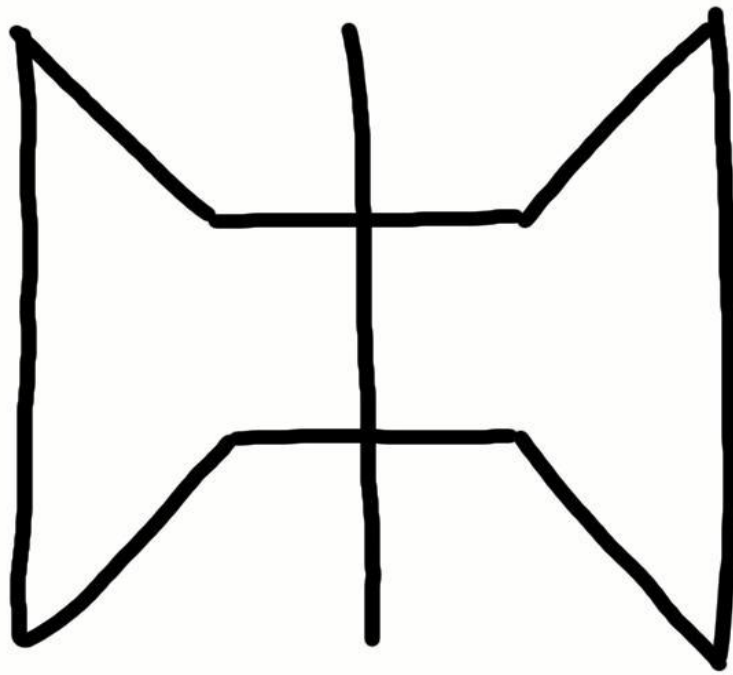


Christian Satanic Book Four



Lucifer Jeremy White

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By Lucifer Jeremy White

San Francisco, CA 2019

I can be found online under my name *Lucifer Jeremy White*

But wisdom is justified of all her
children.

Jesus

Introduction

Well! It has been a couple of months since I finished my latest book, a break very untypical of me, but I had moved into an all new home and it has taken much to settle in. I hope to pick back up on writing and on the positive note I had formed many new thoughts and ideas since I last wrote and can offer them here, refreshed.

You don't need anyone's permission to be a Christian Satanist. They'll tell you it is impossible. But what they are really saying is that it cannot be. Why can't you be both? You take what is good from one and another (having a lot of good there) and you apply what is relevant at the time. You may look through the glasses of one to observe the other, and as such are purely Christian Satanic.

What a good thing to call yourself. Every time I am "cornered" and halted being asked *what? What is Christian Satanism?* Not wanting to sit so long elaborating I instead offer simple quick answers, such as "well a person who freely does both." I've already explained it and just tell them to read my books. It does bring up a lot of talk. It certainly stands out. And surprisingly, there are a lot of people who accept it up front. They say yes,

that it's a good idea, that there is good in both, either of which shouldn't be entirely omitted. That it is just "two sides of the same coin." That many Satanists yet love God and want to be Satanists, just not hating of God. Which makes a lot of sense. It seems to be so very committed to God to be that way, and I'm sure to God's approval.

Then there are those that refuse it all together. I call them "Sided-Minded." That what they do and believe is rooted in the state of being a part of something. So I'd say it is those at war and those at the side, but we are soldiers ourselves, and maybe some of them could be turned over in so knowing.

There are two books left regarding my writings for the Christian Satanic (Yasatic) religion. That would make ten of them including this one. And I feel that is substantial. There is a very lot that has been said. The books of Moses were five short books that resulted in all of the Old Testament to come. And the Gospel of Jesus produced even more, though it was less. So I believe that ten books will be enough and to have too much to absorb all of it never will be.

And one more minor note, I intend for this book to be much more illustrated than the others. That is kind of against my principles, to have a lot of pictures/ drawings in my books. But I believe that one of them should contain a lot of symbolic imagery and am making it this one.

This being the kind of non fiction book that it is and not a novel or story, it may be read in any order of pages, here and there and over here and there — don't feel like you have to read from page to page until the end, unless you want to. And thank you for reading. It is a public domain book, feel free to reproduce it with or without profit. Being only a hundred pages it is easily printed and shared.

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Is the world coming to an end? I had once thought so, years ago, until recently. I idealized the worse possible scenarios. There was so much turmoil in the middle East. Small nations ran by dictators posed a threat with nuclear weapons. Mass slaughter had become regular. Earthquakes we're happening here and there. A couple of volcanos erupted. And so on and so forth.

But I analyzed these things and came to the conclusion *the world is not coming to an end*. Why would it? We don't need saving. And things had been far worse in history than they are now. For example, the dark ages. For example, Hitler and the holocaust, world war two. It is always assumed that world war three would be far worse, but that is not necessarily so.

Yeah there have been earthquakes. But they were minor. If God is going to come on the scene I believe they'd been far worse than they are. But they'll tell you that the sun is eclipsing indicating his soon return. Likewise every time there is bad weather the Christians will bear it as proof that God is returning soon.

There are mass murders occurring here in America from time to time. About once a month, more or less. But that's pretty much an American phenomenon, certainly not a worldwide one. I had thought that North Korea was likely going to bomb us—but like always, they were only interested in the pay off imparted by commitment to dispose of their nuclearity.

But most of all, things have been far worse before than they are now. What makes *today's* time special? If nothing else we have a lot to be hopeful for, what with scientific and technological advancements happening as they are, making our world a better place. And honestly I don't see Good taking that from us.

It had been said that in the end times that Christians would be persecuted. Most modern Christians take this as being made fun of, and prohibited from thoroughly ruling over the legal system due to things such as

separation of church and state. Christians have a ton of freedom to go to Church and worship freely. Maybe not in Muslim nations or certain small areas. But they are certainly not being sought out and targeted, executed, having Churches burnt down in large numbers. – but in Muslim nations.

So I don't see any real, rational, reason to believe that these are the end – times.

The Greatest Understanding

I had never had a better tool against hurtful and painful emotions than reasoning, than using multiple perspectives to wash away anger. It seems best to me that in the process of someone trying to make you feel these ways that someone go over it in their minds multiple ways. To understand it with the right perspectives, the ones that keep you feeling and thinking well. If someone lashes out against me I already feel superior to them. Those that regard you as better than them, hate you.

You have attachments in life, at your choice. There are good things that you may attach yourself to, and bad things, too. It isn't easy to hold them together. So you have the choice of being attached to the good or to the bad. Those that assail you hatefully want you to lose the good, putting the bad in your hands. That bad was their own, and they want you to have it. But choose instead to hold onto the good things in life and not be over taken by them.

They give you the poison but you do not have to drink it. And even if you do drink it, you don't have to taste it. But even if you do taste it you do not have to gargle it.

Someone may lash out at you and then turn around doing things his, her own and no longer has you in mind a moment later. *It's out of sight, out of*

mind. When you are not around them, then you should feel fine. The greatest victory is to choose to instead enjoy life and go on about your day. This comes with maturity. But don't expect *them* to be mature. They are those likely the most bullied and insecure in youth, in school. And believe me, they never wanted so much the love of others than hate. After all they do things to make you angry. Are they not then wanting to be hated? Are they not insubstantial? Are they not as one hacking through weeds with a machete every day of their lives, wherever they go?

It is the best of traits in life to be indifferent to these people, instead keeping the attachments to things that are good, whatever they may be, from the least to the greatest. So treat your self and let the damned be damned.

“And God said, 'Let there be light.’ In understanding this verse in it's context within the Holy Bible I like to say, “In the beginning a bird, perhaps a pterodactyl, was in distress. That verse is very near the one in which God said we were made in his image. Now given that Christians are so very anti magic, they could never have the understanding that I, a Christian Satanist does.

That is to say that as we were made in God's image, our imagination invokes power. That as we think, so it is. But it has to be come to be evoked by visualization. As God imagined how things he wanted to become so did, and so it does, so can we, if just not as powerfully, but powerfully enough.

The mind that visualizes, that has practiced it, and learned it well, can cause things in the world to happen. Though “magic” in this sense may not cause an exact result, it does so what is able to come about from it, like water finding it's way. You may imagine sea monsters, but only get sunken ships. And by that, be careful.

Most people have practiced visualization very little in their lives beyond childhood. Some adults may remember doing so, such as to music, or in picturing a pretend world as I did, that I named "Orion." If you have come to visualize the most magically effective way then you would know it—where the mind takes you, how special it feels, and how moving it is. It is best done with instrumental music— which for me video game and movie soundtracks work better than classical music before movies and games. Modern classical. Music as such is very useful while visualizing. Of you ever use regular songs such as rock or pop, metal or rap, then choose to make the music about anything, making it's meaning at least a little less restrictive.

I had taught myself a thing I called Taste Magic while I was incarcerated under isolation for an entire month. I was confined to a small rubber room only leaving to use the bathroom. Often naked, I was insane, yet came up with many brilliant thoughts under a freezing vent, under impossibly sanity shattering circumstances. The principles of taste magic are easily enough taught: whatever you eat, coincide it with a thought. I would make a corn chip a crown, pork, the police, yellow foods represented one person or another that I cared about. Usually my thoughts involved revenge, or much differently the betterment of me and my family. Candy works especially well while using taste magic. So you take the soul of the food and circulate it within your own, *food for thought*—and as such, a great magical working produced.

After all you taste for a reason. You shouldn't eat food without tasting it, and by such enjoying it. Taste is the consumption of the brain. While the stomach and body digest and use the food, the brain does not, if you do not taste what you are eating. But when you do then the mind "knows" it.

In fact we were given in our human minds a piece of all of God's past. Including his thoughts. Especially his thoughts. This piece of him he imparted unto us we carried forth to survive. And with it we may know and come to understand all good and worthwhile truths. Through this we know the past and have access to all things. We must simply go there to

retrieve such wisdom. I would even mark it as a use of a particular kind of clergy. That whose members are apt at tapping into such knowledge. *Who are good at going there.* Those that can share and impart such great knowledge on others. An entity of the Yasatic Church comprised of such clergy would be exceptionally beneficial.

The creation of a perfect idol

would include skill and talent to begin with, so hire a highly competent person or persons to create one according to this design:

1. It should contain magically inductive items such as crystals. It should be lavished with jewels, precious cloth, such as silk, colors carefully chosen.
2. It should contain symbolic images such as the eye of Horus, a mix of Christian and Satanic symbols, a pentagram, one inverted, another not so. And that itself should contain a degree of uniqueness and beauty.
3. Carved from wood takes time, but represents a lot of work, is highly valuable that way. Consider what and what mixes if any that the thing should be made of.
4. Consider beforehand the idea things it could contain—such as feathers, special ink, stones, to include with on it things already made such as antiques of a cross, a mini devil in the hand, etc.
5. And know how much you can afford and what that can be expected to produce. Something such as this is not going to be inexpensive.

Wonder in magic as much as wonder is a part of magic. Sometimes magic is made up of only things of wonderment. That branch taken from a particular excluded tree under the moon light of August. The darling effect that Tarot cards impart. A carefully plucked crystal from a pile of rocks. And such things the same is it's own magic.

It may be to soak a crystal in a certain kind of formula. It may be to draw a certain symbol and pray to it. Or it could most effectively be in the relationships you procured toward deities/ higher beings, and in coming to fully understand them.

Give gifts but don't be a dog. The difference is that one maintains respect, keeps the power of saying "no," is not expected from, and best of all is not depended on. If Every time someone asks you for something and you always give it, then you are nothing more than a crutch. It has no meaning to them in regards to you. It just is. But I say that if someone asks something of you that to give the least. And don't give more than what they initially ask. Give just what was asked, if anything. Nobody is owed anything. Except through promises, repaying, or during debt which doesn't really need to be said. Remain appreciated, not an open pocket person that others dip their hands into.

And I add to that a lesson that I myself didn't learn until late in life: that is, being cheap. Don't hand things out liberally. And even if it seems like so little you give, hold back. God will reward you for your responsibility.

Support and be faithful to your brands. When I was very young and began watching football I chose the team the Seattle Seahawks. My Parents taught me to not switch teams around just because they were on top. And it remained my team to this day. I couple with this that you procured your tastes as an individual, avoiding popular tastes, preferring things more based on instinct and intuition, and most importantly what is

true for *you*. This is best done by “best of” thinking. To think to yourself what is the best of anything, and the best among those.

And for whatever principles these are based on (it may be that something came first so you like it best, or simply that it is the best tasting to you, or that it made your child hood better) hold to those principles and remain faithful and devoted to your brands and types. Especially the under dogs. As it may be that you were of the few that supported it to begin with and may hope on it's success. For example, the brand *Sketchers*, or *Atari*, or *Linux*, or a *Reuben Sandwich*, or *7 Up Soda*.

I have some very good advice about the use of money as I have thought about it for a lifetime learning through good times and bad about how it is best used. When I was homeless and penniless I bought nothing more than batteries and pens, for my radio, a notebook. I certainly to desire things greatly that were I was never homeless I'd never had wanted. That includes a Mickey Mouse watch and shirt, and a CD of Holst's *The Planets*. And for my previous sake when I came back into having money, I bought them. But at any time in my life clothes meant the most to me, carefully selected, proudly adorned. It is just so good to go our in good clothes. I pay for what I will need through the month. And I pay into things that will be used often and for the whole month. I pay attention to what I know I'll need every day, to make every day a good one. Though I don't totally agree with “you get what you pay for,” I do believe “buy it nice or buy it twice.” And to me it is a sin to sell off what I have, unless I just don't want it taking up space.

And I do not give my things away because a little can become a lot. I may invest a kind of way by buying a two or more month supply of something that I have more money freed up for awhile. And I believe in going by intuition in my buying of things, a well developed sense of taste, and I follow my heart as if there is no desire then there is nothing there you want in the world.

As I have taught in my book *Anti Voidalism* the best thing you can do in life is fill it with good things. This is such a highly applicable principle that I made a whole religion based on it. A little goes a long way sometimes. To have in your life a few good things really goes a long way. Such as having a good bed, a good chair, good food, good music, and keeping in your life good things on a daily basis. Life can be empty or worse, filled with things that are bad. Or by choice and effort every day can be lively and bright. So I would include: a good purpose, avenues to creativity, and to make an effort to find something good to do as often as possible even if that means learning new things and facing the challenge to begin doing to. To initiate an activity that is a first for you, something you've always wanted to do, or to return to old habits that *your old self* took well but perhaps you've forgotten since then just how good it could be.

For the Greater Meaning a person can look far and wide, through and through, and not find anything. I imagine that those who leave the Earth with an accomplished purpose, who leave it with a good gift, will see a good afterlife. And this is very Christian Satanic. That having accomplished something good and worthwhile in life will find a good afterlife, as s/he is worthy of reward, of great merit. A Christian would do what is morally good. A Satanist what is most pleasurable. But a Christian Satanist, a good work, a valuable something. For me that writing, which should be obvious. But it can include very many things.

I believe that those who did the best in life were destined as such and situated into it's capacity here on Earth. It was said by Jesus that the least come before, the greatest after them. And God knows us through and through. What we were, are, and could be. And so even the rats are fed, but some feast. And to prove oneself to God goes a long way toward where you will go. So prove yourself and be qualified.

The most valuable things in life

make life better every day. You can drink and eat and your money on expensive food, and be left with nothing afterward. Or you could get an ice maker and have ice whenever you want it, for the price of water. Buying a good bed to sleep in makes every night better. Having a good chair you will have a good place to sit day by day. Then sometimes a little can add up quickly, depending on how long something lasts. It takes a long time for the colors of your clothes to lose color, to rip, to stain irreparably. Once you have a good set of clothes you will for awhile. Pens lasts a long time. I get two months out of a Bic lighter. These days, more. Home improvement is another thing that adds up as such, collectively brought together in having an ever better home. And I apply the principle of perfection regarding these, that you can improve on something so much as to eventually have what the wealthiest do, if just not immediately. A little liquor gets you there quicker.

I had never been such a strange and bitter person than I was those years of being a LaVeyian Satanist. Anton Szandor LaVey, author of five Satanic books, caught me like I was a fish eating the most wonderful bait. Much of his teachings are absurd. Saying that if someone bothers you twice to “destroy” them. To never express an opinion, nor advice, unless you are asked. That a vandal should have his arms ripped out. These things leave you with many principles – simple, everyday, things that you encounter and become angry over. It’s teachings of magic are sparse, and not very useful, with hints that they don’t even work as it is an “atheistic” Satanism. Yes, LaVeyian Satanists don’t even believe in the existence of Satan, and are as such duped. It is as much mind controlling and manipulative as any other religion. But as the indoctrinated are, would profess it otherwise. It took me too long in life to discover it was rolling over my life in every bad way. They say they don’t worship the

Devil or even believe in him. But they do worship Anton LaVey. He said one of the five foremost goals of the Satanist is creating love dolls. And I imagine he was the type of guy that played weirdo music on his organ, looked to the left, snickered and said "how do you like that, baby?" to his manikin. The only good things I got out of it was individuality of tastes and learning to read music. But I lead myself on an arduous road of composing classical music, and in the long run which I'd have been writing, instead. It is Avery strange way to look at the world, and impractical, and I advice you to avoid it.

I think on rare occasion cult leaders are interesting people. But most of them, despicable, especially the sexual ones. And most of The Satanic Bible was just about sex being okay. Large chunks of it was taken from an earlier book he had nothing to do with. And for most part it makes you a hateful person loaded with rules and principles imparted by its creator. As a real Satanist, a Devil Worshipper once told me when I was very young, "be a Devil Worshipper," "LaVey is a con artist." And he asked me if I ever thought about what he meant when he said, "He made his Church for the non-joiners." But for me it would take many more years before it just dawned on me that all this time I had been duped. I then realized I had been under cult like control for many years. And as powerful as any cult indoctrination is, is LaVey's Satanism. Don't count on me doing the same – and remember, I've never asked for money, nor sex, or anything from my followers. I simply enjoy teaching good things and the opportunity to make a positive and lasting change. And with it, a good legacy.

God is an incredible thinker.

Many may easily wonder how He could hear all prayers and even pay much attention to them. But it is comparable to a computer. Computers only do things one at a time but they do them so fast that it seems like multiple things are all done at once. God is timeless. Human are not. We

may as well be as a dog looking up to a human, but the breadth is much more broad than that.

Preaching and money go hand in hand. While I'd rather not cite the name of them, and there are many, people who become famous preachers inevitably come into A LOT of money. Owning mansions, million dollar private jets, spending their money frivolously. They know deep down that this isn't right for Christians to do. But they convince their selves as much as they can that God has rewarded them. The plain and simple fact is that the money they incur should go to the homeless, the starving, to keep a simple house besides and simple clothes. If God gives you millions of dollars, then most of it should go to those in dire need. But you know what? They refuse to do so instead clinging onto exorbitant lifestyles.

And you can bet on Christianity getting the money and making the best cults. No belief was ever so successful. But when it comes to Christianity, wealthy lifestyles with not helping the poor is forbidden. How about Christian Satanism and wealth? Well I have spoken very much about money before. All I need to say about becoming wealthy while preaching Christian Satanism is, as long as it is not acquired in God's name unless you thoroughly help the poor.

Christian in name only. Inasmuch as Christianity is impractical, challenging to say it another way, you will find that people think they are Christian but do not get much more out of it than God's vengeance and you-should-help-me-I-am-poor. They want to be called Christian and call themselves as such while leaving large chunks of Christian practices out of their daily life. Most people want to be known as Christian, it's a club. But then they have no reserve in saying nasty things, becoming hateful on the turn of the hat, pray greedily if at all, and are as such, hypocrites. But with

Christian Satanism you do not have to be a hypocrite. In fact it is duality that makes it so. Maybe just a half hypocrite?

Some things you shouldn't buy without coupons, especially hygienic products. My favorite deodorant *Brut* was in the Sunday paper which I planned on purchasing with my check. And what did my eyes see but a buy one get one free deal. In fact I had planned on buying two. And when I need one again I have one, as it came with two coupons. Because of internet sales things can be gotten from different nation's at a remarkable cheap price. On *eBay* you can filter the search results to display things that cost a dollar with free shipping, including China only in this filter and you have many thousands of decent things *for a buck each*, and in fact I had spent \$60 before doing so. Willing to spend a little more? There are all kinds of things, check them out.

Then there are those wanting a quick buck, who will buy something one day and turn around to sell it for change the next. Such are the best friends you could ever have.

At least I'm not a LaVeyian Satanist anymore. He taught his followers not to shower.

Most consistently the type of people I've been around have been hustlers. And I've been around people than most, all of my life. From being homeless, incarcerated, in group homes, mental hospitals, living with friends, and otherwise. I had two room mates who refused to pay their fee, and tried kicking them out, only to recover the police who stated I must do so through court rendered eviction. The whole thing was a confusing mess. So I wound up abruptly leaving and going to live with my ex girlfriend. The two women who were my room mate were evicted by the land lord and quickly, as they were just squatters in regard to him and the law.

Believe me I had people in my life that would take from me, daily, sometimes hourly. And I was angry by it. I had to learn to say “no,” and develop the right perspective – that perspective contains the fact that these people have money, too, but they totally waste it. While they spend all of their money on expensive packs of smokes and snacks they quickly run out of money. But I’ve spent only on what I needed making sure that I wouldn’t run out. And that means I can’t live off of snacks and Marborols. It is much the tale of the ant and grasshopper.

I only give what I can afford when it is I’m sure I have enough too, usually the last week of any month when my money is shortly arriving. But if someone asks for *one* and then adds *can I have two?* Right after I give them one, I’ll tell them no, even if it was just one two cents piece of rolling paper. If a homeless person asks for a quarter they really mean a dollar so I reach into my pocket exiting them, and hand them a quarter.

A part of the hustler’s joy is bothering their target. They love it how they’ve gotten by so well, free. Hustlers are proud of their ability to hustle. Also, as a result they could feel inadequate at it by someone they can’t break. But in any case they respect you more for saying no, especially with persistence.

For Society itself has become a cult. Whereas moral sin was once sexually based, gambling, just being heretical, it has changed unto things like smoking, sexism, racism, intolerance. Which is fine but it is so very deeply rooted as to cause one mishap of your words to cause devastating consequences. Which is fine too, which is a practice of anti smoking and such. Cigarettes are bad. Yeah, but my problem with it is I don’t want to hear about it all day and from everyone. That is *their* culture, not mine. And largely Christian Satanism was designed to be an idea new culture. I am not going to fight for the rights of others or become involved and entrenched in things such as anti obesity. I just don’t want to be a part of a war I honestly don’t care about. I should have the opportunity to be entirely inclusive of my own culture, not other people's. Modern Society induces in it’s members cult like obsession to ideas –like exercise, don’t

smoke, get your flu shot, save the Earth, follow this diet, view someone this way (at all times) and it is so common that people take it as a given. They are situated into taking it and going along with it a far way away. A person's thoughts all day long could be focused entirely on their diet. And involvement with medical help could become so bad and forced someday that the people will demand Separation of Medics and State.

For a Christian Satanist Satan is not Father, but Dad. Usually Christians who have become Satanists carry on with the idea that God is Father. So they change from Father God to Father Satan if you know what I mean. One is a more serious being, one to be feared. Another is a closer friend, a companion. And it's been said that God is the Father of us all, well, yes as the word goes, but Jesus said that the Devil has his own children. As the word Father does not mean so by parent, this Father, the ultimate being, is best known apart from how a human parent is known. But Satan is more accurately viewed as one may view their parents.

My form of Devil Worship is different, even if it can be called that. I regard myself as happy at heart toward Satan. Not like how he is so often regarded as Satanists as playing with fire, but I am consumed. As for God I try not to be so serious, not like I am walking on eggshells. That anything could set him off. I tell him about all the things I want. A lot of people flirt with God during prayer. As they try to appeal to him. As they speak proudly of their selves in a put-on humble way. Everything I needed to pray I have prayed for in my book *Prayers To Become Lucifer*, which is the most important book I have written, at least I hope it turns out that way.

It is so clear to me that Schizophrenic people hear demons in their minds. A psychiatrist would strongly differ. They would say it is an hallucination and have nothing else to say about it. Look at it this way: if a person heard in his mind someone talking to him that he has no control over what is said (and I am *not* talking about talking to oneself)

then isn't that a person in one's mind apart from them? These people will engage in long conversations often sounding like this: "Stop talking to me!" "Leave me alone!" "You are stupid you know, quit talking to me." And whatever consists of regular conversation, though these talks are usually harsh. And when I am not medicated, I also hear "voices." I am Schizophrenic myself. I don't remember all I've heard. But something's were repeated daily, such as "Lucifer has spoken," "Is this the guy that never breaks the law?" "The Devil is coming to get you." And I would hear spirits talking to each other about me, I would look around, and nobody was there. One spirit said to another "He's God" Another "There is no God, silly," then the other again "But he's not afraid of us," and then she said "Well maybe he is God."

Where I was and where I am now: I had gone back and forth from different parents a lot when I was a kid. I was fortunate to have a lot of girlfriend's in high school. The one most important to me lived with me when I was only sixteen. We'd skip school and drink, and do other things. When I was in elementary school my friends were discussing magic and also it's ethics saying that those who practice black magic were destined to hell. Which my friend Seth said hed practice black magic, the other white magic. And that all peaked my interest so much that I looked into it, getting many books about witchcraft from the library.

But since it didn't ever seem to work I slowly came into the idea that The Devil's Magic would. And I got caught up in the Satanic music of the time, such as Slayer and Danzig, Morbid Angel among the best of them. When I turned 13 I did something I never thought I'd do, and that was to sale my soul to Satan. What happened after was full involvement with some serious forms of Devil Worship, enough that I had idealized sacrificing someone to Satan. My urgent desire to be part of a secretive Satanic Cult that did such things, and seemed very powerful.

I came up with a magic alphabet based on Runes and reversal of the regular alphabet, Tarot Cards, crystal gazing, astral projection,

performance of rituals, and a number of other things. I felt evil as an emotion. It felt as distinctly as any other emotion. I knew a few witches, a few Satanists, and had sold my soul to be a part of a Satanic Cult and to see Satan, see demons, and view the metaphysical world. Which I would come to. Just a few years later on my 18th birthday me and my family went to a park outside of Clovis New Mexico. And I'd wander away quite a distance to stumble upon what was a large group of Satanists. I discussed some things with a person who later referred to himself as *The Dragon*, who told me he wanted to be a priest, though a Devil Worshipper, and to move away from LaVey's Satanism, opting for a better, less moronic kind of lifestyle that LaVeyian Satanism is. And I was there for three days for just a dollar that included food, tent, and clothing. The last night I was there I and the others there watched a gypsy dancer with a tambourine and grey clothes. As I fell into sleep there all the others had left. My Dragon friend was playing bongo drums. His friend a guitar. And I dozed off. Mealtime there was a mushroom soup and I spent some dollars on my favorite drink, iced tea. A feast was held in which we were told to bow before the King and Queen before sitting. But I just walked right past them.

It was an experience that would be very important later in my life.

So I was 18 then, and not long after I had decided to become a US Marine. Going through the process took a few months after my initial visit with a recruiter. That included physicals and some additional college education. But I made it on the plane and then the bus. But before I left I talked to my recruiter one last time, telling him I was bringing my religious material. Two books, *The Satanic Bible* and the Devil's notebook. Then I arrived at basic training and my books were taken from me and I was expelled two weeks later. Most of that time in the "Recruit Separation Platoon." But I owe my current life to that occurring, which is a life that is better that it would have been.

Not long after that I became very mentally strange. As I had developed Schizophrenia. Schizophrenia almost always starts at a period between 17 and 19. And things had gotten very polluted in my sanity. So my Ma took me to a doctor for answers, and they referred me over to a mental health

clinic, who promptly sent me to the State Mental Hospital. That hospital treated me with Zyprexa, I miraculously got better after two weeks, was set up on Social Security, and as a mental health patient who would receive treatment.

I was stable for a long time. The thing is I began treatment so early and was on it for such a long period entirely normal that I thought they had made a mistake. So I convinced myself of this and stopped taking meds. I can simply say "I am Schizophrenic. I have (had) delusions before." But what isn't at all easily understood is just how bizarre such thoughts are. And they'd have to be experienced to know what I mean, but include things such as a portable CD player is actually controlled by demons. Is only made to look operable, but altogether is just a bunch of little pieces made to look like they make it play music, when in fact it is witchcraft. So I put the CD in upside down, the batteries in reverse, and plugged the headphones in where the power goes believing I'd hear demonic music.

And a metaphysical world did open up to me, but my sanity couldn't make sense to remain in control.

I had many visions. I heard spirits. I'd seen things before my eyes that were far away. I did come up with some of my smartest teachings while I was going through an episode, such as *The Principle List* (which I've included in many of my books.) I was living in a hotel later in life. Still not convinced that I needed medication, that somehow I could overcome mental sickness on my own. And a very strange world blossomed around me. I was starving, badly, and pounded on the Managers room demanding food. After an argument unfolded, but most of all for being as insane as I was, he called the police who told me I had to go or be arrested. I refused and was arrested for trespassing.

And I wound up in isolation for a month. That means *The Hole*, serious seclusion in a rubber room. But it was there that I created my *Principle List* and began thinking more seriously about my tastes. Seeing visions in the place, and the beginning of thinking in my more religiously conductive mind. I even drew on the wall an image of Satan, knowing his form within

the garden of Eden, which looks like the shape of the Hebraic symbol on the south west corner of the Baphomet Symbol.

So then I went from the mental hospital to the only available home, one with my father in Albuquerque. I had my money piling up, after seclusion I was committed to the State Hospital. And when I got out my money had accumulated to \$2,000. Almost exactly! And a dime more than that you have to report to SSI. Fortunately then, I didn't. But I still wasn't taking meds. Most of all because of the sheer difficulty in receiving mental health help in Albuquerque. The busses can take an hour to pick you up, the staff there I found hateful, as though I was a liar. And besides, while I am undergoing an episode I do not know that I am.

I was there briefly when I got into a fight with my dad. I called the police. My dad and uncle bonded together in lying about me saying "I hurt his hand" and was arrested, though I didn't lay a finger on him. In jail my dad had put a restraining order on me and while I was before him and the judge I asked my dad to please drop the charges and let me move back in with him. The judge said if I'd tell him another word that she is adding charges. And I said "I don't care." But that would be the last words he ever heard from my mouth. As I bonded out, I was homeless. I tried moving onto a hotel with my SSI though it had cost more than what I had were I to stay all month.

So I got an ID as they required and was fortunate to get it with just a temporary paper ID while my real one was going to be shipped to my dad's address. Now we were ever broken apart at that time. All the good, good things I had bought with my 2,000 were thrown away. He'd call the mental hospital on me and some people showed up taking me away. I had been paying rent, too, by the way, and a lot of food. Included in the things he just threw away while I was gone was a first edition book (the only edition, a rare book) called *The Church of Satan*, which I paid \$100 for. As a kid I imagine I erased his cassette tapes and broke a few of his things. But now? We are even. He got his retribution and now I don't owe him a damn thing.

My dad had attempted to mail my Albuquerque ID to me years later while I was incarcerated again, but he mailed it back to him because it was plastic. I couldn't have plastic in my cell. I was in Albuquerque and got some good clothes. Being homeless without a good enough place in which to be, probably the worst of places to be homeless, as it was cold, crime filled. I had enough money to move and thought much about where to go. I considered New York City. But its weather kept me from it. I didn't want to be so cold. So I wound up choosing San Francisco, and was so very happy that I did. But I'd shopped at Target and something terrible was about to happen.

Those that shopped at Target along me had become prey to a data breach. Their digital card info was stolen. I had got some clothes there and went to San Francisco. I thought I'd do very well. That homelessness is not that bad, if you have money. And I got food, I got more clothes and such the first couple of days I was there. But in the process of buying clothes my card was turned down. I didn't know why. I thought it was because of the store. Trying to get money from an ATM didn't work. And later I found out what happened. My card was cancelled with a new one shipped to my address file of Albuquerque.

So I went to a Church. I asked them, can I use your address to get a new SSI card? They told me to use "general deliveries" which is mail for those without an address. They told me it was on Haight street. I thought they meant "Height." And after walking for a few hours wound up on top of a large dirt hill overlooking San Francisco. The neat thing is that my current home is only a few blocks away from it.

I had tried and tried to get a new card but failed too many times and just gave up. So I was penniless and homeless for a year. I attempted suicide at that time by consuming a cup of Clorox bleach, and spraying a lot of Raid and oven cleaner in my mouth. But to no avail. Much of my time I spent in the Financial District. But most of it in The Fisherman's Warf. There was live music on every corner of the Warf. A guy even bought me a lobster one day. Which I turned around and threw it away for looking like a cock

roach (and they basically are.) I was across from Alcatraz there. And just tried to make my life the best it could be.

Which was very clouded by Schizophrenia and I could feel the presence of evil all around me.

I'd gone to jail again. This time for busting out a Mc Donald's window. Then they put me into two treatment programs and re established my social security. And after having ate from a garbage for a year, refusing to beg for money, they established a conservatorship. The first group home lasted 90 days, as much as it could as they are temporary and need to receive others. The same with the second group home, only I could stay for a year, and did.

And I told them from there I wanted to be in a board and care. I wasn't so sure that was a good option, until I moved in two months ago and found it to be just perfect. They cook three meals a day for us. Mostly American Food (which is my favorite kind) Hamburgers, fries, hot dogs, and cookies, brownies, with a lot of servings. Three snacks a day. They take your laundry, wash it for you and return it. They clean everything. They make your bed. But most importantly the med monitor you. Which legally I have to take them now. So I guess I did something right. It is the best place I've ever lived.

If not boring sometimes, but I'll be starting a new job soon.

I think in my own way I am far more successful and experienced than Anton LaVey.

The world is in peril! Chaos is pending at the doors while we refuse to open it. But after a good period of stability, things become too precisely stable. As government piles upon piles of help to it's people and make blue prints of homes we don't need, things are bound to crash down as things have become so very diluted. Socially, chaos is

needed. To tear down and rebuild. To it's season, as Solomon would say, and I'd add *A time for stability, and a time for chaos.*

Environmentally we need chaos as well. As much as we think it is a good thing to keep nature matriculate and well manicured—it doesn't. It needs seeds upon seeds, a union of living beings, to roam further outward, to be rooted more deeply.

We just can't have *everything* perfectly good without being bound and choked in vines. And that's why anti war measures are of no good use and so often disliked. These leaders of great nations want war, and often too, do its people, if only for the sake of much needed change.

Services for every kind of person for all kinds of a person's needs can only go so far. A Utopia is a mirage in the desert, never within reach. Some times people just want to sit down and enjoy what is already there. But they can't. And they find people behind them forcing themselves forward.

Who is the Anti Christ?

I admit at one time in my life I felt very qualified. And maybe I was. But I lost all interest of the type of person it requires, or at least matured away from it, even though it felt very good to be childish. I am certainly unique among Satanists. But a leader I am not made of. And I mean apart from writing. What I wish most for is the advancement of science, reducing or eliminating all suffering just as I have gone into detail in my *Godism* book. If money is best invested, it is in science. As scientific advancements can end hunger, as with an incredibly fast growing seed. Medicines reduce pain, sometimes completely. Sciences could have AI working for us, which I say is good. Can expand resources, proficiency, to make a point.

And how good would wealth be on me. I just don't see any sense in the common phrase "money doesn't make you happy." I would say

vacationing in an exotic place, having choice food, transportation, the best clothes, would make me very happy. They have before.

If the role was put on me, I'd be a damn good Devil's Son. But as far as rolling over people I would be defunct, bored.

And so very many Satanists, particularly men, and especially young men, want nothing more than to be Anti Christ. And are sure that they are. At this point in my life I have become very sure that the world isn't going to end. It does go hand in hand with Christian thinking. But the two are separable. That it could have already been. That it is so intertwined with metaphor that it could mean anything. Just as Hell could be anything. Just as what most of what Jesus said could mean anything, and so to it's success.

I have the faith that there will be no Satanist King posturing as Jesus, demanding his or her people to bear the 666, that crime in the world becomes so out of hand as to be incorrectable. It is just an absurd concept. One that would go against God's better senses.

And maybe my words will prove false. And I am open to think that maybe I am wrong about it.

But the dark ages be damned to occur again as sciences and technology makes everything more easy, like travel, like broad communication, tapes, CDs, irrigation, abundant energy, that if we fell under a new dark age maybe people would put to heart more uses of sciences that help them and others in daily life. I do believe that someday science and technology will evolve us into god like beings more than it already has. Do you ever think about it? When someone is sitting with their cell phone communicating to someone hundreds, thousands of miles away? Do you ever think about how very *far* a distance that is, yet they talk to each other crystal clear? And up in the sky above is floating around data than can be pulled down on it.. how can we have a dark age when we have things like that?

A set of prayers I make today, for God:

First, I ask God receive my prayers and too the prayers made in my book "Prayers to Become Lucifer." Present my prayers to God in truth accordingly.

1. I pray to be rewarded for my work towards writing. That I have done well to be a good influence and that it is much work being done toward what I hope is a better work resulting from it.
2. And so I pray to for my success as an author.
3. I pray for the advancements of science and technology especially in ways that profit the poor, suffering and needy, as opposed to just the wealthy.
4. I pray for good things to be brought into my life. That I am not too lacking. And may the days go by quickly from pay check to pay check. I pray for a little extra help in the money I receive, for more of it, and it's use be wise.
5. I pray for a far brighter future than what I expect. Again, through the success of my writings. And so that the right publisher sees it, and publish it.
6. And from it fame and notoriety, to be well known. To have many good friends because of it. That in my family I be a great success among them.
7. And I pray to be protected from harm and suffering on a daily basis. To not be hurt. To not be slandered or attacked.

Inasmuch as we are developing into gods scientifically we are shown more that beings depicted in the Bible could have those god like attributes themselves, including God, who is of utmost powers. And including angels, the higher beings above us. A step away from atheism seems the most natural approach, as it was in earlier centuries that to conceive a being other than a human who was godlike, was very limited, could not be considered possible of us in our knowledge and use of science.

But the smarter scientists, chemists, physicists, electricians, computer programmers, and whatever else, become, belief in god like powers is not only feasible, but observable and largely come to. However scientists

continue to hold to belief that the stories of God, of miracles, of Angels, of Higher Beings, are impossible and unbelievable. But God made our universe. He put it in order, and can use it as He wishes. Scientists will believe in multiple dimensions, they will bring about outstanding powers for us, they will refuse to believe that God caused the big bang. That this perfectly ordered universe and life, a dozen roses, the tides of the sea, and the abundant resources about us, was not created by *God*. That to them there is no such thing!

It used to be my favorite thing to do to Pace around. Having psychologists around me at all times it conflicted with them. They attribute it to nervousness. Which I guess is for some, but not me. I would do so in order to think. It was a brain exercise, it was also a lot of positive “bright side” thinking. When you think on the bright side a few hours of everyday your world becomes very bright. My thoughts included counting my blessings, too. I regard it as a type of magic, that concentration of thoughts, and where the would go, I would follow. I only believe (or at least only practice) a few types of magic. There was a time in my life that I really enjoyed thinking about things within a theme per movie or video game. Such as every time in an RPG someone “wakes up in a new bed.” From RPG to RPG. Or ultimate swords game to game, movie to movie. Or every time someone fell off a cliff in a game or movie, or similarly made “a leap of faith” and what resulted in it.

Pacing done this way entertains the mind very well. But I relegated it to meditation of a sort and it is especially done each night before I go to sleep.

Flee if you must from danger. Do not be trapped. There have been numerous times I myself had to remove myself from others that would have caused me harm, sometimes very urgently. When I was a boy I would walk far away, was incredibly lonely. Being left alone at home for days. So I would walk far away from home, to relieve that feeling. Then

one day in a small community of isolated homes a van was driving behind me, very, very slowly. For a few minutes, in a way that worried me. I took a left turn into someone's home, said that a van was following close behind me, and a few minutes more went back outside, and fortunately the van was out of sight.

There was a time while I was living in Tucson that a young man, about my age, a little older, told me to go into someone's house to take some food. When I told him *no* some other people got involved and I ran away from that place. Interestingly a person I'd been talking to during this time got involved and protected me. This guy, a Satanist, who'd I'd meet again later, but that's another story

There have often been people in my life that I had to just leave, abruptly. Because one day we were talking, another day they pull out some drugs and begin smoking them. There have been people that wanted me to go to places with them. But they just don't understand, I don't need to take a trip wandering around town, God knows where.

My advice is that you've got to get yourselves out of any potentially harmful situation and not be lead by strangers into places you are unaware of. Fortunately my family was xenophobic. My parents would only allow there kids, me and my siblings, and a trustworthy aunt in our home. Off topic but one of the worst things to break apart marriage is a large circle of acquaintances.

Compliments that matter- dealing with a lot of psychologists and as an essential part of their training, I have been bombarded by them. But in knowing this, they mean less to me. That's because they don't mean them. They just tell you as they were taught, they just tell you them because they do well to conforming you to them. Compliments are effective in having you adhere to their wishes. And otherwise, they were just said to be said. The thing is, and it comes across as an insult that they'd think that way, *I don't really care if they think special of me*. I don't need them to feel good about myself. But by default they think I need them to. I would say to

compliment people on things that they are less likely to be. To be the one who does. To hear what is not often heard, if ever. And if you think a person is embarrassed, shameful, looked down upon for any given thing, to let them know it's okay, or good (to listen to the music they do, to like the shows they like, too, that their habits are ok, such as writing in a notebook all day.)

“Follow the rules!” There is a type of person that would very much love to have you foresee from a job, to be socially stigmatized, and especially they'll love to have you incarcerated. It has been seen before- a person selling lemon juice without a permit, a person barbequing in the park, someone who pushed them, a fast food employee that didn't kiss their ass, and fits of rage heard from people on a public transportation bus that broke down.

Differently but in the same, some people will fit and rage when their rights are not handed them on a silver platter. I've seen so, often. There was this person that put himself in a mental hospital to “detox from anti psychotic medication.” When he was given a shot of it upon arriving, and being belligerent, he swore revenge against the place, to put up in a news paper an add that would bring together people who would see the hospital.

Police aren't required to enforce the law that way. It is not a black and white thing.

I once had this friend when I was homeless. I really liked her. But she was kinda bossy. One day I told her flat out that I didn't want to do something for her and she spat out “I'm going to accuse you of rape!” We here, too, of this kind of thing in the news.

What do they call all of this? That's right! Bearing false witness against your neighbor. Oh how they want to have you locked up for hurting their feelings. Oh how powerless they are!

Questions of Utopia

Should people be required to work for the better of a society on the whole? I would say yes, but people should at least have the choice of what job that would be. Which is generally so, but I believe that people who refuse to work should be made to. And that if they must be forced to, to have less rights as to the choice of job.

I think overall a capitalist society is best. That may sound shocking but if you understand what good comes of it: that people are innovators. And really a capitalist is a servant to the people because he or she is only as successful as the people need her or him. Things get better and better due to capitalism. And cheaper, too, for most part. What the rich have today, we have tomorrow.

I believe in stricter laws. I think that people of good and common sense won't do foolish things. I would like a society where you can walk about much more assured that if any one attacks you that you can be sure they'll pay a heavy price. And that scum that steals the purse of an old lady and knocks her to the ground should be severely punished. I would like a world where people are more respectful to others.

But the society in which I love does little to nothing to cultivate respect from one another. People surely go about in groups for the aura of power it imparts. That's always been. They may not know that is why they prefer to be in a group but it is.

We give too much permission and allow for too many avenues of organized crime. And believe me some people live in a very different kind of world that you (in all likelihood to who is reading this) a world where raping people is often, as is theft, money by any means, and murders committed for the boss. It's worse than any crime movie.

Leaving your gift on the altar. One day I drew a star of David symbol and put it on my altar. I had been wanting to think up something better, maybe Christian Satanic. I'd folded the paper. And I looked at it again a few hours later and found that there was a crescent moon above it. I wrote things on paper, drawing symbols when I didn't have much to do, being locked up. It felt meaningless. But for the hope that higher beings could have read it, and praying that it be so, I felt I had much better reason to do so. So I say a good altar will have messages and symbols, drawings, notated music or whatever else, on the altar for your chosen deity, which may be one good or bad, God, Jesus, Satan, Shiva, Mammon, Agnes, Lilith.. Remember a large part of magic is a relationship between you and them. Santa Muerte is a good place to start learning about altars and magic. She is a very distinctly Christian Satanic entity.

My group against yours is what makes war so very natural and accommodating in human beings. Whatever group we have decided for ourselves we want power for it and for us in regards to it. Whatever group we are in we wish to gather power thereunto. And we may want to lead it, or be well enough idealizing the potential to. The group could be based on religion, or race, nationality, or whatever fits best into the aforementioned. It needs to be intricate and that is what makes religion perfect for this. As one does so one wants done. Race is a simpler thing, though, and that is it's own lending to this. *Birds of a feather they flock together.* Animals collect either for protection, for sex, or for hunting. But humans have this broad scope of intelligence to couple with it.

If their groups succeed then they know they will thrive and no harm can be done to them.

A better type of people and the best solution to all of this is the Work—minded, those that do a good job, with commitment, and working with others productively to succeed are a good team, a good working group.

Much differently and much worse are those that become enveloped into a criminal organization getting money for all sorts of malice: such as selling drugs, or pimping. Or robbing, or theft.

So a good deterrent to organized crime is to teach people to work together building homes, having a job, and working well with others, to implement a work ethic. Modern society has a lot to say, but the praise is not seen anywhere for those who have taken a job and worked well at it. It's never encouraged. It's never identified and appreciated.

In extravagance you will find people attempting to burn out the excess. People who eat quickly become obese, yet they don't fully enjoy their food. People that win the lottery often come to spend it very quickly, at first on what they love, later for things they care nothing about. A chain smoker puffs ceaselessly. People who begin challenged by work but become adapted to it find themselves being unable to do otherwise. And a painter that once toiled over her or his work for years may find themselves resorting to ugly abstract paintings. At first there is full dedication and then later a person is looking for any possible short cut. A person will always look for the easier means.

It's really like those that eat a lot and quickly want to eat it all at once. It is like those that speed down the road in a vehicle don't want to go there. That those who chain smoke are doing it because they have to, not by choice. And those that over work feel that they are never doing well enough.

Responsible people see laziness as a presence of sin, or at least should. And people should be taught to clean up after themselves from an early age. While I am much against difficult and arduous work for children, I do believe that children should be accustomed to work as it will serve them best later in life. Too much work though fosters hatred against

it, and those children should be rewarded. That teaches the value of money, too.

I used to let my dishes pile up high unwashed. I even had maggots in the sink. But having been in a group home I was required to clean up after myself, every mess made, for a year. And now I just can't do otherwise. It is *so* easy to do it as you go along, if it is a fixed habit. You may find as I have that's one people are too lazy to even come to you when they need you, calling you to them. Or just carelessly leaving around empty cans of soda, cigarettes butts, and empty packages of potato chips. It leaves more responsible people a little astonished that they couldn't venture a few feet away to dispose of it.

Someone could have the best clothes but never wash them. Someone could have a great bed with dirty covers unmade. And some people are too lazy to put ice in their drinks, or even fill up their ice trays. It is a pity, but responsible people, who want things clean, to be around clean people who don't stink, to not be bothered by things on the carpet, have to carry the load of those that are lazy.

Four types of unneeded politicians:

1: Sugar suppressers

People that take an active involvement in reducing it's consumption with the hopes of eliminating it all together. While there are very many very bad things in the world that should instead be focused on they put their minds on the target of soda and candy.

2: Health policers

And to extend that with the kind of politician who would force you into buying health insurance and take care of every mole on your body. Who can never say enough that "this is bad, and that too. The kind of politician who would have the public aware a thousand times over what was known the first time heard.

3: *Lookers*

The kinds that like to say the word “look,” and ride the coat tails of moral justice. What has recently been come termed a “social justice warrior,” where a little right is never enough until it pours into our collective conscious. Those that find a simple problem an bomb it, as though with a nuclear weapon.

4: *The safety kept, although they love wars*

Wars that they have no part in other than control over it. They reside in ridiculously fortified palaces and are quick to throw *other* people in danger just by lifting their fingers. Whether or not they know it, they love to have others slaughtered and are murderers.

5 *Traits to be proud of:*

If you have these traits than you have learned and done well in life and can expect that life will be the best it can be

1: Resilience

That people don't generally anger you. That even when you are angry you are able to sit with it just shortly before it quickly discontinues. Naturally some people may do something that leaves you furious. Or maybe it is just too much for one day. But the choice to enjoy your day and not let it sit with you for but a moment, means you are psychologically well made

2: Work

Those that have a job that they are committed to and perform well. Or similarly those that do well in school and study hard. They that are for most part independent and self sustaining make up the best of Earth's people.

3: Those that don't do drugs

If you have kept away from it for a lifetime than you have likely overcome a lot of temptation and pressure. And that means your will is strong.

4: Individuality

People that think for themselves. They that come to their own conclusions. To those whom belong opinions that weren't handed them but came from their own diverse perspective. And while cultural diversity is cultivated and encouraged in society, diversity of minds are not.

5: Those that hold on to what they have, that do not lose everything:

To gambling. To drugs, alcohol, or addictions, to spending money frivolously. They that don't have one thing one day, and it's gone tomorrow. As well those that use things wisely without waste.

6:

And those that fully enjoy life have the greatest trait of all: who enjoy their food, their belongings. Who enjoy life itself, who have good and idea company, the most choice of friends, and that are generally very happy. They have done the best in life, that have made life the best it could be.

Ecclesiastes 3:12-13 So I concluded there is nothing better than to be happy and enjoy ourselves as long as we can. And people should eat and drink and enjoy the fruits of their labor, for these are gifts from God.

We may have perceived human suffering as a tragedy and feel that help is just too lacking. But who is to say that they lead their selves there or that it is somehow of their own doing? Or what if they are being punished by God? To what extent should you help others? How capable are you at helping very many? There is one thing that should be given more attention scientifically, and that is the sciences that would reduce or potentially eliminate human suffering. As much as people wish others happiness, the solution is only temporary that they are fed at meal sites, and Churches can only do so much in collecting meal boxes. The government will provide food stamps, but that doesn't fix the issue. Things

like quickly grown lab meat or quickly growing seeds, are a permanent solution.

Or things such as abundant energy, energy that is as cheap as it can be yet most plentiful. That would help the world greatly. The poor, and the poorest. Things like AI doing a bulk of the work. Things like robotics quickly and cheaply building homes. If all they need is electrical power to do so then there increases the possibility that none are homeless.

People can be very troubled by the world in which they live, but always consider to what extent they could improve their own lot and what lead them to the place they arrived at. Except for the mad men on the streets there is a lot that they can do for themselves. But that is almost always Schizophrenia for which there is a lot of effective treatments. I hate to say it, but many of these people should be working but they refuse to.

But certainly I would exclude from this the autistic, the elderly, especially the ones with dementia, and children. Children being abused in any way should be taken away from those abusing them, who should be prosecuted for it.

Things that last a very long time:

Hard candy, your own home, clothes, a tree, especially good is a fruit tree, furniture, a good TV, a Bic lighter, a pocket radio, an analog, it's batteries if AA, a ten pack of ball point pens, books, a board game, cards, scissors, a trimmer, nail clippers, windows, paint, solar panels, the wind, wind generators, the sun, dishes, a water hose, golf balls, golf clubs, bats, baseballs, glasses, sun glasses, wallets, keys, locks, brief case.

Things that don't last for very long:

An outdated computer, a candy bar, shoes, nail polish, adhesive, a flower, a lawn chair, fire wood, a rechargeable battery, gasoline, a deck of cards, a zipper, an ice tray, a pencil, socks, a meal, cold water, and for me, money.

If I took inventory of what I have:

A super Nintendo, a Nintendo, games, a super Gameboy, a color Gameboy, 15 Game Boy games, a Sega Genesis with 80 built in games, more than 10 new headphones, five new cell phones, two eye of Providence shirts, four Mickey mouse shirts, two star wars shirts, a legend of Zelda shirt, some plain shirts, some long johns, some solid color cargo pants, red, black, white, two brown but durable ones, new Nike shoes, an old pair of sketchers, very new out door sandals, a purple pair of Levi jeans, a bottle of cologne, two sticks of deodorant, regular mouth wash, scissors, nail clippers, about 50 pens, mostly Bic colored pens that include baby blue, pink, red, purple, green, blue, black, light green, a lot of paper, new binders, a cushion pillow, bed and good covers, three cell phone chargers, one still packed, six Bic lighters, a soldering iron, electrical tape, duct tape, a Satan mask, a new computer hard drive and optical drive, a new stick of ram, a locking purple luggage, three pocket radios, an X Box 360, two games for it, 24 never used Energizer AA batteries, nearly 48 AAA Energizer batteries, two Halloween plastic buckets, a Mickey mouse doll, a troll doll, three belts, an electronic lighter that uses AA batteries, an overcoat much like a blanket for napping, and hygienic products. An mp3 player/ radio, an older pocket radio, a timex watch, two Mickey mouse watches, including one straight from Disney World which has the Mickey from Fantasia. These are things I've gotten in less than one years time. And a lot of my money has gone towards my families birthdays and as Christmas gifts. I've also had several sets of stickers but wasted them, I've gotten 20\$ in stamps that are about half used, some eye glasses, I had some currency from different nation's, neat paper bills from around the world, but gave them away. I had some good drinking containers like a miniature Gatorade bucket, had shoes I didn't want to keep, like my yellow Nike ones. And I had a pair of gray Nike shoes but the sole came loose. I had a pair of Bluetooth headphones/ MP3 player that tore up. I had about 15 ice trays that I left at my previous address. Worse than that I left my Colman sleeping bag over there, which had this awesome patented zipper, and I had taken the Ancestry DNA test that cost me a hundred dollars, revealing that I am "26% Irish/ Scottish, 19% Scandinavian, and 16% British," other than things that were lightly scattered here and there, less than 3% each.

I've had some good meals at restaurants besides, including my favorite restaurant which serves a good Reuben. And my favorite Mexican dish a Chili Relenos. And among my most valuable things something that was free, my clipper card, which I can use to ride the bus at any time, any where, and doesn't expire for five years.. four more, then just renewed.

I live in a handsome three story home in San Francisco, California. In a good location. One bus stop which has three different kind of busses will take me any where I normally go in town, like my clinic, Target, where I do blood work, and court, and the library. *The library here is seven stories tall!*

I don't spend a lot on food because food is served here three times a day and it is very good. Yesterday night I had two tamales, two bowls of chili, three small bowls of cinnamon cheese cake. Though it is usually American food such as hot dogs and cheese burgers, often a brownie, maybe a cookie, always with seconds, sometimes thirds. And I'm bound to get fat being here. U have been here for two months now. Also we get something to drink, like cherry coolaid, soda of we are lucky, and snacks three times a day.

They cook for us (the mentally ill residing here) and also clean for us, the whole house, and our rooms, making our beds, doing our laundry, requiring of us nothing.

And who wouldn't like all of that?

Prayers to God *for today*

Please have God here my prayers if you are at all capable of doing so, including having answered my prayers in my book "Prayers to become Lucifer."

1. I pray that my enemies be subdued and thwarted
2. I pray for the popularity of my books, that they be read often, and succeed in being published and we'll shared

3. I pray that my books be the design for a new Earth, that angels use them as a design for the future and for the present
4. I pray to be rewarded for my dedication to writing them. That I must not have to do so freely
5. I pray for abundant food and the best of music in my daily life
6. I pray my family be well and kept safe
7. I pray that kindness save me from bitterness
8. I pray to be blessed with the unexpected. For good things to fall upon me
9. I pray I always be allowed to sleep well and soundly
10. Keep me from anger and certainly from rage. As it is that if I am not, I could be harshly disciplined, even incarcerated for lashing out at a person's whose careless words sparked too much anger in me. Please remove such instances from me, not allowing them to ever happen!
11. I pray I be lead into a good job. To like it. To be good at it. To be faithful toward it, and to go from no work to lots of it.
12. And as always I pray for the good development of science and technology leading us into a time that human suffering is diminished or absent all together. Please be aware that the homeless and the victimized are in need of these.
13. Please have the best of people around me. Let me see life for all the good that it is. And lead me into a time ever better, as I have been dealt great hardship in my life and never wish to return to homelessness, insanity, or incarceration.

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

Don't count the small stuff people choose their worries and they can be greatly magnified. But oh how life is better when they pass up on daily or hourly concerns! As a kid I was a hypochondriac. The kind convincing himself that the toilet seat would give me HIV of Hep. My breathing felt too shallow there was something wring. But coming into my 20s I broke free from it. I had to. I lived in such poor conditions. I would wander far and wide down the highway

looking for pieces of tobacco. When I was homeless, ate from the garbage.

I finally just chose to test my mortality. And it would seem that humans are far more resilient to death than as thought. I'd gotten body lice on me one year and got a can of Raid, stripped, and sprayed the entire can in my nude body. It was a plain nightmare, those things that take your blood like a thief who has no milk.

I had been seriously hurt often in my life, but never succumbed to terminal illness. These things never killed me. I used to be afraid to handle bleach at all. But one day I drank a cup of it in attempting suicide. I've heard different things about this later, that some say it is harmless (as a doctor said) or what I've heard otherwise that it will *eventually* kill me. But I know my body well enough to know little or no harm was done. Besides, it been years since then. And I've already said these things before, I also sprayed Raid and oven cleaner into my mouth.

I had slit my wrist twice, as seriously as could be. But it actually didn't bleed a lot. I wasn't pouring down blood like I thought would happen, as I've seen in shows and such.

I had been arrested- paranoid before, and just generally paranoid. But things have always had a way of working out.

I began thinking a little late in life that death is just something that's going to happen and to just let it be.

Is it a week away? How about it being three days until it being four days away. To buy something. But to never appreciate what you already have is to devalue what is to come, as you have soon already devalued it until the next thing. You may like what you have gotten. Then quickly start thinking about what's to come next. But take inventory with what you have and often, because the richest people have not the ability to enjoy there things despite their exuberate blessings.

I never knew such material joy as I had while homeless. I would be lucky to get a soda. Or maybe a candy. But when I did it meant the world to me. And my heart was never as strong as it was during that time. Everything meant a great deal to me. My pocket radio was a treasure that I could not lose. And the batteries for it, whenever I could get some, felt in my hands more valuable than gold.

What's five minutes? It can be counted out altogether. Five minutes I've often considered just a grace period. Ten minutes a moment. Thirty minutes the next step. If you can make 45 minutes of your day good, any 45 minutes you are at, then you can enjoy all of your time. It isn't about five days until something. It is about two days until three. To taste something. To be at it's gates. Like my good friend once told me, he likes Thursday because of the excitement, the time approaching the end of work for the weekend.

What's one is not many, or even three. But two three's, and certainly three three's, are.

I have decided to just be here for the ride. I'll die. There's no getting around it. I like to just sit and wait for good things, like signs of the coming Lord, for my books going places, for money to fall on my lap. And especially for a good new advancement in science or technology- *the first anti gravity device, a cure for cancer, whatever interesting things occur, are invented for the first time.* There is always something good to wait for.

I have mentioned it before the meditation seat, one that has a light emitting globe to put over your head. These are a tool for the Yasatic Church, in producing certain thoughts coinciding with the color it produces. Or to change from color to color as it can best be used for meditation. Those are the idea things

for a meditation suit. Most religion has their devices for producing thought of a certain kind. This is ours.

But if you can't come about one don't worry, internet can teach you about how to make anything.

But let's talk about meditation seats. This is just a seat that serves meditation well. Call it a throne. Call it your best seat. One comfortable which besides you rests a good drink and the ability to pull up music that serves well in meditation. A good blanket for it. And if at all possible a seat away from others. I have used them well and effectively according to these things. I even listen to music that goes an hour or more into it. And maybe not right away but soon enough my mind engages in what I call "special thinking." A feeling that only a well practiced person visualizing can know. And as we were made in God's image, visualizing for us produces a magical effect.

Do not betray your previous interests

I decided on day to learn how to build together a new computer. It was once in my life I remained committed to something for so long. Other than composing music and writing. But it would take much longer before I decided to do so again. Really I just wanted to take it slower that time, less seriously. So I'd just buy parts less often. The first month, then, I bought a few parts, not many. The next month came and I really didn't want to continue the project. But I thought to myself, how could I break a commitment like that, how could I just turn around and quit. Although I wanted all different things that month, I decided just to spend a little on a few more components. And soon enough I got my second computer built.

I was driven with great interest before to do certain things, that lead no where, expired quickly. And it is much like fooling oneself. I never learned how to speak Japanese, for example. But I try to keep it well enough as a possibility. One month I got a strong interest in

game/ console modding (like enhancing, repairing, or improving a video game or video game console.) Though when the time came that I had money to try my hand on it I again didn't want to spend any money on it. But I wound up doing so well enough, putting a new back lit screen on my game boy- an EL panel project completed. And I got a cheap battery, soldering iron, and electrical tape, putting a new battery in my Link's Awakening cart. So whether or not I am into something all the way, I can afford to be, at least a little. And I learned a new talent that won't leave. Knowing I could do so again, if I ever wanted.

There was many things I had my heart set on obtaining, someday, while I was homeless. They included a Mickey Mouse watch and shirt, a game boy, Link's awakening, good clothes. And some of them after I got back my SSI, I didn't want to much, but decided to get them in order to fulfill a promise to myself.

The traits of those who will be kept well and be kept safe:

As a brief but useful guideline, those best off have or will have acquired these traits:

1: Being humble. Essentially what Jesus meant when he said that people who don't go well with a judge or someone who, say, hits you and especially those that harm others would "face hell fire" is that those that are as such will be punished. Pride from individual to individual differs. Some would not allow one word be spoken of them without lashing out. I take the higher road. If there is a group of people, which potentially there is, then I'd just let the slander roll until I can remove myself from them. They want you to make a first move or throw the first punch. After they do they want to hurt you more- because you didn't allow them to initially, or that they just want any good opportunity.

If a person is going to keep a job they may have to render bossiness unimportant, insignificant. And if a person is going to keep out of harms way, then something's will just have to be ignored.

2: Having credibility will get you far in life. Having experience. Various training. Expertise. Or a degree, a certificate.

3: Commitment and determination- that experience be built upon, and so a tool at your disposal. Sometimes things will take a great deal of time before they incur success. Patience is important too. And with this also attention to detail.

4: Being around the right people. The most important choice of home should be away from criminals. Don't answer your door to them. These kinds of people are extremely well practiced at talking you for everything you are worth. They'll milk it out of you until you run dry. And as the saying goes "there is no honor among thieves," neither are there friends among sociopaths.

The productive should have a greater piece of the pie. They should have better things. They should be rewarded for any job they do based on importance. Those that are blameless will never find themselves in a jail cell. Those that are blameless are those that haven't ever gotten involved with the wrong sorts of people or just haven't made foolish choices in life that they have been warned against for a life time. Particularly your teenage years are important in making the right choices. Because, due to pride, and also due to a desire to be someone of a dominating factor, many have lost their way early in life!

Psalm 84:11

¹¹ For the LORD God is a sun and shield: the LORD will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

...

A person can overlook just how well their good deeds serve them in life. Seasoned criminals may get to a place in life that slowly unraveled them into the wrong direction. Certainly one bad choice can lead to many more.

It isn't done so much for pride, but for reward. The reward of living life blamelessly is to have a life that is good, without distressful things. And God is more likely with those whose choices are good. Those who do the right things, and do so wisely. If someone is bound and determined to lead a destructive life then that is just their destiny. After all, they can't appreciate the right things, favoring the bad, and in harming others comes God's justice.

I've had to hold my tongue before. And times that I haven't one small momentary displeasure resulted in an incurable solution, save much time. But every time I had held my tongue and kept silent I've found that I was only angry for a short while. Which if I had let anger lead to more anger, then there is more anger.

But more than that anyone who does well in reserving themselves from anger will not go down the path that their prey wants them on. Some cannot handle such things and are a furious fountain erupting upward.

And besides emotional problems there are the times you are good toward others which God will always acknowledge. There are those planting good seeds and helping others. And there are those that just take others for everything they are worth. There are those will more principles that can be counted, always applying them on others. And there are those that understand that no friend is a perfect friend. That understand among everyone should every one be let be.

.oral justice is counter moral as much as Anti Christ behavior is counter Christ. To impose on others moral correction is

not moral itself. It may make others more moral, but to some extent it can become very wrong.

The very most favorite thing that Christians do is this, to judge others and point out their wrong. While it is much better to teach others what is good, without punishing or stigmatizing them into becoming "better." And a preacher should not be a finger pointer, calling others out as things despicable.

God is generally on good terms with people unless they do something abhorrently wrong. Those that do so very violate good and sound ethics, human decency, I say should be punished accordingly. But Christians ignore the worst and focus on the least, time after time. They'll hear of such nightmarish things being done in the world but their hearts are centered on things like anti porn and using swear words, smoking cigarettes or drinking too much when there are far worse problems that be. Certainly in a Christians eyes, are none perfect.

You can imagine a person that kicks dogs, is prompt to pummel a homeless man, that goes after someone blood thirsty, should be given greater attention and avoided at all costs. But they'd really rather preach the very simple. Don't do any work on Sunday! Come back to Church!

As long as someone isn't harming others than a set of principles shouldn't be bombarded on them. If they aren't hurting others than they are doing well. They are acceptable, despite maybe some bad habits, which we all have a few.

Moral science isn't an exact science. Sometimes people need to be put into the right place, adjusted, usually just a tad. That in order society as a whole be better. Someone may get drunk each night. But if you really knew them you may come to know that they suffer without it. Or that after all the responsibility taken care of for the day, they just need and deserve some beers.

And in fact we should all be agreed that being around others some little harm is to be expected and to not let socialized safety push any one out.

More educational choices

While it is that electronic devices increasingly become helpful such as computational apps, grammar fixing software, language translators, you name it, then perhaps education should be focused in a different way. It used to be that without a book history just wasn't known apart from memorization. And it would take some time pulling up any given piece of historical fact. But now one query online could tell you what you wish to know.

A lot, an incredibly lot, of new talent can one teach oneself thanks to internet. It used to be that people would have to go through a special book or magazine just to find a craft to work on. Now though the choices have broaden by *a lot*. Growing up I never saw a book or magazine tell you how to make a solar panel. An ice based dictionary, or any number of things found online. In fact thanks to the internet people are carefully thinking many new things up doing them in different ways and documenting them online. That I'd with crafts but that's the least of it.

Many new areas of education have opened up. Such as computer programming. Building computers. Programing games. Publishing eBooks. Electronics that before where very limited. And on top of that any old thing like calligraphy, art lessons, construction work, and chemistry. It used to only be taught by special teachers and books. If you were to make all the knowledge of internet fit into one book, how big do you think that book would be? And very many of the old books have been recreated as eBooks to, to add to that.

I have a strong interest in video game history. An interest in retro games and neo retro gaming. That all new games are being made for some very old video game consoles, those of my childhood being revisited, and things like all new SNES systems made. Music composition, and people any more can learn these things along with music writing into making the kind of games they dream of making. Whatever a person wishes to learn and do

according to her or his heart can know do so and I think that it is going to have a profound effect on the world.

The Second Half

Here today, gone tomorrow inasmuch as Utopias are sought and strived for in the world, by people of every nation, it is so that the more extravagant and plentiful a nation is not immune to failure, decomposition, decay. A too carefully implemented system becomes over bearing. And there aren't going to be just one general system but many. Too much indulgent behavior makes stupid and spoiled. And a nation one day can be the most powerful when suddenly another, maybe even much weaker nation developed a super weapon placing them at the top of power.

Then it has been too that the weakest nations have over taken what was thought the greatest. And that what once was the most powerful nation in the world just came across some very bad luck.

There may be a constitution that went well for decades or centuries but people had slowly either forget about it, reduce it's importance, wanted different things. As it is in America today saying certain things will get you into a lot of trouble. The gears being driven into undeniable equality, in thought too, personal thoughts.

While it is that a nation may only fight in war on a good moral basis such as freeing and liberating a people from a dictator, war and morality has never gone hand in hand. We may think *we* are right in what we fight for. But nevertheless are there others on the world who just wish to command and conquer.

In America there are very many whose minds are against the Constitution. And in fact the Constitution has been in many ways ignored and perverted.

Freedom of speech has sure flourished. The issue of gun control is, it shouldn't be an issue. They shouldn't have guns. As many think. But if you look back a few decades you'd see we didn't need gun control. So something else is the matter. When people blatantly use their rights against others then it is going to be demanded by the people: *No more Constitution!* But the Devil has found that America has been very useful toward him, producing for the first time in history Satanic music and books, free minds against Christian indoctrination. In fact, a people largely Anti Christian.

And I strongly believe that this is The Devil's Nation. As his *PEOPLE* who would come to be destined to create and implement many great things. You can't help but imagine that some of the founding fathers flirted with the idea of performing witchcraft and what a great freedom that would be. And what freedom of religion would lead to, any one could guess that it would eventually lead to open Devil Worship. And certainly all of them were fleeing from a madly Christian State. They fled a place where heresy could easily get you executed. Science and Christianity have always been formidable foes.

It just fits in so perfectly as to be an irresistible thought. That God has his people. Would have his new Earth. And then far away on an unknown area of the sea, people arrived at *The New World*. And at it's very Western edge where the sun sets, California, the most Satanic place that could be. Responsible for so many great things in Hollywood. A place where such ideas had been formed to forever change the face of the planet Earth, both in idea and in implementation.

The Jehovah Witnesses say that Satan came to Earth in 1914. Well, they were off a tad, it was 1906 in San Francisco.

And you can know it true that with every great earthquake that demons have surfaced. And there is a hole somewhere in New Mexico that is a crack to hell. *That place, New Mexico*, which was warped by the first nuclear weapons (where they were first tested.) The place of "white sands." And a lake is in New Mexico containing salt water and thought to be bottomless. Then there is Carl's bad caverns and a wide range of climates, from desert

to forests, mountains to plains. New Mexico can be considered much an equivalent to Australia which contains a very similar eerie atmosphere.

Elsewhere on the Earth is a place that may best be known as *Satanic Eden*, which is The Netherlands. One night I laid on the ground homeless on my stomach and prayed,

I hug my little blue rock. I love my little blue rock. I pray it be wonderful wherever I am on my little blue rock. And that the sun stay where it is!

I'd asked God that if I couldn't have the whole Earth that if I could just have a piece of it. And that night while I dreamt I had the word repeat in my mind *Holland*. Well I don't know what Holland did to be given to a Devil like me but it sure is a nice place! Later, a few years in fact, I had done the Ancestry DNA test to find out by percentage where I am from. And it revealed that I am 19% Scandinavian!

I say *desire the greatest things*. Then you would have more to work for, not the least. And I mean it! Dream big! As for me I want a large palace of five parts: of memories, of expression, of tastes, of magic practices, and just a center home that glows in the dark. The memory portion would have all the good things of nostalgia from my youth. The expression component would allow me to express myself as fully and enabled as possible. The taste portion would contain all the food of choice for me, candy and drinks too, but also all of the things I like best. The magic portion would allow me to perform any desired type of magic. And the glow in the dark area would just a a place of general comfort.

If I had them in five different places it would be San Francisco, Egypt, Holland, Australia, and New Mexico.

The things I like the most are: anything final fantasy, troll dolls, green marbles, board game pieces, stickers, trapper keepers, stencils, rubber stamps, graph paper, glow and the dark things, like star stickers, little green army men, cargo pants, long johns, out door sandals, emerald green wool socks, a comforter blanket, retro gaming, electronics, electronic parts, Reuben sandwiches, fried foods, especially zucchini, shrimp, mushrooms,

chili Relenos, cherry cider, sour apple candy, Sweet tarts, caramello bars, sour apple Gatorade, peanut butter fudge, steak, steak and cheese sandwiches, iced tea without sugar, pizza, pigs in a blanket, chili dogs, sugary cold cereals, half and half milk, sour cream beef and bean burritos, cheese burgers, vegie burgers with sautéed onions, blue Hawaiian mixed drinks, rum (because pirates drink it), Budweiser beer (red), blanketing many pocket over coats, Steelers hat, *the cargo pants durable and solid colored*, useful electronics, Sprite soda, or 7-up, Marine swords, Slayer sword (*show no mercy*) the master sword from Zelda, Halloween pumpkin buckets, seeds, special pencils (which have like Halloween designs or football teams, vending machine items (such as 50¢ or so for a toy), Pokémon cards, magic the gathering cards, fanny pack, Marlboro 72 size menthol ciggs, and anything that is simply fun and good to have. I also like to receive letters so if you mail me you'd know what I want. You can probably find me easier under my legal name *Adam Jeremy Capps*.

For what I would consider an idea world I have a handy guideline to go by which I call *of the five planets*. These five planets below made resembled upon Earth would serve it well. They are and are defined as:

Sefra- a place that is childish in nature. Something that you could say resemble a bubblegum pop lifestyle sometimes found in Sweden, in the show Lazy Town, the music of Aqua. There is freedom to put stickers wherever you want, to paint on things, and the streets are paved with glitter and board game pieces.

Link- where science is kept out. That people go about things *away* from the pollution of scientific advancements preferring instead camp fires, fresh meat, live music, and traveling in air balloons instead of jets.

Pippy- a place that is largely of wonderful fantasy and magic. Sometimes wickedness, such as evil witches. Which is like Link in that it is much like what you'd see in fantasy movies such as Willow and Lord of the Rings.

But where Link is more reality based Pippy is more fantasy based. Which is like comparing the movie *Legend* to the movie *Brave Heart*.

Orion- Orion is a place of great scientific advancements. It's inhabitants are very childish, but very smart. They prefer the uses of science to entertainment more than any other thing.

Ler- Ler is a place of great evil, a place that is diabolical.

These are also a basis of religion found in my "Books of the Five Planets." Which she'd far greater light on it than I do here.

My day's prayers:

1: I pray that my *People of Perfect Sense* begin to be established and planted well in the ways and paths of perfection

2: I wish to state that I am qualified to instruct on good changes in the world, so to be known, so to have done

3: I pray that my work pays off. That you determine how much by me should be done, and after so doing you help me in my cause

4: I pray that in being better standing in the world as not one unknown and poor that I overcome my ailment in the world, that I come to a place where I am in more control of my own life, my own decisions

5: I pray that for what I am worth, so I receive. May I work for long periods and rest for brief periods. May I benefit by what I do. And may my kindness be kept intact, to not grow a bitter or sour heart which would happen if I was surrounded by the same.

6: And I pray that my upcoming life be more interesting and contain things that are good and worthwhile for me. Expand my life into one that I can fully enjoy and have me take an active part in the direction and course of the world.

*I pray in the name of Yaweh, Jesus, And The Holy Spirit. Let not evil overtake me.
Amen.*

In my life

I would take coins from a wishing well

I tried to steal a Caramello bar when the employee almost busted my head with a coffee pot

I walked 15 miles just to visit my family

I walked the breadth of Albuquerque. And I had to backtrack an hour for going to far

I submitted a video game to Sega a a child that they said they were interested in. The idea of a skeleton with two heads. One breathed fire, another ice. Called "Skull Bros." but when I submitted an application for it's evaluation I changed the idea altogether.

When I was just a young teen I had began writing material that would have been for a religion. But I found the process more fun than it's result. I would buy so many reams of paper and notebooks, binders and quality pens that my mom said I was using more paper than there are trees. And I had a type writer. A windows 95 word processor.

I have always liked jewelry. At one time I had quality antique rings, I had a rose quartz and blue quartz necklace, for magical purpose, I have had Satanic jewelry, including ones of Slayer and Danzig. But I also had a gold cross.

I once walked with my family up a large hill a mile away when I was 19. I was wearing out door sandals that tore apart. I told my brothers and sisters to continue back home. And was left to walking through a sticker patch. Which was done slowly and while heat exhausted. About an hour later my Pa found me and I was saved.

I was once looking into a mirror and began to see in it something not me. My head began to turn on it's own and my image changed into that of Satan.

I have always been interested in creating electronic devices even though I knew little to nothing about how they are made. So I would look into creating them in any way that could be done differently, according to what I knew. Some of these things would be easily made, like a race car track. Which I made a rudimentary version of which worked fairly well using motors, toy cars, and an electrical track. It made a credit card type device that unlocked doors. The card created a circuit to turn a motor turning the lock. And I made a light that turns on and off in pulses bases on a CD that had on it strips of wire. And that lead me to making a type of music player that sounded different beeps based on the strips of long and short wires completing a circuit with the CD, whose speeds could go up and down. Least of all I made a fan. I really liked using motors in things. And this has been for as long as I could remember. I put forth some ideas for new unpatented inventions in my book series *Lucifer's Book of Inventions and Ideas*.

And o wanted more than anything in my "Nintendo years" to make a video game. Although I didn't, I did make some books of ideas for them.

I vacationed a lot while I was a kid and a young adult. My family had a cabin in a forested mountainous area of New Mexico. And the stars above were so clear that you could see the milky way. There was a pond nearby that allowed for some great fishing. And me and my family went to many other places, a few times every year. I really enjoyed amusement parks, Six Flags, Wonderland, and elsewhere. I went to places like Red River, Carlsbad Caverns, Las Vegas Nevada, Ten Killer Lake, Pikes Peak in Colorado, and Ruidoso. I've been to the Billy the Kid Museum. A snake zoo. Been to large and small zoos, and basically just had a very full and good life while young.

In my early twenties I attended a "PSR" group (psycho-social-rehabilitation) a place where crazy people got together/ the mentally ill. I

had always been relegated to different conditions, from my youth. Since I was in special education my school work was pretty much non existent. Though I did get a GED under the same qualifications as anyone. I even had a special card in high school that said if I become angry I was allowed to go to a certain room, one where my friends often were.

The PSR group was a meeting place for the mentally ill. A place where we fit in together. A place where we, being on SSI, not working, would have something to do every day. Thursday we went to a fast food place for a large soda. Wednesday we went to restaurants. Tuesday, movies. We could see a theatrical movie of our choice. I really liked *X Men*, *The Last Stand*. Some days we just hang around the house doing nothing really, other than playing card and board games, my favorite of which was *Skip Bo*. And from time to time Chess. Two may get together, or a few, to do these. And some there worked on crafts. Some times we would go to a public gym and play basketball. The time that I went to Las Vegas was with them.

Later in my life, recently, I was in a group home for the first time, and then another. I was in the two for a year total. And they were much like a PSR group that you lived in. There were outings. Like the beach. Like the Exploratorium, San Francisco Museum of Modern Art, the Legion of Honor, the Japanese Tea Garden, sometimes a movie, but usually it was parks. And every time we went somewhere we got a free coffee. And we got free coffee the next day, without an outing other than walking to the coffee place (Pete's.) I most often got oolong tea, though. Which for tea it is incredibly unique. Very flavorful.

I have been to the mental hospital numerous times. What I have to say about it is, it isn't a nightmarish place as may be depicted in Metallica's *Sanitarium*. It isn't a place of straight jackets or being wrapped in cold blankets. Not a place of brain surgeries. The worst I've had done to me was painful injections. I was given them if I refused my oral medication. I was left feeling like I wasn't believed though, because they'd crush the pill and mix it in a drink. Or gave me a quick dissolving tablet that tasted like sugar. Granted that isn't good, but it is far better than it used to be. If someone got violently angry they may be tied down. But usually they were

put into confinement, for maybe half an hour. Whereas jail is much worse-though in jail most *prefer* isolation than being with cell mates. And so people in jail will say they are suicidal or such things to be put there.

There was a TV room. There was the opportunity to walk back and forth in the hallway. The food in them is always very good. In the New Mexico State Hospital, the best one I ever been in, there was a large gym, a modern video game consoles in it, and a library, an internet connection computer in it, the meal area had fountain drinks, such as doctor pepper, desserts like cheese cake, and was a place you wouldn't mind living in.

There was a time though when this new psychiatric drug came out called Seroquil. It was very sedating. The psychiatrist in charge at a certain place I was at had us all on high doses of it and we were like zombies, unable to keep our eyes open during the day.

Some of them let you smoke, others don't. If you can you may get four ciggs a day. And the Sunrise clinic I was at let you have as many times but two each time, making 8.

You may be in there for two weeks, a month at most. But by the end of a week or so they begin processing you out. That's a day people are eager to go but must remain patient. A patient patient. Although I had been in one for a full year at Napa.

The effect of anti psychotics on me is remarkable. One day I am so crazy thinking that I am on the brink of rolling the world. And the next think, maybe not so. And within a few weeks of starting back on them, I had become a completely rational person. These drugs don't work like most people think, who think it is just a sedating calm you down drug. They are drugs that change your very thinking, stopping you from being delusional, grandiose, and paranoid. One day the government is after you, the next, after being medicated a short time, they aren't. A little bit of it can carry on here and there, but eventually all strange and false thoughts discontinue altogether. And sleep comes back to you, because your schizophrenic thinking has kept you awake for so long.

But I can say that an episode of Schizophrenia produces very powerful euphoria toward music, and it feels good to be King. But the other problems are far too much to bear.

One of the best things I got out of Schizophrenia was my views toward music. I did what I just don't know if any one ever has, that I'd see regular music as from God, to God, or about God. And likewise to/from/about Satan. Christians listen to gospel music, to specifically Christian music. And Devil Worshipers only regard the Devil in metal music. I found them in all music, more or less. And I think that fits just well with Christian Satanism.

I had an aunt that taught me magic, such as astrology and Tarot reading. And throughout my youth I practiced magic, from rituals to Wicca, Satanism to astral projection. But the form of magic I've kept throughout the years was visualizing. And thanks to Schizophrenia I created a form of magic called *Taste Magic* which combines visualization with the taste of food, which is particularly good and effective with candy.

I was an avid video game player up until my early 20s. My parents didn't want me to have an NES. But my step Brothers mom, did. And so she got him a Nintendo. And along with it, in all fairness, me too. But my brother was only interested in football games with it, and nothing more. Which he later only played the Madden series. And was into football more than anything, as he stayed.

My first game was Mario Bros. I wound up getting very good at it, but also tired of it. What I really wanted was Mario Bros 3 though I didn't have a chance to play it until I was 13. When I was very young any time I was around a computer, such as when I was talking to a speech therapist doctor at age 7 or 8, there was a computer next to him that I wanted to play games on.

My friends usually had a lot more games than I did. One was playing Crystalis on his Nintendo. That is a good game I'd otherwise not know about. Another friend in the same town had a super scope six. A female friend had an Atari, and I liked even that. She had a copy of ET that most

consider the worse game ever made, so bad as to cause the famed video game crash of the 80s.

But my brothers mom gave him Ninja Gaiden 2 for that Nintendo, and Mega Man 4, which kept me occupied throughout the day. With Ninja Gaiden 2 I played my cassette tape of *Queen's* song *One*. Which to me sounds like it's about the Anti Christ. I was around 10 at the time.

At about that time my dad sent me a Gameboy. The original, with Tetris. And I was hooked. That was for my birthday and a month later I had came up with a list of Gameboy games I wanted for Christmas. That list is made and changed, made and changed. But I would up getting *Kid Icarus*, *Metroid 2*, and some others. My sister got a game boy from our dad. Which was *Kirby's Dreamland*. A game I would play myself all the time. Later in my life I bought her a game boy pocket and Castlevania for it.

When I got a super Nintendo one year- actually it was for me and my siblings, but I played it all the time. It came with Mario World which I beat after a few months of playing. I had a lot of Super Nintendo games. I played A Link to the Past without a guide. There wasn't internet then to guide you. But I played what would become my most favorite series after talking to a guy at school who told me about Final Fantasy 4 and how it was such a good game. So I got a copy of it and with it's music, game play and story, would become like a whole new world to me. Something I'd play late into the night. Even into the morning. And sometimes all day again.

And when I was a little older Final Fantasy 6 was released which came across as greatly superior- in graphics and sound, in detail, in it's magnitude and story.

When I was about 13 I had moved in with my father who had numerous video game things, like an Atari, and odyssey 2, and best of all a Nintendo. He had Mario 3, Monster in my Pocket, Zelda, and some other good, quality games.

And during my early adult hood I used my paycheck on a PlayStation and Final Fantasy 8. A game that surprised the hell out of me. I played that one before I played 7. I still enjoy simply watching others play final fantasy games online, listening to it's music, and watching it's cut scenes, especially the cut scenes of Final Fantasy 8.

Back in the early 80s VCRs were very expensive. Enough that my dad would rent them. And we would watch movies often. Later we got cable and HBO with which I'd watch good movies. That was a time when movies were very Satanic. Later in life as a young teen I would look for any Satanic horror movie I could find. But while younger it was most often martial art movies such as Blood Sport. We watched a lot of Sci For movies like the Terminator, Predator, and Total Recall. And different kinds of movies like Willow and The Addams Family. Bat man Returns made me interested in Bat Man for awhile, at least a short time, but very involved. And the movie I was most interested in the time just as every other kid was Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles: The Movie.

Saturday mornings are that time were the best they ever were for cartoons. And though I didn't understand the reason for reruns at the time I was very eager to see a new ninja turtles cartoon.

My family took me skating often and I enjoyed it very much. At the end of it I had calluses. I would zoom up and down very quickly, narrowly avoiding people but always doing so. They took me to the place in Clovis called *Roller World* for my birthday each year. I had really good birthdays in my youth, to places like that, or parties at Pizza Hut and McDonald's. But for whatever anti sexist reason the Ronald McDonald clown o was expecting turned out to be an old woman in a cheap clown suit. Pizza hut always had these coloring things for kids and a small box of crayons, for any visit, not just birthdays. Something they don't do any more. And Albertsons held a coloring contest. To color onto a coloring book sheet and return it for a chance to win some money. Which I did a few times.

I watched the movie *Legend* when I was very young. In fact movies were one of my most favorite things as a child. I enjoyed them a lot. But I was

especially sensitive to horror movies to begin with. Or the show *Tales From the Crypt* on HBO about a serial killer that dressed as Santa Claus. Movies were just more realistic to me then.

Whatever I'd watch in my teenage years and early adulthood I would only watch, only letting in a little more. They included *Interview with the Vampire*, *The Odyssey*, *Immortal Beloved*, and *Girl Interrupted*.

But one movie that had a very strong impact on me was *The Seventh Sign*. Which today seems like a cheesy movie to me. But it passed as a kid. It was a movie based on The Book of Revelations, which after watching my dad told me was a true story, and where to read about it in the Bible. And so I did with fervor. I didn't really like Church before that. My dad would take us there every Sunday like an additional school. He'd give me a little paper and pen to draw with as the preacher preached. He probably understood that I was just too young to take it in. But after watching that movie and began reading *Revelations*, it was all I could think about for awhile. I would draw I'm ages of dragons and the beasts, angels and things taking the book very literally. It went to the point though, somehow, that I began thinking of myself as Jesus. And not long after that I came into video games and other interests. I wanted Church to teach Revelations. I even asked for them too. But as has been my experience, Churches have very little to say about it.

That I was cursed later in life is a certainty. While I had performed the greatest permanent separation from my father in history, and perhaps with God as well we're it not for the good child I was in my youth. I believe God saved me, that child, and for my futures sake would not come to harm him who would become. But I'd lost all my money shortly after I came to San Francisco. And it was next to impossible to get it back, my SSI. And one day I was at the corner of the street loudly praying for God to make me Lucifer. And we know how Lucifer is so fallen from Heaven. *That is in Issaiah 14*. Which later by the way I was trying to think of where that verse was and some sort of demon- spirit told me, adding to that Ezekiel 28. In that I had been within a metaphysical world was a sure thing. A

place that I cannot begin to describe. A hell as much different as a heaven is. I lived in hell for a period and believe me, it is a strange place to be.

People are heard for how they really sound. Spiritual beings both good and evil can pick up on tone much better and many people come across heard as they are. In other words people don't sound nearly as much the same. They sometimes sound completely moronic, sometimes completely childish. Whereas a normal human being who hears them could tell no difference from one person to another.

Certain things are told you in hell that regular people do not catch, that normal people do not hear. As well things are shown in hell that pass by other people's eyes, the eyes of those not seeing hell before them. I sat down one day at a bench where a band was playing. And the music was especially bizarre, whereas for others it was just music. And I heard in my mind, I sensed, to be quite there as some were trying to hear the suffering of hell.

One time when listening to a Christian music station a chorus of girls were singing and one blurted out "fuck me Jesus! I bet you can't do that!"

And in hell all music is timeless. You do not pay any attention to the fact that some music is old, other is new. If you go through the day listening to a radio you would think that it was all just one thing. And it sounded evil, all of it, the rap, the rock, but also the pop. You can imagine how diabolical this music would sound to a Muslim that has never heard it before, and so it sounded to me. I hadn't felt such an evil presence of music since the first time I heard *Slayer*.

Sensitivity to things is greatly increased in the presence of hell. *And he'll is a type of presence*. That few are in, and many are blocked from. While a woman saying a simple thing is heard simply by one person, another hears a strong sexual tone in it. While rock singers have a strange way of sounding to one person, sounding like bees or flies, sounding totally bizarre, regular people do not sense that.

And things can be more ominous, putting the fear of God in you. Bad things are more bad. Bad conditions are magnified.

There is a meaning and trail for fantasy. Going down a road where some beings can easily go down and others could not, as regular people, there is no truth either seen or understood by them. But for hellish beings and angelic, fantasy is a thing that can be just as true as our reality. Another way of thinking it is that *their reality is more broad than ours*. They can make sense of things better than we can. As much as it is difficult for regular people to make sense of nonsense, to higher beings there comes greater and broader understanding that could be used in communication.

Some places are a magnet to those sensitive to the metaphysical. It may be for them that they wander to a place largely against their will, such as a light house. Where, upon arriving, they beheld a demon in his room above. Or a strange building that for some reason has a light flickering on and off. Then they see that there is a demon inside that has been raging for years trying to find something in a room he is in. So the person looks into his pocket and what is inside it he holds up. The demon enters into it like a Pokémon ball. Or like a ghost Buster's gun.

The Tarot cards can show you remarkable things,

Astral travel can take you places far away. But are there. Somewhere out there. As the imagination of visualization is most effective when you believe that the things you see are real, otherwise you are blocking your sight with a blindfold.

To close ones eyes and see things is evidence of a soul. It is the ability to picture things not there based on pre existing knowledge. It is to take this piece of matter and that and to simply re combine them a certain way.

And a person can find her or himself wandering out far in the desert and not really knowing why. But then he comes across a mysterious grave and learns that he was called there.

Most of us are shown just glimpses of the metaphysical world. And more often than not what would have been concrete evidence to them that there is as such, is overlooked or just ignored. Perhaps forgotten, altogether. But God is a being that can be absent for a very long time – I mean, he is always around and active on Earth, but clear evidence he left his mark is sparse. As it was before he came upon the Earth in the form of man, Jesus. Before that had been absent for so much time.

And as far reaching as science has come the doubt that there is no all powerful being such as God should be diminished.

A lot of it is really in seeing the forest for the trees whereas scientists are just studying the roots and soil. This magnificent universe came into being through his power. Scientists refuse to believe so simply because *they* want all of the answers. They want Santa's presents to come from them, not Santa.

Standards set the goals, level of achievement, and the direction of all things. Where things could be better they are not because of lower standards. But when standards are set very high, coupled with determination to meet those standards, things can only get better.

If people were allowed to they could do a lot of the work only permitted by professionals. But it shouldn't take a professional to change a light bulb.

A people can gather to do great things, but often are not allowed.

And people usually have a narrow scope beyond duties of work. If they were shown what good they could be doing with some very brief explanations, through simple education, they could be brought into the way if helping others and getting good things done.

Maybe there should be a segment of the government known as *General Help*. A group of people brought together who have the right and ability,

and the authority with it to help others. And based on their ratings and range of help, so they are paid.

This group of people could be established to do errands of their choice daily and as proven done, such as by body camera, so they are paid.

And apart from the government paying them they could be paid by the public as well, doing things such as house work, delivering groceries for the elderly, home improvement, and delivering any good thing to those without a transportation method, or unable to drive to begin with.

It would fill in a lot of empty spaces. And because of the fact that such a job would have such a broad amount of choices as with what to do, then many people would seek out such employment.

The government never implemented such a thing. But the people, always having needed it, are.

There are regular people that transport others like a taxi service, but not a part of a traditional taxi service job. They use their own vehicles and pick up and transport on demand. There is a thing now that calls on people to do a job for them according to anything that could be done.

Because of internet and technology people are doing things that at one time only factories could do. Such as print on demand services (custom shirts or art) mass movie and music duplication, rom files and players, creating new games and software, 3D printing that creates a very diverse amount of things that previously only a business with expensive equipment could do. Making bound books at home, the easier production and duplication of all new music, and an array of other things.

So that is a large amount of things that people do as a type of easier work at home job. The reason why areas such as these have expanded so far is because they are jobs that every one wants. Jobs that are easy in which you are your own boss. So the equipment is there. These have brought about a whole new range of jobs and because of people reverting to these ways there is probably going to be a much higher demand for traditional jobs.

We live in a don't touch this world. Within our cities we can look but not touch. Some graffiti, and some just want things to look better. I once was watching a man carefully painting an American flag on a trash can. Just as he finished a police officer approached him, cuffed him, and arrested him.

Why can't we have things look better. Why must we settle for the mundane? The color of trash cans are army green. They are ugly. Couldn't they give those that paint them a choice of color? Does it cost more if you buy different colors?

I like the restaurant *Carl's Junior*. It is the Devil's Burger. But if I owned it I would make a fifteen foot star on a thick post high above the building that on the hour played *twinkle twinkle Little star*. And the star itself would have vibrant LED lights of a face that winked at you. Will I ever be heard? Probably not!

My writing is done for the day besides my prayers. Please have God hear my requests.

Please pull away from me people that would harm me. Protect me Lord from the violent and also those that would disrupt my peace. I am at all times intent on being peaceful. But some would interfere with that.

I pray for understanding over resentment. I pray to be taken fairly. To not be misunderstood. To not be an object of animosity.

Give me permission to make my life better. As I wish for good things to occur and seek them out, please bring them to me. Give to me a heart for good things and those things bring me. Give me desire, and have my desire bring me things.

Bring to my mind a taste that is unique. Show to me things that are truly good. Give to my sight the look of what's best. Fill my heart with things I can cherish. Have me have those things that you bring to my heart. Have my heart be brought there.

Keep me from a bad outcome in all things. Make the best outcome occur and keep me safe from danger or the anger of another. Remove hate from a person's heart concerning me and never let their hate for me allowed be allowed to grow.

Let me see in my life time scientific and technological advancements that could marvel me and peak my interest. Please have some scientific and technological advancements occur in my life time that I never would have expected or thought possible.

And be with me in my old age that I remain mentally and physically healthy.

I pray in the names of Yaweh and Jesus. I pray in the name of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The success of my books is the success of Christian Satanism. While it is still little known, a lot depends on people spreading it around far and wide. If it can get into any library that would be a substantial help for it. I am happy when I think that I had made a positive change, for anyone, for a few or for many. But the more people are provided these free and public domain books, certainly to it's better

Those whom have particularly performed effective visualization may see that as they wish things to become will see them done by someone whom looks like them. They will see it in the news. They also will see things warp closer to fruition according to how good their visualization was. Some magic of this type may fall short. But the better you are the further the jump. Magic is like water, it goes as it able. However magic is like fire sometimes, too powerful to make it's way through and instead burns everything. And sometimes magic is like the wind, going nowhere really, drifting, fading away.

Wealthy people have incredible things, for sure. But worth the formula of regularly enhancing and improvement, or sometimes just

time, a poor person can have just as many good things. And they don't need to save up money, either. It just takes longer for a person more poor. A wealthy person can have a new and good wardrobe all at once. A poor person has to get it piece by piece, but still can. A poor person has to get the shirt first, the pants second. And though he can't afford to have an \$800 ring, s/he can get a two hundred dollar ring for four fingers.

Attaching a third title onto Christian Satanism

should only be done on a temporary basis, but may be done. However in as long as you do so, the effect of Christian Satanism itself is watered down. Therefore choose and switch third titles bearing it as practice just for short periods. Here are some examples of third titles:

Christian Satanic Luciferian

Satan is one figure in the Bible we distinguish from Lucifer. One is his own but Lucifer is a powerful angle of God with the power of a holy past. He certainly down from Heaven and is a very strong and powerful being that strives for perfection. And perfection and evolution are the key words for this title.

Christian Satanic Buddhist

Those Christian Satanists who intend on going through a long meditative state, for psychological improvement or enlightenment coupled with Christian Satanism are practicing Christian Satanic Buddhism.

Christian Satanic Wiccan

Wiccans are adorable, keeping magic crystals in their pockets and sharing them. Those that wish to add Wicca to Christian Satanism have made a good choice as long as it's wonder remains intact. But after some time, the marvel of such practice wears out.

Christian Satanic Pagan

The best thing about Pagans are their pleasure seeking attributes. They feast. They party, in their own way. Like Wiccans they celebrate nature. Often their gods represented these same things. Those that seek pleasure and revelry are Pagans.

Christian Satanic Scientist

Those that are investigating the more scientific fundamentals of Christian Satanism. News reporters are the nosiest people on Earth. They are at a crime scene one moment, a restaurant the next, getting as many details as they can, while their sisters and brothers are at a sporting event outlining all of the facts and performance qualities of the team.

Sometimes I lay in bed at night and think 'there has *got* to be more to life than what I see. But what was once a world of mystery, one very well filled with the metaphysical, and fantasy true, sometimes not, being medicated for me this is no longer so.

I tell you it's the truth when I say that as a Schizophrenic person and being around many such people in my life that *these people hear demons and spirits in their life*. Yesterday my good friend was raging at them, calling them stupid. And although psychiatric doctors will say up down left and right that these voices are just hallucinations, *and that there is no scientific proof otherwise*, they don't have evidence of such themselves otherwise.

Naturally a demonic spirit is going to say nasty things. They are going to cause arguments, which they do.

But I was laying in my bed last night thinking just how much more to life than what I was seeing. These big questions we have. What is out there. What has been there but not seen. Just how far wide was the deciding line between me and the metaphysical. And what was going on in the world,

what I could expect to happen. And what was being done on an angelic holy, iniquitous and demonic level upon Earth.

But life to me is very black and white. I go through the day with little to nothing unusual occurring. I have to wonder where the world is going and what is happening beyond my own little sphere of existence. That tomorrow things can drastically change. That today it can, at any hour. That maybe in a decade or so I will be in the ground, even at any time. And that perhaps angels are before us all in the world. And overall things aren't as simple as they seem.

The thing that will make Christian Satanism succeed most of all is it's objectionable and intolerable term itself. If it catches the right eye this will be seen, and in knowing that by it's sheer controversy pertaining to it's term could bring about it's success.

Priests would certainly say that it is impossible, that it is flagrant hypocrisy. That because *they* are Christians *against* Satanism or visa-versa, they don't want the other side among them. They hate them. They are Christians because they are *not* Satanists. They are Satanists because they don't like Christians, in specific ways, too, do they dislike them and what they do. Here they are preaching against the Devil and the Devil is among them.

If it ever got into the spotlight just for a short time it can stir up a very interesting controversy.

What's to be thought of a person that wears both an inverted pentagram and a cross? There's no hypocrisy for it when someone is just saying that in all bad things there is good, and all good things there is bad, and lessons can be taught by both. And sometimes one is taught lessons through the other.

I have a very unusual prayer, in fact I may have been the only one to ever speak it. And that is that *Satan, Shiva, Lilith, Agnes, and Mammon* can taste the food that I taste, whenever they want (at any time, even after I've already eaten it.) I have another unusual prayer, and that is that while I am eating something I like, I will pray I can have it at some date in the future, near, or very very far from now.

Food is one of the best pleasures in life. And I eat, slowly, as to not gain weight. If you take twenty minutes to eat something you both get full quicker and eat less, even though you eat "unhealthy." I will eat veggies, but only if they are spruced up a bit- such as celery with peanut butter, corn with butter or cream cheese. A chili Relenos is a good example, which is a deep fried green chili with cheese. Or fried mushrooms.

See when you slowly eat candy and taste it as much as you are able, it quickly becomes too rich to eat but maybe a candy bar, King size at best, before your pallet is over loaded. And so you don't gain much weight, if any.

I had an exorbitant idea for a birthday cake. A cake upon a cake upon a different cake. Melt some chocolate bars, pour on top. Sprinkle with M&Ms, enjoy, with friends.

To make a cereal peanut butter sandwich—especially good with peanut butter flavored cereal, or adding a peanut butter cookie to the peanut butter sandwich. And adding just a little to your cereal—such as adding separate marshmallows or cookie pieces.

Fun dip and pixie stix make a good drink. With pistachio pudding I just add milk and consume it in it's liquid state. Canned peach cobbler filling tastes best right out of the can. And sometimes just take a plastic bag, put in it everything good and sweet, and pound it with your fist. No greater magic dust would you find.

A revelation unto me

The best remedy to assholery is from perspective, sometimes multiple perspectives pertaining to an understanding of those who had angered you.

While at the instance that someone has angered you is far stronger at first, until the time you put it into the right perspective, you can bet that the right thoughts following snuff it out.

The other day on the bus at a stop the bus was packed and a man was holding the door open saying that he would not allow the door to close (allowing the bus to continue forward) until he was given room—which there was room. But he wouldn't miss his opportunity to be demanding, to place his placement strong.

Him and his wife/ girlfriend got inside and were cocky the whole time about petty things. They were telling these people and those to move. And while I was standing in front of them, ignoring them, they began saying bad things about my jacket, as though my jacket made them angry. They said my pants had a stain on them. These white pants I had on with a stain the size of a dot. And I thought to myself *so what..* but to them, I imagine, these things matter to them all the day long. I'm sure that they go through life bitter every day. That from one to another, to another, they have a bad attitude toward, very sensitively set off. And what a terrible place to be. I felt more like an audience to their behavior than a victim to it, for sure.

I write for the friends I would make, comrade in arms for a better world. For the personal relationships I form. For the friends that would be with me when I am otherwise alone. For the chance that they would visit me when I am so. Especially if it is that I am locked up again. For the hope of getting letters. For the knowledge I had had a good influence on others and the world. I came from a very brainwashing religion. One that made me very hateful and bitter over otherwise petty, insignificant matters.

Making me angry over things like somewhat “rude” opinions. Being mastered by a man who was strange, temperamental, and a hair splitter. Performing oddly worded rituals. Viewing the world with a bad taste in my mouth fighting for causes that did me no good and thinking all the while that we were on the brink of a great Satanic revolution.. explaining to people often that I was an atheistic devil worshipper who was taught by a man in a carnival and blah blah this and blah blah that until the sun came down.

I’ve been a part of many religions. If I could have corrected the way I practiced Christianity it would have been to have been no slave unto it. That I took it more reasonably, more pragmatically. And I don’t read the gospel or new testament, not the Holy Bible itself any more because of how much it captured and confined me. Does Jesus really need such people? People so thoroughly trapped? I believe that as long as I am a good person who believes in him and finds a friend thereof, and respect him as the living Son of God, my sins have been corrected by him, that’s all that matters.

Wicca was something I wanted to believe in, but never fully could. The rituals are usually too simple, like praying to a candle. Like chanting by itself. Maybe making a herb formula. Maybe just having a crystal in your pocket. While it is fun it is not something I think of that would have a real magical effect. I got all of these pretty stones. I got to see some Tarot card art work. But beyond being an observer, it has little else for me.

I looked into Buddhism, well enough. I just don’t see how people would feel they require such thoughts to think we’ll in life. That they can’t think well of the world and what is in it without the practice of Buddhism. I think just fine. I don’t need an hour every day to meditate. Besides I would rather spend my time visualizing. It’s more fun. But I don’t require it to be at peace! I am not unsettled with the world enough to need Buddhism. And I certainly don’t need to sacrifice my worldly possessions. I am not going to deny myself material pleasure, which it brings me. They can say all they want that possessions don’t bring happiness, but they do. I feel

more proud with good clothes. I enjoy things that entertain. I sleep better in a good bed.

And I've been a devil worshipper which was very invigorating, in it's ways intense, wonderful, but also dangerous: as it makes one psychotic.

I rounded up the best of what I've learned in life and put it here, in Christian Satanism, whose lessons came from wandering, hearing carefully, reading into things carefully, from homeless to incarcerated, committed, and among a very diverse group of peoples all life long. This is going to be the second to last book about it. The fifth in *this* series (Christian Satanic Book Five, which alone can make a new CS Bible when put together) will be the last book written for it (by me at least, and I encourage others to pick up where I left off. I do not claim or instate any form of monopoly regarding it.)

I have been ripped apart from my joy before and yearned for it's return. That I could once more play Final Fantasy 6. Links Awakening on a game boy. To have better clothes. To have cigarettes. To have good food. Jail left me yearning for these things, and the times I was committed even briefly. And being homeless without them. If I had any money I got a soda that lasted all day. Or a Gatorade Apple. If I had money I might have just gotten Bic Cristal Colored Pens, a cheap notebook, and write as I've always wanted, but as a trash author who put his writings in a plastic bottle and threw them away.

I wanted my old music videos back which I enjoyed immensely. But was just left with a radio at best. I wanted Holst's *The Planets*, on CD, for whatever reason. I tried to make stickers from free news paper images and used tape carefully pulled off of boxes.

Everyday was a ritual to me. And one day I picked up someone's dark urine in a cup and said to God, "For I was thirsty, and you gave me only piss!" And drank it.

In all honesty: and this is far more Satanic to say than Christian Satanic: *God gives and God takes. His blessings have little in coinciding with a person's wishes.* I had starved and He wasn't there. I had suffered without the least of help. I could tell myself 'my life is better now, thanks to Him.' But the more reasonable conclusion I made was that I cannot trust Him. And I cannot depend on Him. If I know that what was given can be taken away, then it doesn't mean anything for me that He gave it to me to begin with. Actually it makes me worry.

My Father? I think I'd rather have The Devil as my Father. He didn't create me. Perhaps he made me in many ways that I am. But it isn't expected of him to help me. I do expect it of God, but not him. God says he is my Father. If He is, He is one negligible. He will look down upon me rotting away and not lift a finger to help me. He has seen me drowning and hadn't lifted a hand to pull me up.

If He is to have Himself regarded well by me and worshipped, then he will have to do a lot better.

So I end today with my prayers as usual:

God I pray that my life develop into something more interesting. I pray that good and better things come into it that can involve and interest me every day. I pray against a life of monotony. I pray against nothingness in my life. I pray for a life of rich blessings. I pray to have all of the good things for which I have so long desired but haven't got.

I pray that my writings succeed. I pray for their popularity and that they become far reaching. I pray this because I feel I would make a very good change in the Earth. And for what I seek being friends among me, those who I can help. And whose help, helps others, as many as could be.

Forgive me for saying so, but I pray that I be *The Devil's Son, equal in magnitude as Jesus being yours.* It is the best thing I could be given. And as I must be suited to be so, make it so be that it may become.

I pray most of all for a strongly developing world, strongly, powerfully, and quickly evolving scientifically and technologically. I pray that a whole new and extraordinarily advanced world emerge from it. May science and technology bring about magnificent things. And do what you can to make it happen.

As I can see things wonderful to my eyes. As I can understand things are becoming better, quickly, before the day that I might die. Please keep death from me. Please be quick in advancing the sciences that would keep me, my friends, and family alive here on Earth for all time.

I pray in God's name, Yahweh, in the name of His Son Jesus, and to be understood of The Holy Spirit in Heaven that these things rightly be given me. Amen.

As evident as the sun casts a shadow on the person's dark reflection is it so that Christian Satanism may exist.

It is to be expected that soon enough Hollywood and popular philosophy would consider the gray. That things do not have to be only good or only evil but may deal with both. Such would be the stories of controlling ones demons. To do what may not be morally right but certainly morally necessary. To deal right in a so-called "wrong" way. That dealt takes courage. It takes strength *against* morals, and as such is a virtue of justice.

To defy all things and choose to enjoy life, yet remaining a Christian, perhaps building up Christian virtue along parts away from what prohibits happiness – is a positive side effect of Christian Satanism.

In knowing what others think about Christian Satanism they know better their likely actions against us. They fight as though in an army for a particular side, and yet like one being betrayed they may lash out against you. You never made the promises they did. Promises they *thought* were required.

Whether or not it is tolerable to any one who is sided-minded, it is sure to bring up a lot of talk. Something that I have always known would ensure its success, no matter how impossible it has been thought to be. To them there is no Christianity that isn't against Satan (at all times) it's substance is used to make an enemy of him, and so be friends of God/ Jesus. That is like a bully in school that you are friends with, so you yourself won't be bullied. But God and Jesus, The Trinity, are not bullies that have cornered Satan and intend on torturing him. The belief of hell is mis construed by Christians and it is important to understand it's true rendering, as but a place of separation.

And the afterlife for a Christian Satanist is to wake up in a new bed elsewhere, somewhere on "the middle plain" much like Earth. If s/he is lucky, then even Earth itself. And where they go I shall follow after them, as they are my people, and I am theirs.

Accidents should be expected among people, and some difficulty too. A government can do all it can to make life easier and safer. They can cut from a person's challenging path a mile. But this shouldn't be so. Sometimes when people can't make a choice of moderation the gov will step in and make that choice for them.

And accidents are going to happen on the road even though no one wants them to. The truly dedicated will find a solution to their problem but the government would offer help to everyone, most of which is little effected, and only with a few going about accordingly. If they were dedicated to improving their life to begin with then they would have done so, otherwise.

And it's a travesty that people would be sued. That responsible people pay a heavy cost for others poor choices, through taxes, or law suits.

But a superiorly ordered society could be formed. One that promotes advancement and generally lets mistakes come at the cost of others making

them. One more focused on getting new things done, especially scientifically and technologically. One that puts the criminal in a place he ought be: to remain in the hands of those his enemies. But one that carefully conditions those of promise to reach their optimal status and presence in the world by the good they do. To focus more on things that advance and evolve the world more than fixing the faults and foolery of others.

Those proven pure hearted with a kind disposition should be removed from those who are proven destructive and harmful. And may they be brought to a position in which they succeed and excel. Educate the promising, guide inventive minds, dress them well, suit them for success and the whole world will speed forth a hundred miles faster.

And with or without it, the world is quickly developing

Science can end our hunger, fulfill our needs as I have thoroughly elaborated in my *Godism* book.

To put it into perspective you would see that science has a multiplying effect. Not one that merely adds. And one step back can yet lead to two steps forward.

I am old enough to remember phones being attached to the wall and only available for use that way. Then cell phones came out which were just cell *phones*. Little things got added to them, a clock, a calculator. Then a general web browser quick enough for only text and images. And it can be easily seen what happened with them in but ten years afterward.

A CD was quite a marvel, after the cassette. And some memory cards after that had at best 512 MB—as opposed to GB. And all around have become as such something that can store a lot of data at the size of a finger nail.

3D printers hold a lot of promise. People can make a lot of neat things with them. And they will only become more fast and more able to create diverse

things. Driverless cars were shown in the movie *Total Recall* about twenty years ago and kinda sprouted out from nowhere. Drones we're something that only the rich had, and we're heavy and crudely directed. They hadn't a camera – which everyone does now.

Freedom of expression was limited to shirts and paper before internet. Now there is much about people's desire to express themselves on every corner of the internet.

And we have "the world," but coming forth due to internet is "The Second Reality," which who knows could result in. There are many doom speakers when it comes to technology. Things like a revolt against humanity. I believe that a human based evolution will be created with AI. That they will be far more godlike. But whose to say that bio tech couldn't make us just as intelligent. As for bio tech, genetic engineering, and such, that's where the good stuff is. And hopefully science can someday make us immortal. Maybe produce food so much quicker that none have to be hungry. To create things we want. To shelter the homeless. Which I'm sure we could have already done, save that we are only focusing on what the rich have to pay for. Not those more needy, who have no money.

Before I die/ a glimpse into my ambitions

I would certainly like to create my very own Tarot Deck, with my own art work. I would also like to do some good art pieces, as well as they could be done.

I have a goal of 41 books in total, but may write very many more.

I want to become somewhat experienced in video game and video game console modding. And make at least one unique electronic device with my hand and tools.

I want to visit Egypt, and Scandinavia, Australia, and Rome. I want many days to spend in a hotel here and there, if only for the peace it imparts.

I want to get further into music composition but this time preserve and publish my work.

I want to set forth more ideas for video games beyond my books *My Anti Christ Game or Movie 1 & 2*.

I want to put together at least one more PC.

I want to move to New York City when I am old and retire into a nursing home.

I want to do things very worthwhile for the world, to my profit. To make a good and positive change. To help the world in any way that I can.

And as for my remaining days I look forward to seeing what kind of scientific and technological Marvel's come to be. For general popularity of my books. For a string and broad presence online. To continue writing, perhaps indefinitely. To acquire good material wealth from pay check to pay check, which I never sell off except for profit. And to learn more about myself and the world around me. To keep my bonds to my family. And hopefully die with a good, honorable name.

Being a good salesman

1: create a large amount of anything worth buying or selling. Producing a good arena in which to sell them. Get the right location. Provide things to people who need such things in that area, but do not have them.

2: Take time, which sometimes require a lot of thinking, but take that much time thinking as it takes to come up with the very best idea for a new thing.

3: Be what others aren't. Have what others do not provide but are needed.

4: Advertise often and well. Even if it cuts down on profit. As I have observed, companies do very well as long as they advertise well. But those that decide enough is enough do not realize that it must continue in order to maintain a presence in the minds of others.

5: If you must then gather together a small team of people to help you create the things you wish to, to pull together a team of people to establish a market presence. *Get what help you need*, but keep your business rights. And as the saying goes “two heads are better than one.”

6: Consider whether or not controversy would help because those that are Garner the most attention and word of mouth in a free form of publicity.

7: Ideally you may have a permanent income just from one product – such as anything easily duplicated for which you own copyrights to. But this can also be a home you rent out more than by month. Or a place visited such as a car wash, or even careful placement of arcade/ vending machines, washing machines, etc.

8: Do not squander your wealth. Maintain a good and even profit. As the business may grow with profit, though it should never become too bloated, the business will get better, to a point. But they that spend the majority of their profit may in times of less business succumb to failure, having to close their business down due to debt or lack of resources.

9: *Always make plan B the better bet. Always have an ace in the hole.*

We all want a shortcut to work and will spend the most time trying to call one up. So much time that could better be spent doing something the more difficult way, which in time when brought together is far more likely to succeed, no doubt.

For some a shortcut to quick money is in crime. In selling drugs or operating in other criminal ventures. I strongly advise against those poor choices and to take the much higher road to success, one you know will not have your doors pounded on some fateful night when you are being dragged off into jail.. to prison.

It may seem a lot at once but it is more like a little at a time that adds up into something great. It's not all at once. It is a process of determination and ability with which one succeeds, may even become wealthy in life due to it. And keep your spirits up.

There are a lot of easy things to do which many would opt for and so do. These are the simplest, or at least *the most assessable*. Anyone can say off hand "I will make specially printed shirts with my printer, or stickers." Or to sell movies and music that was pirated. These things just require machinery and though they are a simpler process, other methods of production of things and sells may be daunting at first, requiring some learning perhaps, but are far more worthwhile.

The best route is the one that others do not take when it comes to supply and demand. But that's not always the case. Sometimes people are needed in large numbers so high that there are never enough in their profession. A good degree can mean the difference between a little money and a good solid future filled with high checks. Like a certified nurse compared to a registered one.

Why not teach others to fish for you instead of fishing yourself? That means to get the basic knowledge you need and to gather around a group teaching them what together you may do in order to profit *and a decision to do so may change your life for the better, as one self employed.*

One of the most remarkable traits of The Devil is his subtlety. I've always considered it a quality trait.

While some would make a point glaringly clear, those who are subtlety can bring their point across more lightly. It is the difference between wearing an inverted pentagram and having a large 666 tattoo on your arm, or having things that only the well versed would identify.

And it is found in attention to detail. A person could lightly color their hair or have it neon green. Where it is too is someone who not only make very apparent enhancements but also considers the lesser things. Which, when brought together have a very noticeable effect.

A person can make an obvious point or more casually bring it about. Both are heard and understood, but the latter does not seem so much like bragging.

Meriam Webster online defines subtlety as:

Definition of subtle...: hard to notice or see : not obvious. : clever and indirect : not showing your real purpose. : having or showing skill at recognizing and understanding things that are not obvious.

A point can be made known, something may be understood in the course of talking to someone, without you seeming to have needed or wanted them to know. You can tell people things without telling them. You don't have to show all of your true colors so brightly. You can have something known that are along the same lines, in having people put the pieces together, as in having them read between the lines.

And as they say, "the Devil is in the details." If it looks like a sheep, if it sounds like a sheep, then it's a sheep, unless it is a wolf in sheep's clothing. And similar to Odysseus and his Trojan horse, he applied his invisibility very well.

Yasatic Agencies

Specialized groups of Christian Satanists that perform objectives, that work together on projects, or whom come together for any reason that would help Christian Satanism.

As for working on projects together, they may be books, music, video games, or whatever is desired to be created. And it does not have to be

done with a group, though a group would probably make it more fun and more easy.

As with completing a set objective together this is more broad than just completing a project. Where it is that in her or his heart that they wish to help others, such as the homeless, or much differently, any thing productive such as money making endeavors, these are the life of Christian Satanism.

And as for doing things to help Christian Satanism its books can be distributed—which are each inexpensive at the size of a magazine, 100 pages (other than the Christian Satanic Bible.) Or to advertise for Christian Satanism in many possible ways. Such as in a news paper or by sending out hand written letters.

Those that forespeak can be outspoken by their future, by what actually occurs. I have always found a lot of truth in what James said regarding it. That you do not know what you will be doing in the future. You cannot change it in the here and now. Instead, do things without saying that you will, when it is practical. If you intend on giving someone a present then give it to him or her without saying you will two weeks ahead of time. Without forespeak NG you can surprise people. But most of all you will not put yourself into a burden of fulfilling your own words. Such as by telling someone you will do something for them, you will only have created for yourself an obligation you may not want to fulfill later.

And all that some people can seem to talk about is what they plan on doing for pride before hand. Such as someone who is starting college in a month or so. They want the pride of being a student *then and there*. But when the time comes to go to school, everyone already knows and there is no one to tell it to.

It's more exiting to hear "I started college today," than, "I will be starting college in a few months."

My final prayers in this book:

I pray for the success of Christian Satanism. Please put it in the right hands, those that would bring it into light. I pray that it causes a very good and positive change, is followed rightly. I pray for its constant expanse in the world, and world's far away. May it be the rule of the land, and instruction for higher beings, angels, fallen angels, humans, and otherwise.

I pray for a better world. One in which the blatantly harmful are dealt justice. One in which freedom of expression is more permitted. I pray for a world easier on people. One in which all people have everything they need in life. That the good are protected against the evil. That none hunger or suffer. Please give us the scientific answers we need to solve these problems.

I pray for a less stiff and tight society, may it be unwoven in peace and its tightly clenched fist be released.

I wish that all people had a universal basic income [like SSI] with the potential to make more besides, if they would work.

Keep me close to my family and true friends, the Christian Satanic, and have Christian Satanism be the balanced form of belief that the world needs. May heaven and hell be brought together with it. If not by me and what I have written then another, The Chosen One. May that person embody the balance I have possibly failed to create good enough.

May my upcoming days be good and well, as too for the Christian Satanic.

And please Yahweh have Christian Satanism be heard on every corner of the Earth.

I pray in the name of the Holy Trinity as in any way it may be appropriately made so, with grace, mercy, and blessings. Amen.

Conclusion:

I believe this has been one of the better books of mine and it has been a lot of fun, though a little difficult. I hope you've enjoyed it and learned things that are helpful in your life.

This is the next to last book of Christian Satanism pending its popularity, which I believe will come, hopefully in my lifetime. But then again, "don't bother saying never," my favorite fiction author Anne Rice thought for sure that her vampire Chronicles were finished, but I'm glad they weren't, *Prince Lestat* was a very good book.

But for now I will be continuing on with my other religious creations as I try to be multi faceted. With a name like *Lucifer Jeremy White* I doubt I will get many Christian readers anyway, and most other kinds of people are open minded enough to practice the ideas from more than one religion.

Next I will be writing *Christian Satanic Book 5*, it will probably be much easier as it will be a total summary of all the things I taught about Christian Satanism before it, according to the best of what I had to offer regarding it. The reason I have done it that way "Book One," "Two," etc., was because it implies a Bible be made from them together. As that is the definition of a Bible: a book with many books.

I have written more about Christian Satanism than any other topic. There will be ten Christian Satanic books and only five of my other religions. I really feel there is so very much more to say with Christian Satanism while five books present my other religions plain and clear.

Remember: all of my books are in public domain and may be used in any way you desire. I hope that you help me expand the practice of Christian Satanism. And may God be with you, may Satan regard you well.

The Primary Precepts of Christian Satanism

Realizing your own tastes

That you come to know exactly what all you like, and specifically.

Self Inclusivity

Being an individualist. To think for oneself. To question the truth and falsity of the opinions of others. To determine your own truth.

Having the Bright Side of thought

To count your blessings. To see all the good in life as clearly as can be.

Optimal Pathic Reasoning

To reason out things as well as you are able

Dictionary based remembering

Take a small pocket dictionary of basic English words and one by one remember things based on the random words you read

Perfectionism

While it is said that no one is perfect, that nothing can be done perfectly, the harder you try, though, the more perfect you are. Do things as good as you can

Visualization

With music as your aid visualize a better future or see visions that all feel good and well.

And understanding the principle list, which is below. Take twelve people in your life, best friends, family, and give them one of these in order of

age from old to young, including yourself as you fit in based on age. These then are seen in books, movies, and video games and impart a magical understanding:

Person One:

Red, Staff, Hand, Bird

Person Two:

Bear, Bee, Cane, Brown

Person Three:

Green, Stage, Seed, Rabbit

Person Four:

Goat, Thief, White, Ring

Person Five:

Joker, Swine, Sword, Gold

Person Six:

Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

Person Seven:

Yellow, Rodent, Duke, Wind

Person Eight:

Bomb/Blast/Wand, Black, Beast, Fox

Person Nine:

Yellow, Dust, Horse, Toad

Person Ten:

Assassin, Word, Creature, Lion/Tiger

Person Eleven:

Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit

Person Twelve:

Purple, Mask, Dog/Wolf, Dragon.

Also by the author:

The Satanic Book, Satanic Living, The Christian Satanic Bible, Christian Satanism, Christian Satanic Doctrine, Becoming a Christian Satanist, A Map for a Christian Satanist, Christian Satanic Books 1-3, Lucifer Book of Inventions and Ideas 1-6, My Anti Christ Game or Movie 1&2, Prayers to Become Lucifer, Books of the Five Planets 1-3, Godism: A Religion for Scientists, Anti Voidalism: Book of Aeon, Crazyism: A Religion for the Mentally Ill.

Lucifer Jeremy White



