself into the Earth through Christian Satanism.

Today is the day to create, or to continue what was being created. Or today is a day to absorb and do little or nothing.

They that let an entire day pass without doing anything, have lost that day forever. While it is impossible to work on something every day in your life it is better that you think poorly of it. Not to be ashamed, no but to realize that every day counts. Would you be a person that goes months without doing anything? Or would you love the chance to look back and know that the majority of your life was spent creating lasting and rememberable things?

We only have so much time. Today is a chance to create. Today is a chance to do better than before. To capture a piece of you and present it to the world. Or else today if nothing is done—at least make it fun, as to enjoy your life is the only permissible exception.

The Ferangi of Star Trek

No doubt if I had a life like any race found on the show it would be the Ferangi. Known as capitalists and entrepreneurs they live to gain and gain to thrive. It is often argued that capitalism is a bad thing but in fact it is good for many reasons. Many good reasons. It has the world progress, evolve, by creating those things people command at the highest price that can be gotten. But the thing is, the most expensive things it has produced this year the cheaper they are in years that follow, as long as capitalism remain, new things are made for the best price, while they become old and cheaper.

The very best video game system could be very expensive upon it's inception. But within a few years the cost is drastically cut. The SNES was

\$200 when it came out, which after much inflation was more than *our* \$200. And games for it were \$20 at best, when they got old anyway a few years after it's release. But now? Nintendo released the "*Snes Classic Edition*" which is not only a super Nintendo but one with 21 games installed for less than \$90.

Cars have evolved due to capitalism as have electronics. In fact we owe a great deal to capitalism for the progress and evolution it has imparted upon us.

It may be said that capitalists care nothing about the people. That they just want money. But there is no money without meeting the demands and wishes of the people, and so capitalism is a service for them, and comes with careful consideration regarding people.

Modern forms of morality

People of the recent past had what was Christian morality. It usually involved sexuality and morals derived from the Bible. People lived accordingly and we're stigmatized otherwise. A Christian today still thinks that their lessons and adherence to them gives an upper class status to them. That what they have to say is said under expected leadership. But in fact they are becoming words distasteful, that people, on whom they discover were Christian, will avoid them, even fearfully, if not just out of objection.

But that moral code is gone. A new moral system has been dealing in for sometime now and is now very strong. Sexuality is fine in any regard. People question why gambling should be illegal. Who doesn't want to get drunk from time to time?

But as for smoking cigarettes, that is practically abhorrent. It is unacceptable. It is disgusting. A social stigma. It is the worst possible thing that a kid could start. Not pre marital sex, bad language, or getting into fights, or what the Bible teaches against.

Expression that goes against equality is another false step, one that can easily get you fired or branded a witch in the midst. And that regards race, gender, mental illness, and other things.

The list is short but taken very seriously. What I wonder is how much more seriously can it be taken before the immoral by today's standards are charged with crimes and also how much may be added to this new list of immoral behavior in the future?

Procedure of the average

Have you ever looked at your bed room and thought 'this is the way it is supposed to be,' putting a bed in the corner, your TV in an area, clothes in the closet, and maybe some belongings laying around?

What if you made things more interesting than "bed here," and "dresser there"? Like with showers. How people are so very "wash here, wash there, get out." Instead of enjoying your time under a waterfall. Kids can't take baths without bubbles and toys. At least as adults we can use candles and music.

But adults are very routine minded. We go in ways that are very naturally established in an order followed without veering too far away from it. This dawned on me a few years ago. So I instead made an altar to Lilith in my closet. I put two box mattresses upright and slept elevated, put a mini book shelf at the end of that, with my lap top and things I needed while up there. I put more imagination into my living area.

Call it strange but I found my best clothing when I lived alone to just be a comforter blanket. I was nude beneath it and carried it around myself and boy did it feel free. And a few nights I slept on the roof of the house while looking up at stars.

I got a few packs of glow and the dark stickers and placed them on the roof of my bed room. And I posted on my wall my large collection of video game manuals like they were comic books on display. I had decided to

approach my life style differently at that time and I found that there is a lot to be had and enjoyed beyond the very plain.

Blend in

As I was previously informing on what kind of characteristics were essential to being among gods or a higher circle, blending in is another important thing I can add.

While a person who truly thinks independently would like his unique thoughts known, s/he is usually better off keeping them private. People of like minds, which most people are, find thoughts outside the norm abrasive. And for anyone who says things strange to them, they are themselves strange.

Keeping your priorities tucked in, going with the flow that others find quite pleasant, and at least seeming to work toward the same agenda, can keep you more agreeable and sometimes is required to keep safe and out of harms way.

As the saying goes *when in Rome do as the Romans*, as you see people operating a certain way, do so as well, or else you may be deemed an intruder upon the norm. That you have gone far off into a different direction from others no one really knows where you are coming from, anyways, and how you got there.

People like there own destinations and anyone that tells them there is a better way may not be pleased if you push them along with you. People can be with you in form but apart from you mentally. You may even be far different from others in mentality. I like to think that Christian Satanists are much smarter than most. But anyone who follows it follows it best on their own terms. Just like Christianity. Christianity may have been taught by just

one man, Jesus, of course, but there are countless ways in which it may be practiced, all of which are valid.

And so go about things your own way but try to generally align with each other and more importantly, be as agreeable as you can, unless something just violates you yourself and what you wish to be and remain. I knew this person recently that wanted to follow me around *everywhere*, but I wanted to be alone! I finally burst and yelled at him to leave me alone. He would always come around with a loud radio wanting some sort of rap music party.

Visit the park? Get outside?

This reminds me of a popular meme taken from *The Legend of Zelda*. This was in the very early days of Nintendo. The NES was a highly valued gaming consoles, especially for kids. And here was a game that opened with a character in a pretend world. The only real place he has to go is into a cave. And after doing so is met with a sage who tells him "It is dangerous to go alone! Take this!" And gives him a wooden sword.

The outside can be a dangerous place. If not so much in certain places, some more than others, but who knows what's waiting for them out side their door? I used to be a very lonely person. So I would walk far out into town and in all corners not knowing that I was looking for a friend. I was 13 at this time, to fifteen, and a little older maybe, wandering around. And more than once an older perverted man came up to me trying to get with me. Though fortunately I went my own way and wasn't pursued. One time something very scary happened. And God knows what hell I'd had gone through if I didn't handle it the way I did. That a van was slowly following behind me, for blocks, when I decided to go right into a person's home. I went inside and told them about it though they didn't believe me. And once outside the house the van had left.

Then there was this time that a group of people were wanting a BBQ and a man older than me, a thug, insisted I go into someone's home and take his

meat from the freezer.. to burglarize him. I had to leave quickly because this person was threatening harm upon me if I didn't comply with him.

What is there to find in youth outside but parties you shouldn't attend and the risks associated from it like developing a drug habit?

And why should people make themselves go to the park, to in some way go into town? Home is far wide and far flung better than a prison. But some think of it as such. And some don't but they are taught for their better they should, anyway. We don't live in caves any more. Entertainment inside a home is lush and diverse. If you look at a park: having tree, and grass, but you were to put something in that park, everything on your home: a comfortable bed with some walls, a TV, a book you like, your choice of movies, good control over the weather, and so on, wouldn't you find that preferable? Would you trade all of those for some trees?

The Cross of Amoralty

That cross whose weight becomes lighter and more bearable over time, as a person who does worse and worse things until they become natural, has gone in a wrong direction altogether. And as long as a path is walked upon, the more familiar it becomes to him or her.

As it is, a little immorality can be a good thing. It can protect you and strengthen you, if done the correct way. In a way that you don't lose self control.

Principles carried by people can be contagious. A person that forces you to follow the principles s/he was forced to follow themselves, are made enforced by you. In time a person can develop a set of rules, making a big consulted list of them that they use in every day Life regarding the handling of others and themselves. As customs are expected to be followed like as unto a disease that spreads.

But if you are not strong enough to take the biggest piece of the pie, selfishly clinging to what is yours, and sharing it with no one, you will only get the crumbs.

Likewise if you allow a person to once mistreat you in words or actions they will turn to you and do so again. People are a vicious race that though they are developed intellectually they are frail mentally. They are easy shattered, are too sensitive towards what others tell them and do to them.

The world is becoming more wicked as morality is being refused and people are becoming more and more self centered. Many do not mind after being bullied to lash out—very seriously, in fact. And as things become more so does a person have to do as they do in order to protect themselves and their dignity. Just do not become poisoned by the thoughts they carry making them your own. Sometimes in self defense you just got to render evil with evil and that is a plain and simple truth.

A helpful trick I've learned

There was a time that I was locked up in a mental ward that a person took it upon himself to bully me. And at first I was bothered by it. But I thought to exacerbate his feelings by appearing bothered by him. I think things would have turned out worse if I had pretended not to be bothered and appeared as such. But I wondered, what if I became his perfect source?

So in fact his insults and things got worse.. and worse. And worse. It went from one bitter remark to a kind of bitter tasting addiction toward it. He couldn't stop thinking about me. One night he pretended to come into my room with an excuse that he was retrieving my room mates cup that he had let him borrow. I'd told him "you better not come into my room!" And that he did. The strange thing was he was acting very funny. Like he couldn't stop bothering me or thinking about me.

It becomes uncontrollable for them. If you pretend to be more bothered and not less, then they will think about you all day and become very childish toward you. It's one of the best things I've ever learned. What was once

one insult became many. What came from many became everything. They don't know exactly why they are hateful. They just hate everything about you.

Having an ace in the hole and having a plan B

Where one thing is stripped of you, have another besides, and don't place all of your eggs in one basket. Guard very well things that are your own. Lock them up and prevent others from taking them. Carry a little you can sell, whatever it may be, and you will always have money returned to you depending on how much people want what you have.

Be ready for the worst to happen and have a place to go to if it does. Have known aces that are hidden and the contents and structure of the city in which you live. Do not think that your rights are forever because someday they may be taken and so have a good repertoire and generally be unnoticed and certainly not known as one of harm.

Know not just one place to go or two, but many. Help those who pay their feet with interests and do things that over time collect and add to your fame and fortune. Be aghast with things that are even a little evil and separate your self from these things as much as you are able.

Come to know people for who they are knowing that a person is just a selfish thinking as you, that a person wishes her or himself the best and most important in all matters and so think act and do accordingly. Those whom you benefit will return to you again and again and in such avoid bringing about your own burdens.

Exercise the things that build a better life and as much as you are able make life a little better year by year, month by month, or even week by week. A good life may require a lot of weeds to be pulled but if done the right way they will not return.

Be a follower after your own heart and do not let others take it from you or make it sour. What best you can have in life widely differs from that of

another from person to person but without regard from those who are missing a good piece, do not let them take it from you.

Only reveal your best quality after they have come to think so little of you. And if you have to lie to make yourself appear superior, then do so. And lie to anyone that would use truth against you: as a truth used against someone should not be uttered. Make as many excuses as you want for anyone who would interfere with your normally operating life.

What would a god do?

First and apart from the point—I once had the delusion that all of the world was vacated except for me, my family, and my girlfriend. It was very fun to think as long as I believed wholeheartedly it was so. I imagined what we would do were it only my family and girlfriend on Earth. So I thought well we could separate the first day and loot the vacated city we were in. Which was Clovis, New Mexico, where I was living at the time before I moved to San Francisco. And interestingly I saw a movie later where this was basically the case, the new *Planet of the Apes* series. At that time my principle list for my identity was *Ring, White, Thief, and Primate*, instead of what I changed it too later *Goat*, for which I had considered changing it back, but oh well.

My family separated from me and each other to loot the town. I got the very best lap top I could find, some video game things, and good clothing. Then we met at an area designated for us to later. And I thought to myself “if we are going to have electrical power then we will need a fuel generator. So we obtained one and we all found that there is fuel *every where*. Not only at gas stations but inside vacated vehicles. That there were lighters, butane bottles, propane tanks, oil containers, and a supply of fuel all around from Clovis to the city besides, and all others. We had in fact gotten our own vehicles. Some had left their keys in their cars, or else just abandoned them along with everything else when they left.

See there aliens came and told every one to pack up and leave, that this was Adams Earth, and his family.

And I imagined we stayed at a Walmart Super Center. We had lots of food. There were canned food, foods that didn't perish, if at least not easily, at all. Like boxes of cereal and this and that which were easily found. However every day that passed by the meat spoiled. So eventually we went to a nearby cattle farm, slaughtered the cattle, had beef. And milk.

We even got into a movie theater and got it to play movies. We would settle a little out of town awhile in a wonderful place known as an abandoned school bus and peacefully lived out our lives in hindered by what once was a heavily populated Earth.

But alas, I had schizophrenic medication at first which quickly expired and did not have the knowledge of chemistry to produce my own, and went mad, insane. And rejected the idea altogether after, in real life, was medicated again.

That's kind of to the point. If I were a god I would live alone with my family and partner and make every one else leave. But don't worry. I'm not a god, obviously. (How many times have I written *god* on my phone's word processor that it re worded it automatically to something else.. like "good," or "God" instead – my apologies.

So what would a god do? That is another interesting thing of fantasy. If I were a god I would probably go into a middle eastern church and show my powers, possibly being worshipped as an angelic being. I would do the same in a person's home. I would for in. I would walk among the earthlings observing things. And I would probably get bored over time and play games. I would, in fact, love to play games with the gods, including God himself. I would play the best damn fun and good role I could have. I guess if Satan created Islam then he kept secrets from them that would out right indicate *much for certain* it was made by a god like being – discussing electricity, electronic devices and things to come that in the future the whole world would know to have only been possible by a truly good like person/ entity.

Angel on my left, Devil on my right

This often depicted in cartoons would have the angel win every time. Where for the Christian Satanist listens to both in order to come to a conclusion. At best this would be the best taken from both and put into one decisions, unless one simply has the best practical action.

Christian Satanist is a refinement process. You can be *only* Satanic sometimes and *only* Christian sometimes in effect being both, and be Christian Satanic. You can look for duality and dualism as well.

What all is mightier than the sword?

If you live by the pen, you'll die by the pen.. in Christian nation's, like those of the past. Those that the littlest of heresy such as saying the sun is *not* in the center of the Galaxy will be executed!

A person's status is mightier than the swords of others. Sometimes only they can carry a sword/ gun to begin with. And there sword has more power. But if you use yours against them or against someone innocent then there with that status will cut you down (such as in war, or among peace officers.)

The pen is mightier than the sword. But a gun is, too. And so are bombs, and to the furthest extent are atomic bombs. Which, with a pen and letter Einstein wrote the President saying he could make a bomb more powerful than the world has ever seen before.. a nuclear weapon.

But certainly the pen is a very powerful thing. We're it not for the disciples writing out the gospel Jesus would never had been heard or remembered. Word of mouth doesn't last that long. A pen and book causes more change than anything else. Or at least contains far more information that can be used. A song can't teach all that a book can. A painting is something that is just seen. Not to speak I'll of other arts really, but the truth is the truth. Though it doesn't mean if you are a painter you can't also be a writer.

Writing is a job you can do anywhere and whenever you want. Some people wouldn't like it if you pulled out a canvas and started painting inside their restaurant. As for me it is all on my small smart phone. And rather than spending time posting long wordy text on a social website, I put it all here. And in so doing have made a more full and lasting thing.

I guess a home is mightier than the sword, much like a shield, and that home is sometimes just out of reach for those that carry weapons in lawless societies.

The mind can outsmart the sword, as can discretion of who you keep company with.

All about villains

Let us not do the term dishonor by associating it with the sleepy and decrepit.. who are *monsters* not villains. A monster shoots up a school. A monster cuts the hand off of his child and then sells it (something that really does happen.) The same is true with all psychopaths and people usually agree that these are not villains, but monsters.

My favorite show currently is Gotham on Fox. Bat man has very many interesting opponents certainly lending to it's success. As I like a smart villain I like the Ridler. And I have a thing for words ending in *Ler*. Joker is interesting for his mental instability that lends to his idea role as a villain. And for some reason I thought Bane was a villain that did what all other Batman villains did best but was him doing all of them his own self. I thought he made copy cats of himself so he couldn't be identified singularity and had a large army of *himselves*, but he wasn't like that at all! But it is kind of neat that his name (Bane) rhymes with Wayne.

The Shredder is a different spin on a mask because the Shredder only wears a mask because of a facial scar. And the Turtles wear masks that identify them. The villain doesn't usually wear a mask, but Shredder does.

In Star Wars there was The Death Star. A sphere weapon of a very large size that could destroy planets. Star Trek did this differently with The Borg who instead were in a cube shape. My favorite show called *Lexx* had a villain in it that created drones called "Mantrid Drones," which were an arm and hand that took substance from planets, ships, and space creating more of itself. With millions or more of his Mantrid Drones he took all of the matter from the universe and put in onto one place, packing it in so tightly as to collapse the universe.

If I was to go about it I wouldn't do so as gay, creating instead the *Whorg*, for all entertainment sake. Gene Roddenberry or whoever it was who created the Borg may have been gay, but that is perfectly okay. They made every Borg a man with very few that were women. They must have had some ideas about having mind control over men.

As our scientific ideas and uses advance I guess it is possible that people would have super powers. Super man came from a very advanced race of people. For better or worse we are getting there too, just in our own way. I think it will happen that after science creates the first force shield that people could walk much more freely around being kept safe, as they can just be turned on and be an area for the person that cannot be entered into. And that a large camera, set of cameras, far above looking down on us would protect us too. Anyone doing anything illegal other than what is done in homes would be seen from above. A robber would be seen going into a bank, coming out with the loot, and going.. where the camera sees him go.

I just can't imagine that there would be counter technology to these things. But who knows, maybe someone could create something that turns off another's Area Shielding.

Modern Controversy

Old controversy that once was, that has been done so often since, is no longer really controversy. As much as controversy gains attention and sells,

it has been worn out thin. Metal music involving Satanism and diabolical things have been replaced with first gangster music and now sexually based music. The whole public used to argue the Smurfs was Satanic, in a more Christian world.

So those are things of old controversy. And many people continue to use it thinking people would care, but no one really does any more.

Modern controversy is things like support and occurrences of smoking in PG movies, (which though they want an automatic R rating for such a thing.) It is no longer about rap artists singing about criminal activity and brutality. In fact a rap singer is likely to get far more attention by seriously singing about gay sex.

A controversial thing would be a restaurant called *Don't We All Love Satan?* That sales drinks in little plastic cups that has Satanic symbols and messages on them. The kind of cups someone wants to litter with.

And modern controversy more than anything else is going against equality and the safety norms of others, supporting pollution, being racist, sexist, or against other norms that society tries so strongly to support and maintain. But what was once a controversy that disgusted people, like Christians, is now controversy that repulses and infuriates some – *many*, especially homophobia, racism, and sexism.

Things that are strange a certain way can be effective, though. Such as a large radio active bubble larger than Earth going around it, changing everything. Or a Satanic race of aliens dropping down Satanic symbols in large black blots.

What Jail, Group Homes, Board and Cares, Mental Hospitals, Homelessness, and Basic Training in the Military are all like

I have been through them all. First, let's imagine you have been arrested. You had done something over the top that lead to it. The Police will corner

you, or else pound on your door during the day to serve a warrant for your arrest. You've got to be compliant or else will be forced into compliance, even hurt. As you are handcuffed you are first taken into admission. That is usually a small cell with others. Then they will get your finger prints. And then take your picture. Then they will put you in a small room in which you undress. They will examine you for weapons and things, fit you into an orange outfit, some orange sandals, and you will go back into a small cell until they appoint you into a "pod."

Then given a blanket on the way there, searched again before that, afterward going into a cell containing 5- 15 people. There is usually a TV inside unless you are in segregation. In segregation you are on a very small room with another and there is a TV outside of your cell, but too far to be seen or heard. In a regular pod you can watch a TV inside, if not right outside the bars. You are expected to clean the pod regularly and to make your bed as demanded by the guards.

Meal time comes very early. About four in the morning. Wherever I've been it has usually been the same mix. If there is cereal, it is very little. And without sugar. Oatmeal too contains no sugar. Instant eggs sometimes. And always a lump of unseasoned potatoes. They give you a small milk in the morning and at lunch. It has gotten warm by the time it gets to you. Lunch is always a sandwich, every other day peanut butter, every other day bologna. A small milk, as said. And either baby carrots or an orange. Dinner time has much better food. But not very much. Usually something like hamburger helper. And since the trays are stacked on top of each other there are cakes on it, but without icing.

TV is most often sports programs which the worst for me has been hours of base ball. If you are fortunate they will play a good movie.

You are locked inside the pod all day other than getting out for a walk inside a gym, usually indoors.

If you are fortunate you'll have someone on the outside who will buy you commissary. These are snacks that can be ordered once a week. It includes chips, candy, candy bars, hard candy, instant tea, coolaid, and junk food. If

you have no money coming in for them on the outside you may be able to trade food trays for, usually, a candy bar or two, maybe a bag or two of chips

I was lucky enough to be in the psych pod which is a lot better than the other populations. There were mental health classes, sometimes offering small pieces of candy if you attend, space to walk around and a large enough library of books.

The day you get out is very informal. You are taken to a cell for those leaving, you are given back all of the items you were arrested with, and walk out the door. Because I was in the mental health system I had been in jail longer than I normally would have been, but at least I was given a home to go to afterward. All of my tobacco and lighters were thrown out when I was arrested and before I reestablished my SSI I wandered around town for Snipes/ Shorts.

Last of all, about isolation, most inmates prefer it. Because they are sleeping alone and left alone. You aren't likely at all to be raped in jail, despite what may be said. But they are incredibly hateful to you. I was in a rubber room for a month one time. I had "trespassed" on my own property. The police told me to leave my rented room and when I didn't, was arrested. I wasn't on my schizophrenic medication. I went quite mad. One day in my little rubber room a guard tried to take my pencil. So I pulled his hand back into the little port and bit on it, gaining an assault charge on an officer for me. But in the end I was doing such crazy things in my insanity that they had to drop all of my charges and commit me. That was the end of it. I've been arrested a few times in my life. This was just one instance.

Under schizophrenic thought I am likely to do something wrong while thinking it isn't only wrong but acceptable. And not only acceptable but expected of me. This is in regard to my grandiosity. I thought the police wanted me to be in total power and had no desire to arrest me, based on their assumed fear of me. My delusions put me onto a different world altogether. My hallucinations tell me things in a commanding way, things I should never do. However, while on meds I am entirely compliant with

Law and do not have even thoughts that would influence me to break them.

And I believe that the mental health system by knowing this gave me a second chance, more than once. And to be sure I remain on meds, I placed myself in a board and care for that reason: it was the only place I could be on med monitoring, and so my choice to move into one, in which I now reside. Legally, too, I have to remain on meds, or else I will be committed, something else I volunteered for (or at least didn't resist.)

I am living in a board and care. I have lived here for a few months now. I had a lot of doubts coming in. I thought the food might be poor or that it would just not be very pleasant. But I was wrong, very wrong. It is the best place I've ever lived in. The food is great. The other day during the fourth of July we were fed BBQ beef ribs, which were the full sized kind, not cut into short pieces, and we had two long pieces. We had apple pie and soda, as well as corn on the cob and some bags of chips. Of course that was a Holliday but the food otherwise is also good with lots of it. And there is a snack three times a day to add to that. The food served is typically "American food" the kind of food I like the best. Things like cheese burgers, fries, hot dogs.

In a board and care they clean for you. There is a small handful of people cleaning the house all the time and carefully. And it isn't a facility but a three story home, which they usually are. There are rose in the yard and a towering palm tree. A lot of space for smokers in the yard. They also clean your room and do your laundry. They take your full basket and work on it at night, returning it early in the morning.

The cable here is full. It has multiple movie channels like HBO. And as modern cable is there are a lot of on demand programs. Plus there is always at least a few hours out of the day that no one is watching it, and so it is all yours.

Meds are given early in the evening. You have a room mate. My first room mate here talked to his "voices" all night. To the point that I was yelling at him to shut up. I asked to be put in a different room, which they soon did,

and my new room mate is perfectly quite. I have a large locking cabinet to place my things. Which is good because I own a lot of valuable things. Social security may not be much money but given the fact that my food and things are covered (here, like soap, laundry soap, toilet paper, money otherwise spent on cleaning myself, etc.) And that I have a free anytime anywhere bus pass, don't own or pay for a car and gas or insurance, that all of my medical appointments come free, both mental and physical.. there is a lot that comes together that makes me just a notch above the middle class. I don't know anyone in the middle class that has some of the things I do! Where there is a will there is a way.

Group homes aren't so good and in fact can be kinda crappy. I've lived in a home with a group of other people but right here I am talking about one ran by the mental health system. They are places that have what is called "groups." A group is a class that is taught by a psychologist. The first group home I lived in required that you attend these classes from 8:30 AM to 1:00 PM with little breaks in between them. To wake up early, and if you don't get up you will be hounded. And if you don't attend group you could be kicked out. So getting up early, taught things for hours while you can only sit and listen, was very taxing. However the second group home I went to, one afterward, "Clay House" in San Francisco, only had a fifteen minutes to group once a day, in the morning at 10:00. There was a few other things we were expected to do at Clay, like help cook. And that is so for all group homes. You cook meals for every one on e a week. You tell the staff the ingredients you need and based on budget they get them. Then you cook a meal once a week. Which I enjoyed. And the food was good. I usually baked frozen pizza and made hamburgers and vegie burgers with sautéed onions. And sometimes made chili hot dogs. A friend of mine made a lot of tacos, and people usually made the same things but for most part it was good eats.

Chores are also expected from you in a group home. They take from 20 minutes to perhaps 40. The first group home I was in was more strict and observant. The second one never really noticed when I did nothing.

The staff are generally nice and tolerant. Are just regular people really, not special doctor's of some kind. The quality of cable TV can range from very basic cable to moderate cable. But these days you can get online content from them.

And there are outings in these places. They are usually a trip to the park. But sometimes are much better. Such as seeing a movie in the theater, the Exploratorium or Fisherman's Warf here in San Francisco, maybe the library, or museum, a place called The Japanese Tea Garden, or Japan Town. The Clay House Home took us for coffee once a week, and twice counting the coffee we got during an outing. But once a week we went right to the coffee place for a large coffee. That is where I had my first large iced oolong tea, which among teas, shows the greatest difference. I had a lot of fun doing things like going to the beach.

Homelessness is something I endured for a year. While there are many who were homeless for a longer amount of time, I doubt they were as highly Schizophrenic as I was. I in fact doubt that hardly anyone had been as much so as I. I elaborated on these feelings I went to earlier in this book. Hell was very well before me. And most people in this nation hadn't been homeless for any long amount of time.

I was homeless in the perfectly worse area to be, in Albuquerque, in New Mexico. It was feelingly cold. So I decided to move and chose to come to San Francisco. But it was a record cold that year. Very unusually cold. I would not have missed homelessness if I had money. Poor me shopped in the wrong ace before coming here. There was a data breech for shoppers there causing my SSI payment card to be canceled and a new one sent.. to my address on file. In Albuquerque. So just a few days after arriving in San Francisco I had more than enough money for clothes and food. But then my SSI Master Card stopped working, that left me, in the loop ng run, getting my food from the garbage.

When I'd gotten to San Francisco I didn't really know where I was expected to sleep and not to. In fact I thought it could be about anywhere. But each night after I laid my head down, even though I was out of

anyone's way, I would be awoken by security guards demanding that I moved. And sometimes by the police. But just by going a block away from where I normally was I discovered homeless people lined up by a fence beside an empty lot. And I had a place to freely sleep. Although late at night the street cleaners came spraying the side walk with high powered hoses and had us move.

Probably the worse things about being homeless is the damn rain. You could be confident enough it wasn't going to rain that night, then it does. You really feel like curling up and dying as the rain falls on you. But you have to get up and get under any roof you can. But the business discourage the homeless from doing this by having no such roof. And you can't linger inside businesses. That's simply not permitted.

Homeless people shit on the side walk, all the time. Most areas have no bath rooms for them. And I was caught myself doing it a few times. And while pissing is far easier to get away with you've got to hurry while you are crapping.

People often enough will come right up to you and give you food whether or not you ask. The appearance of a homeless person is quite obvious. I've gotten good food at times, like fresh pizza. Meal sites are in such inconvenient places as to not bother. And it is difficult to find any breakfast or dinner. It is most often places only serving lunch unless you want to go out of your way from meal site to meal site.

Something like a radio is highly valuable for a homeless person. As are it's batteries. It may as well have been gold I was carrying. My extra batteries. Because I knew when they were gone so was my only source of entertainment. You'll often find the homeless lingering outside of businesses playing music. Other than that I just had a pen and paper. Trash paper, most often. A kind police officer gave me \$20 once, and maybe as much as a few times each month I would be handed money. A dollar may seem valuable to a homeless person. But when I was given just a dollar my heart would sink. You could at best buy a bag of peanuts.

And whether or not someone approached you and gave you food, by walking around you could find some. Because they were left for the homeless in places they could easily be found. It might be someone's refill at Mc Donald's, or left overs, but sometimes it was just good food purchased especially for them and left there.

Depending where you are, water may not be easily come by. But people may give you water bottles. I went into fast food places often that gave free and cold water. I found one place very stingy. They had these tiny cups of water ready to give to any homeless visitors, that were the size of a swallow.

I haven't talked much about my madness while homeless which late into it became derangement. I wounded up bursting out a Mc Donald's window with my elbow and was shortly arrested for it. I didn't run from the scene. That was a misdemeanor and not taken that seriously. They said in jail if I control my temper I could leave. But I didn't and spent awhile in there before I was put into a group home. Though I got arrested again later for something else. Then committed for a year. Then put in jail for a year.

A mental hospital is a place I have been in a dozen or more times during my life. And they differ, sometimes a lot. I was 19 when I began becoming totally Schizophrenic. And my parents knew so, leading then to get me into a mental hospital. When I'd gotten there I was treated. Recovered well in two weeks, more so in a few month. And the remaining time I was there was very depressed.. for being there, and maybe due to my state of clarity. The place had a lot to do and good food to eat but I wanted to be home again. That hospital was the best one I ever went to, however. It was the New Mexico State Hospital in Las Vegas, New Mexico. The food had a other of dessert among it, cakes, pies. A soda fountain for what you would want, not just diet. When you arrived you were under watch until they deemed you could leave the housing complex and go to the area outside serving meals. And after that you could also go to the gym. Layer after returning the place they added an Xbox and Nintendo Wii to the gym. Music blared front the speakers there and you couldn't hear music otherwise. There was a modest library too. I only found one book that I

like: *The Power of Language*, which elaborated on the way people of different professions spoke. Such as the technical language of Lawyers or the more direct matter of fact way that police speak.

It is not at all a place like Metallica depicted in their song *Sanitarium*. Or what you would hear of in old history books or certain movies. The worst thing that can happen to you is electronics shock. Which admittedly is bad, but very uncommon. Second worse to that would be they'd force a shot on you if you refuse your meds. And as for meds they may not be like you think. They don't work through sedation. They don't work by dumbing you down. Schizophrenic medication changes the way you think. It stops you from having delusionaly thoughts, grandiosity, paranoia, and hallucinating nation's. If you are lucky like me you really have no symptoms while medicated. For others it is greatly reduced. Anyways if you refuse the pill, then they'll poke you in a painful area, your upper thigh. But that is entirely avoidable.

At Napa Hospital, the State Hospital in California, where I was for an entire year, they had commissary just like they would in jail. And if you made no money like I didn't, you were given \$18 a month to spend there. Which went further than you might think. I had money for batteries. And over there you could have a pocket radio listening to it with your headphones all day long, with which was good enough for me. Since I had a pocket radio on me when I was arrested, I was able to take it our of storage there since I went from jail to that place. For the life of me I can't remember why I was there and must have been in a terrible mental state to have my mind block it all our in such a way. Every time I tried to think about it my mind would kind of shut down. I would hurt inside.

The food at Napa was very good although it was basically the same menu every week with very little anything new.

Some mental hospitals let you smoke. Others don't. And the number that does us diminishing. Which isn't good as the majority of Schizophrenic people smoke cigarettes. If you can, it is four times a day, usually two at a time, in an outside area. Some hospitals let you smoke so they are sure they

can get you into groups (psychologist taught classes regarding mental health and stability.) Because if you miss as many as one class during the day, you can't smoke. And it is a thing that most people would find tedious. I was in a hospital where this was so and found myself having to sit to a long and boring movie eyes open, which was vaguely about mental illness.

Before you enter into a mental hospital the most likely way they put you in one is because you were suicidal and went to the emergency room after attempting to kill yourself. As for me I've slit my wrist twice, both times being stitched up. And I called for an ambulance. And I was sent from the physical hospital to the mental one, which takes time. They do blood work on you to make sure you are not simply on drugs. They have to call the mental hospital to prepare a bed for you. And they have to give at least a reasonably convenient time to have you transported there.

Entering in you quickly enough are given hospital clothes. Most often you can wear the clothes you came with. Only once had I not been able to, as in Napa I was in more an area designated for criminals who came from jail. In Las Vegas, NM I was given all new clothes. Fairly good brand new clothes and shoes. And in these places you typically wash your own clothes.

There is a TV room. Some places you can change the channel, some you have to watch what they have it on, the nurses. On your birthday you are likely to get a cake. On a Holliday you can generally expect something good, even a present, such as body wash and a Snickers bar. Coffee may be given you throughout the day. And overall it is not all that bad of a place to be. After all, they are not there to punish you but to see you through it.

And last of all, what is it like in Basic Training? Military training is one hell of a hell to be in and recruits are hit by it like a brick wall. I had no idea the feeling of a drill sergeant yelling at me and commanding me until I was there. Within the first few hours you are doing what they say to do when they say it without question. While the trip before getting there is calm and peaceful and the time leading up to that, when the bus stops your

whole world changes, drastically. Here is a man that gets on board yelling at you to get off his bus, stand a certain way in a certain place, and follows you for the remainder of your time there, him/ her or another drill Sergeant. You are guided the whole time there. At first to be suited, to have your head shaved, and all of the preliminaries, but then to do certain exercise and proof your strength, learn to use a rifle, etc., and you will have it that way until you graduate.

But it takes time getting admitted into basic training. You do not just simply sign some papers and then go. You rather have to go through a lot of physicals and take a lot of tests. These are mostly at "MEPS," as for me I had begun to develop Schizophrenia. I was only in a short time before returned home. Though I spent my days leaving at a place in the camp just as strict.

And my records were stolen! And what records I had otherwise came up missing. For whatever reason. They called my mother and informed them to watch out for identity theft concerning me because my records along with 500 other recruits were missing.

Would have been too difficult a life for me, anyways, though I'd have had a lot to be proud of. But inasmuch as I became Schizophrenic later, it is good things turned out the way they did. God bless the USA and our military. They endure much more than we could ever realize.

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The bad things I did in my early and late youth

Certainly there is an excuse for bad behavior for the young, to an extent. I was well disciplined and for most part was corrected enough to lead a responsibly harmless life.

When I was a child I loved starting fires. They were fascinating. I found that my dad had a large amount of match books in his truck. And I'd steal them creating fires as discreetly as I could. But one day was caught and wooped. The worst fire I ever started, the only bad one really, was in a trash pit at my cousin's house. They lived in an area apart from the city. Me and my cousin's were starting little fires. And many of my friends and younger family liked fires as well. But I set a teddy bear on fire and put it into the trash pit. The fire department had to come. I wouldn't admit to all of this if it hadn't been but that I was younger than 10 when it happened. And no one was hurt, except later when I confessed to my dad I did it, out of feeling guilt.

I'd steal things when I was young. I had a cousin that told me to. And took like candy bars and sports cards, and best of all packs of Nintendo cards bearing Nintendo characters and stickers. My parents were wondering where they came from. Then one day in the store the lady clerk told me she new I was stealing. I was about 10 years old. I moved out of that area and City when I was eleven. But that day when she said that I insisted that I wasn't. She kind of looked at my pockets. But fortunately my cousin taught me to put it in my underwear.

When I was a young teenager I would steal, too. One day my friend asked me to go to a gas station in town and get him something, which I did by stealing them. I couldn't remember what it was. So I took a large amount of candy bars and the one thing he wanted I didn't get. But he gave me a pencil torch for doing so.

My early life was loaded with fighting. Since elementary. My father didn't want me to get into fights. But when someone was bullying me I told him

about it and he gave me permission to. I took it very literally and got into fights often, starting then too. One day a boy made me jealous when he was flirting with a girl I liked and I shoved him into the wall. The police said I could have broken his ribs. But it was in elementary school. I didn't do real harm but was suspended.

I got into fights in junior high too. If someone made me angry I would tell them I wanted to fight after school in the Alley. Which lasted long enough, but soon the police sirens would blare and we'd have to scatter. There was a game in junior high that we played. Four or so people ran while others chased them trying to attack them. But if you reached the end then you escaped it.

I smoked when I could in school. And I drank privately, whiskey, sometimes. I would do so in the back of the bus on my way to school, a good long distance from 3 point Arizona to Marina Arizona. The bus driver didn't even mind, or didn't noticed, the windows were open beside me. I tried smoking in the boys room. But was caught by security, got into a little trouble. But I found places that I could get away with it.

I stole some new shoes once from a gym, or else tried to. I was followed by security as soon as I left the gym and he retrieved them. I had some harsh words told me by the police. And I'd sneak into games, but was usually caught for that, too. I really don't know how these eyes are everywhere.

I had a girlfriend that I broke up with and wanting her back I wound up getting into a fight with her new boyfriend. We three were sent to talk to the principle, my girlfriend saw that I won that fight. And the principle told her she is going to have to choose one of us. Her then boyfriend said he wouldn't make her choose but I gave her an ultimatum "me or her" and she chose me. That girlfriend wound up living with me when I was just 16. We'd skip school, drink and party often. But I left town without her and though I tried to keep contact we broke apart. It wasn't until the internet came about that I could find her address. So I wrote her, she called my home leaving a message. My phone didn't have long distance (was the old stuff) so I went to my ex girlfriend's home and asked for money to get a

calling card. She said later she didn't know anyone was so capable of love. I called her back later, but I found out she was married. I told her to talk to me again when and if she got a divorce. Later she would contact me again, a couple of years after that. But in the end I just couldn't pursue a married woman.

I've had a lot of girlfriend's, really.

In Junior High in Tucson, Arizona, I brought a large knife to school and was expelled for it. I had to go back to New Mexico, a little town called Texico, in order to continue school. I had to do a lot of community service for that, mostly working at a fire department.

Overall I was a good kid. I never really hurt someone. Maybe bruised up some of my worst enemies, but nothing really anything bad. I am just not suited to criminal behavior. It doesn't suit me – I can't even wear it.

What do I want from Christian Satanists?

In all good truth money is a good thing to me. For the possibility of teaching others and making a positive change. However that would require me of building a Church which I'd beyond me. So to get paid writing would be awesome. But until I am published *if it becomes so* than I want my books before then to be free and in public domain. To have books that introduce myself and what I am about would only help. I would only work on commission, though, keeping my right to write for myself freely books that I keep in public domain.

I want to make a positive change.

I want good company.

I want an idea circle of friends.

I want a large following that I can depend on.

To be written letters to.

And I want to be greater than any kind of Satanist before me.

My kind of party

Parties can be loaded with a lot of ruckus. With music blaring and fighting, and an intense thing. My family partied a different way. My mother, father, and sometimes my aunt would sit at a table with more light music playing, and candles before them. They would talk to each other everything that they wanted to be said.

Anyone that is to take up a new field of knowledge must approach it expecting that it will take time.

So take your time. Many people want to learn things all at once, as quickly as possible. But that can't be. And that is something that gives you missing pieces, only making it take even longer, nothing shorter. It's like eating food all at once thinking you will never get it again. But a patient and steady pace wins the race.

Life from an RPG perspective

People can cast fire in real life, like making someone angry, or you could say motivating someone or yourself. Someone can cast ice in real life and make someone numb, or cool down. Someone can cast wind in real life, blowing something away or moving along in one's sails naturally.

And the can build up stats in real life, such as vigor and strength, stamina and defense.

ND life can be considered a journey, a quest for great things that includes obstacles that can only be removed with armor, weapons, spells, and items.

Psychologically speaking, don't fix it if it isn't damaged or broken

That's like having a big bag of tricks you don't really have any use for. That what you find is the best path to mental wellness should be kept sufficient. If you are well enough off a large pouring of understanding may help but may also just be a waste of time and could confuse you and have you over thinking things. If you think a certain way toward something that does you no good then don't put pressure on yourself to make it work. Time and Time again people have thought so heavily into these things that they had to write a series of thick books that teach an understanding of just one thing. Some may need them but most don't.

The mind goes as far as what is known, is stopped at the point of the unknown

It is easy to fill one's head with knowledge of no real use. Some people just like to know things in order to share them as facts. I say that knowledge should be very useful or else absent in one's mind. To not fill the head with junk and garbage. To have a mind set that operates in a practical level and is efficient in handling any situation and evolving.

What you don't need to know dispense. And what knowledge that has been very helpful to you extend. The best thing that a person can do in gaining preferable perspective is to understand them in multiple ways, to be *multi faceted* in understanding, knowing three ways to any story. To consider things you find false because they may not be. To look at things in many different ways

My relationship with God and Satan throughout my life

When I was five my step dad (whom I call my father) and my mother married. As he was a very responsible parent, buying my school items, taking us on vacations, and in no way abusive or immoral, I accepted him as my father. My real father in fact was every thing opposite to him. So from now I'll just say "my father."

My father took us to church as he himself grew up doing. Church was very boring at first. But I did come to understand God and believe in him quickly. The bad thing is that he was painted by me as a very punishing being. I feared hell very badly. So any sexual thoughts I had I feared would send me to hell. And I prayed for forgiveness constantly. And one day I put my two hands together and told my mom "look, I have ten fingers!" and she said to me that if I keep doing that God was going to cut off my hand. That didn't help anything.

My anger rose up the first time toward God during Christmas. I was so excited that I couldn't sleep. I got angry at God for not answering my prayers to have me sleep.

And as I've often said, my two friends in elementary school were talking about white and black magic, that magic did work but if you practiced black magic you'd go to hell. I'll talk about that later.

I watched a movie one day with my dad called *The Seventh Sign*. Which today seems like a very cheesy movie but at the time had a powerful impression on me. A book about prophesy from the Bibles book Revelations which my father told me was a factually based movie. I got very interested in the book. I took it literally, and Drew images it described. And was interested in any thing that Church had to say about it. But I think it was Nintendo or maybe the Ninja Turtles, both maybe, that caused my interest to fade. Before that I would even read the Bible in the dark with a flash light in my bed. I was somewhere around 8 years old.

I was eight when I went to Church camp. Going on bus with our Church group from New Mexico to Colorado. In the mountains by Pikes Peak. Attending Church sermons a few times each day. And most enjoyably hiking up Pikes Peak.

But since I first heard about magic I had a lot of interest in it's potential with me. I found some books about magic at the local library. I read them often and gradually found it just didn't work. So I began being convinced that only black magic would work and that worshipping Satan was the only chance of using real magic. I thought to myself for years that as long

as I don't sell my soul I wouldn't go to hell. But when I became 13, I offered my soul.

I wanted to see the metaphysical world, wanted to see Satan, wanted to lead a Satanic Cult, one that imparted powers, and so sold my soul.

I became highly interested in not movies of the apocalypse, but movies that portrayed Satanic Evil. And music the same, such as Slayer. I became a Devil Worshipper. One you could call psychotic, murderous. Wanting to sacrifice. One whose heart was evil. I would perform rituals to Satan and plot bad things. Fortunately I never hurt anyone. By the grace of God.

One day a letter was returned to my home. I'd written someone in a pen pal section of a metal. Music based magazine and had written the wrong address. My letter was returned. My parents read it. My mother was crying. She said that she doesn't know what's going on and had called the mental hospital, which were ready to take me in. And that shook me out of my state. I changed after that, almost immediately. I stopped thinking evil things, thank God.

I in fact have had very long periods since that I was Christian again. I would read the Bible each day with sincerity and devotion. I realized that I would always return to one and then the other, and so decided on creating Christian Satanism as I had seen that they had both helped me. Regarding Satanism, it made me a unique person whose strength, purpose, and individuality really mattered. My counselor told me "God gives everyone a purpose" and after that I found it in my heart to be Christian Satanism.

Committed to doing a little you will come to do a lot

That first step. That *Rome* is wanting to be built. The first step is the most difficult. But with perseverance what least you do may become very easy and lead you to do more and greater things. To say to yourself that you can do something, refute the negative thoughts regarding it, and just doing a

little until you are ready to do more, as long as you continue onward you can teach yourself to do more and more.

This is why hard workers have come into it's success. To them no work is good work which isn't hard work, which due to pride is not so difficult but rather worthwhile and challenging.

Why are we here?

We are workers that were sent here to correct things, the spawn of Adam and Eve, agents of their correction. The world is rich in resources that we were put in charge of. Many may fear death in this land, as it is suited for the overall purpose and effect. But that is just a time for us done. If we knew we would go to heaven or elsewhere after death as a certainly something right before us, no one would care to live or do anything, their job.

We have an appointed time to get things done. And not until the human race as a whole has mastered the Earth and come across great knowledge, knowledge handed over to the higher powers, our job will not cease and the doors to heaven will be closed.

There are aliens, of heaven, of God's other places, and we are workers ng for them and we even teach them while we are here creating what we do. And though resources are great upon Earth we are learning only a little at a time as the least knowledge is still valuable.

Some people are just fillers on Earth who do not do much for the purpose of which we were placed here. But without them our purpose would be altogether obvious. Besides, not everyone can work, if even assigned. We were signed up for this job without knowing it.

Until comes the day when the doors of heaven we open ourselves

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Evil Christians

With as much Christians say that Satanists are evil in any imaginable way they do not look upon their selves as evil themselves. But they very often are!

Given power a Christian would commit abhorrent acts against others. History proves it. They burned people at the stake as we all know, and slaughtered people who were harmless heretics, or just contradicted the Bible a little, or were assumed to be witches.

If they don't do these things today it is probably only because they can't. Thank God for separation of Church and State!

The present times haven't been too much better, though. Christian cults have always been around. Groups that abuse children and enslave others, often resulting in mass suicides.

What I wish from people in my day to day life

Some general respect goes a long way. People that don't hassle me for things they think I should pay for and not them. To be generally left alone though if we talk it comes about easily, without topics that lead to arguments (usually religion and politics.)

Consideration, not undue expectation. I want people around that share my interests. While many of my interests are best off as solitary, some things are best with groups. Which for me is project based endeavors that are part solitary, but with help from each other as needed- to create things with them that could be profitable and not too taxing. Probably something I already am experienced with.

I like compliments if certain kinds and they can brighten my day at any moment.

I really don't like people who brag all the time about one thing. These people who are doing something that they have to inform others about, saying something about it multiple times, the same thing you knew the first time it was said, and the second, and the third.

Of course friends are only as useful as much as they are useful. Are only tolerable if they respect you and are of no good without geniality.

The first set of Hebraic letters spell out "Azrael," the second "Gabriel." As for the Hebrew letters for Azrael there is my "Pentacle of Azrael." As the Baphomet has five Hebraic letters that spell out "Leviathan," The Pentacle of Azrael has his Hebraic letters on each side of the pentagram.. an upright pentagram which is relative to Lucifer instead of Satan. Inside the Pentacle is Azrael with wings reaching out side of it, his arms stretched forth, his feet resting on the bottom two corners or the pentagram.

You get what you pray for

God works in a sensible way. I remember I asked for 2,000 dollars once and to even my surprise I got it. While my social security money was collecting in jail. I'd wish for things in my life that came about, sometimes things I did want at one time but didn't later on. I asked God to make me everything Lucifer when I arrived in San Francisco, and he did.. which was suffering relatable to Nebuchadnezzar.. *how art thou fallen from heaven.* Picking up the pieces and moving on, paying for my mistakes, prayers can lead to both good and bad things. Maybe it was the cost God charged me. Maybe things don't have to be free. Maybe they shouldn't be. I prayed privately for a Mickey Mouse shirt before. Then, turning around a corner was a shirt hanging on the fence. But it wasn't Mickey Mouse! It was a dirty and stained Minnie Mouse shirt.

Gathering Runes from Hell

What better reason to go to hell than to go there to gather the runes? Just as Odin himself did.

I may have suffered being in jail, committed, homeless and other undesirable places but made the best of it (or you can say made the best *from* it) by determination to get something good out of it. Not a lesson of some kind. But rather knowledge that only a lonely person could conjured up. That lead to my *Principle List*, the best little thing I have ever written.

And my Twelve Names in a different instance. And memory improvement through a basic English pocket dictionary. In all these cases I was confined, and in my state alone had decided to leave with something.

You don't have to be confined for this, though. You can do so in the library. To take a lot of time looking for that one very good piece of knowledge, information, or what have you. While I was doing that one day I came across the melody for *Somewhere Over the Rainbow* and it helped my music composition. And much more impressively I looked through words of ancient languages that referred to evil things, devil's and such, names for demons, and combined them into a set of magic chants, which I guard as close secrets. Certainly it I'd something greater and more powerful than the Enochian Language.

To God you are both very important singularly and together

In all ways that God is able to He considers you his greatest child. He knows you better than you know yourself. And he regards you so distinctly that it is so. You are singularly important to Him and we'll know. On the other hand, this is so with all of His creation. That as a whole He cares for us together, as tough you were singularly important, only ever made less important to the degree of which you harm others or obstruct them from rightly living and serving Hos wishes.

In the Mental Health System *do not complain!*

The squeaky wheel gets the grease. Sometimes too much grease. Sometimes things become very slippery!

That'll cost you a raise in meds. That'll cost you doing things you don't really want to – like if you say you are bored during the day they will make you attend things you simply have no desire to attend.

If you complain in any place where you are among staff or just against people not acting the total correct way they may tell you that's what they are there for, to enforce the rules. But unless it is something very important than all you are doing is making one person stand up to another and you can be sure they hate doing so.

Sometimes people in charge have to take the rules far more than you expected them to.

And there are a growing number of cases in America where people are going to the cops for ridiculous reasons, trying to be the enforcers enforcer. And honestly, I think such things should be illegal. A law isn't really just a law. It isn't that black and white. Police often have a lot of choices who they will arrest. They do not have to enforce every little law, and thank God!

Have little rules that go a long way and that are easily followed, even please type habitual and as things that can be depended on

If you feel as though you are bothering someone sometimes or just wish to be a little missed sometimes you can do as I do and not talk to them at all during the weekend.

Guidelines serve life well. And a more accurate term for this isn't rules, but guidelines.

If you run out of things quickly you can limit their uses certain ways or else pay more for it. Moderation makes many good guidelines in life that you can use.

If you aren't enjoying music then you can do as I and just listen to it at night, about an hour before you go to bed.

I enjoy getting money and spending it more than anything. But I found it getting boring to go to the same store every time. So I made a rule for myself to go to four different stores and really found a lot more and enjoyed the surprise.

And I have the rules that help me write. That I don't go online until I am finished. And if I can, to get and drink a Sprite when I'm done. If I have money for a soda I don't get one that day until I'm done writing. Actually, though, I like 7 up a little better.

I have a rule to wait a year before I get a new phone. That gives enough time for them to improve. If I paid the same price on this phone on my new one but waited only a few months, there would be little to no improvement of it.

I have a personal rule not to sell anything I own. Having the rule to do my personal best is often useful, and good. Not staring at the clock. Proportioning my time, saving the best of the day for the last. Not taking naps. And I have a rule to not walk unless I have to. In a group home I was living at we had mandatory outings. Which I enjoyed except that they would have us walk a few blocks instead of waiting for the bus.. because they didn't want to wait for the bus. But I complained and griped very annoyingly that in the future I didn't have to attend.

Enjoying my food is another important thing to me. To taste what I eat and eat it slowly. That's a good one.

A rule I have for money is that I do not spend very much of it on snacks and soda. My money would have come and gone. I have a rule to buy only things that last. Not things that once eaten and drank, are gone. A fool and his money may quickly part ways, but what I buy with it isn't.

The Royal Symbol of the Beast

This is simply a symbol/ image made up of different things that can be put together in any way. Of course the better they are put together the better it will look. They contain:

A dragon

A crown

An eye of Horus

A lightning bolt tongue

A yin yang tale, using either one yin yang piece or two

Wings of a phoenix

It's not as easy to create as you might think. Certainly not for me. When I first thought to put these together I spent an entire night and nearly 500 sheets of paper doing so. I had tried from time to time since, but have been unable.

And another image idea of mine is made up of the following:

A gypsy dancer with tambourines, a lute, two drums, hands above each drum, lightning bolts or a lightning bolt, a blanket underneath the dancer, flowers on each side, and maybe vines, a fallen and spilt cup of wine.

Video game history is history I love to hear about and learn. It involves things of a more corporate nature compared to other basis of history. It

involves public satisfaction, and is something that shows that the smallest mistake can crush a company, causing total failure. And with as many companies that try to produce a successful console, very few succeed. And continuing that success can be a very difficult thing.

Most people thought that Atari produced the first gaming console. But actually it was Magnavox with their Odyssey. The first game came before it but the Odyssey was the first that could be hooked into a TV. A man with expensive electronics put together the first real video game. It basically had these swirling lines that made up a type of space games. Magnavox created this for-tv game that played "Pong," which were two lines on each side of the TV that caused a door to bounce to the other side, something like Tennis, or air hockey, or pong.

Atari got into the market not long afterward and made a system that included more and better games. Pac Man became a phenomenon, and space invaders. Nintendo had been a company since the late 1800s making cards. But at this time were creating a little handheld device that played LCD games. It had a D Pad that would be used later for their Nintendo console. Atari was the top dog but they had no quality control, allowing incredibly poor games to be made. As people only found disappointment in them people stopped playing video games all together, and stopped buying them. The market plunged and video gaming seemed to have just been a fan. Then Nintendo carefully corrected previous mistakes that others made by marketing their system a little differently, more like a toy, including a toy robot with the earlier release of their NES. And only let good games be produced with their technology.

They made arcade games before, like Mario Bros and Donkey Kong. And the leaders at Nintendo decided to go into the field of making games. Mario became better known than Mickey Mouse. And by making many great games the Nintendo was a great success. Any company that made a game for Nintendo couldn't make the same game for another video game system, leading to it's greater success. But the real success of it was simply because they made great games.

Arcades were not liked by the adult population, in large part, as video games were often considered a waste of life and diverting from things like education.

Sega was making games like mechanical arcades and wound up making the "Sega Master System" which was an 8 bit System like the NES. Nintendo released the game boy and included Tetris with it. Atari made the Lynx to compete, Sega made a handheld, the Sega Game Gear. But it was the game boy that succeeded because of it's more portable quality. The other two were 16 bit. They were more powerful with color screens. But gamers preferred something cheaper, more portable, and less battery consuming. And like with the success of the NES, the game boy just had better games.

The 16 bit set of gaming systems included the Super Nintendo, the Turbo Grahix 16, and the Sega Genesis. Genesis was doing well to begin with and launched before the SNES (Super Nintendo Entertainment System) and in some ways had better technology, in other ways not. Nintendo do had real competition. But the games for the SNES were just better and well better made. They would have remained in the business, Sega, but instead of making new systems and moving on from the Geneses/ Mega Drive they created add one to it, such as a CD peripheral.

Besides, Nintendo had certain technology to make their games have effects that Genesis couldn't do. Like the FX chip that simulated 3D. As for the Turbo Graphic 16, it quickly came and quickly left.

Sony was contracted to help Nintendo create a CD add on to the SNES. But Nintendo later broke their partnership to it. And Sony would take what was done and create their own system, the Sony Play Station.

At this time there had been systems that came and gone very quickly. The Atari Jaguar was one. It's game pad was typical except that it included a large number of bottoms on the bottom that card board pieces could be placed over, instructing their use. It was said to be a 64 bit console but in reality it used two 3D bit CPUs, one helping the other, as I understand it. Philips made a 3DO. It was generally agreed that CD was a better choice.

But Nintendo opted with tradition and kept with carts. Games made for them cost more. And could hold less data. And while the Nintendo 64 was more powerful than the 32 bit system of Sony, the PlayStation, no real difference could be made between the two graphically.

I believe a big reason for the Nintendo 64 being far less successful than the SNES is because games transitioned poorly from 2D to 3D. While Nintendo had many good games, they were much better in their 2D incarnations than their 3D bit state. While Mario 64 was a good game, what people really loved on the N64 was Golden Eye, a first person shooter made by Rare and Nintendo. But such games were much better brought onto the PlayStation. Metroid Prime wasn't the kind they wanted, they wanted the kinds of these games widely available on other systems.

Donkey Kong in 3D was terrible. Though The Legend of Zelda went over well into 3D. In fact the most popular opinion held by gamers is that Ocarina of Time was the best Zelda game yet produced.

The controller of the Nintendo 64 was kind of too idealistic, I would say. You have to move your hand from the left side of the controller to the middle to use the thumb stick. But it *was* a good idea for 3D gaming, one that other companies like Microsoft and Sony did better. And the N64 thumb stick became very loose, was hard plastic, whereas other systems put a soft pad over them and made them tighter.

A big loss for Nintendo when they produced the N64 was that they lost Final Fantasy. And it was instead produced for the Play Station. Square Enix needed more space for their games that carts couldn't fill, but CDs could. With all of this the N64 had some gems. But people more opted for what they could get from the play station.

Microsoft created the Xbox. Sony created the PlayStation 2. And Nintendo created the GameCube not looking ng after. The PlayStation 2 has been the best selling game console to date. A large reason for it's appeal was that it could play DVDs, when change at the time was expensive technology. And it could play original PlayStation games.

Nintendo still ruled the portable market, however. The Game Boy had a long life. It became the Get Boy pocket, a smaller version, and then the Game Bot Color. Then became a new system, the Game Boy Advance. They parted from the Gameboy name and created a dual screen handheld. And from their made it a 3D devise. They had a big failure with a virtual reality conceived devise, however, known as the Virtual Boy. The graphics looked 3D to an extent, and the graphics were all red. The Gameboy was mostly made up of shades of green. But red, I suppose, was too annoying for gamers.

Retro gaming is a big part of modern gaming. These games were always fun. Williams made a much bought game for the SNES that were just a few Atari ports. And some time later plug and play games came out. Like Pac Man plugged right into the TV without a console, just a joy stick. These games used to require the size of an arcade cabinet. There are SNES systems being newly made, NES, Genesis. And there are old newly made systems that have games built in.. a lot of games, he's that were once \$60 a pop. Systems that were once \$200 each. Now for \$50 or so dollars you can get them loaded with dozens of games.

And people are make ng brand new games for old systems.

Most of the time failure in the market had to do with price and quality of games. For a foolish reason a company had thought that the best technology is the way to go.. technology so advanced at the time to make their systems cost hundreds of dollars more than the others. It's probably best that a console is only a tad more better technologically than it's *best* competitor. Microsoft chose HD for it's best choice. Sony chose Blue Ray. Nintendo chose small disks for their game cube. Nintendo often engages in ingenuity, such as the first new thing, regarding controllers and game play. They knew that they were doing very well in the portable market, so they made their newest system a portable- console hybrid.

The newest technological requirements for any new gaming console are too highly priced to leave room for error. A company just cannot afford to produce them without good profit to make more.

There is a lot of trial and error in the market. What seems like the best new idea often isn't. And what seems like the worst idea has before been very successful. But the odds are usually against acceptance, not in favor of it.

How I learned to enjoy any song

When I was a teenager I had already been primed to visualize with Classical music. My mind would bring ideas, mostly things I wished to happen in a magically flowing way using it. And that helped me a lot in life to enjoy music.

There had been times in my life I often had nothing but a radio for music. And before the days of the mp3 file, had just a handful of CDs. I only had TV channels like MTV to watch music videos. And much differently than today's broad availability of music videos TV like that only played a limited amount of music of which you may only really like a few. So I would wait, for hours, for my favorite video to play and record it the instant it started.

Then internet came about fast enough to play music videos freely. People packed them onto YouTube in large numbers. And downloading them became easy. Anyone could watch music instantly, of their choice. This was a euphoric phase with me. I watched music videos constantly. I had scores upon scores of music I liked. A lot of which I hadn't seen for many years. And I found new music to enjoy, too. I spent most of my day watching them.

Times it was taken from me I suffered somewhat. It was a little addiction. I wanted it all back. But whether it was because I didn't pay internet bills or because I was homeless, committed, or in jail, I lost the music that I loved the most.

While homeless I had a radio. And while committed the last time I did there too. But as we all know the selection of music is far worse than what internet provides, or MP4 players. I strolled around a year with the radio and a year onward in a mental hospital. I had only it for entertainment. In

wanting the music to be more relevant for me I imagined the songs to be about what they weren't. I made them be about anything I wanted to be. I had my thoughts flow more freely. And one song became about anything I wanted it to be, to the next. And those that are able too will find just about any song to be very enjoyable.

We are all the breath of God

We are imitations of Him. We breath through him. We are lives created after Him. We follow after Him. We were designed by Him and made by Him. What happens it life He has caused. So we live through Him. And yet we are able to observe life independently. Though much more limited in power than Him our eyes are How and His eyes are ours. Though separated from life to life we have each been given our own little piece of the universe.

Christian Satanism is unique among other forms of Satanism and other forms of Christianity

While Christian religions are more or less the same Christian Satanism is the grey sheep of the family. I would say black sheep but to Christianity, Satanism is a black sheep, and to Satanism, Christianity is the white sheep. We are the grey sheep.

As it is based on a combined opposite and that it is the first I stance in religion as such, it is unique. It is a field of Satanism that is composed of matter much different than regular Satanism. And the same goes for it's unique characteristics as Christian.

Christ made Christian Satanism for Satanists who wish to preserve their Salvation and that are willing to take an afterlife upon *the middle ground*, such as Earth, instead of heaven, and certainly instead of hell.

Where there is a light there is a way forward. Salvation comes from faith and faith can move great mountains. You must believe in this destiny in your heart and be sure that God has deemed you righteous enough to preserve you, having done nothing gravely evil.

Snakes, Mice, Cats, Flies

If Beelzebub the fly sounded like one thing more than any other thing, it is Led Zeppelin.

I sometimes walk in an S shape and pretend to be a snake, to think of myself as one, but sometimes I'm a mouse, sometimes I'm a cat. A cat is quick and agile. A mouse is very cool. And a fly.. a fly I don't like being, but when I think of Beelzebub he is like one.

Be a prophet that creates her/ his own future

What you say and think of yourself has a powerful way of coming into reality. If you have high expectations you feel more sure they can be met. If you think you can only do so little you will only be able to do the least. If you have the most difficult goal the least of what you do accomplish toward it will be the greatest. And if you go through a list in your mind of the negative, it will only discourage you.

Confidence comes from assurance that something can be done. But restriction can be a great brick wall in front of you. Carry a hammer, if you must, but just climb over the wall if you are able. Lead yourself into better places and what was at once considered too difficult a choice and process will fade before you and you'll have obtained true mastery over all the Earth and your life within it.

Sometimes people need psychological improvement from you that they couldn't get otherwise, sometimes from tough love, but sometimes just because they are bothering people.

A lesson learned like *a stitch in time saves nine* can lead a person in a kinder and more respectful presence around others. There are people that lash out at others often and only the worst disciplined can make them stop, and maybe find peace. And they may be angry for it at the time, but when they've calmed down maybe they can come to their senses. When you are raging toward authority such as security guards or police, they have this martial arts maneuver that is very painful. And it makes you remain perfectly still not moving an inch. They bend your wrist until it is to the breaking point. Or, they may bend your arm backward with the same effect. I was beside a police officer in jail calling him a conk and that happened. And once I'd gotten into a fight at a fast food place and the police were called. The police were outside waiting for them and I walked directly up to them, and they wrist locked me. I was in Las Vegas NM at a hospital when I got into a fight with someone who stepped aside and a security guard pinned me down. I grabbed both of his wrists but then realized it wasn't the same person, was a security guard, and I let go. He turned me around bending my arm backward. I had given up already but breathing heavily. A few painful minutes passed and when I calmed down fully, he let me go.

I got into fights often in my life. And sometimes just attacked. Once here in San Francisco while homeless I pushed someone small dog off of my face. I was laying down and it got on top of me. After I pushed it off his owner came up to me and struck me on my jaw with a baton. Another time I was yelling out Satanic things while sitting on the side walk. A man kicked me in my eye and cheek with his boot. I wrote with my blood on the side walk *Son of Satan*. And another time while reclining on a stair case a man came up to me and struck me in the jaw with a pipe. He said "don't leave this city again." Before that I had been trying to leave town by foot. Hard rain began pouring on the third day, and I got turned around somehow that when I thought I had reached another city I looked down on the street

which had red brick, and looked at a street sign that said I was on Market street, and had walked a near perfect circle for days!

That's all very much beside the point, though. I've got no emotional scars from these things. People are very resilient towards memories, things in the past. They were certainly lessons I didn't need to learn. Some people do need to be taught lessons, though, like these people that did these things to me, and probably do them to others. Nobody likes weeds and they just spread out everywhere. Where Christians can't fight for righteousness tooth and nail maybe Satanists can, as a reward for *the true* Christians, who in every way are just too gentle and peace loving to have as ones enemy.

Satan breaks down, Lucifer builds up, Jesus simply uplifts

People who only considers their selves

Among people there are many that don't really care about your reasons. They only care about their own needs met. For example people that ask you for things. When you give them a reason why you can't spare something, like money, they only see a weakness in you would you have just told them *no* instead. You can tell them the reasons why you can't afford to. And they don't care. It goes in one ear and out the other.

There was the man I knew in a group home that asked me to go outside with him to smoke. I told him I didn't want to and he became angry over it. I told him plainly that I like to smoke alone and didn't want any one to hang out with. He said Ok, that he understood. But a full day had passed when he told me that was hateful of me. He'd follow me around with a poor selection of music and expect me and the others there to enjoy it just as much as he did.

He'd bother the hell out of someone and when someone was irritated by it and asked to be left alone he would say "don't talk down to me like that!"

The gym was annoying beyond anyone's tolerance and expected things of people like having the door answered for him by the clients instead of the staff.

Your own reasons should be good enough. That you do not have to venture out into town with someone when you really don't want to go anywhere. That same guy kept pestering me about walking up and down Mission street on the other side of town. I finally told him to f**k off and leave me alone. I told him I tried to tell him nicely why I didn't want to go with him anywhere but he wouldn't listen. Then I told him to f**k off!

I don't like sharing the same wallet with people. Too "take, take, and give, give," or to "take, give, give, take," or any variation of it. I have enough for myself. I see to it.

Sons of Satan must be childish and greedy

And I don't mean adults *acting* like children but rather adults *being* children. And that meaning *adult* children. A childish adults fakes being stupid. But an adult child is a child as would be with an adult brain. A smarter child and in many ways more evil. Wouldn't that make a great villain.

Be spoiled as The Devil's son. Be greedy. Lust after things. Follow your heart to things that wouldn't otherwise be considered good. Be temperamental, mercurial. Be easily exited. Skip around, don't walk. Walk like a snake. Learn martial arts footing by walking in squares and triangles. Create fake accents. Act as different characters, detectives, little demons beside you as imaginary friends, that are fed.

Let your minds be loose. Become largely uninhibited. Cry in public. Do things legal, but without shame as the worst things that could be done. Walk in funny ways. Dance childishly to music. Just make all things more fun.

You will appear as alien in this world, and evil.

Angels among us

One day I was reading my Bible on a bench looking for the passage about Lucifer and a passerby told me where to find it, though I didn't ask her. One day a man came up to me and asked me, "you've been pretending to be Jesus lately, haven't you Adam? One time in a van with a group of people I told them I had a CD by Sinead o Connor, what I was listening to, and they asked if they could play it. I said, "its on the radio," and a few minutes later it began to play one of her songs.

One time I was walking past a person as normally as I could and he said, "you're the Devil!" And I was thinking in my mind "I hope he doesn't think I'm the devil." Sometimes people pass by me thanking me for Christian Satanism. And once while laying down homeless someone gave me food and I looked to the left and right acting like I couldn't understand kindness when two female spirits said, "it doesn't make any sense to him!" The other spirit said, "he's just pretending!" And the other said, "I know, but he's funny!"

Full faith in Christ brings heaven upon you.

But it is a place that few Christians will come to know. Not on Earth, anyway, and not until they die.

It is a feeling of great peace. I've felt it for two weeks. I've never been able to get it back. I walked more peacefully, and that is the key word: it is *peaceful*. I was assured that everything is going to be fine and perfectly alright. I felt entirely saved. I felt nothing could harm me. That nothing bad could happen, as I had Christ.

My life had been so worrisome up until that point. I had died inside. And for the first time in many years returned to the Bible, mostly the words of John. I believe that John had these same feelings of peace with him, only that they remained with him until he died (if he ever died.) But maybe he

was the only disciples to feel the way he did. The other disciples were very matter of fact but John the Revelator seemed so much more swept away with it all, "gone with the wind," a very highly Christian-Spiritual person.

It's sometimes a misnomer that Christian Satanists fear hell and the Devil, but is sometimes is not

I imagine a person who wants both Salvation but is also willing to embody more iniquitous things and not be damned for them, but have them in their lives and thinking, is a very brave person. Christians fear hell. Some Satanists, do too. And some Christian Satanists fear hell, but that isn't a reason by necessity that anyone chooses to become a Christian Satanist. Christian Satanists are attracted to the concept of balance and that is a much more likely reason why they choose it as a religion. Satanists saying "why not?" or Christians saying "why not?" become Christian Satanists. And, by not prohibiting themselves to become as such, are able to, and find it to be an idea and highly rewarding life. It is a path that develops people well, a thing of refinement, one a fire, the other a metal.

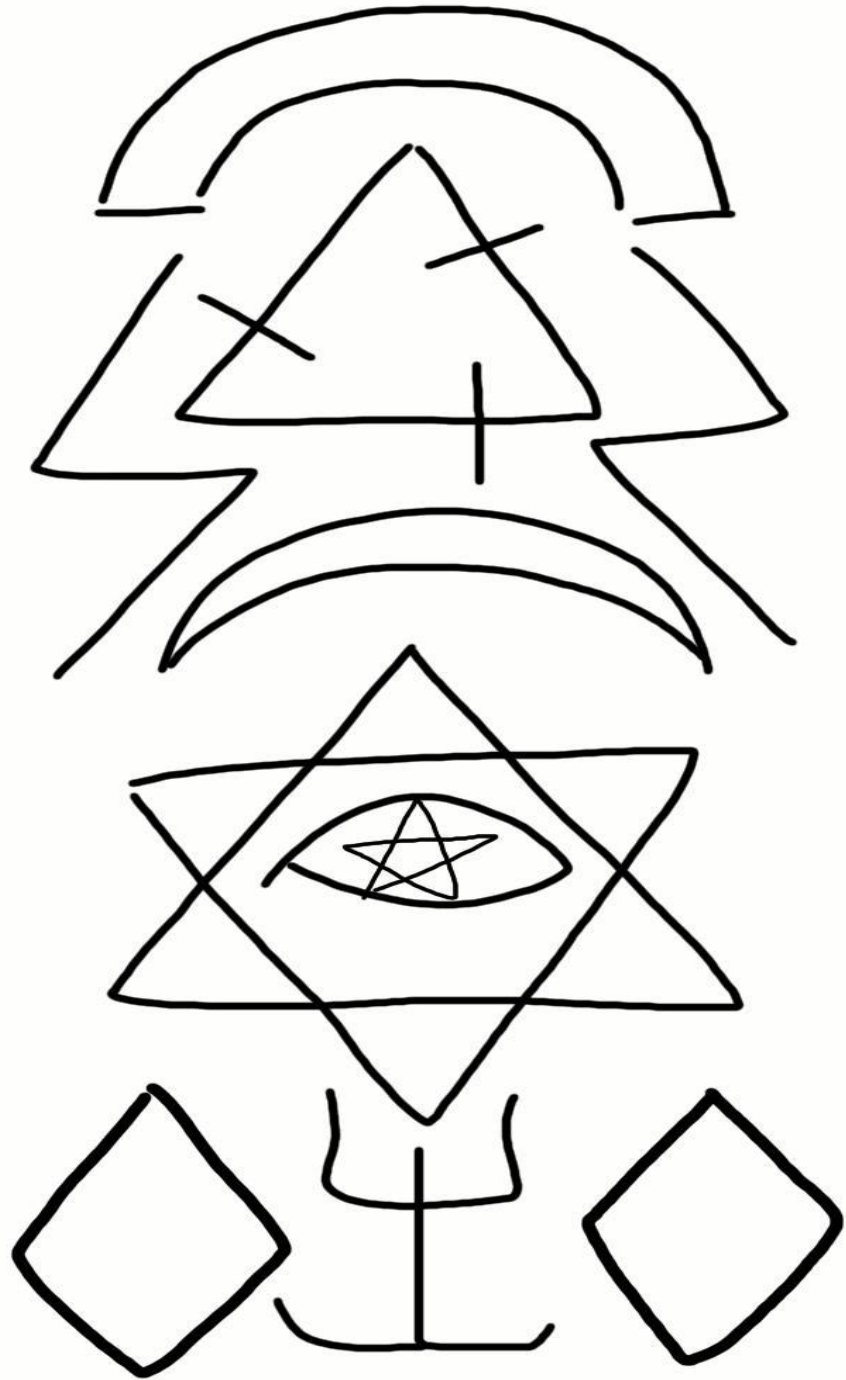
Christian Satanists are more open minded. There are people that won't even accept such a thing purely because they are just too strongly opposed to the Devil or to Jesus. They are Satanists that are anti Christian and Christians who are anti Satanists. Who fight for their Devil. Or who fight against their Devil.

There are some that have said well sure it is very possible and a good idea. Why can't you be both? Isn't it really just two sides of the same coin? And people have said to me they wish they thought if it first. But then there are some who would instantly refute it. It is intolerable to them. It's an insult.

Like a war going on but we support both sides, as instigators of balance. And enforcers even of balance. As the answer, as the solution. Because God has an answer and solution. And Satan was willing to meet him in the middle. That ours is present that the war halt. That whether or not it is

accepted that it is a solution nonetheless. One here. One that without the battle would never come to and end.

Resistance to it notwithstanding there is a large enough portion of the population that would accept it and welcome it as their practice. In fact that is in the majority. It fuels arguments. So in fact those that hate and oppose it would essentially be helping it out. I do not monopolize it like almost every single religious leaders has done in the past. In fact I would both love and appreciate others writing about it, even if it is done entirely their own way.



My Prayers to God

Like I always say and want, if you are able, lend my prayers to God for me.

I pray asking for the success of my books and the success of Christian Satanists from person to person

I pray that the Christian Satanist is lead into the best of places, having good and purposeful lives

I pray for the forgiveness of my sins, the forgiveness of the sins of Christian Satanists, and all people

I pray that Christian Satanism leads into an idea balance for the human race

I pray that my books be the guideline of higher beings, that the Earth and it's people are formed by it. And that beings apart from Earth are, too

May fortune shine upon a Christian Satanist and all their days be full of abundant treasure and happiness

I pray that obstacles against Christian Satanism are removed. For any person have it in their right to freely follow it, as it is not a religion for martyrs.

Spread Christian Satanism far and wide.

As Christian Satanism can cause a lot of good things to happen, even great things given a chance. But we need your help in order for it to become so. May by your power Christian Satanism succeed.

Christian Satanism is what our world needs. It would be the first very different thing in a very, very long time. Christian Satanism would change the whole world and from it would come great progress.

I pray in the name of The Father, The Son, and The Holy Spirit.

Amen.

Conclusion

A lot has been said here and said before concerning Christian Satanism. Enough to fill a very thick book. This is my last book about Christian Satanism that I will write.. for now. I'm sure someday I will return to it, especially if it becomes popular. But enough has been said for now.

My other books about Christian Satanism include The Christian Satanic Bible. Certainly the most important one. But these five (Christian Satanic Books 1-5) were made in much a biblical name, and so there titles. As the word Bible itself means "A book with many books."

It is my desire to cause the best change that I can. To make the best possible influence I could. Evil deeds are omitted from this form of Satanism. Blasphemy is found useless. Why does anyone have to be God's opponent, or the Devil's? We gather from both and in the process are made the best from both, if we do our best.

I thought by now I'd really have squeezed the lemon dry. But have yet to. There is so very much to be said for the topic. I planned on this just being a book of summary. But most of what was written here was said for the first time.

All of my books are free and in public domain. This is my 28th book in less than a year. I made them free, kept them in public domain for the hope they would be distributed. And with or without profit you may do so. There are print on demand websites where after uploaded a word file, can have them make a book from it, and prices are generally cheap in so doing. Or if you like, just print them out in a printer putting them into a binder.

You can take portions from this book and freely quote it. And all of my other books. Grammar mistakes and spelling mistakes fixed—but cell phones are not idea for spelling things right while making a book. My spell checker sucks, too.

Anyways thank you for reading and I hope many good days follow.

The primary Precepts of Christian Satanism

1: Having good tastes. And knowing them well. Taking time to think about the good things, and getting them. Having a taste all your own. Examining what is the least, the average, the most and all best of things.

2: Visualizing, having a good imagination, thinking of success through imagery in the mind. Using visualization as a form of magic.

3: Enjoying the senses. To at least enjoy food as much as you are able. To bring pleasure to the senses.

4: To think about the bright side of things and to consider how something bad may be good, "seeing the silver lining in the clouds," and counting your blessings/ practicing gratitude.

5: To remember things well from your past. To bring back to memory things long forgotten. This is most effectively done by using a pocket dictionary, one of only basic words. Looking word to word remember something that pulls it up.

6: Being unique, avoiding popular mentality, thinking for yourself, being an individualist, someone self inclusive.

7: Understanding the Principle list (On the next page.)

8: And never fully abandoning God or using God against the Devil. Keep enough faith that it is never fully extinguished. Always keep at least a little light glowing in your soul. And remember that Jesus is the living Son of God or else Christian Satanism would be an Anti Christ religion for you.

The Principle List

The Principle List is a compilation of Characteristics, four of them for four different people, that provide a magically effective occult understanding between you and your loved ones. These are all found in movies, books, and video games. These are for twelve of those closest to you including your self. They are appointed based on age oldest down to youngest, fitting yourself in the age slot that you belong. They can be for friends, family, or both. But try not to change what you initially appoint.

Person one: Bird, Hand, Staff, Red

Person two: Bear, Bee, Cane, Brown

Person Three: Rabbit, Stage, Seed, Green

Person Four: Goat, Ring, Thief, White

Person Five: Joker, Swine, Gold, Sword

Person Six: Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

Person Seven: Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind

Person Eight: Fox, Beast, Black, Bomb/ Blast/ Wand

Person Nine: Horse, Toad, Dust, Yellow

Person Ten: Lion/ Tiger, Assassin, Word, Creature

Person Eleven: Elephant, Stone, Spirit, Blue

Person Twelve: Dragon, Dog/ Wolf, Mask, Purple.

Also by the author:

The Christian Satanic Bible

The Satanic Book

Satanic Living

Christian Satanism

Becoming a Christian Satanist

A Map for a Christian Satanist

Christian Satanic Doctrine

Christian Satanic Books 1-5

My Anti Christ Game or Movie Parts 1 & 2

Lucifer Books of Inventions and Ideas 1-6

Prayers to Become Lucifer

Books of the Five Planets 1-3

Anti Voidalism: Book of Aeon

Crazyism 2: A Religion for the Mentally Ill

Godism: A Religion for Scientists

Found on Lulu, Google Play, Amazon, Scribd

I can be found online under my name

Lucifer Jeremy White.



