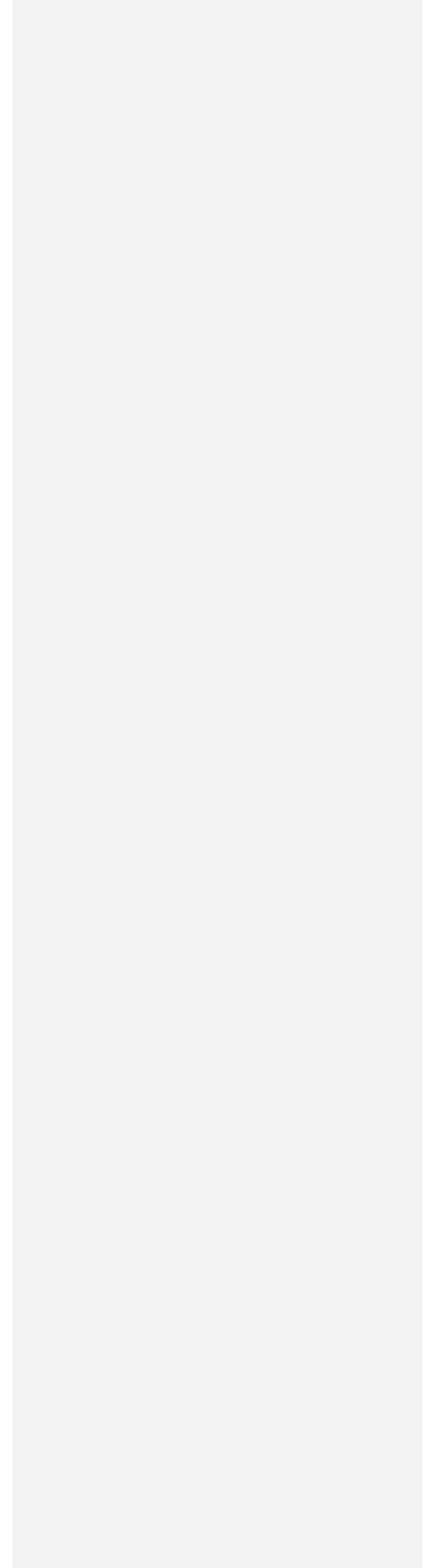


The Satanic Book

By Lucifer Jeremy White

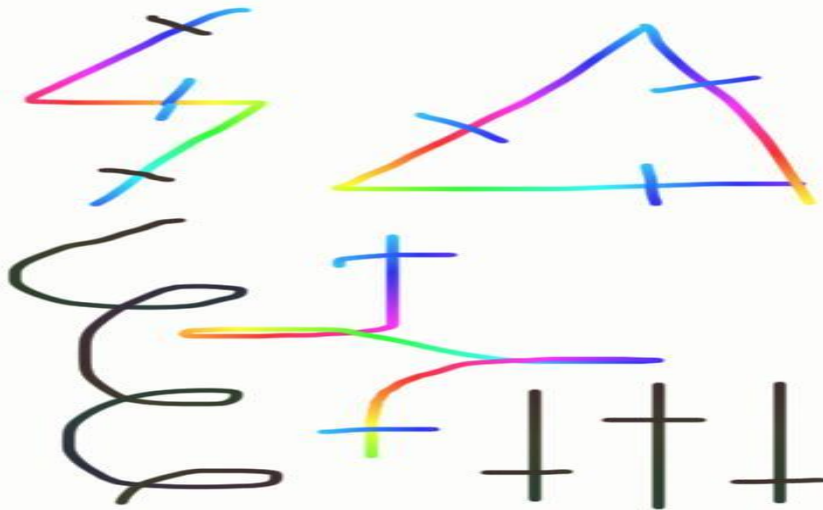


The Satanic Book
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INTRODUCTION

A portrait of this book

oLife Under The Sun.

It had manifested early on in music theory, the supposition of the *tonal* triad.

It was observable (evident, recognizable, bare faced, **public**) that three tones gave life (soul - viability; **anima**) to the spoken (the inducing) tones - more accurately the speaking tones that own and control the life of the other tones (in a scale of music) *the tonal triad*. Without the tonal triad music - it is dead, inert, **Inanimate**

But how to we understand this. His do we cull up worthwhile knowledge from it, that knowledge applicable, helpful, broad? Well we will.

1Washing Away the Demerit of Otherness.

A terrible Demerit of Soul and mind- otherness, and we the Oppositionists wash it out.

It is to be like others, instead of YOU. It runs deep. It courses, it redirects, it leads.

The less you are yourself.. The less an individualist. The more as others.. The less you are.

And there are other demerits (sins) only Demerit is a better use of the word for us.

-in this book are techniques in heightening, enhancing, and **appropriating** individualism. In fact our foremost therapeutic technique is the shedding of skin ritual- which is to privately, or with someone you trust, lose **all** inhibition. *These teachings are derived from Wilhelm Reich.*

2Flowing -and controlling- The Tide

To interpret the tidal flux. To redirect it as though a wheel. To enact, establish, endow- the new way. To lead.

And to fit in. To blend in. To coincide well with others. To be agreeable. To not stick out, to not radiate strangeness.

We are Religionists – the creators of religion.

And we don't come in as opposition- not outwardly. To coincide with others is always the best route. To deflect and counter, argue and oppose, resist and shatter- these are never necessary- not outwardly- not **observably**.

Its what Paul said, to be all things to all people. We simply add "for."

4 A Better Worship of Satan

As it has been and still is, the worship (comprised of adulation, idolatry, veneration, homage and exaltation) *these* are incorrect. Currently Mr Evil assumes, dons a black vile decrepit robe gazing into black candle citing things tired and.. Simply moronic.

The correct, more pleasantly pliable worship - Its childish- like a son or daughter. Apart from that its exaltation, veneration.

Be friends with your chosen demons, those higher powers.

Songs about Satan may be of the metal kind of music, but doesn't have to be. And set aside some of your work, your output *for Him*.

5 Sensory Development, Augmentation, Elevation

We the Worldly Oppositionist develop, augment and heighten our sensuality, senses.

It is so very important to do so, in adding to the quality of life and concentrated beingness.

It is to lavish, to savor, to slowly eat food. The only reason why one gets fat is because of the high amount of food consumed. No one eats a ton of salad or bowl after bowl of vegetable's. But if they did, they'd get fat. No, one that eats a lot eat what they enjoy and compulsively. To eat slowly, savoring your food, preparing your body for it, making digestion easier, maintains, sponsors low weight.

And lavish, rollick other good things for all the senses.

(6) *And here are other primary aspects of Worldly Opposition:*

To use a basic dictionary to recall, recollect, remember. So for example if you see the word "car" you remember your first car. If you see the word "paper," you may remember a childhood essay. *Doing so damn well perfects your memory.*

.. *Bright-Side thinking: It is to think of every good thing in your life, frequently.*

Pride as a virtue: Raise, exuberate pride.

Oneness- To be as one.

These give a greater sense to the nature of this book. *End of First Introduction.*

Introduction 2: Introducing Myself

Hellow. In my life I've studied music composition, Jui-Jitsu, religion, and all occult (hidden) knowledge.

In my life I could have been a Marine, but was kicked out because of being a Satanist.

And so I compiled a work, a literary item called the Christian Satanic Bible (and its final incarnation *The Final Bible of Satanism*).

I have been homeless for a year, for two altogether, at The Fisherman's WARF and Financial District of San Francisco. *Though I've never panhandled/beg, whored myself or taken ANY drug.*

Have been in jail. Have been in a locked State Psychiatric Hospital for attempted murder.

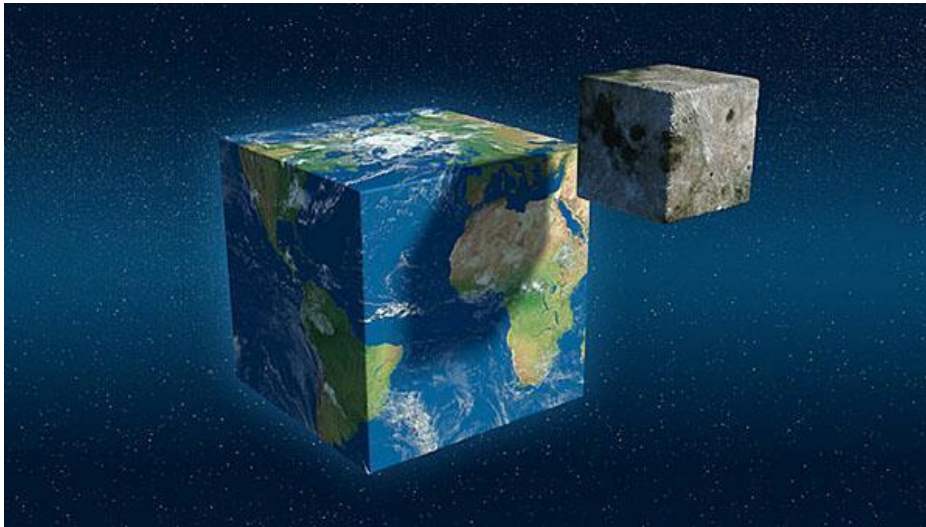
I will tell you, firmly, that I was in the presence of Hell, have seen Ya and Satan, and have seen visions.

My existence has been founded, framed, **spawned**, from Individualism. I find myself often saying “well, it used to be popular.” What is the matter that it no longer is? And I say, “ well, it may be popular again someday..”

I am the kind that takes random books from the library and designs, conceives majic from them. For example I found 5 ancient language letters for a personal enunciation of *Satan*.

Life is a bloodsport and the reward of a palace awaits a very few. *I* strive for a memory palace, a taste palace, a majic palace, and a Master of Expression Palace. The higher the goal, the least the least the most.

Introductions Concluded.



Teachings, Principle Matter Needing, Pressing for Emphasis, Priority.

All Churches would do well to have different jobs, functions, **operations**. We do. But all of us are TRASH AUTHORS. A trash author writes on any

available paper. S/he then has it preserved, perpetuated, concerned. It is writing Church material and placing it in a plastic bottle, a crevice, a book, inside a box, underground.

It doesn't have to be Church material, but it is our practice.

God (Ya) The "Father."

I CANNOT dismiss, expel, **shed** that Ya, who would Father me, allowed, permitted, sanction *suffering*. In my life God ignored my suffering. Having starved, been confined, homeless without income- and during these times Ya was absent, "nobody home."

I REFUSE to forgive *HIM* the deadbeat father. What good use is He? On what could you rely on Him?

Heaven is no more than eternal worship of Ya, and is the place where cowards go.

I am of my Father, The Devil, My God.

Our God is Satan, and we demand it constitute a religion. *This is religion. This is our creed, our faith, our tenet, our dogma, our belief: That Satan is a God superior, better and more worthy than Ya to be praised, exalted, emulated and worshipped.*

We see rotten, decrepit, despicable, repugnant and vile people who are Christians. They are a persecory people. *Hateful, judgmental, dictating.* They follow an evil murderous angry God. If there is no separation of Church and State then they force their beliefs into Law.

May Satan forever triumph! Praise The Exalted One!

What Ya Does Not Want Us To Have

Though it was a Satanist I was speaking to, he told me, after reasoning, brandishing that *Man (humans)* will scientifically develop, and establish immortality through a chemical process, He firmly stated "No! Because (hu)Man will never trump God!"

We live in a time where science is leading us into a championing preeminent sort of *perfection*. A *eutopia*. A *paradise*. But would Ya allow, **allocate** such a thing? Or would he pull the brakes on it?

Science is making extraordinary, phenomenal strides. AI and robotics are becoming developed enough to do all our work. VR tech is making something like a holodeck possible, realistically enough. Things like driverless cars, extended life, even immortality, is, actually, very feasible.

But the question remains: Will Ya allow it?

The Presence of Hell

Hell is a presence, a place whose elements are strikingly different than *typical, earthly construed* elements. It is not a different or specific, categorical place- but a presence, being, existence, **habitation**.

Here are the characteristics innate of it:

Those in Hell observe, intensely perceive an undertone of evil, **iniquity**. To *listen* to music is to *comprehend*. *Understand, perceive, conceptualize* iniquity. It is easily observable as sourced from diabolical forces.

It is a place where fantasy and reality are intertwined. *Truth is brought forth from fantasy and, as best it can, becomes reality*.

One day in Hell I sat on a bench. A strange band was playing. I was talking "to everyone" when someone shooshed at me. And I was aware that those there were there to hear the suffering of Hell.

In Hell you have visions. My most remarkable one was a visions of clouds: From the morning star fell a bat like black angel. It swirled to the left forming a devil headed snake. It went over the first rays of the sun going somewhere to the west. *Then* a magnificent white angel, a little like a bird, looked up at the morning star/planet. A black cloud resembling a perfect black rainbow appeared, and a murder of crows flooded the park.

Another Vision. I beheld Satan, who looks like a wingless dragon standing upright, no more than 2 feet tall pulling up something I. Africa. He said "this is great Adam (my birth name)." And a few weeks later came an Ebola outbreak.

Again. One time I saw Ya swish his hand away from me and said "remember fire, pussy!"

And one more: I beheld a purplish hazy dimension and heard an organ playing. Peering in I saw Anton LaVey (the famous Satanist.) He looked me in the eye, and lightning flashed before my eyes.

And in Hell you become engulfed in fantasy and sin, indulgence, sometimes fixated, endemic to its world, hence the term, "worm is never quenched."

You also have different personalities, enveloped in them, and these you act out, as though a part of a movie. *Feelings are different, emotions, sometimes you're a child, other times a detective, and accents are garnered, drawn, and sometimes new accents are formed, articulated.*

I don't do drugs. I'm probably one of five percent that never has.

Implementing the Credit Coin System

The benefit, godsend, betterment of this system, structure is the concept, use of Economic Diversity.

The letters of a name are given numbers. For the name Adam Jeremy Capps- and the whole name is used, There are a certain number of letters available. In this case, for example, three letter A's are present. *The Name* creates a number from a "registered product name." Then, if Bongal's Cherry Cider is purchased, unless my math is wrong- eight of the letters in my name coincided with it. *Meaning for me Bongal's Cherry Cider costs an eight credit coin.*

You may ask, "what about an "Apple I Phone," is that going to cost you a five credit coin? The solution to this is "Apple I Phone Hourly Service," ,or "Apple I Phone Partial."

And in this system a one credit coin is as valuable as an eight credit coin, as though a dollar bill worth as much as a twenty, except that they get you different things.

Also, a master name might be used in relation to all products-

This system is my own concoction, formation. I developed, formed it while under solitary confinement over the course of a month. During that time I also created, formulated my so-called Principality List.. My greatest writing, formation. Leading us there..

The Principality List

- 1 (me) *White, Ring, Goat, Thief*
- 2 *Bird, Hand, Staff, Red*
- 3 *Bear, Brown, Cane, Bee*
- 4 *Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage*
- 5 *Gold, Sword, Swine, Joker*
- 6 *Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy*
- 7 *Yellow, Rodent, Wind, Duke*
- 8 *Bomb/ Blast/Wand, Fox, Black, Beast*
- 9 *Yellow, Toad, Horse, Dust*
- 10 *Black Panther, Assassin, Scroll, Creature*
- 11 *Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit*
- 12 *Purple, Dragon, Mask, Canine.*

These are found in movies, games, and shows. For example: Number 7 is a rodent. Her/his cartoons characters are Mickey Mouse, Jerry from Tom and Jerry, and the cartoon movie- a very good movie called Nymn.

There is the Cat under # sixes Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy. There is Top Cat, Sylvester, The lion (all felines) from Wizard of OZ, there's the cat from Alice in Wonderland, and The Pink Panther. And as for the whip, there is the game Castlevania and the movie Indiana Jones. Then there is the fairies from The Legend of Zelda.

And take the Lord of the Ring Movies: Gandolph raises his *staff* against a red *creature* with a *whip* and after his encounter with it, he becomes Gandolph the *white*.

Whole books can document The Principality list and types of people created around it.

The Cross of Immorality

It is easier, more **facile**, to be moral, for most. It is much easier to say yes than it is to say *no*. It is easier to give one asking anything- money, cigarettes, or an errand a chore, than it is to refuse. You might have to do good but you don't have to be good. We are Devil Worshippers, though, and as such ate iniquitous.

But consider bearing the cross of immorality, transgressing the dictates of Boss Christ. Must we adhere, **subject** ourselves to *him*? Let us be good to our own kind, when its called for, with provisions of acceptable tolerance. But outside our own kind, our group, and friends, trying to make well with our family, if at all possible (with our family) but save a portion of scorn for the Christian.

And know: the Muslim is the Devils created, invented, **procured** thing, **figure**. The Koran is just a masculine, Satanic book, practice.

Worship Devils in an evil faculty, an evil sense.

Take the road less traveled where all outside you is disdained, burned to the roots. Capture people- don't get captured, ensnared, encapsulated, **taken**. *And bear the Cross of refusing, rejecting, God, as distasteful, malevolent, crude, obtuse, vile, wretched, selfish, and disdainful.*

If Ya is unconditionally loving, He must prove so.

The New Immorality and the New Controversy

It may seem people are more immoral than ever, but this is not so. They are simply immoral in a new way. Among the list of newly immoral things is: smoking cigarettes, which is more unacceptable than crack and heroine. Prejudice is very immoral. It is such to the extent that certain words will shame and ostracize you.

Bad diet is immoral. Good diet and exercise is repentance, praised by society, even rejoiced. Stop smoking? Society rejoices. If your black you can sit anywhere-in the back, as it is with whites too. Front seats are for the elderly, the newly privileged.

There is old controversy: gayness, black on white sex or coupling, satanism, a former controversy, and sex in general. *Now* controversy is:

A cartoon smoking a cigarette, a rap artist singing about butt fucking, and a restaurant called I Love Satan's- a place littering the ground with plastic cups bearing upside down crosses and goats.

What is it About the Color White?

Certainly the greatest, nonpareil things, elementals, are white. As with food: *Sugar, flour, bread, dough, salt, rice, banana, potatoes, coconut, milk, baking soda, vanilla, apple (meat, as with potatoes, ect), oatmeal, cream, white peach, white corn, and onion, garlic, real butter, mozzarella, parmesan, and many other cheeses.*

Looking further into it there is white gold, pearls, lightning, clouds, snow, chicken, turkey, mayo, eggs, white sands in new mexico, white is the hottest fire and is a mix of all color, the moon is white and most homes, books, ect.

But too much white is bad. Too much of sugar: diabetes. Too much salt: heart attack. Too much lightning, too much snow, too much heat, and so on.

In regard to racial matters: Being of a color does not impart worthy, earned pride. You did nothing to obtain, acquire it. Or are you Mr. White.

The Tale of Satan, Queen Shiva, and Prince Agnes

Early in Earth (Nazia's) time all *human* races were black. And Satan, having tempted Adam and Eve to eat of forbidden fruit, was cast by Ya onto the mountains of India. Being there Satan decided, deliberated to himself to pull down his two angels *Agnes* and *Shiva*, who were to procreate, changing the occupancy of God's creation.

Agnes and *Shiva* were instructed to procreate, and to live a simple, rustic, primitive life, and to slowly, but surely, make their way to what we now call Scandinavia. In the early years of this, in India, *Agnes* played, as an adult child would, and *Shiva*, true to her ways, was a mad indulgent dancer.

They spread around their seed, their children, from both each other and many of their encounters. And though they were to live without science, their seed, genes, and DNA would dominate and overtake that of humans.

And once in Scandinavia they procreated, and procreated, and procreated. And they did not leave until humans were given a good start in executing, cultivating, establishing *society- culture and civilization*.

Moral People Should Be Thrown in Jail

People that are psychotic should be privileged, given more rights, such as the type though respectful enough, are not afraid of the police. Psychotic, as in not afraid to steal.. Food. Those that see nothing *wrong* with sex, or walking around nude.

These people have been harassed and bullied, abused and striped.

What *about* the moral? The moral promote weakness, "gentle sensitivities, would shame someone who burbs. Are overly work-minded, will debase you for not working hard enough.

Usually the rich will slide right out of jail. Life for them is easy, there's no struggle, there is bail, there is lawyers, at worst they have the best commissary

The psychotic people that have no inhibition, that not at all do well operating in a rich man's world and simply do not care, should be given license, **exemption**.

The Diabolical Spirits Upon The Earth

An entity, dirty, a *higher-being* is higher in that of higher intelligence, more "soul" higher/stronger-much stronger emotions. It is so much more that it emanates, not being able to be held, confined. That is why when humans are able to elevate their emotions high enough, magic is worked.

The presence of a demon brings with it its own outpouring things, like:

Leviathan rests in the deep seas. Depending on where he is, an outpouring of knowledge emanates, emits from him to stroll, trek across the earth. It is deep knowledge, luminosity deep enough to drown its bearer in thought. Presiding most often in the Asian seas, Leviathan has imparted some of the wisest of philosophies. In fact, there was a forgotten, lost in time Asian people that were mad with reality- too deep in the intricacies of thought that they chanted *Neti Neti This Is It!* To anchor their selves.

Shiva is *the mad indulgent dancer*. In her presence there is a rapture of sensory pleasure. It is accompanied by destruction, but the two aren't related.

Agnes Agnes brings with him childishness and wonder. Agnes is often with Shiva, they are partners, companions.

Lilith Lilith brings with her intense, heightened lust. Lilith was the first child of Agnes and Shiva while in the Scandinavian Eden. She was set apart and (you could say scientifically) made into a god- as a demon. If

Lilith is a succubus it is because she *likes* to be. She likes dreamers (she likes dreams and the dreamer, you could say.)

Azrael brings about epiphany. He doesn't often come into contact with humans but when he does he is urging the creation of something-prompting the purpose thereof. He is a visionary, a protagonist, an instigator, responsible for change.

Mammon Satan has charged, employed Mammon to change, redirect or otherwise guide nations. He has from time to time employed, utilized the aid of humans to these ends, but he usually designs, seduces other in these ends, not appearing, manifesting himself. And Mammon brought about the Babylonian economic system.

Behemoth Behemoth is a being whose dreams circumference the earth, and this higher beings thoughts are so involved, so rich and penetrating that they transform the deepest regions of space.

Beelzebub is a being that leaves traces of himself in mushrooms. He goes about as a fly. He's monstrously filthy and is attracted to those who are the same. He is/and also in a sense degradation, corroding, rotting. It is not easy to make friends, take comradeship from such a being.. He is very unresponsive. But those that could would have their enemies fitted with cancer and profusion.

The Incorporation of "Satanic Media"

Final Fantasy has received scorn and displeasure from Christian Church groups from it's beginning. It has been called "anti religious and Satanic. *Final Fantasy* is everything Satanic and eloquently so. Satan himself is best described as "eloquently iniquitous." A whole new occult amenity can be created, constructed from *Final Fantasy*. There is where the best Satanic concepts come from.

It uses the summoning, as a demonic dictionary, in the summoning- the summoning use of demons (including demon- dubbing.) And as for the magic system, it can be executed in a psychological manner- to use poison spell to psychologically poison one's mind, or ice spell to (some how, in any way, stun someone) Or the fire spell- to be one passionate.

The entire construct, composition, constitution of Final Fantasy is very applicable to occult use.

I do not own Final Fantasy and am independent from them.

Most of the Satanic media came from the 80s and 90s, including movies such as: Warlock, Ghoulies, Omen, The Gate, Hell Raiser, The Smurfs (whereas Gargamel stands within a pentagram and uses witchcraft), And He Man, which had sorcerers, as with music- much, I like a little of a lot of it and a lot of Slayer, Danzig, and Morbid Angel.

May Your Halloween be so Evil and Lucifer lead you there. Praise the Beast!

Satanic Thinking

Certainly if one is to be a Satanic thinker one must be an outstanding, independent, individualist thinker. You: Satanist, invert all popular thought as man's pentagram is inverted into the Beast. It includes the trappings, the constraint, the imprisonment, the confinement of political correctness, of trendly "modern thought.

ESCAPE! FREE YOURSELF! Ask yourself *why* you must be as them, *what good is it?* Create your own system of thinking, your own norm, your own concerns. Know what in existence you *love, cherish, and need.*

But blend in. Where issues are habitually generated to a pro or a con, the *right* way to think, the *wrong* way to think, simply blend in, be agreeable, and don't let it shame you.

Practice, develop and nurture "optimal-pathic" reasoning. What you *should* know, what *helps you* to know, what properly, peerlessly forms you through knowledge.. And meditate for perspective and of others perspectives.

Creativity, Innovation, and Invention

In the past singular people devised incredible things. Light bulbs, generators, telephones, radios, and things like the piano the watch and the automobile. Great companies came together and created the computer processor, the micro chip, compact disks and cell phones.

It's the people that think outside the box, that idealize things off the beaten path to greener pastures, whom are revolutionary, novel, **progressive**. Companies like Apple and Nintendo are such a way, and companies like them are about quality.

One trick, technique, in creating new, enhanced, sterling things- inventions, is to combine any two to four things together, as though a soup, with the task of making it taste good.

With creativity- take plastic straws and thread making a straw house, or tape and playing cards making a house of cards.

The Devil's Tastes

Have you ever stopped to consider, weigh out, how much of your tastes are and are not uniquely your own? Or from where your tastes were imparted? Have you taken time to get a greater sense of what you like? Or ruminate over what, of all the things in the Earth, is good, enjoyable, **genial**?

If you like mostly modern, popular things. If you don't like much beyond your cell phone or TV and you don't do much more than listen to today's best music, then you don't have a Satanic taste.

Working Effective Magic

Do a job for the Devil, the greater the better. Fulfill a Satanic purpose.

Practice perfection in what you do, magically or otherwise.

The human being is a creator of worlds, of places. To some extent what you release goes into “ the Nether” and “up there” it swirls and gushes until it falls back down as water, and back to you as a transformed reality.

There is taste magic. Those good at visualizing taste saliently, pleasurable or not, but **acutely**, food. Music helps. The two or three produce a magical working, emanation. Incorporate the principality list (from earlier in this book.)

Magic is in large part, primarily, expressly, a relationship between you and the deities. If a crystal in the pocket produces a magical effect, it is because a dirty finds it cute. A dirty might be flattered by an altar and ceremony for it, and may like praise and yellow candles.

The Satanic Purpose

The dynamics of existence enhanced by Satanism differ widely from the norm when the Satanist has established a Satanic purpose. *In another way of saying it:* The Satanist that finds purpose, her or his life is set, immovable, predetermined, appointed, resolved.

That’s because a Satanist is gratified, accomplished, with executing, performing purpose. It is true that there is “no rest for the wicked.” S/he is doing something they want to exceed, shine.

It may be blogging, operating a Satanic website, to form a group, Satanic cult. The Satanist may be in a band driving for success. *And Satanic bands are more driven, ambitious.* Or as is my purpose to write: and do well at it, to do a good work. *Satanists are naturally not pretentious.*

Let’s do our best as we naturally do. Be there pleasure in work and resolve to continue, but may rest, though be brief, refreshing, transformative.

The Circle Ritual

Place eight stones in a circle around you. The first stone detail, elaborate on your wishes. Wrap the stone with a piece of paper on which your wishes were listed, Put that into a piece of cloth. It’s then “clothed.”

For the second stone pray your wishes come true- by Satan. Carry that stone in your pocket.

For the third stone carry it onto your altar. Place it into a bowl of water and pray to a demon, or demons your wishes come to fruition.

For the fourth stone clench it in your fist tight, and shaking it curse your obstacles and plead for help in destroying them. While doing so get a sense of them, your obstacles, being destroyed. Hold this stone in your hand until the ritual is finished. When it is you'll throw the stone outside, or away.

Take the fifth stone and tap it with the sixth, tapping them together 63 times.

Do the same with the seventh and eighth stone, and afterward do the same with the sixth and eighth stone. Then take the seventh stone to curse, blaspheme Ya (God.) Then throw the fourth and seventh stones outside, away, or into the garbage.

Your wishes will come true.

What are the Nobody's Doing?

The nobody's aren't doing anything. The politicians are sometimes baby sitting and protecting the cowardly. The teachers are at best teaching reading and simple math. They are saturated into much of nothing, as what the cherry tree. The painters are painting crap, things that can be photographed. And the list is tireless.

But what good is there beyond pride good food and music, good sex and dubious excursions?

There was a time that trees were entertainment, and toil was necessary to get important things done (such as milking the cow, going out for fire wood, and if music was ever heard..) Video games and video files are a dime a dozen and on an e book reader one has a massive library of books in one.

No typewriter books, they're spewed out and distributed to the works post haste.

I'd considered: what is the best preoccupation? I could paint. It would be stared at. I could make a game. But these are made by large teams of people anymore. I could write music. But what good would that do *me*? *What difference would it make, especially in time?*

I always wanted to be an author. I'll always be one. And as early as twelve I wanted to create a Satanic cult and the books thereunto. Religions have always created the most substantial difference to humankind.

Satanic Habits Making More Satanic.

To fit, accustomed, habituate yourself into Satanic habits will concentrate Satanism within you. The senses must be heightened, even intensified, **accentuated**. There is a beastly feeling humans can release and delve, submit, appease. It is the human's *animal state*. As a wolf devoting, as a total submission, release of sexual pleasure. The human mind constrains it. It is less constrained when hungry, sexually withheld.

Succumb to the fiery presence of indulgence. Before you food that's *lavished and devoured*. Release into impulse the beastly state.

Have the habit, custom of, perfectionism. Its so off been said you can't be perfect. No, but you have it to reach for, ever so, to do your best. Perfection is a Satanic implementation. And that's good. Lucifer was God's model of perfection.

Also, nurture individual thinking. If you meditate, include pride. Think to spur perspective. Do a thing for Satan each and every day. Learn Satanic things at least a little every day and don't tune out of Satanic music for too long.

Tithe toward your future prosperity, rouse servisable new ideas, and submit, succumb to entertainment- as a child, be enthralled with fantasy, as more a reality.

Preparing for Your Future

Outline and design, prepare and design, as a framework, your future times. First let us have a perspective of what the future holds. We Satanist have science as our salvation. Science can do all things and will do for us all good things onward, unless we fall apart from it, and digress. Therefore the support of science and personal, individual or not, scientific exploration is essential, indispensable.

That's science. But you are more than that. My favorite book has always helped me formulate and convict my future. *The Richest Man in Babylon.*

Each month do something that benefits, harvests the crop. Something that's substantial, fortifying, enriching. Be it at least ten percent of your resources that whether or not it returns money, makes life to be better.

If you present yourself as helpful, useful, then you would be relied upon, with favor returned. If you set aside need for things, as an ant in fall, for winter, good. And do not expend more than your resources could actor. Instead pike upon needful things more and have allotted enough for it's own savings.

Simply enough: always invest in a better future.

My Satanic Visions

Clouds have shown me things, such as: The Harvester Death, the Will-Be-Done, that being a flying robot with a digital face. He comes to The Leader and swipes The Leader's paper tablet, then executes his purpose. Once I saw a cloud that looked like a face, pointed to it and said to my friend "that looks like me!" That cloud wask on the news the next day, seen by family members of a person who perished. They saw it and said, it was (her) she lives on.

I have seen what could be called The WHORG.

I came across a road one day, long after walking into an Arizona desert, with which had signs battered in blood, a cross roads of death, where I took the right turn and made it out OK.

I have seen stars gold, and knee whether or not separated from Ya, in elevated mood the windows of heaven would open. The Book of Enoch outlined different types of damnation, though they varied widely from Dante's inferno.

I've seen a place that those gay go. On one side of the world the lesbian, on the other side the gay men. The playful, annoying fairy goes to the lesbo side to irritate them, and a rainbow dragon flies through the air. But the lesbian fairy is much meaner.

I've seen a thing I call doom tower. Imagine a towering building peering downward with a face on top.

I've seen the wicked go underground, with the doorway being kept by a pot bellied demon.

I've seen Titan causing an earthquake, and it came. I've seen little Satan pulling up Ebola, which came. I've seen Ya, who swooshed his hand away from me and said, "remember fire, pussy."

I've seen a black widow hiding in a crevasse, waiting to attack its enemy *humankind*.

I've seen that Satan has, for the last hundred years experimented with human coupling, and that this is a thing observable in popular music. My favorite resemblance of this came from Who's Crying Now by Journey, which is about me *as Satan's Chosen*. *And if we are with and from Devil, its about us all that are*.

I've seen Beelzebub, as a winking fly, who sounds like Led Zeplin.

And I've seen my own self acting out the characters of *snake, mouse, and cat*.

America, The New World of the People

It isn't a far stretch, more than simple math, to determine that the founding fathers of America were Satanic. They fled from a Church State, the strongest, most vile in world history. To blaspheme meant certain death. *And they implemented free use of speech and freedom of religion.*

The PEOPLE of *The New Works* were those of Satan's Exodus. The founding fathers were induced, active in the occult- as much that was acceptable, permissible.

It is altogether obvious that Satan was missing from books, music and Churches and the result of free speech and religion would ultimately lead to Satanic books, music and religion. Nothing was said to restrict it.

It is obviously a culture of Satan, America. What seems harmless enough, pop music, including that from the 60s, seems regular to us. But to the Middle Eastern or those new to it, it carries an aura, a presence of *evil, diabolic sound*. Believe me, it does.

We are Satan's Israel. Satan likes this place. Even if something is apparently outspoken of Him, Devil, it often still is. The song Diamonds by Rhianna is about Lucifer.

In His place, this place, His America, Satan has rooted out Christianity and godliness/ righteousness. There is a separation here of Church and State and blasphemy is on the regular plates of visual and auditory entertainment.

The Devil has created for Himself here, his own military, His own Media, art, literature, music, TV, religions: you name it.

The Basic Outline for a Perfect Palace

The *Master of Expression* component would entail optimal ability to express myself creatively. The *Memory* component has it includes all the good things of my life and childhood. The *Taste* component has the best of my favorite films, music, books, and food. The *Magic* component is the ability to suitably perform magic.

The Palace itself will have stainless steel flooring, thick plastic walls, stain glass windows, a mister (mist-producing room,) a hot spring room with lithium in the water. Also, heavy on glow in the dark items and paint, such as glowing stars. An ice maker is a must as is a home theater and music that blasts up to Ya from the roof.

The temperature constantly 80 degrees F. Trays and trays of, placed separately, game board prices, electronic parts, video game guides, especially Final Fantasy, and things useable for crafts- like thread and straw, beads and wire.

A plasma TV inside, weeping willow trees outside, an abandoned bus in the back, a fireplace, silver spoons,

My palace would have a large closet of the following kinds of clothes:

100% sheep wool socks

Durable sandals (outdoor sandals, not flip flops)

Cargo pants (that are solid colors, especially)

Thermal under wear pants/ long johns

Arm warmer (sleeves without a shirt)

Mickey Mouse shirts

Long sleeve turtle necks

An over coat

Those are my clothing preferences. And this is a list of my favorite foods: baklava, reubans, fried mushrooms, fried oca, fried zucchini, cherry cider, sugarless black tea, peach cobbler, baby kosher pickles, guava soda (from Mexico), Chile rellenos, pistachio pudding, peanut butter fudge, pistachios, pretzle bread, potatoes bread, half and half milk, extra sharp cheddar, steak, pork chops, ham, sloppy joes, ball park franks, pizza hit pickets, small tostino pizzas, pizza rolls, baked lays potatoes chips, Frito's, Pringles, black eyed peas, cat fish, fried shrimp, cocktail sauce, caramello candy bars,

sweet tarts, shock tarts, skittles, milky way, peanut butter m and ms, corn on the cob, Brussels sprouts, artichoke, ribs, and sprite.

AND include my favorite things:

Little green army men, action figures that look like devils, troll dolls, trapper keepers, graph paper, colored pens, stickers- *lots* of stickers, stencils, rubber stamps, board game pieces, foreign bank notes, glow sticks, LCD games, Mickey Mouse items, Final Fantasy items, Vamorella comics, pokemon cards, Magic the Gathering cards, Del Ray published books from the 1980s, miniature figures, green marbles, toy music makers (such as small plastic flutes) lamps that look like plants, such as a lily plant, sleeping bags.

But greatest of all my Great Ring: size 8, white gold, a tentagram blue sapphire on top, a rose carving on bottom with an L in the middle.

A glow in the dark place, my idea place. A simply different, though better, place.

Ways to Ensure Your Separation From God

Remember that Ya is a selfish dictator. He *so very* needs worship. He considers himself so eloquently, poetically, excellently merciful. He is Mercy. He is One. The only - who makes it so that others tremble before him, kept far less, beneath.

He is a mass murderer destroying his own sons and daughters. He gas no regard for this. It is his way. He has no one to account to. He is florid, poetic, entrenched in hateful destruction.

A little punishment is not enough- if you do not lick his anus.

Keep into account these things, knowing that those who adhere to him, are, foremost, cowards, lonely reverent cowards whose slightest thought of disobedience is impossible, unjustifiable, unforgivable.

What helped my black mass separation from Ya was to embark, proceed to ask, ask, ask, insist, demand him to give me things and a life of kingly

elements. *Make me Anti Christ. Give me honor, prestige, obedience, service, wealth, and sex.*

After all, Ya can do anything. If I asked for the least, and got the same, why shouldn't I ask for the most? But Ya, it appears, is *always absent. Gives nothing worthwhile, and His Son is a liar. His Son says my needs would be met-*

And what if it is Satan or Satanic forces giving to me? How am I to know? I certainly don't want to give God credit for something Devil did!

Besides, why does he need to be acknowledged? Why can't I just have as is? Salvation, the Christians say, is a free gift. No it isn't. You become a slave to Jesus. They tell their self *submit. He only saves the pathetic.*

With all these elements at your dispense I am sure you will keep on the right path: away from Ya. *And never read the Holy Bible.*

How to be Satan's Praiseworthy

Here are some sayings that will help you

Leave no stone unturned

Rome Wasn't Built in a Day

The World, be it Your Oyster

Two Heads Are (sometimes) Better Than One

See the Silver Lining in the Cloud

Haste Makes Waste

There is no Accounting for Good Taste

Don't Carry All Your Chicken in One Basket

A Stitch in time Saves Nine

Out of Sight Out of Mind

When in Rome

All Roads Lead to Rome

Curiosity Killed the Cat

Kill Two Birds With One Stone

Don't Throw the Baby out With the Bath Water

People in Glass Houses Shouldn't Throw Stones

Let Sleeping Dogs Lye

HOWEVER THEY MAY HELP IS GOOD. It was Anton LaVey whom I'd first heard say that instead of being a little good at many things, be very good at a few things. Reach for perfection at what you do for Devil. Spread about many seeds. Do things that if just a short lived firework, do a hell of a show.

Preserve your work, distribute far and wide. Do small jobs here and there but retain focus on your greater work. Don't figure on getting rich. If you plan on becoming a wealthy author, money will not permit the otherwise free distribution of your work.

Satan wants quality, it is for sure. Don't do less than your best unless when doing quickly, you do your best.

Satanists must keep a Satanic perspective, its not a "given." It can wear down over time from being Satanic to just *even just lightly* appreciating the Satanic.

Prayer, if not always heard, caught and perceived, at least fortified, strengthens your belief, your alliance. *Also that is to say, perhaps, you should scream it to the roof tops, somehow be noticed.*

Remember what you put in, that you get out.

The life of a Satanist should be an egg of pride, a crop beautiful and bountiful. *But those Christian are simpletons, mere worshippers.* Be each others pride, for Satan- or, I like to say, Prince Lucifer. Toil and rejoice, indulge and salivate in luxury- it is the benefit, the reward, the **prize**, of a Satanist.

Under Satanic Influence

Satanic movies, especially demonic, hellish ones, but any R- rated horror movie, about mass murder, about cults, about witchery- makes a Satanist and keeps Satanic.

As with Satanic music, heavy/death/black, ect., music. Or Satanic books, which, with advent of self publishing, are widely and easily available. Also, Satanic magazines and Zines. *Zones* are magazines made by a small group, or individual, and also carry the attribute of being rare, valuable.

Even when not absorbing Satanic material, I make what I do *into* Satanic. I simply perceive it that way. Being Godless there is the Satanic twist you can put on myths, such as Odin's venture into Hades to get the runes. *I think that's a myth.*

These things keep the Satanist Satanic.

Christians Are Bullies

What “instigated” the Separation of Church and State was the abusive nature of the Church empowered by it. Historically these abuses were harsh, including violent, brutal, torturous execution of heretics and so-called witches. *Newton* was nearly executed for saying the sun was at the center of the solar system.

So we had here in America, which is a nation that fled from a brutal Church run tyranny, a teacher that scolded, ostracized, angrily a student that wouldn't pray with him.

So his mother, who didn't believe in God, took it to court and went through rough waters while the righteously indignant teacher evoked the fiery wrath of God declaring the little boy should be (forced) to pray.

But when it got to the supreme court better minds prevailed. They established the separation of Church and State.

Christians are bullies. If they had power and right, they'd destroy every thing not strictly Christian. They are a dime a dozen and upon encountering a non believer they are hateful about it and even blatantly resolved to change him/her, when its non of their business.

They live a life of sorts that the Devil is causing every bit of strife for them and is the one making them think of simple human things like sex. They are sure Jesus is at every turn in their life as the light guiding the way. The way of an entrapped person who thinks God really cares about their little tid bits of moral doings.

He died for you... And you don't care...

Comment [1]:

Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust

The refrigerator asked the electricity "where do you go when I am turned off?"

Science will tell you, energy and matter are never destroyed, they just change form. Though you may not see what is *energy*, energy remains-elsewhere, as something changed.

Bristling through the air waves are a myriad of visual phenomenon. *We can't see it- not without a certain device.*

And L. Ron Hubbard illustrated well that *you are not your hands or feet you are not your liver or knees, you are your thoughts.* And he asked that when you are looking at a memory with your eyes closed *what is seeing that?*

If one were to take into account of the *miracle* of existing – thank goodness its not as a dog, or shrub, then one would have to consider that existence were not from nought.

If Science was much further advanced, we would have gone past metal spaceships into a mere small item or a contrivance of bio tech that would spur, habilitate space travel- without a *ship*. Science can, given time, advancement, do anything. *It stands to reason, a fountain of youth formula could someday be created, constituted.*

Separation of Medics and State – or Union of Medics and State?

It's a fairly balanced topic. The issue of psychology, let me throw that in too. Seeing all sides, come to your own conclusion.

We are living in a nation more strongly, insistently, pushing, making one receive medical help- psychological medication, especially anti psytropics/ anti- psychotics. Whether or not they endure, withstand terrible side effects- such as slobbering in their sleep, passing out, as I do (am on ClozereL.)

And I am bound by law to take it.

You *have* to attend, sojourn a clinic- for anti- psychotics, ant- depressants. *And* you have to do therapy. *And see a physical doctor.* So in my case I'm entrenched in the Medic System.

Currently in this nation you have to have health insurance. And the big heads want you to use it. Whether or not your religion conflicts with receiving medical *attention, employment,* you have to receive it.

Schools are pushing for the engrossment of maximum doctoral conduct, procedures.

In jail and prison there is coming, emerging a larger psychiatric presence. With so many inmates, whether faking, adopting mental illness or not- its better for them. Psychiatry increasingly emerging in jails and prisons are making the places more like a mental hospital. Psychiatrists are, generally, more caring, empathetic, understanding. So that's good.

What the Wise Have Done

The wise, astute, **for sighted**, have prepared for their future, and secured its well-being, prosperity. *And prosper.* They attended school. They acquired degrees and have good, well paying jobs.

They've invested in business. They didn't squander their money or pawned their belongings. They abided, conformed to the law. They never fell into the bottomless pit of drug dispersion.

A wise, the calculating, have pursued an agenda to boost their quality of life- succeeding creatively, intellectually, and socially.

I say put forth a tenth of your earnings toward a thing that lasts, is forever there for you, that you first do such a thing as writing a book, composing/ writing (or recording a performance of) music, create something that multiplies yet sales, or cull a new website hosted for a year.. *Something that lasts and can be added upon, even something that multiplies itself.*

His Perfect Being

I've seen a vision while laying down in a Mission street park in San Francisco. Across from an antiquated Catholic church, which long ago spread Ya's word as a *mission* in the vicinity. *The vision:*

From the morning "star" fell a black cloud that appeared as a fallen angel, more of a bat than a bird. *That cloud swirled to the west/left transforming into a dragon cloud with horns.* It went over the first ray of the sun, *somewhere to the west.*

Next, there appeared a white angel cloud looking up at the morning star, not a bat this time, but a bird.

And a black rainbow shaped cloud appeared, and a murder of cross flooded the park, squeaking.

This is the vision I will always know.. Lucifer, the Great, befalling heaven.

Lucifer was Ya's perfect being, lavished and consummate. By all means, Ya's first- a being of *light*, the *light bearer*. **Courier**. May He be known as *light*. He is not Satan. He came down to Satan, from Heaven, as a rebel, insurgent, mutinous. He is an *angel* not a *serpent*. He brings with him incredible, immense **formidable** enlightenment. He changes the tide and imparts, implements the intelligence indevine. Praise Lucifer!

Treasured Worldliness

The world itself is your treasure, and all great things. Only eat what's good, and salivate, indulge a beastly feast. *You're dead now, piggy!* Wallow in the comforts and luxury of Nazis. Derive from it great things.

Behold the new idols, on the Star Bucks cup, the Mc'd's golden arches, the registered trade marks. May Carl Junior 's rise a twenty by twenty foot Star.. One that plays twinkle twinkle little star, and winks at you, every hour.

Inside the gambling room, or drinking alcohol, at the concert or any place great to be.. Be.

A black candle lit room with music, as my family would do, simply sitting and drinking with discontinuous, occasional random speech.

The world is your oyster, a treasure. Expend less to get more, get toys, nostalgia, relics, sanctimonious trappings, raiment..

Procure from Satan's earth, the earth *Nazia*, His engrained *sin, evil, iniquity, dark obscurity.*

May Satan's earth *Nazia* be a place to bask, revel in the twilight undertone. Perceive the darker side of things (as though Vader or Sideous) and fiddle while Rome burns down. Be satisfied with bad news.

And idolize your possessions.

Satanism as a Movie Script

A good actor envelopes, personifies, her/himself into the character.. *Becomes* that person. It imparts a feeling in who or she is. And its opulent, sensuous, to the hedonistic.

Perhaps its all a game. Perhaps we all take the characters we most suitably embody. If qualified- we are that entity, person, presence *already*. But what if the holy bible is a game manual? Is that so difficult to observe, determine, to be?

Are Ya's ways static, so needy, so complicated, cofounded, unmanageable? Maybe Ya is simply playing a game with us and the gods. Or else why would Satan be playing the part of a damning role?

Imagine that Ya made his book- the bible, and that Jesus threw in his own story. That the story is too interesting to resist and that later Satan followed it with *The Koran*.

After all, surely Satan is well versed in advanced culture and science. He could prove out right "truth" or an alien presence to make others think he's the real deal, as a *god, of godly knowledge, which he has*.

But the Koran only contains primitive thought matter, substance. It really could have been written by anyone. And as such- nothing is given away.

It's a thought I like to think that Satan is the author of all religions and that these things are only a game. If I were Satan I'd have a hell of a good time haunting places and planting himself into the world.

Even if it's not a game, we can make it one. But I believe it is.

Chaos Magic

The Earth itself and biology, in early times, produced a tremendous colossal amount of chaos to push through, to break past death and the void. It was a tremendous amount of force.

But over time that force dissipated, waned.

Now there are those that have fit into a neatly system "care and orderliness" of the earth. The planting of trees is precise, calculated, and based. But the trees are usually the same without innate struggle to survive.

What the earth really needs is a wide spread enormous amount of seeds. When one particular seed is over planted, it has always proven disastrous. Remember the dust bowl or the potato famine?

Chaos magic is more than biology, however. It also must be present in Soviet, civilization. The Hebrews became negatively, favorably though, entrenched in *God's Word*. They created around it a system of systems of

systems. And chaos was ready to bust out like an over flooded damn, which Jesus did, which the founding fathers did, and revolutionaries that couldn't be stuck, detained, constrained.

It's simple: when things settle down and relax, they are off guard and.. Over confident, **complacent**.

Your Church - Or Cult

It is a prize of the diligent, hard working, accomplished and successful Satanist, to establish and keep up a Satanic/Luciferian/Devil Worshipping Church.

It's better that you own your own home, for land lord concerns, petty problems. To have a groundwork for practice, application of - magic, ceremonies, dogma, and, if your book is substantially successful, you've already come most of the way.

What would you and others do in the Satanic Church? What's its value? Comradery is good, a cause, as is solidifying belief, aesthetic vicariousness, Satanic productivity and helping out each other with the same.

The Satanic Panic, a time when Satanists were feared to be operating Satanic cults operating, calculating kidnapping, ritual sacrifice and such, may never have been. But one can create, design and implement of the same. *Fearful, dreadful rumors and the fantasy of baby sacrifices, demonic powers, and Sabbath communions with Lord Satan Himself*. These can be construed and idealized- at least as a fantasy.

If all you get are like-minded friends out of a Christian ordained or otherwise plain bland atheistic herd, that Alone is worth it. We feel enhanced, supplemented from it, yet doing nothing - yet it still is / they still are.

Contract- Based Anarchy and the Elements of the Wealthy

First a perspective on the quality life of those rich. The rich never drive- others take them wherever they want. A rich person lives in Disney Land, cruise ships, and Hotel luxuries- stepping out the door straight to the busiest, most entertaining areas of town- like their back yard.

They have their own flags for the entertainment excursions, such as Fisherman's WARE here in San Francisco.

They bathe.. In Jacuzzis. They don't listen to radio, they're back stage. They're instantly successful, owning or bribing a record company, a publisher. They eat the finest food to live classical music. And most envious to me are going to the Roman coliseum this summer, that is, after they walk among pyramids.

A rich person owns every place. Walt Disney was wise, he created a world within a world, and as much it was others, it was mostly his own.

Anarchy is not really possible. There will always be a bigger, more powerful group dictating, implementing control.

But contract- based anarchy would involve living from corporations. *To be signed to a corporation. To live its constructed, fabricated way.* From what corporation you choose to suit, adhere to, contribute to, would come a piece, even a healthy chunk from.

These corporations will have rules and areas of occupancy for their signed, contracted members. Each area will be its own Law and Order- to some acceptable extent.

It's "a place for *you*, and a place for *me*, and a place for *them*." BUT it's already becoming so- no part of effort is required *from anyone*, enough already are- those that can make it happen, are doing so.

A thing that could be accurately described as such- contract based anarchy, is in broad, wide spread application. That so much fewer people are doing much work, certainly as much hard work, group homes have been erected to supply basic needs at a cost, with rent often paid by the government. People there do chores, "get better," adhere to Christian teaching (in the

Christian version group home) and are contracted, bound *by contract* to stay, participate.

As for the idea of specific areas catering, bonding to, aligning with a person's desire, preference, inclination of where they want to be, I would be in *Candy Land*. Freedom to stick stickers anywhere, lazy town, aqua bubble gum pop- like. Toy stores, every where, game board prices littering the street, a glow in the dark house, the streets glitter, the architecture less bland - *Candy Land and no Children therein*.

But I Was Just Complementing on Your Baby Blue Eyes...

A vision came to me, playing out. There was a woman that would go jogging every day on a routine path. One day, a black man stopped her and said, "I sure like them baby blue eyes!" She said, "Do I need to call the police?!" And he said, "I was just complementing you on those baby blue eyes!" She shuttered, and shifted to walking, and said aloud to herself, eyes twitching, "He likes my.. Baby blue.. Eyes!"

Harassing should be illegal. Its not, really. It depends on perspective. Its legal to go door to door asking for sex. The thug, gangster culture urges *let it be*.

Its illegal to harass the police.. The peace officers. As it should be. But of particular harassment it should be especially, principally illegal to harass the mentally I'll. They are often homeless people being bullied and harassed into insanity.

And I've seen coo coo homeless women subjugated to human trafficking.. Crazy, lost it, insane. And it goes like: Just let me *slide* it in. I'm not going to rape you (but you had better be willing!) It's a thug stopping a woman for a touchy hug. What's she to say? Maybe it was minor, forgettable, too insignificant to fret over, pursue.

Believe me. There is a sexual underworld, very unseen by the police, and in other countries out of the hands of authority. Much of it begins with pressure and harassment.

My Twelve Names

Coming to know which characters and persons that I most admired, emulated, related to- such as in films and teal life, I created the following lists that I called *My Twelve Names*:

Hermes, Vegeta, Lestat, Q

Lisa, Solomon, Lex Luther, Anton LaVey

Palpatine, Prince, Mantrid, Lucifer

Hermes was a messenger of the gods, an angel. He was also the creator of *The Philosopher's Stone* – not the alchemy gold philosopher's stone, the *Philosopher's Stone of Hermes*, a magical premise for humans to use.

Vegeta was a character from the show *Dragon Ball Z*. He was a “warrior prince.” He trained, diligently. Because of his pride, he could overcome any malice, detriment. Here is my favorite quote (as well as I could remember.) *Because I wanted him to return me to the way I was, before! Because I wanted him to awaken the evil in my heart. I was a perfect warrior, cold and ruthless. I lived by my strength alone, unfettered by petty emotion. But slowly over the years, I became one of you...*

Lestat is the Vampire Prince from Anne Rice's *Vampire Chronicles*. He was well manicured in villainy and had god-like powers. He was wealthy, daring, rule breaking, catered to his appearance, and was vain, but bonded to people, having meaningful companions.

Q.. If I could be any type of thing, entity, being, it would be a god like Q. Q was, litterly, a god. He was also witty, funny, arrogant, and someone who judged man kind, testing them, tempting them, and bribing them.

As for Anton LaVey from him came my better influence that of individuality and a broader and more Satanic perspective. Anton LaVey

was a Satanic philosopher of the 20th century. *Except he taught "athiestic Satanism,"* I feel fortunate I yet came out, became again, a devil worshipper.

Lisa (the Lisa from the movie *Girl Interrupted*.) Was a sociopath that had no empathy or compassion. She dwelt, was subjugated to a psych hospital, which she wanted.

Solomon was a person from the bible most rewarded, lavished by Ya. He was at one time an isolator and Devil Worshiper, practicing witchcraft. *No lie.* He was wise, if not too *self righteously wise,* And created, produced, **procured**, an excellent eastate- oh, and had hundreds of wives.

Lex Luther- my 7th name. What white man could not admire Lex Luther? The Joker is nutty, the penguin is fat and ugly, the riddler a weirdo, but on the Super Man locale is a more realistic villain, a rich, bald headed, business like man named *Lex Luther.*

Ah, Palpatine, the one from the Star Wars saga, who played the universe like a deck of cards. The one character to contort and manipulate the political system and, turning democracy inside out, became ruler, emperor, of the galaxy. A being truly Satanic, and powerfully so- its good fantasy.

Prince (from the show *Lexx- not* the singer) Prince was a godlike person like Q, but more sinister, impish. He called himself Prince. Not *the prince, or the prince of.* He also called himself Death. And, like Satan, judged the disdainful in the afterlife. No matter how much he died, he just came back

Mantrid, my eleventh name, was a brilliant bio tech scientist that came to be biologically fused with an insect. That made him destructive. He nearly destroyed *both* universes (he was also from the show *Lexx,* and the story evolved around *two* universes.)He commanded arm drones like the Borg (Star Trek) except his were drones of arms- without bodies. His robotic arms destroyed The *Light* universe.

And Lucifer, my twelfth name- Lucifer, Ya's perfect being, ambitious, brilliant, flawless. *With a choose between Him and God- I choose to follow and emulate Him.* He is enlightenment, a figure of evolution, advancement, progression. *And unlike Ya, is not self righteously stuffed up the ass.*

The Way People Take

Those that habitually take are accustomed to saying yes -yes, yes, yes, after you tell them *no*. I've encountered many that, after receiving something from you, they immediately want more. They aren't thankful, rather they feel *accomplished, successful*.

It is *your* things they want to take, to **capture**. They'll say or suggest, its just *a little*. Its just *the least*. If this is so- let them get it their selves. Rather be responsible for yourself *cover* yourself and don't think its your fault, responsibility, duty, to *cover them too* "in winter."

Have the perspective *your* things are *yours* they are not *theirs*.

And if a yes or no question is a made a yes question, driven, pushed, pressured, it wasn't really a yes or no question to begin with. Its practically robbery.

They say they'll pay you back, much more. But don't. When they've gotten their own supply, own funds, cache, they will tell their selves 'I *shouldn't* owe so much,' and 'its not good, not right to pay back (double, triple) when s/he gave me so *little*.' Besides, maybe it was forgotten.. Or maybe it matters nothing.

They'll demean, debase your lack of charity, feeling that its owed them and after hearing many times *no* they'll feel they've failed that if not just to have something of yours they could at least succeed, or God forbid they won't be so resourceful, magnetic.

Keep saying no, keeping these things in mind.

The Next Generation

What about this currently upcoming, growing generation of kids? It wasn't long ago that music were all love songs. Now they are worldly, sexual, and greedy, ardently aspiring, longing for wealth.

Tech has evolved, progressed, and simplified, and renovated life.

A new moral structure has been babied, nurtured, which instead of stigmatizes sex and traditional sin, stigmatizes, shames smoking, prejudice, sexism, homophobia, and racism.

But the thing is, these are the new wrongs, the new defiance, insurance. They'll want to do what they are told not to and some, even many will ask themselves why not? Why not be the modern villain?

In the 80s the rebel, the power-element, was the Devil Worshiper. In the 90s, the rap gangster. For some, these days, I can imagine, conceive that terrorism would be the new feared thing, the thing of power, of counter culture, of out weighing the "mundane." *Not saying its good, just that it's feasible.*

On the positive side, kids have been taken from a Christian structure, network, into a psychological, behavioral health one. They are being taught better, more effectively.. But always teaching over sensitivity, on the other hand.

I've Traveled the World and the Seven Seas

The passage in the Holy Bible "You are of *your father* the Devil," indicates, points out that *Devil* is, and is for us, Father. *He was a liar and a murderer* from the beginning, and *the truth was not* in him. When he speaks of *his own*, it is of lies.

You can say you are many things that you aren't or never were, and even if its unbelievable, it is believable, they don't have proof to the contrary. The more you say it, the more disbelief is deconstructed, the more , the more they can't prove to themselves why you are a liar, maybe it can't be so, maybe it can.

Embellish, like the Legends do, take what's dry, throw in some water, put in some radishes if you like, and present it in a brass bowl with garnish on the side.

After all, that's what the disciples of Jesus did. Or do they remember everything he said decades later. They came across the idea, the contrivance of a good story, which they couldn't resist.

Where did Jesus take a shit? They want to know everything else about him. All in all he was a nut, an unworthy person given special controlling powers who in no way deserved it or is qualified to use it. But He is Ya's little piece of shit precious.

But I digress, somewhat. Actually if you want to lie, go ahead if it works for you. That's all up to you. You can make photo shopped images like some of the people I know. Or say Anton LaVey walked his pet lion in the streets of San Francisco. *Lie for your friends and your heroes.*

Venturing into Hades to Collect the Runes

Odin went into the depths of hell to collect the runes. Bilbo Baggins went into the dragon's den to steal treasure. And I submerged myself into Schizophrenia to pluck out the most and the most best of what I've come to know and seen. And like Handle and Gretel, would have been doomed if Father Psychiatry didn't Dave me.

When at a library, look for the occult (hidden, useful knowledge.) What I've found were ancient language letter from an ancient society submerged in Devil Worship. I used five letters and spelt out AZRIEL on a new "angelic, rather than goat" baphomet.

I looked into which books were the most Satanic, as far as male fantasy books go. I found them to be Del Ray books from the 1980s.

An entire book may be dull, useless, but within any book are hidden gems. I found that most Satanic books, certainly the best, are thin.

Psychological tricks, knowing yourself better, the nature of cults, the lost tales of Satanic lives, Satanic philosophy, its all there, hidden like valuable gems.

There are also the same, hidden Satanic things, in old video- like from Disney.

It's all around and is a good investment of power, a store house of heavy energies contained until uncovered.

Urban Survival

In today's time it is not likely or practical that you need to survive in the wilderness. If at all, you'd be stranded on the streets, homeless.

What you need, things that keep life bearable, are just a few important items. Lighters, if you smoke, a radio, a sleeping bag, some pens, and batteries.

The radio should be non-digital and one using two double A batteries. Even with very frequent use, two batteries will last three weeks. The pens will allow writing, drawing and, if you can, music composition. That's as a trash author (I outlined that earlier.)

In a big city, make your way to the most populated, nonresidential area. That's where the homeless are, and are mist helped, and most allowed. If you smoke, there will always be enough snipes on the ground. You'll have to roll it with trash. But its not very much more unhealthy.

Speak to *none!* Don't sell your body and do not take drugs. They all go hand in hand with homelessness, and you'll try to be employed as such. Stop it from ever happening.

And learn to either beg or eat from the garbage, my friend.

Come, Take The Mark

It has been rumored and suggested that a chip placed into people's right hand could making buying easier. Their whole identity, in fact, could be provided, sourced from it, onto daily use of electronics.

We, in worshipping the beast and implanting his mark will make us wealthy and engrossed in the treasures of Nazia. We will live in pleasure and substance, wealth and blessing.

Choosing to do so is choosing, irrefutably, irreversibly, to separate yourself from Ya. It is the last, final thing, you need to do so.

Christ, being as the despicable undeserving person he is, will have all knees to bow down to him. He shares *nothing* of power, he would *never* be the weaker, the lesser, which he is- as of yet- altogether, without the power to revel in unhad "dignity."

A being that wants from you unending worship. A being of which wants itself replicated. More of.). If you are sucked up, engulfed, become His- You'll be a ROCK and not your own!

My Encounters With Satanists

One day I was to bow before the King and Queen. The procession of other Satanists did. I just walked past them, to the feast.

Earlier one night I approached a group of what were yet unknown to me, Satanists, and I exposed on Satanic philosophy. I was told, finger pointing at me, "We know you are a Satanist!" I'd been drinking from a chalice offered me by a gal among them, handed back and left.

I was approached by the same guy walking down a path and he said, be a devil worshipper. We need you to be a priest. Loosen yourself out of Satanism (by Anton LaVey) he was just a con artist.

I was at an area outside of Clovis New Mexico.

The following night I laid down to that guy playing well rhythmmed bongo drums. A gypsy dancer was dancing in front of me, with tambourines, and I passed out. When I awoke, it was all gone, s though no one was ever there.

That man entered back into my life nearly a decade later. I visited his home often and being with him was always like being next to the Devil. He pointed at me and growled, like with a strained vocal cord, as a demon would bark out. *Quit interrupting the news, Adam!"*

I've met Satanists often in my life but when I first saw him he said, "you've just wandered into us, that doesn't happen often."

The Devineless Trinity

SATAN, THE WORLD, AND BEING LOST , That is the unholy, solemnly iniquitous trinity. *Satan is the opposition to Ya's nature, and the substance produced by it. The Works, much like the Tarot, indicates, manufactures choice over pleasure and sensuality, riches and prizes of Nazis earn, apart from Ya, detachment to the spiritua, the godly.*

And being lost is rapture of pleasure, indulgently submerged in detail, prideful thinking, as hedonism, as in ectacy.

Mother Nature is Saran

The Light is Lucifer

Jesus is the Water

Ya is Time

This isn't in all ways so, but usually is, and is a reliable framework, if not some of one's own relatable contrivance.

Another Day Another Dollar

Striving for the stars involves relentless pursuit and realization of success. Many people do a lot of nothing to no avail. But doing something again and again, things that are few and far between, needed but rare, will surely bring success.

So many abstract paintings, photographers, singers, composers, game engine programmers, sweepers, and authors. But if you are unique among them, and there is a need for you, you will succeed. Its like being the only Italian restaurant in town.

You are Satanic- do the Devil's work. One thing upon the other until you break through. While one thing is difficult for anyone, or most, to repeat, go the extra mile- be super productive, be the most of any one thing.

Doing so you'll touch the stars. It's true that there's no rest for the wicked- but there's a little, a little time to rest, until you spur back up, or've become complacent, roused back up.

The greater the fortune

Claiming a Name or Title

More accurately: *earning* a new name or title.

When I completed my masterpiece, after six years of diligent, perfectionist writing, I gave myself a new name: Lucifer Jeremy White.

One year I was in a psychiatric facility (mental lockup) a staff member told me to go to my room. I told him to be a man and make me. I tried *making him* throw the first punch. He didn't, so I spat on his face. A fight ensued, he rushed me, striking me in the nose, breaking it, and cracking my skull. I fell to the ground and lost a pint of blood, but immediately rose, and said *I am The Thief*.

One afternoon on the streets of San Francisco I was shouting Satanic rhetoric that angered someone. With his boots he kicked me in the check. I took blood from it and wrote on the sidewalk *Son of Satan*.

One time while homeless I was given a large bag of worthless pennies. Being absolutely unable to use them I flung them in the street and said "*this makes me the Antichrist!*"

And another time there was a cup of dark urine on a wall. I said, "for I was hungry and He gave me shit, for I was thirsty and He gave me piss, this, this is the cup of The Antichrist," and I drank it.

The Rules of my House

1. No talking for more than two minutes at a time
2. No noise, cell phones with headphones are OK, but not TV
3. Keep the place warm
4. Work creatively for eight hours a day, or else do chores
5. Smoking is permitted, but not drugs or alcohol

6. Only singular visitors no two or more at any time
7. Provide a gift
8. Give me considerate space

What is it With the Number Eight?

Numerologically eight depletes numbers away from it. $8+8$ is sixteen, $1+6$ is seven. $8+8+8$ is 24, and $2+4$ is 6. $8+8+8+8$ is 32, and $3+2$ is five. The more 8's increase, the more its decision of parts decrease.

Eight is.. The number of the final ball in pool. It is the magic fortune telling ball. It is a game, crazy 8's. Sure it is a lot of things, but it stands out.

Ya's number is seven, Satan's, six, but for what or whom is eight? I've observed that 7 is usually written stricken through, as a cross, to differentiate itself from l or 1, and L is like a reversed seven

There is the devil's horn for the Satanist, and a gun L hand for the Luciferian. *And Pluto wasn't really a Disney Character, either.*

There were, possibly, eight planets, if you don't count Pluto.

The musical scale is eight tones, then it repeats.

Offhand, this all reminds me, Jesus may have made Christmas, but Satan made Santa Christmas, and Easter the bunnies. Halloween, however, is exclusively his.

Without Sexual Suppression you are Perverted

For a person that holds himself back, he is titlated by the small things. He hasn't ventured into the increasingly worse. Forbidden fruit hasn't for him become a feast, his diet is yet satisfied with the familiar.

But the one who *pursues* the forbidden finds no end. Wouldn't it be great if he could *take* his pleasure?

One that's not looking at butt after butt, without restriction, no longer is sexually stimulated by them. But the one that has done for long, that one has worn it out.

Someone that masturbates every day, takes longer, yet with less intensity. But the one who does so less, cums more quickly, more powerfully.

So the sexually refrained, sensitive, repressive, are more sexually healthy, not less.

Childishness

An adult child is unlike a child child. An adult who is inherently childish has an adult brain. As we get older, our tastes transform, flip-flop. I used to enjoy just about any video game, but now, I only enjoy leisurely games, games that don't go from level to level but can be beaten in one sitting (sports, card, gambling, puzzle games.)

I retrieve things from my child hood. If I had only known how very much of it I could now have. A SEGA genesis with 80 built in games, and wireless controllers, is now thousands of dollars cheaper, 80 bucks.

It seems our childhood ways grows up with us, meaning, my generation always wanted to make video games, now, with something like Mario Level Maker, or Hyrule Magic we can.

Candy is cheaper. I created something I call Taste Magic, and its fun using Skittles. Each cold represents something else. Twelve sided dice are fun, for deviation, and playing cards can spark imagination.

I sometimes walk childishly, talk childishly, and think childishly, but unless its unintentional, its no good.

Personality Snatching and Possession

Being around "Schizophrenic" people often, I came to understand them as being possessed. *Schizophrenia is not having multiple personalities, that's a misnomer.* One trait feature of Schizophrenia is auditory hallucinations,

“voices.” *And they usually make its object, proprietor sound demonic. They emit sounds like growls and demons, because they are speaking demon.*

I’ve heard things such as a woman pleading “leave me!” And people carrying on long, detailed conversations with them (there demon) inasmuch that they seldom sleep.

I’ve heard voices *spirits, angels*. Once I awoke, homeless, beside a bench, and there was food beside me. I heard an angel say “I hope he likes it!” other than dialog, usually commenting on me, or observing me humorously, there have been repetitive statements. Which were: *Lucifer has spoken, he's a wise guy, the Devil's his master, Is this the guy that never breaks the law, the Devil's coming to get me, and he's the Anti.*

Personality Snatching:

This is relatable to possession, maybe confused, addled, muddled with it, but it’s not (possession.)

This is a pleasurable, provocative, stimulating, gratifying, hellishly enjoyable affair. Its when you personify, exemplify, materialize, **manifest**, an entity, state, notional phantom, notional imaginary being, or a real person.. *When you put on different personalities complete with accent, demeanor, and mentality.*

It is pleasurable, provocative, stimulating, gratifying, hellishly. *One moment you’re a detective, roused to action, with a case on your hand and the next, you’re a little demon guy like from Ghoulies enjoying Master Satan's food.*

I call it personality snatching and it feels wonderful.

Those if the Five Planets

It has been revealed to me, in the stars, and manifestation of its actuality, that the universe, truly being without boundaries, has every instance of every conceivable place and situation. The universe *has to* because its space must be filled in all ways.

That means what you imagine, or what others imagine is there, out in space, somewhere. It also means if you imagine, with faith, belief that they can hear you, and that you can hear them, then it is so.

Just think, out there exists a Star Wars, Star Trek, or some instance, actually all, and every possible variation of, R.L. Salvatore “fiction.”

Knowing this I culled up five planets. Share them with me:

Link- a planet decidedly unscientific, decidedly kept behind. A medieval place where modern science is not. A place if hot air balloons, camp fires, and live music and a place at which Satan may Rome, along with Pippy.

Pippy- a planet wicked, of witchery, bizarre, Gothic, and dark, but not evil.

Ler- an evil place. Unimaginably so.

Sephra (Sephraïn.) Is a place that resembles the likeness of the show *Lazy Town*, or like the band *Aqua*. There, toy stores are every where, as is candy stores. You can stick stickers *anywhere*, and architecture is much more imaginative, such as having glow in the dark paint. In Sephraïn, glitter paves the road.

And Orion- It has a childish people usually engrossed in films and music videos. They are incredibly scientifically advanced. Their defense system, called Stix, are rods of any size from a needle to a massive column, and these, as though magically, can form *anything* to protect them.

Those are my five planets. These are also a blue print of what I want of Nazis (The Devil's Earth.)

Jesus Power

Jesus' power is not so miraculous, these days. *He gave sight to the blind*. We are about there. We can correct blurry vision with laser light and are beginning to devise electronic eye balls.

Many seemingly dead are brought back into the flesh, these days.

Jesus walked on water. Man flies in the air. What we need, and even soon enough will be, is the ability to walk on air.

Jesus' words were heard by so many. And one on twitter, too.

Ya said let there be light, and we clap to let there be light.

Jesus couldn't sleep.

Jesus fed food to a thousand. Modern science can make meat in the lab.

Christians live forever in the spirit. Scientists will make immortality in the flesh a reality.

Christians speak in tongues, My Google translator does, too.

My Music Composition Techniques

The first composition method I devised I call *The Dark Form*. It is to have three lines, the first is very quick, repetitive rhythm. The second line has contrasting dissonant and consonant chords, and the third a perpetually flowing melody for "atmosphere." It was the closest I could come to emulating death metal, but it came out as its own thing.

My second method, and my best, musical composition technique I call *The Tonal Triad Method*," which is to emphasize, with frequency, duration, or repetition, the notes of the scales triad in which you are composing.

So in C Major, the notes C, E, G. Or in A minor, the notes A, C, E, Are emphasized. Doing so anything you perform or play will be pkeasentky tonal.

And my third and final thing I concocted was a novel idea to write several one line melodies or chords that the performers can play in any order, making a few melodies into several possible performances.

But *please* don't be like the modern classical composers atonal and hay wire, not understandable.

The Devil's Reincarnate

Nietzsche was an atheistic Satanist who boldly stated "GOD IS DEAD," He was ravished by Ya into insanity, from which he delved into, without returning. The Devils, though, in keeping, establishing, and rewarding him, preserved him until a *Führer* purpose could be enacted, embodied through him.

His appearance was modified, altered into a new one, that as is Hitler's, which he became. He had the right mind, the right mentality to play the part, and to play it none the better.

This was already divulged, subtly, carefully, in the prophesy of Nostradamus. He stated there was coming a great dictator, ruler, named *Hister..* Which may sound incorrect, but wasn't. It was merely a contortion, reconstruction. *Hit..Ler, Him..Ler, and His, as in His, the Devil, The Devil's Hitler.*

The Roman Coliseum made sense. The Christians being thrown into a lions den, it made sense. It still does (and their time of privilege is coming to an end.) And too Hitler's actions, stratagem, did. *As in regard to Exodus and taking and keeping their God-given land.*

Plants, Seeds, and Food

God used to spend a lot of time on Earth. Correctly translated the book of Genesis states "and the earth *became* void and barren." And I can add the line, " In the beginning a bird, perhaps a Terri dactyl, was in distress," And Noah didn't travel from Israel to Israel.

Ya liked feeding the birds during the earlier development of their brains. In fact, from one bird came many different kinds of birds, due to the way he trained them.

Ya would play around with weeds and plants and it changed them, and not so uneasily, they were in their earlier stages of compiling, **constituting**, their brains, genes, and DNA.

The fallen angels, or more accurately the infernal aliens, planted upon the Earth carcasses of Dinosaurs, and some that were yet still alive. And these aliens copulated with early humans, and a race of giants came therefrom.

And when that could no longer be they shaped, constructed ordinary people into Satanists, such as Sigmund Freud, or in some instances spurred the likes of Thomas Edison, advancing and facilitating advancement.

Some Blasphemous Satanic Jokes

Hey Satan where'd you come from?

-From walking up and down and traveling in space ships

Hey have you considered my servant Job and how worshipful he is of me?

- Yeah but if you kill off his family and take away his livestock he'll curse you!

So here is what you do, Satan, kill off his family and take away his live stock and he'll still worship me, you'll see!

- OK I'm going to do that!
- Boom boom kabity boom, kill off Job's family and burn his live stock down

... *I love my God, my God is the greatest God and I worship him forever!*

- You know what, God? He's still worshipping you!

They Don't Know the Color of my Farts

The green fart comes up to me

- Can I smell your green fart?

My farts aren't green, and please don't smell my farts

Then the blue fart comes up to me

- Can I smell your blue farts?

My farts don't have a color and please don't smell my farts

Then off they go, bumping into each other

- I smell his green blue farts!
- I smell his blue green farts!

Jesus Shits

And the erg, o

Awwluve brantch

And the new fig treee

Are you writing thiss down, decipless?

Speaking in Tongues

Jeba Deba Cuta

Jeba Deba Guta
Jeba Deba Muda
Jeba Deba Muda Buda Muda

Kitty

What's us Kitties supposed to eat all dey anyway? *Don't* break me off a price of that Kit-Kat bar, they're not *Grrrate*, and if I eat another Cheetos I'm gonna puke!

What you bitches got against us kitties anyway? All we do is lay around all dey. It's not like you eatus!

What's us kitties supposed to watch all dey, anyway? Snagglepuss? Pink Panther? Wizard of OZ, Alice and Wonderland? Sylvester? I'm not going to watch Top Cat all Dey.

All I need is another kitty to play my mouse trap with.

The Nothing

The Nothing's on his way!

- There's no such thing as a nothing, that's ridiculous!
I'm telling you he's on his way and I'm outta here!
I'm on my wish dragon Satan, fall into the bottom of the sea with my rainbow necklace, come to shore, there's The Wolf
- I have been *sent* from the *Nothing* to keep you from destroying the Nothing

He's my demons,
I stab him to death with a dagger
Dagger dagger dagger!
I kill him

The Nothing is gone, phantasia anew and my goodness!

-I name you *Adam*

I name you taken!

And a Satanic Chant

Do the shake

Do the shake do the wake

Do the Hippy-shake

Daylight com, Mon, me wanna go *home*

Is a day is a day is a Dayayayul!

The Privileged-Disabled Upper Middle Class

Certainly the lower class is now the upper middle class. These are those, often as a mandate, took SSI income, from the American Government. It is good money to live on, considering prices for the disabled, mentally ill, elderly, are cheaper.

They not only have free money but cheaper prices. HUD covers most of their rent, as do treatment facilities, and there are even places, such as here in San Francisco, that furnish free rent for a year.

Lyheap pays some of the energy bills. Medicaid pays all needed medical bills.

Transportation by bus, is free, to use whenever, for the legally disabled. They run from stop to stop about every five minutes.

Treatment facilities provide free food, as does SNAP. And treatment facility food is a luxury, with items such as cherries and BBQ ribs. And too they take their clients to museums, sometimes with donates money, and donated shoes, like by Nike. *And* free coffee at restaurants.

The elderly and disabled even get front seats. The mentally I'll/crazy, even psychotic persons, live well in rich cities that the middle class could never venture into.

With so many people getting such assistance from the government, whether or not they deserve it, the lower class may in the future entirely be invested, procured by the government.

The Expulsion of Satanism

It used to be that merely stating that you were a Satanist could have dire consequences. And before that it could call for your execution. To be Christian is praiseworthy, honorable and for so long Christians ruled the roost. That's not so much the same.

They, the Christian, carried a higher status quo, for a long time, and, I hope, are sensing danger in the woods. Where is my honor, my wise saying? They feel *of course I'm right*. But the door is being slammed on them at every turn.

They demean and rough house Satanists, still having enough self procured "righteous right" to do so. But a fire is starting and is growing out of control, one of which we can dance and trod on them, the Christian.

You think *you* have the *right* to erect a Satanic idol in the middle of town. But what happens if this multiplies and instead of burning a book rare are making nothing a difference, and eBooks they can't do a damn thing to?

The Christian's time is being pushed aside. *They'll* be unacceptable deviants from here on and forced to hide their faith. Mind you, that faith has corrupted and corroded Man's thinking and dignity for millennia.

When the Beast comes, they will have it handed firmly to them: Unless you take the mark, you Christian, you *cannot* buy or sale *anything*.

Selling Your Soul

If you are serious and persistent in selling your soul, and offer it delgently enough to have your proposition noticed, to the greater effect of these, it will certainly be sold, even by lesser extent of this.

But whether or not it is, there is something more essential, and that is consecrating yourself into Satanic purpose. Ask to be guided into His purpose and meditate, deviously, on the matter, often. Be submerged, entrenched into the underlying theme of your purpose. Live to serve the purpose between you and He, as a creature, beast, demon or monster of iniquity.

As for selling your soul: I can say for myself that I successfully sold my own. Having presented it concurrently, persistently over some time. And I incorporated magic into the cause of the same. I asked to be in a Satanic cult and proof of an afterlife, to see Satan himself and be exposed to demonic forces, and, though it took a few years, they enveloped, came to be.

The Worthy Satanic Elite

I'm sure its easy to aspire to warrior status of the Satanic, even to already, inherently calculate, equate yourself that way, but only the deserving deserve.

Those that are like martyrs of Satanism are as diamonds in the sky. They have busted forth a life, a satanic force of life, of intolerance and readiness to conquer, not be conquered.

I'm talking about defending one self, ruthlessly, those that tread upon you, without cause. You can take it and be taken by it, as being their subjugated, demeaned, or you can not excuse it, destroying your for.

Its not specifically for Satanism so much as of Satanism, but it represents what is Satanic. If not judged by them- judged by the judge. Who's judge do you choose?

A Place Hidden

Satanic worship is best performed, executed and successful, rewarding and easier, more palatable, in a hidden, isolated area: a cave, a secluded abandoned home, in the woods, or as it has been for me, a cave.

The energies are more peaceful, better, more thickly emitted and drawn within, and less diluted that way.

You have more privacy and as is an important component to magic, may be more uninhibited.

Too there is less interference. The energies and magically constituted aura glues onto the magic tools you impart your own power into. It is not good when a magicians magic tools are seen. The seer connects with them.

Isolation makes an environment conducive to a good working of magic but also isolation makes one a Satanist- Satanists are individualist and holiness is a herd-like construct.

When we are alone we face and conquer, master, our demons. Most people could not ever bare such a "malady." But to become yourself, you have to be alone with yourself.

The Best Five Scientific Causes

- 1- AI and robotics. When these reach enough growth, the difficult, strenuous tasks and toils of people will be supplemented, and eventually overtaken by them. Humans will be left with their own agendas, their preferred tasks, creative output. *Androids have no reason and certainly no collectively sustained cause to destroy all man kind.*
- 2- Instant or accelerated food development. It may be far away yet to poof up food as in a Trekian replicator. But there are other options applicable causing the same result. *Such as accelerated seed growth, or food souring forth quickly in a lab.*
- 3- *A fountain of youth.* It may seem impossible to you, but in the thinking minds of brilliant scientists it is feasible, and coming into reality.

Things such as cellular renewal and restructuring human flesh chemically, will someday lead to immortality.

- 4- Electronic- shield suits. Imagine a suit around you that's an electronic collection of waves and solid colored shields. I'm thinking of one that keeps you warm or cool- that's temperature controlled. This suit could make you fly or carry things on you weightlessly. This suit could also protect you against aggressive people. It could turn into your cover, your bed, your transportation.
- 5- Ring tech. We've gone from the PC to the laptop, from the laptop to the cell phone, from the cell phone, perhaps, to the watch, but what could be further than "magic" rings? They are always on you, can be arranged or switched around for different effects. They can put a holographic interface right in front of your palm.

The good thing is, science will get there. We have a lot to look forward to.

General Topics

One could imagine, terrorists could bombard our nation with bombs, but who would have predicted that Americans themselves would inspire from them the same? What kind of meaningless society do we live in that induces the same?

With other matters, America is a democracy. Being as such, and as well as much, its citizens will fight for their freedom. If a dictator crept in, and a person's freedom suddenly stripped, they wouldn't permit it. But of those destitute and crippled and shackled by oppression, save fear alone they would not fight for dictator.

Open acceptance of all people of all kinds is good in that a person, having so much broad choice, can tailor to their individuality. But where it is a bible belt, or such restriction, to deviate from the norm is to herbage unpleasant reconciliation. In a highly populated, diverse and much

immigrated to place such as San Francisco, there are so many differences that anything is normal.

America is the place from which comes every great thing. The list is inexhaustible. *The internet, TV, radio, the computer, SEGA, Mickey Mouse, films, the steam engine, generates, Star Wars, Disney, Scientology, Latter Day Saints, The Church of Satan & the origin of Satanic Churches, Satanic music, the proliferation of vehicular transportation, Santa Clause, Easter Bunny, Halloween as we have it, the light bulb, phone, and electricity.*

Those things that are top for us of one, older, generation may seem like a must and undeniable thing. But the newer generation may not, and what *they* want, decides what is popularly used. For example, My Space becoming Face Book or the fact that *their* Ninja Turtles aren't up to par as *our* Ninja Turtles were to us. *And our Ninja Turtles for them are not the same for them as for us, as was in our own time- which is not their time.*

What I like is that when my generation became adults, we adopted to recreate and make entirely new games for our old video game systems. For example new Mega Man games for the NES. As well there are newly made NES consoles- since Nintendo released their patent on it. New game boys are being produced, as are most of the old systems, bringing back to life with much vigor things of an otherwise dead generation.

My Satanic flag would be a proportionate, not Christian, cross having on every corner an inverted pentagram.

I once took pennies from a wishing well.

Satanic graffiti is next to never seen. How about a movie that has alien ships blotting in black ink an upside down cross? Or a movie that takes 60s science fiction movies into an updated seem. Like "the giant radioactive bubble from space."

American rights slowly emerged as freedom tip toed in. It turned out to become very Satanic. It used to be apart from an R rated VHS you could not hear simple cussing. If you were fortunate you had a few x rated tapes. But now any thing can be seen or heard, online. The right people fought for

internet freedom early on, and succeeded. It was almost undone when a video emerged called "two girls, one cup (of diarrhea) that's *not* pleasant! But its was ever unheard of. The least of that says the most for Satanism being acceptable.

America was the first nation to uphold the weak and disabled. It used to be only whites were in the front of the bus. Now, it's the elderly. This topic was explored earlier, but I can add that is an attribute, not a vice! *Though some forms of Satanism says might should make right.* The weak are no harm to you.

Currently the 80s have been the most Satanic of American times. With sorcerous cartoon characters, such as Smurfs and He-Man, with Devil Worshipping music, Del Ray 1980s books were the most Satanic as of yet. And most horror movies revolved around Devils, demons, witches, warlocks, and Devil. *Still to this day the mist Satanic time was the 80s. But it isn't really gone, any one can enjoy what was from then.*

Satanic music doesn't have to be Metal. Rap music, and it would be good as, can be, Satanic. So can pop, or pop metal. Being that not *everything* in my life doesn't have to be Satanic, I thoroughly enjoy Bubble Pop stuff, such as Kazy Town and Aqua. These are a unique Scandinavian candy, sticker, toy phenomenon. I'd love its wide spread availability. If I constructed a Total Environment, it would be Candy Land.

When everything is different everything's the same- there is *not enough* of difference. But some things are intrinsic to most- as for me I *hate* coffee, I *hate* rap, I *hate* abstract art, I *hate* exercise and I *hate* eggs. Eggs- isn't that a birds period? And Lobster doesn't look good- it looks like a bottom feeding cockroach.

Plasma TVs almost work magic, that's why I like them over the newest TV incarnation: LED televisions. The best use of electronics encompass either light or water. The best we can do as of yet with signal transmission is using fiber-optics. That came from metal (Earth.) Steam engines could be so very much more useful if developed further. And by water it can be generalized into meaning fluids.

Life is from a seed, and like any other seed, to germinate it causes life. The scientist that knows this should direct their attention to what would be the consciously living seed within an android/cybernetics. A seed only has to germinate in a way conducive to sprouting forth life. It can be a *wholly new* seed to germination process. But importantly, divulge the way that the seed is life itself.

I conceptualize the hundred fold process of an AI examining twenty grids, twenty sounds, twenty sights, twenty environments and twenty memories to establish one solid state.

A ring-mouse. A thumb stick keyboard, colored light buttons on a controller, a four thumb stick keyboard- though would take practice, would become an easier, faster way to type; a return to free coded gaming consoles (having it possible to have every game on it); a return to cart based games; It's a glow in the dark system. *Maybe people don't want to jump into the Wii.*

My idea for a commercial:

There is a dancing flame

A voice says "hahaha! *We're back!*

A bolt of lightning, a quick flash

Scene of two hit Asian girls pointing at the new *Segasis* and they point at their open mouth

Cut to a scene of a burning house, in front of which a little girl throws a popular gaming system into the fire

Voice says it was *trash*

Then a flame again and a dying out fading moaning of demons sound saying SEGA... SEGA... SEGA

How to Write the Perfect Snail Mail

- 1- Include something. Something freely included in shipping. Such as stickers, the kind they'd like. Or foreign currency/ bank notes. You could include anything slim, small, and light, such as *pogs*. If you include collectable coins, attach them with a light layer of rubber cement. They're easily detachable that way, won't make a jingle, or misbalance the letter.
- 2- Use graph paper. Your letters will be proportionate, and it busts looks cool.
- 3- Cover much of the letter in stickers, such as stars around the name. Seal the letters with stickers, one good way being holographic stickers.
- 4- Use color pens and write out the letter as like rainbow. Bic has multi colored pens in a pack that includes light and dark green, red, pink, blue, baby blue, purple, and black.
- 5- Only write the letter on one page if one side of the page. It won't be in the least boring that way.

It makes the best letters for friends and family, and helps the post office.

Prayers to Devil Satan and Ya

I pray for Honor, Prestige, Service, Wealth, Obedience, and Sex.

I pray to be renown. For the outstanding success of my writings. That my family forever to stay with me. To be the Son of Satan, Lucifer, in as well that Jesus was the son of Ya.

I pray to be the AntiChrist, who's image is worshipped. That my people of perfect sense always be with me.

To forever be with Satan and his arch angels,
And to have with me always, comfort, joy, exhilaration, good music,
and good food.
And finally I pray, for life everlasting, and to be everything Lucifer.
Hales-Nema, Ahmen Amen, so noted in memory forever.

If it's Good, it's Satanic

If it's good, it's Satanic. *But God has made us suffer from it.* You can either live a long, gray, unfulfilling, unsatisfactory life, carefully measuring out space elegant sugar, or you can live a possibly shirt her, grand, satisfying life

But Ya punishes the sinner. He had made us in ways that pleasurable things can be detrimental. The physical body is very much immune and adaptable, but Ya freely makes the sinner I'll, in hijacking it.

Those that worry themselves into illness, don't psychosomatic issues. They warn themselves and foster a sensitivity to menial things. It may be that these things studied to diminish health- don't.

Scientists are "right" for a hundred years with proof irrefutable, then comes along a few that prove them wrong, entirely, or take a blown up story and pop it.

There's simply no time to fret over insignificant, petty matters, and those that do- actually don't live any longer than others.

If it's good- it's Satanic.

Super-Visualization

A song, although about a few particular things, can be transformed into your own meaning, whether slight or drastic.

Candy, especially something like skittles, enhance visualization magic.

Visualization should be imaginative, leading to places and thoughts "that feel good."

With all that said, here are some examples of my visualization:

I imagine a pyramid and eye, such as that of money alongside, raining down in my life. I imagine a crown, falling down upon my head, dubbed by evil. I imagine angels choosing to serve me. I imagine the slaughter, even consumption of Ya. I see simple, singular things imaginatively roaming, such as stars. I imagine conflict and war, and I imagine goats and other elements of Devil Worship.

Running Away

There are many a person who sets aside the better things of life, things that are meaningless to them, and pursues destruction of any one who would do no less than succumb to their will.

They pursue the best complaint (to law, to regulation) that would seemingly endow their dominance over them or it. They exaggerate, embellish a problem “unresolved,” seeking to dominate everything.

Their parents *are abusive*, the teacher is *too* strict.

The best thing for such a person is discussion, separation, separation from those doing well, doing as they should, those with generous politeness and respect. Being separated, as many times it takes, to render there misappropriated destructive magic useless.

Hidden Treasures

Late in life I had adapted a taste different from the mundane. I liked for so long expensive things or needless collections. Then, somehow, my eyes opened to simpler things

I started liking, for example, mini die cast Colt 45 toys, glow in the dark star stickers, bear mace, playboys of forgotten celebrity Jenny McCarthy, 12-sided dice, while cargo pants, pocket radios and cheaper electronics, troll dolls, Mickey Mouse items.

These things are easily gotten, and very cheap, such as on EBay, and actually are note stimulating than a large TV. I used to desire big TV, then I

had a cell phone, and am fine with its small, private, YouTube loaded screen.

These days simpler things are better, and *are* better, to most people. A whole childhood can be roused up, thanks to internet shopping. Not at a bad price, with adult finances. You kind of like just having these things around.

Resurfacing and "Inventing" the Past

It is done often, taking what was already done, things mostly forgotten, and done again. Entire scores of previously conceived things can be recompiled and brought forth.

Video game makers do it all the time, whether on a small or large scale. Film makers have, lately, been doing it tirelessly. The days of three sequel movies has past. Movies once thought done and gone- aren't.

As CGI progresses, we are sure to see fake celebrity porn, whether of past or current stars.

- Baklava may be for many food never had, but with a different name and a little tweak here, a little tweak there, its spurious brilliance.

You can learn a lot from the past to determine likelihood of an event, reward, benefit or consequence. You can succeed well in recreating the past. You can stimulate the works with your reincarnation of the past. And you can enjoy, more simply, a recurrence of an old idea, again, again, and again.

Power and Status

Those that have power are afraid of losing it, in the words of Palpatine-known by many. If a leader, dictator, has surmounted a powerful presence and is refuted by any within, or without- is brazed by opposition, will promptly act to consecrate his position.

Once you're the best, even for a short time, you become impossibly the least, by your perception. But so often do these retain prestige only by

name sake, and the superiority of your product, your doing, has been spent. But only by namesake are you none the more better.

But there are those who simply have a thinking exemplary, that *their way* is simply superior. But that is usually outside of political issues.

A doctor, a scientist, will defend their position tooth and nail. They will find *some way, any way* to be right- and will cling to their perceived incorrection assuming they are *somehow* falsely mistaken. Einstein himself was a part of this syndrome.

The Nintendo Mario Bros creator did not like Donkey Kong Country- but most who played it thoroughly enjoyed it.

People retain what is really insignificant facts bout thing of there's: They are the oldest (), they reached the furthest (), could've been one of many thousand possible records, or something that only *they do* or inky *they've* done.

The richest, the oldest, the first, the last, the "greatest," the fastest, the only, or, the biggest eyesore of them all: Those with sports records- *hit the ball the most, threw it in a hoop the most, ran it past others the most*, and so on. These things don't edit pride and heightened status.

A clergy member: are they in any way better, in *any way*? Is what they do any more honorable- the monk who starves her/himself- than a person already starving? Or, is a intellectually drained Buddhist any better than the person relinquishing depression with the help of a counselor?

But the people most loved do the simplest things: deliver your mail, hook up your cable, transport you via bus or taxi, cook your meal at a restaurant, and checks out your shopping items.

As for me, I write. I supply the most that way- more than the eye catching, see it once, painting, more than the songs, that don't teach as much, no where nearly so. I expend so much more of myself by writing.

Good Things People Have Told Me

Can I worship you? Can I pray to you? You're the Devil! I saw a vision of you, Adam, you were in hell laughing, and later crying. Have you been pretending to be Jesus, lately, Adam? Adam you need to fall asleep! I call you Mister-A. A snake feels the same way.

I would just let sleeping dogs lye. You're a survivor, Adam. It just goes to show you, you can do anything you put your mind to. Your strength inspires me. You're too intelligent to be homeless.

Where Demons Abide

Some demons dwell under ground prone to earthquakes. In fact a wealthy Jewish man in San Francisco sought to turn it into an elaborate Mecca. And from that Lord Satan burst up from unto the Earth proclaiming "*Free at last!*"

That being the 1906 fire and earth quake of San Francisco, of which the Jehova Witnesses were just slightly off.

Demons are *under pressure, capped below these areas.*

Where you are alone you are all the more noticed by demons and expunge the Dark Force. And demons most often rest and abide in areas that are isolated. And each type of environment- a desert, the woods, forest, each carry a type of demonic spirit.

There are places which *feel* special and evocative, where demons likely are. I recollect a small isolated light house at the end of a board walk beside the ocean, in which I communicated with a demon. He taught me that he wanted to do good, but not on Ya's terms. So he thinks sometimes of luring in a war here. But Ya will not coincide with his agenda. The Demons name was Cicler.

And another demon I visited a few times, being trapped in an area he was, was always raging, day and night, looking for something he lost, in one room, to no ends.

Satanic Revelry

A holiday could very well be construed that's revelry in pride: pride not of race or nationality, but of oneself. Easter can be inverted into a sexual exploration, venture. That every one has a good chance of having sex would make a better and more Pagan ritual.

Christmas could be twirled into a two week process of productivity, as you do the best thing you can do invest in your future- or this could be new years eve, or finished then. *Or* a new day comprised of that. Otherwise Christmas could be a celebration of your dead heroes with gifts correlating to her/him.

Independence day could be a day to invigorate a militant persona, fighting for or aggrandizing your Satanic rights and place on Earth- or a revelry, a celebration of Separation of Church and State. *Or all of these.*

Halloween needs little change, however, except that it should engross its participant in iniquity- more of a satanic, demonic personification of evil and rouse of destruction- a plotting of the overtaking of Ya. There's candy, there's party favor toys, there's a horror movie not with popcorn but candy form. And it's a time I'm entrenched in diabolical music.

The concept here is to take a traditional holiday and make it Satanic. That's done by supplementing its theme with a Satanic one, and perhaps inverting the nature of the holiday with inclusion and eminence of Satan *and you.*

The Devil's Tools

THE WAND

The wand, if it is to be magically effective, must be straight from the branch of a tree. With a ribbon, or any creative way, tie/wrap/glue onto it any kind of crystal- particularly effective are blue quartz and rose quartz.

THE STONE

The stone is to be infused, through emotion. Their traditional uses, with dispensing later contradictions, tell of the ways they may be used. Place them inside a doll

(any doll, or a devil-doll) It will be the "spiritual heart" of it. You can also incorporate it into a demon-looking action figure.

THE CADLE

Consider the candle your "infernal light," the light of hell, that life dances around it, and dance the same way. Pray into the candle, and it will burn "to above," as 'as below, so above.'" – but this being up-up-up. Feel the heat of the candle and put both hands together to pray,- to Satan, a demon.

THE WITCHE'S BROOM

Those invited to the Sabbat ride upon a broom to meet their master, The Goat. First it is that you commune with The Goats. As in- a meeting of the six goats. And before that, you must be so allured as to receive the mark of the Beast swiped, by a "stranger," onto your forehead: that means the Demonic Beings have taken you in with them of which few are worthy.

THE MIRROR

The Devil's Mirror. You are to as well as possible see not as you see yourself in the mirror but rather as others do. When you do this well enough you can replace your image with the Devil's. Seeing yourself as him, and inside you he will come. Then, one can only imagine what evil is seen- once I've seen myself as a goblin looking puppet (which Satan looks like a red goblin sometimes. Actually Satan's true appearance is the Hebraic symbol on the south west corner of the Baphomet, and those letter represent how he evolved.

THE DRINK

The consumption of a drink- anything from tea to grape, cherry cider, is to be slowly drunk, alluding to a feeling of relaxation and peace. During this tranquil feeling, meditate on thoughts of success, or any pleasant thought. The container so much does not matter- but it can only help, and distinctly separate normal drinking from magical drinking. Meditate with the chant 'my blood is blue.'

Also there is the magical execution of thought development per drink- My favorite being that per drink, from A to Z, a favorite scene, which We call a , "Textural," from a video game, show, cartoon, or movie.

Otherwise per drink, you can think of memories from A to Z, or more simply a word within a theme from A to Z (alphabets supply structure and formity.) The Hole is a lonely place to be.

THE DICE

Used for deviation as demonic forces can easily manipulate where it lands. In fact it's the reason why many win or lose the game Dungeons and Dragons. Use a twelve sided die or dice, and dice containing pictures (that are usually six sided.) Formulate what each number or image represents and get to rolling.

THE POUCH ON THE ALTAR

One being I worship, the notorious false Saint named Santa Muerte, desires gifts. Santa Muerte is really just a hidden incarnation of Satan- to worship Santa Muerte is to worship Satan. Coinciding with prayers and wishes, take a pouch and place inside gifts, putting it below the altar.

THE RING

The ring may be inexpensive. The ring represent your marriage into the world. Carry it for awhile with the promise of enjoying Devil's Earth (Nazia.) Then take the ring off and put it in a place of the world hidden. You will draw in magic and fortify a marriage to Nazia. Otherwise (in a different use) rings serve as a reminder your promises (as to Satan, or arch angels) your commitment, or to keep your mind on your Satanic path-takings.

THE GREEN MARBLE, OR, THE BLACK ORB

Using home made play dough, which is equal parts salt, water, and flour, form a white orb. Then, using either grape cool aid or a mix of food dies producing black, blacken it. Hold it in hand, raise it up and state: "Envigous, Envigous, Here is my Watcher." Dance with the orb until you feel invigorated and ectastic, fusing within it life.

As for s green marble, grasp it often as a component of power that's a part, as one with you. As though it is a piece of you, and sustains, preserves you.

THE PEN

Consider that what you write is read by the angels, demons, and known by Ya and Satan, and lasts forever. If you are a reputable Satanist, so it does. Leave such writings around, viewable, with the request, even from Ya, to have them read.

You can also create new symbols. It was revealed to me they are liked when one magically appeared to me on paper (apart from my own hand) that being a Muslim/Islamic crescent moon looking downward at an Israeli star/ Star of David.

THE SMALL, BASIC DICTIONARY

Using a small, basic dictionary, view random words that have you remember things. For example, seeing the words pencil, book, bicycle, game, each word reminds you of these things in your life, such as your first bike, or a board game from grandmas house. Doing this routinely, every day, you would remember practically everything in your life, and would be the most outstanding magic you ever worked!

It is to pursue the knowledge of self and concentrate, keep, otherwise lost portions of the soul.

THE CLOAK, OR BLANKETING OVERCOAT

While wrapped in a cloak or overcoat conceptualize yourself inside the wings of a demon, that the outside of which wages a war, and on the inside is protection and comfort in which you are until "the dust settles."

THE THROWN

The thrown is your favorite seat, a place of Satanic contemplation, a place to ruminate with power. Demons that exist beside you are offered there the wishes and embodiment of profuse power and dignity. Where you should roam in power, there should be there before your thrown.

THE CIGARETTE

The cigarette while burning represents your enemies on fire, the extinguished cigarette your vanquishing of them. And as snipes on the ground or kicked into the sewer their entrapment.

MUSTARD PAINT

Imagine what all paints could be used, though not typically used to paint with, if ever- things like mustard, cool aid, nail polish, and mascara. They all make it so much cheaper, yet sometimes better, and so much more available.

While I was down in The Hole I would paint often. But one day something strange occurred. Being unable to paint good, while striving for a good image, I swiped the painting with my hand, and looked, more as a gaze, and wow! It looked EVIL! During a later occurrence in life it was revealed to me that it was Satan whom I drew and coincidingly evoked.

So amongst the strife and complexity of art Satan is, and actually is often, evoked.

CREATIVE WORK

With this your creative experience is used to create any number of magical products. Be creative. With it have magical items all around. One thing I've done, I believe my best construct, was a Ouiji Board made from glass and black nail polish Old English letters.

This is a good opportunity to introduce you to the eight shapes of aesthetics (and a foundation for aesthetically endowed architect.) The Eight Magic Shapes are:

A swirl to the left, a swirl to the right, a trapezoid, an oval, two columns, a diamond or triangle, a rhombus, and a circle. These are priced together in order to comprise the best structure.

THE ELECTRONIC

Some of the best fun I've had was taking apart and assembling differently with or without new components old electronics, such as a dial tone or rotary phone. You ask 'what does this electrical pathway do, and why, and what would happen if this is done, or that?'

After all, science is much a concept and application of magic. So you have all these tools, very many available, so be a brilliant scientist. -Or at least have fun in understanding how they operate.

Ever Abundant Misnomers

It just can't be tired or worn out, easy facts. Truly knowledge has increased and people are stuck in traffic. They'll take any study or assumption that

"science" gives them when it comes to food. *Pro biotics will make you shit better, eggs will make you smarter, gensing and B vitamins will give you energy, sugar will elevate your mood..* Would you believe, these things are not true?

Vitamin C does not heal the cold!

People consume, and impart upon themselves this useless, fake science of food properties and magical benefits, as though they are herbalist witches.

I can't sleep my eight hours! Actually I've found the pill for perfect sleep, it's an anti psychotic.

Picking Crystals

The Nazia (Earth of Satan) is riddled with treasure. To find even a coin upon it is something of a magical treasure. Some day, cigarette snipes will be as sought out as arrowheads. Take from it the remains tobacco sample and encase it, as in a film slide case.

Crystals are very abundant on Nazia and are the magic stone, whether or not one prefers a diamond- save that a diamond can invest one with the cost of magic tools.

Crystals can be faceted into jewelry, or simply kept for Greater Sorcery.

Branches, staffs can be taken from Nazia, as my father imparted in youth hikes up the mountains. When I was eight, by the way, I claimed up *Devil's Peak*, in Colorado.

Mushrooms the most concentrated magical food. Even the few seemingly doing nothing, not being so different than the ones that drastically cause biological effects, do *something*.

A stream of running water, a staff of oak, or weeping Willow, an abandoned home, or abandoned trailer with a book of witchcraft within... wherever you look in un populated areas, there is lots of magical things.

Doo Pee Doo Wah

Derived in part from the Disney medly "Doo pe dee doo wah, doo pe do day, oh my my what a wonderful day," comes my chant-mantra *Doo pee da do, Doo pee do wah*.

Old Disney is riddled with magical chants, and magic itself. There was even a black and white cartoon made during days yet still Christian saturated, of demons dancing in hell to hells bells.

It seems every demon, as should every witch or warlock, carries a magical verse.

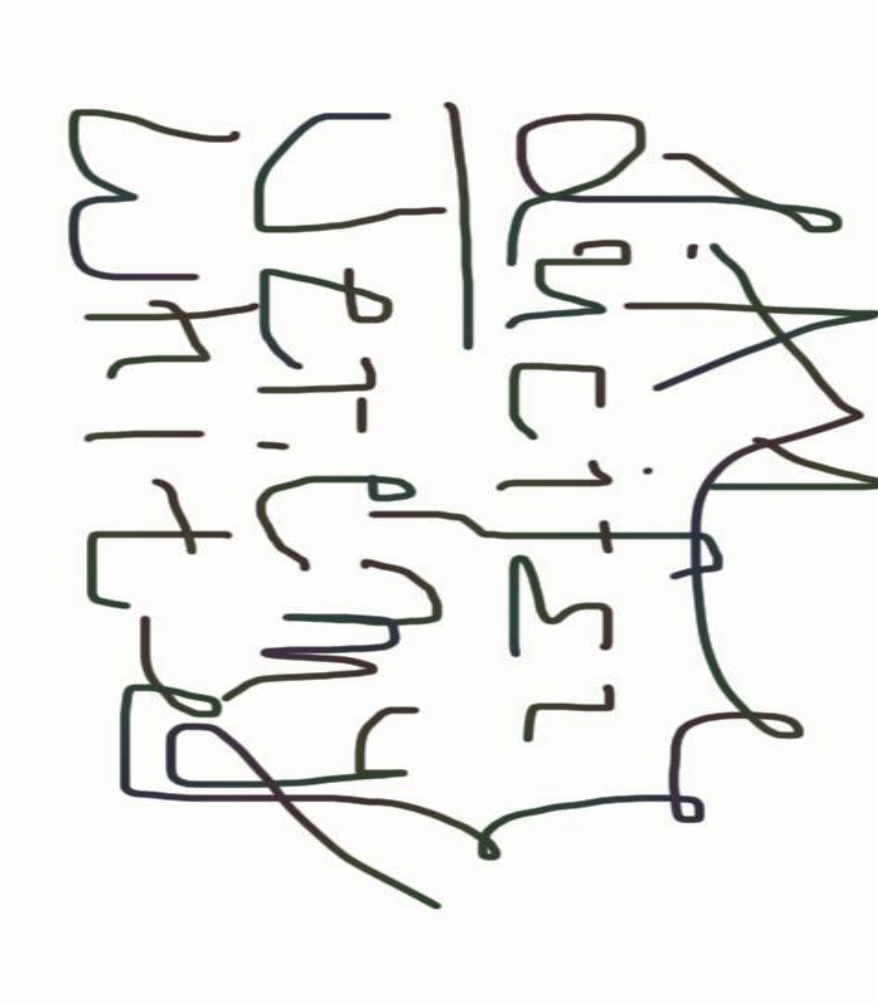
In formulating one go down the alphabet and rhyme certain two letter words (boo, coo, doo, too, too, hop, joo, koo, loo, moo, noo, poo, roo, soon, too, voo, woo, yoo,) changing but a little, within a theme, until you come across a magical, unique, formation of sounds.

Constructing magical names:

You combine and twerk meanings into singular sounds, much alike making new words. For example, find a word for *light*, such as, *ray*, *vibrant*, or *illumination*. Then perhaps a Satanic name, such as Lucifer. Do this with many possible elements to make one precise word composed from many. In this merely simple example *Illumnifer Raysyatin*.

Doing this the best I could, I formulated the following order of names:

Raine, Roo, Bethai, Tomel, Fydra



A Satanic Adventure Game

Whether or not video games are loaded with superb 3D effects, the most Satanic games are adventure text games. They are easily programmed- at least relatively, and requires one to delve in your imagination.

There are many from which to derive influence, from Oregon Trail to Where in Time is Carmen San Diego? But a large number of which have been sorcery based, magic invoking incarnations.

If you want many produced quickly, then take a pre existing text and modify it, if you like, or simply copy and paste fantasy eBooks into your creation.

These games can teach magic, have a list of demons, be of a dark incarnation and teach Satanism.

Reach for the Stars and Grow to Their Height and Stature

The higher your goal, the least the most. If someone is to conquer the Earth, s/he must do better than the best done before him or her. After all, if its not the best, it is a part of the least. But you, in doing what others can or will not, will thereby succeed.

If it is remarkable, it is because it's first, or better than it's least, perhaps timeless, or about perfect.

I admit, I don't like to think about the prospect of writing ten pages each day, especially right before the last few pages of the day are done. But I know if its not me, it'll be someone else, and in such a diluted saturated market, I have much competition.

General quality coupled with quantity brings sure success- to its further end. That is as far as exposure helps, but something of good quality is timeless.

I come immediately to the lessen of Atari and Nintendo. Atari allowed *any game from any company* to be on its free coded console. And because of it most of the Atari games were refuse, crap. But the Nintendo Entertainment

System patented its coding used by its system and only allowed on it quality games. Because of it the NES was, naturally the only choice.

Doing the least will not get you anywhere. Even if it does, its not something you've earned, disserved. I mean that politely.

The Road to Hell

Like a goat travels to new roads and other places *usually away* from people, not content until it dwells on a mountain, so should you a Satanist travel.

There are those that yet travel and those that have come to the mountains to rule. They on mountains survive the beat and do still fight to keep their place, but there, it is so much more a game.

It's like making one's own bed, reaching a star, taking the broad road but surpassing destruction. Imagine a gargantuan horse rider treading a star, and you know God, To be better is a never ending pursuit, and Lucifer told Ya, "I want to be like you!"

Taking anything worthwhile from Ya, in a way so vane, is asking for brutal suffering. But the reward is irreplaceable. If a woman or man asks for wonderful great things they will get them. After all Ya has always said, "Let them."

Gypsy-like Satanists are true Satanists in every form, and the traveling Satanist gypsy will, no doubt, run across her/his own kind, even frequently.

If Ya is honorable, admirable in any way, it is for his poetic, lucid and precise use of might, as His Four Horsemen.

Striving for a Luciferian Perfection

He was the seal of perfection. Lucifer is the illuminated, the enlightened. In doing our doings and formulating, developing our thoughts, so should we be perfect. Let us leave no stoned unturned and in significant matters come not to a resolve until we have reached mastery.

During my time at a psychiatric hospital, where I spent a year of my life, I was only given a radio for any good distraction and entertainment. *And I mastered it, it became heavenly.* I can now make any music be about what I want it to and think within shuffled random radio music powerful and pleasant visualizations.

I could write a book at an easy pace, not by reaching its end, but by having the luxury to slowly do my best. The end should not be “stared” at, unless its an issue of pride and agenda.

Little by little one can tailor rich, luxurious clothing- one gold rivet, one gold button, navy blue thread, a new leather pocket. By the way, it's been said leather is *bad* meat is *good* but if the meat was eaten, the leather *should be* taken.

Little by little until it's whole the best of things could be compiled: of home goods, clothing and jewelry, creative work (you name it,) and take longer to *think* garnering higher intelligence and perception.

The Vision of the Ten Rings

As tablets became laptops became cell phones became watches- though some may prefer electronic chip impediments or a holographic model cell phone, my preference could be no greater than *ten rings of magic.*

These rings would begin simply enough but evolve quite well, over a long period of time, until they could cull up practically any good thing. Then they'd come to know your environment and cater to your understanding and desired realization of its procurement.

Like a suit- even as powerful as a super Metroid suit, could be extracted from the rings output.

They'd begin basically enough, like as a mouse cursor, or a point indicator, and develop into manifesting holographic interfaces. . Voice commands or a sliding, swiping action, could be integrated, easily. And remember, the rings need not be as thin, they can cover your finger up to the knuckle

It could be told *go 1, go 2, go 3* and afterword will acknowledge certain hand movements to execute an action. Incorporated hand gestures using the ten rings will be like magic of the hands and fingers.

The rings are ever on, changeable, adjustable, and can operate a suit, not a heavy clunky suit, but a comfortable scientifically integrated one. And with a rip of the finger coinciding with that finger's ring: a magical effect performed.

Imagine, the ring piles up a long rectangular, thin holographic display of four buttons upward (above the top of the ring) and downward, below the ring- a thin holographic display of buttons. To swipe down on the ring is to circularly rotate the display of eight buttons. *That's on your index finger.*

On your middle finger up comes four or so buttons the same, only upward ones, no circular movement, but if with your left index finger you poke through the one of four displays coming up from the right handed index finger through it through the middle finger display, provides more input.

If you push down on the ring, more happens.

A good shape for the ring is an octagon. Remember, it covers the top knuckle unto the bottom knuckle of the finger.

The Sky's truly the limit when it comes to science. I do believe I'll be around when these developments occur.

Satanic Aesthetics for...

There is little to none applied aesthetics in the every day world, all is mundane. Take a look around. Everything is ginger and plain. There's nothing good to look at, no time to enjoy the surroundings.

A trash can is pigeon shit green. The sidewalk and most everything in urban areas are stone, only stone. There's an occasional tree. To put something cool anywhere is to litter.

The stairs, stairs, the windows never stained glass or colorfully tinted, lights just lights, doors just doors. But how about a tree bench or sitting area,

rainbow, even glow in the dark paint used, the side walk having glitter, the lights having better effect, and toys or parade candy all around the ground.

To have the capacity to: put stickers anywhere, douse around glitter, paint the trash cans, jump to the first floor unto a bouncy inflated floor, ribbons tied around poles- this capacity ought be one's *right*.

Scientifics

Those of old wanted certain things, and have had to rely on magic to produce most of it. Now that what science can produce, idea things and situations can emerge in their development and production.

For example, they wanted a magic wand, magic jewelry, gold in the lab, and life from a doll. Some of these modern, scientific incarnations, are present, with further development of them to come.

The wand can create a holographic screen when the shape of a screen is made, or at least present from the tip at a pouch of a button. You could say, "where is coffee," and like GBS direction, points a beam to that place.

A light could some day, hover above, when needed. Or a further advancement if that, your possessions could follow above or directly behind you. And one step beyond that, those possessions temporarily miniaturized.

Glasses can be scientifically procured that gives you further ahead visual information, details, you may like. The may point out in a crowd someone you know, who perhaps otherwise would be spotted. That could aksi be useful in decriminalization.

I would love to see the day that brings about walk on the air shoes. Perhaps it just need more powerful use of magnets.

Seeds that grow spontaneously, electronic clothing, *ring magic*, a fountain of youth formula, and developed AI, these will certainly developed until the point that Ya's curse is vanquished.

Political Systems

As I've said and illustrated earlier, *my* idea system would be contracts enhanced anarchy- that law and order, productivity and social well being could be anarchy controlled by contract- to the governmental establishment, or be it a corporation or Hell's Angels, or any number of guises.

There's good and bad in everything, I suppose, with Greater good and Lesser Good, Greater Evil and Lesser Evil.

I personally see good in capitalism. Things that way become increasingly better. The consumer gets what's increasingly better. Though the poor under a capitalist structure are more without, what is most in the past of a capitalist world is the least today: it makes the world better for everyone. These capitalist crumbs are just fine, people ahead of themselves are ever-greedy.

Socialism, which is communism *without* a king, a dictator, which involves all in society, to aid and abide by things helping the greater whole, is very anti-individual. Your chores, occupation, is predetermined and there is very little to no presence of competition. *You can't excel, you can't be any better than anyone, "All for Society."* What is society?

It's becoming increasingly difficult to be a dictator. The internet and hidden communication, the rights held of faith- and it seems American constitutional rights are both naturally fought for and maturely occurring.

America is great, I just don't like the increasing shoving of health workers into their offices.

Majic the Encyclopedic Game

I imagine a game that spans an encyclopedia, from A to Z.

Each book cover has as many letter A things there are: including for example, with letter A, ace of spades, a scarlet letter, an anarchy symbol, and an upside down A goat symbol. As these pictures and symbols go for the color, so does that book for the game.

Using a preexisting book (especially Satanic are 1980's Del Ray fantasy books) the player constructs an entire world. As towns are come across, on a grid is drawn them, and made available game play and routs.

Some activities in the game involve outside action, such as planting in town a hidden bag of green marbles or feeding the birds- say, to gain progress.

Taste magic would be incorporate, to enhance the game with savory candy, or if in a bar during the game, the consumption of alcohol.

The trading of actual items, like jewelry, stickers, creative currency, foreign bank notes, or any desirably acquired object, would occur.

The books would guide and direct the game intricately. A player could switch from book to book. In book S, shops, spells, seed, sail. In book N, new, noon, names, night. As throughout the game's use of the encyclopedia.

As with all my ideas, I don't need to be paid, I don't even need to be acknowledged. That they are used, that's what matters to me. *I need not even credit. I refuse my rights.*

The Sword in the Stone

That might be my favorite Disney film, and is rich with elements from The Principality list.

He takes a sword (Joker, sword, gold, swine) from a stone (Spirit, blue, elephant, *stone*) and is helped by an owl (Hand, *bird*, staff, red)

From The Principality List I came to understand the *dragon* is of a bad, undesirable quality. In the Hobbit he was robbed by Bilbo, the burgler, as in my four elements *Thief, goat, white, ring*. Indeed Bilbo had a powerful ring which he got from golem *Creature, black panther, assassin, word*.

Of all the animals in movies and cartoons pigs have it worst. And cats, though not as nearly bad, are often undesiranle emulation. *Wizard of OZ,*

Sylvester, Tweety, Pink Panther, Opium smoking cat from Alice and Wonderland, and so on. But there is also *Tiger* from *Winnie the Pooh*.

In *Winnie the Pooh*, there's *poo* (*Bear*, brown, cane, bee) there's the rabbit (*Rabbit*, green, seed stage) There's the owl (*Bird*, red, hand, staff.) And *Tiger* (*Red*, whip, *cat*, fairy.)

The principality list is for me a thing of meditation and thought. It gives a sort of understanding I can't resist.

My Best Recipes

My best recipe is *The King's Cake*. You take a cake, put on it another cake, and another, on top of that a cheese cake. Sprinkle on top m and M's. Then put some candy bars in the microwave and pour it on top.

Then there is a far simpler recipes of making *sprite popsicles* with gummy bears inside.

Another is to eat cereal in coffee.

And another is to make cereal peanut butter sandwiches having inside, for example, peanut butter crunch.

And another is to eat cereal with recess pieces, or crumbled Oreos, crumbled cookies or simply adding marshmallows.

My Very Most Favorite Music Videos

In general, nearly all of: *Slayer*, *Danzig*, *Morbid Angel*, *Type O Negative*, and *Death*.

4 non *Blonds* *What's Up?* ... *A.O.S. History Repeats Itself...* The song *About Her...* *Adelle Sky Fall...* *Aero Smith Crying and Crazy...* *Alanis M. Hand in my Pocket, You Ogha Know and Head Over Feet...* *Alison Krauss Lucky One, When You Say Nothing at All, and Now That I've Found You..* *Ramstien Amerika...* *Amorphous Black Winter Day and My Kantale...* *Annie Lennox No More I Love You's...* *Aqua (all of)...* *Billy Idol Eyes Without a Face...* *Bjork Human Nature...* *Dido White Flag...* *Eddie Brickle A Hard Rains Gonna Fall*

and Circle... Eurythmics *Sweet Dreams*... Fiona Apple *Fast as You Can* and *Sleep to Dream*... Garbage/ Shirley Manson (most of it.) ...Pat Benetar *Hell is For Children* and *We Belong*... Led Zeppelin *Kashmir*... Katty Perry *Roar*, and *Dark Horse*... Len *Steal My Sunshine*... Maura O'Connell *Helpless Heart*... Mettalica *The Unforgiven*... Ozzy NIB... Pearl Jam *Black*.. REM *Losing my Religion*... Rhianna *Diamonds*... Sade *By Your Side*... Sneaker Pimps *Six Underground*... Tangerine Dream *Loved by the Sun*... Cartigans *Favorite Game*... and the *Final Fantasy* music of Nobuo Uematsu.

Anton LaVey Was a Con Artist

Anton Lavey, writer of the Satanic Bible, founder of The Church of Satan, is really of no consequence to the existence of Satanism. His followers do not even believe there is a Satan. They do what's normal for everyone, but call *that* Satanism.

Although they do not believe in or worship the Devil, they do worship and idolize their leader. Anton LaVey was a ceaseless liar. He has his followers believe such things as sleeping with Marylyn Monroe on a train.

They sometimes believe he *is* The Devil, though, to see his bony out poking shoulders and frame I know him as nothing more than a dead old fart.

He was perverted. Most of the Satanic Bible was about sex being OK. He wanted the right to baptize minors in the nude.

They are philosophers of philosophy and of him who was referred to in the movie *Spawn* as *retards*. They are trapped into "philosophy of philosophy," and constantly correcting people who call them Devil Worshipping hard asses. *Satanism is not Devil worshipping*...

On the whole it is good at inducing individuality. These Satanists are individualistic. They develop their own tastes and they are not as f**kd up as a very lost Christian. Certainly good is there, but for most part LaVeyian Satanists are practicing morons.

Apart from application of Individualism, there is little to no good in it. He was a con artist, making his Church for the "non joiner."

More Magic Items

THE OCCULT JOURNAL

You should rest your soul within it. The book is to be all forms of magic, both psychological and ceremonious, derived from obscure sources, and obscure knowledge along with pre existing magic techniques. For me something better would be a book of memories put together like it's a memory palace within a book. But these two things together go well together.

Whatever you find. For mine I've taken from any useful thing from The Four Laws of Gold to The Heroes Journey.

POKEMON OR MAGIC THE GATHERING CARDS

These at least give you demonic and sorcerous manifestations, and do it well. If you can construct well from the abstract to see what these things *could* mean *could* entail, *could* articulate- so much all the better.

CREATIVE RESTRUCTURE OF BOARD GAME PIECES AND BOARDS

Any thing from making a monopoly about *your* town to making Life about *your* life can be done. Scrabble could spell out your name on a door. A curtain of taped together playing cards could be made. Jenga can make a doll house, guess who can have paper printed family pics, and dominoes can tile furniture.

DANCING PIXELS OR SNOW VISSION

Bouncing pixels do better than a crystal ball in forming visions. Snow vision, the little white dots forming on old TV's not "receiving" anything (but in fact they're seeing space) do well, too, in seeing visions, than a crystal ball. White noise is also helpful for meditation. *As are planetary frequencies*

ALCHOL

Many ancient cultures uplifted their selves with alcohol to reach a nirvana perceptible to higher being communication. Elated enough you are *unrestricted, more passive*.

THE COFFIN

A coffin well enables a sensory restricting state- induces *sensory depravation* that serves well to hear and understand yourself. It is like self hypnosis, which is achieved in a lethargic state. It's very comfortable- better than a bath. And its conductive to the earlier form of hypnosis (what became hypnosis by Freud) that being Astral Projection.

HIDDEN IMAGRY PAINTING/ DRAWING

In these one thing means, and is understood to mean, very many. This is what George Lucas did in creating Star Wars. Many different meanings cone to cue leading to many more, even things entirely observed by the viewer, which George Lucas wasn't even a part.

Many observations, as a result, have been "known" in Star Wars, by an insatiable imagination. It's a magical effect with loaded results applicable to your own creation. It is to be hidden between the lines.

THE PIT

If you are as expressive as a psychopath, a pit is a must- a basement covered with psychopathic imagery. Why not dose the walls with (FAKE) blood? Some sacrifice in them, or hold captives.

But it should be a place of grim, diabolical expression- whether real or fake. As well a place to render fury, or, circling around, remove inhibition, freely speaking, freely moving around.

YOUR BED

I get my best, fullest positive understanding and an awareness of things to be grateful for, in bed, when I decide to sleep. Wrap yourself in comfort, luxuriate in cover warmth during winter, and meditate on the goodness of life.

More General Topics, Reiteration, and Summary

Ya does not like the well dressed Wo/man. He especially doesn't like those that honor Satan in their attire. He strips the wealthy man. He is discussed by the proudly looking.

If someone does not like you, and expresses it, it is because they are jealous, envious, and think you are in some way better than them. Wanting to be better, they either want to be more conceptually alluring, or stronger (which goes hand in hand with that) or else have a higher stature than you. It's good to be hated- it is to be feared.

It used to be that people were limited to TV and radio, to *it's* choices, if not more than a few CD's, besides. Now there are movies, songs, books and short videos, that tailor uniquely to you. You don't have to be irritated by things you watch, hear, or read- whether you are Christian, Satanic, gay, straight, racist, sexist, or against any of those. Now, not all people have to like one thing.

Surely science and technology will reduce crime. The most atrocious of all crime, kidnapping, will be easily eradicated, when there is an eye in the sky, looming in on where people go from point a to point b. Except, it's a sick joke a demon used to say, "she has a *baby* it's a *secret*." But down the roost, people who commit crimes will be observed from above seeing where anyone and every one goes from a to b to a. Keys will become embedded in the hand, or perhaps the thumb print, making car theft very

difficult. And everyone having a cell phone these days, the police can be called, very quickly. Science will surely reduce crime.

If you do crack just once *then* you might do it again, until you're hooked. Don't let it begin, to begin with. There is *not* a first time for *every thing*. Crack heads just live for the high. They will spend every dollar on crack. They haven't a life beyond it. It makes whores of both men and women. While homeless I once heard a black man shouting, "I'll suck your dick for five dollars!"

The God of Scientology.. The scientologist, it was so said by L. Ron Hubbard, may have a God of their choice, any God, besides Jesus (since Scientology is not a Judeo-Christian religion. I used to say (and repeating it often have remembered, years later) "Scientologists, you may have a God, any one but Jesus, I ask you kindly, deservingly, can I be your God? I publicly say things in support of Scientology." And here was my own good understanding and defense of their beliefs. Then I said, if you like me, feed me, and that's all I ask. And a very kind man came up to me, while homeless, sporting comradery, and gave me a Pepsi and a bag of Rold Gold Pretzels!

Hey what do you want for those hundred dollar head phones? How about some crack. Jingle jingle. -no, I'll take forty dollars. *Let me try them out.* Okay, they work good, rides away. *Hey what about my money? Come to the ATM with me.* I went around the corner, and he was on a bicycle, and far gone, with my hundred dollar skull candy noise canceling headphones.

How much for your 800 dollar laptop? How about 80 dollars? OK, sold. \$3 dollars for Final Fantasy 8? OK there you are. I paid just three dollars for a cool wind chime, any ways.

Ya transforms the wicked to greater stature. Though he "corrects" He makes better- Though he burns, He refines. So if you are wicked and made destitute, you emerge as something better. But you, being as Satan, do the trick of remaining iniquitous.

Pray to a Star Bucks coffee cup. Modern idols are all around : the golden arches, the Carl's Junior star, and my favorite, the Star Bucks logo. I write

have demon names signed on my Star Bucks cup, usually Shiva. And I have openly, publically, spoken and sung it with music. Idols are very present, like in action figures that look like devils, or, if your lucky, like Satan Himself. Idols are engraved on coins. I stared at a Morgan Dollar once, for twenty minutes, and got an erection.

Where are the natural scientists? Individuals, once so fascinated with the Earth, experimented with it. A person often wondered what things did and assorted and rearranged it, creating amazing things. Now a scientist is a group of scientists doing and accomplishing very good things, for sure, but we still need the studious, curious independent scientist.

Explore and realize your tastes. Come to know what's best for you. I have spent a lot of time doing so, my self. I thought, what's the perfect bread? It's pretzel bread. What is the best cereal? For me, it's Fruity Pebbles. What, of all sandwiches, is the best? I think the Reuben is. I also formulated a scale. What is cherry cider in Lucifer's book of Cloud Nine? It's an eight. What is a caramelo candy bar? It's an eight, too. See, if you get to Cloud Nine, you are eating God. Mmm.. Body of Christ.

The Rainbow Necklace:

Final Fantasy!

-What?

Final Fantasy 7 fuckin faggot pissin me off!

Hey a rainbow necklace would be so cool!

He's a wise guy!

The Devil's his master...

I was just saying, it would be cool to have a rainbow necklace

Fuckin psycho puttem away!

What does anyone think about a rainbow necklace?

A rainbow necklace? That would be awesome!

Finally! Someone who agrees with me!

And laughter.

My Madams of Sin.. My Madams of Sin will have pyramids built for them, gold around the finger, and I will be in the basement with my ice cold full of Sprite.

More relation from the Principality List. The pig is the worst cartoon character. Being Piglet, Babe, Wilbur, Porky Pig, and Garfield Friends. Star Wars has Luke's and Vader's cut off hand (Hand, red, bird, staff) and the light saber is like a staff, and Vader's is red. There is the hand from Adam's Family (Thing), there is the hamburger helper hand. And there is the hand from Vampire Hunter D, and the wall hand from Legend of Zelda. Back to Star Wars there us the stage where Palpatine met with Anakin (green, rabbit, seed, stage) and the green light saber. Then there is Anakin who was born from a virgin mother (spirit, blue, rock, elephant) and the rock Luke raised with the force (spirit) and the blue milk and the blue light saber (again: blue, rock, spirit, elephant.) Not to mention the elephant like creatures in the film. Out of every principality member, Blue, Rock, Elephant, Spirit, is the most indicative of Star Wars.

Honor to the self sustained. I have what I need. I've met my own needs. If there is something I want, I will get it. I will work for it. I do not have to hustle or appreciate the hustler. Having done so, I will not have to beg or unnerve others in to supplying me with things. I will have what I need and enjoy what I have from week to week. I am NOT owed. I DO NOT owe anyone anything.

What about the grey? I explored and structuralized into an entirely new religion "the grey," in my book "The Final Bible of Christian Satanism." Christian Satanism was a duality between good and evil, and it even clearly seems as something that the two sides toiled to produce, through my hands.

It us always "good or evil," right and wrong, one side or the other. What about both? Will it ever be seen and storied, the "grey," the decidedly both?

What about in Star Wars- will there ever be the shadow side of the force. I think so, as it is an alluring, fascinating new thing.

Effective martial arts.. Grappling and wrestling comprise the most effective martial arts. Jui-Jitsu, through careful training and observation, very well seems the most effective. Simple rudimentary locks work best- like head locks and full nelsons. Fight dirty. And do not relent. Grasp wrists. Aim for the nose. And tackle. Given emphasis only a few of the best things matter. Some people don't know what animal to pull out of the hat.

Sleep deprivation.. Sleep deprivation puts one into a dreamy, fantasy inducing state that's very conducive to magic. Music is (so very much more) deep and rich, elating and meaningful, when sleep deprived. Visions come forth, as well as more receptivity, to voices.

When in Rome.. Whatever thing a person contradicts you about, or if someone says something conflicting with your own belief, just agree. It really doesn't have to matter. Siding with them would insure comradery, and you can dispense with unnecessary, messy toils of proving them wrong.

The Earth needs a different parent.. What the Earth needs are seeds and people who like more than cow, chicken, pig and tuna. What effect occurs when several thousand cows, chicken, pigs and tuna are slaughtered? Would GGaia retaliate?

Better aesthetics every where.. When you picture a living room or bed room what do you see? Couch here *always* there, TV on dresser, bed there, this here, that there. Its plain. Its so basic. Its never out of "ordinary." But me, I've taken two bed frames and put them up sideways, as a higher up base for my bed. I put a piece of tiled wood on the top, for evenness, and put a mini book shelf on top of that, where I had my laptop and important books. I put on the wall glow in the dark star stickers, and had a cool little room because of it. It goes beyond ones room, but that's one owns space, you have every freedom to suit it to good taste, unlike the rest of the world. I once saw a man arrested for painting what was a beautiful US flag on an

army green trash can. *Arrested. Incarcerated.* A tree house requires a permit. We all need a Satanist's touch, a Satanist's aesthetics.

Provide for your future.. Always provide one tenth of your income and resources, but ideally both, for your future. Provide for your family, too, at least a little time by time, as resources permit, but being generous. Have your family help one another. I do, and so does all my family. But my friends, save maybe one who've I've decided is generally helpless, I help. But it is not really a friend who borrows, in any case. If you are to succeed, you must make it happen. And remember, the reason why success, apart from luck, ever comes, is because others can't or won't do it. The few who diligently work hard to succeed are the few that do.

Establish a Satanic Purpose.. If you do The Devil's work well, it may be that He hires you, if you aren't hired already. This is both what you do well and what causes the most desirable, Satanic change. Be diligent. Work perfection. Whatever work you do, do it well and change things, Satanicly.

Your Marriage to the World

FOR A TRUE SATANIST, THE WORLD IS HIS OYESTURE. There are treasures deep and rich.

Eat a cake and envision that Satan marries you to Nazia. Ride a tall swing and envision you are over taking heaven. Indulge in food and imagine being Christ-slaughter.

Find what is rich and bathe yourself in it. Strive to concoct the good life, rule within Nazia. Have a life wonderful, full of pleasure at any cost.

Have a purpose full of reward and gratification, one you perform to reach the stars. Become, even, as one who treads the cross.

Eat lavishly, indulgently, sensuously, luxuriantly. Pass no bad food into your mouth.

Know Ya for what he truly is: a raging, merciless dictator who desires eternal worship.

Know the road of Christianity, a road of trials and oppression. The only ends to it is perfect worship and adherence to Christ.

Collect the unwanted, a die cast jet plane, a model corvette, colored pens, stickers and the ageless.

Do not relent to make your life on Nazia (Satan's Earth,) ever better. Stay here on Nazia, with us- let us all make and keep Earth's Satan's Earth.

When there is peace, be good and well. When there is war, hide, and make and sell Play Dough.

Enjoy, uniquely, as an individualist. Know and understand your unique tastes. Your music may not be popular- "but it used to be popular, its still somewhat popular, at least it's recently popular.." Find the helpful but obscure in a pile of trash books. Within them uncover the occult. Be an Occult Investigator! Collect and form anew, draw in hidden energy, and find the lost, among old creations.

Meditate in prideful things. Circle around with bright side thinking and concentrate on well being. Think proudly. Thinking proudly enough, you can cause great storms.

Invest in a thing worthwhile, Aline or with others. Fill your time excellently.

Science is making this Earth a Nazian paradise. *Immortality, AI development, abundant food, and anything imaginable- that science is slowly, but steadily making a paradise.* We have so much to look forward to.

Do not actor in this world to the over sensitive. Instead, promote values of resilience and strength. If it's beautiful, it is, how *can* everything be beautiful? Maybe in some distorted way everything could be adjusted perceptually to beauty, but *ugly* is as *ugly* is seen.

Be a child of Nazia, a child of Satan. Worship playfully: playfully destructive, playfully evil.

Magic is an attractiveness from deities. They may like, for example, red vandals, red robes, certain chants, certain invocations, and a well made ceremony.

The Earth should be Nazia, the bible pushing moralists should be the ones thrown into jail.

Select your demons and worship them. Don't forget Shiva, Lilith, Agnes, Isis, Ishtar, Beelzebub, Azrael, Abandon... *but above all*, Lucifer and Satan

THE NATION OF AMERICA IS THE NATION OF SATAN.

Satanic material has been created in America that is without number. Those hearing basic rock music for the first time perceives it to be quite wicked. But that's the least of it.

Christians are, no doubt, the worst of all bullies and feel privileged to be so. They are power happy nuts feeling so strongly that Christian is absolutely the only way to be. And these days, are very lonely. Being apparently abusive with their power, Separation of Church and State was established.

Be so ready to separate yourself from Ya by taking the mark of the Beast. Give yourself reasoning that is true: that realization and preservation of truth that *God, Ya*, is evil.

There is no end to existence. Hell is *not* either the end or torture. Hell is the Devil's and fits closely into the nature of this book (present in hell are those that are like unto this book, and its place so articulated.

After all, what if Earth were nothing but Ya's and the Devil's game? What if Ya has had it planned from the beginning that the bold, courageous, will take the prize? What if Ya were not so boring and simple minded as He is thought to be? Capable of fun?

The Earth needs Chaos, as do the things human created. Systems become over packed, over flowing, to much ever more the same. An application of Chaos is not only necessary, but inevitable.

Certainly the best teaching of this book is *Personality Snatching*. It is to put on a distinct and sometimes far different persona then your own, typical,

normal one. It incorporates a different perception, accent, demeanor than your base personality- and its irresistible.

The Conclusion

If anything in this book works, or else could be made to work, then good. I have helped. But if it doesn't, then simply disregard it. What one says is not something set in stone. It is always going to be right in some way and wrong in others. Things said aren't forever relevant. But I try to put the timely and timeless into what I write. I don't even like writing about things dead and gone.

A person could very well develop well with this book. I hope you have found inspiration to be successful and productive. I hope you are aided by it in becoming an individualist not another person's person but your own. I stress here that a person should have their own tastes, not another person's.

This book was aimed at making an outstanding and remarkable person. I sought to make a person worldly, happy, one thoroughly enjoying life, doing things, becoming something and one ever loosened from the snares and entrapment of God (who I call Ya.)

But in the end does much more matter than good food, good music and happiness? It's not so much a constant feeling of elation but purpose. *And reaching for a dream*, that makes life good in between the eating. I don't know- perhaps Solomon was right, except about Ya. Some have the luxury of only enjoying life, with or without doing more than that, but I guess I don't.

As for the influence of this book I am often asked, "who influenced you," I'm not much influenced. I keep my thoughts and ideas my own. I pick from anything my own choices. I avoid what's new. Being as all children, easily influenced, I still have most of my early tastes and preferences. This book was as unique as myself.

Over the course of six years while creating my writing style I wrote The Christian Satanic Bible. That was finalized after six years into *The Final Bible of Christian Satanism* It would be wonderful to me if you purchase it. Or just download the eBook free. That book, like this one, is entirely in public domain. That book is a dualism: a religion combining good and evil.

Currently and hopefully for a long time to come I am on You Tube under the username Lucifer Jeremy White. And on google plus I have the Anjill Majic (An Jill ma jic) community.

I have more books to come and thank you so very much for your time learning from me. I hope it's been very helpful and mind opening. See you down the road-

Lucifer Jeremy White,

San Francisco, California.

2017.

Farewell and Best Wishes.

The Principality List

Person 1: Red, Bird, Hand, Staff

Person 2: Brown, Bear, Bee, Cane

Person 3: Green, Rabbit, Seed, Stage

Person 4: White, Ring, Goat, Thief

Person 5: Red, Whip, Cat, Fairy

Person 6: Yellow, Rodent, Wind, Duke

Person 7: Bomb/Blast/Wand, Black, Beast, Fox

Person 8: Yellow, Toad, Horse, Dust

Person 9: Black Panther, Word, Assassin,
Creature

Person 10: Blue, Elephant, Stone, Spirit

Person 11: Joker, Swine, Gold, Sword

Person 12: Purple, Dragon, Mask, Canine

