

**THE SATANIC PARADIGM
WINTER LAAKE**



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First Edition

THE SATANIC PARADIGM

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Foreword * The Hour Has Come Round 9/9/9

Winter Laake has not confined himself, like his predecessors, to writing about the mere academics of black magic. He has lunged into it with a voracious passion. This work is not meant for fever stricken souls with warped minds. Neither is it meant for just his core fanatical group of sycophants, that admire him. It is meant for everyone that seeks out the echelons of the enlightenment of Lucifuge Rofocale. This work speaks to the advanced practitioner who seeks Satanic focus, remote viewed from this century, to bring about change into the next. His is the hysterics of the black celebration, whose conveyance has a serrated edge, which cuts a swath through this sheeple civilization, a true bondsmen of the devil. His is the eye of Lucifer, which peers back at you from eternity. His is the psyche that strikes fires over all of mankind. This is the furtherance of 'The Age of Fire' in the year 9/9/9.

This quote further sums up my thoughts of 'The Satanic Paradigm.'

"Those who can no longer set their hopes on anything but their despair have come down from their silence. Say, what is it then, so quietly terrible that is heard approaching along the roads of the future? The world hatred is in the air and clenched fists to seize the lightning are raised heavenwards. The hour has come for the hallucinated, the beggars and the wanderers to set up their pride in life. The hour has come round and yonder sounds, the tocsin rifle butts are beating at my door, kill or be killed. The hour has come!" 'Emile Verhaeren'

So as the sharpened gears of the new world order continue to grind to a halt and the society of sheep that installed the mechanism turn on one another as they fall; we are rising for our new Luciferian dawn. Winter Laake has given unto us a gift of Satanic revivalism. Through his perspectives, historical references and philosophical intuitiveness, has presented a work that when read, understood and practiced by Satanists around the world; shall have instilled the awareness to breathe life into our laws once again. We are living in the golden light of a 'Satanic Paradigm,' within our prime. The rituals contained in this work never distract from their purpose and represent many years of dedication to LaVeyan thought. Winter Laake is an accomplished author, whom treads 'The Left Hand Path.' His knowledge of Satanism is astounding. His studies with my Grandfather, 'Anton LaVey,' have served him well.

Ave Asmodeus, Stanton LaVey 9/9/9



Stanton LaVey and Anton LaVey, Circa 1996

Preface

Evil Is Spelled Live Backwards – ‘We Live – We Evil’

This book is part Neo-Satanic Philosophy and part Satanic Ritual. A touchstone to proclaim a new Satanic Paradigm that is sweeping over the earth. Since the death of Anton Szandor LaVey, there has been a lull in Satanic society. More now than ever before, the masses are so numb and dumbed down with sapping sensory stimulus, that they can't even comprehend basic intellectual functions. The magnetism of the television and the internet has them hypnotically zombieified. They can't even think for themselves. They are brainwashed by the super-bowl advertisements they crave.

I wrote this book to speak to the converted. I did not write this book to convert. I know it sounds elitist. It's because it is. I doubt the drones could even comprehend this book, if it was laid out in front of them anyway. Those that know, know! Those that do not will be lost.

The countenance of Anton Szandor LaVey lives on through the Satanic Bible. I whole-heartedly share his vision and his aims. I am one who seeks to build on LaVeyan thought and I carry a sword. In reading this book, you will find new ways of which to look at Satanism as well as refined nuances of Satanic black magic. The diatribes enclosed are captivating and if they are orchestrated correctly, you will achieve a new heightened state of Satanic awareness.

This work speaks to the advanced practitioner of Satanic black magic. It takes into consideration that you are familiar with LaVeyan writings as well as innumerable other grimiers and dictums on the subject of Satanism. If you are not familiar with these precepts, I highly recommend that you look to, 'The Satanic Bible.' You will need it to preordain some of the Satanic Rituals within. It will give you the foreground upon which to stand and cast your spells. This book and the conjurations within seek to elevate the Satanic black magician to a new understanding of what Satanism is and how it can function for you.

The deprivation in society is not due to the economic collapse. This was predicted long ago. The deprivation in society is occurring because of herd mentality. There are no more galvanized individuals, swimming against the current. They are just buffalos being driven off a cliff en-mass. This was expected.

Hear the Walpurgis Sabbaths call. Come out of the broom closet or the crypt. Throw back the curtain to the universe. Show your true color or no color at all. Possibly black, black as pitch. Declare who you are, a witch. To be more precise, cry out, 'I am a Satanist!'

Now is the time. Our time has come to rise. The time has come to do away with Christianity and usher forth a new Satanic Paradigm. Some will scoff at this notion, but know that we lie in wait. We are the thieves coming for your soul in the middle of the night.

Belial, Ahriman, Lucifer, Asmoday
'Let Us Begin'
Winter Laake

'We Live - We Evil'

We are the art of black magic
Mysticism has been prostituted
Black magic is our state of mind
A stock and trade of the tried and true
I am the first, the last, the always

I am the high priest of Satan
I give lust at first sight
I give unfettered Luciferian light
And if I am betrayed
I give death unutterable

To know
To dare
To empower
This is the codex of Satan, beware

We see with all seeing perspective
We see with all seeing eyes
We live
We evil
We thrive

Ave Satanas

The Satanic Paradigm



The Satanic Paradigm Third Wave Satanism

If an argument about Satanism is to be compelling rather than merely entertainment, it must treat competing Satanic principles on their own terms. It would be far better for universal unification on this matter, but infighting and petty rivalry persists. This is counter productive to the aims of the many. However, this book was written to address the true and the few. The many, unfortunately or fortunately, will be left behind.

Satanism in some regards is becoming a caricature, a catch phrase or a fashion party. I seek to destroy these misrepresentations and bring about a new Satanic paradigm.

On Walpurgisnacht, 1966, Anton Szandor LaVey declared the first wave of the satanic movement in modern history. In 1988 a second wave was initiated across all spiritual sectors. This initiation was brought about by Zeena LaVey, now Schreck, through her and Nikolas Schreck's, 'Abraxas Foundation Ceremony,' known as, 'The 8/ 8/ 88 Celebration.' It was cloaked in mysticism and was multi faceted within its magical working, but the premise remained the same. It focused on bringing about the second wave of Satanic gnosis. For those, in the know, it was a realization that Satan had thrown down the world's ministers and deceived the many within a gilded Luciferian light. This is amplified within biblical or unbiblical cord nuances. This occurrence was spiritual and worked subtly. Satan now rules through the stead of the rulers. I affirm this to be true. This deception is true and accurate. So now the power of Satan moves into its third wave within the year 9/ 9/ 9. This is when the third wave Satanic paradigm shift began.

The evolutionary future for religions across the world is extinction. Hordes are becoming consumerist dregs. They beg for their new television fix. Asleep and unable to think for themselves, younger brain dead generations lack the gall, tenacity, intellect or inclination to comprehend most anything. In turn they begin to disdain themselves and loath everything around them. Self-hating masses of sheeple in an overpopulated world. The stage is set.

The drift between the have's and the have not's widens. Social collapse, turmoil and other precursors shall begin as resources run out. As it will become clearer, clusters and cabals shall join ranks in the ultimate preparation for the oncoming conflict within our terror-ridden culture.

The signs are apparent and complex. Yet, they encircle us. This is the Satanic paradigm. A total shift from outmoded thinking to a new psychic empirical Satanic rational. The basic premise is that modern Satanism will evolve and create new cutting edge ways of doing things. Satanism is in itself a multifaceted notion, which encompasses many arenas.

The Satanic paradigm shift has been gradual but progressing. It clicks and vibrates across the entire spectrum of Gaia. The rise of Satanism and the realization of its potential are omnipresent. It is not necessary to spend allot of time analyzing this point. Just know that it does advance, its aims are clear and it proceeds in anonymity.

Although many do, it is not necessary to agonize over trying to define Satanism. From my own experience it is meta-mystical and touches my diabolic soul. To each his own, I say. What works for one person may not work for another. I state the obvious here, but it is intended to emphasize that the field is open and fluid. A Satanic practitioner should not be bogged down with analysis but with action. However, in stating this, it leads me to give an ambiguous definition of what third wave Satanism is in following with what I have already stated. Third wave Satanism is substantively, a belief, forward action, intuitive cognizant prediction and the exulted existence of Satanic powers with agency possessed of a dark purpose to influence worldly conditions and intervene in human affairs.

This is rather labyrinthine. Yet, this statement covers what I mean when I discuss third wave Satanism as it unfolds. It offers a glimpse into how this black magic force works. We are the channel through which Satan seeks to stamp his cloven hoof onto the world. 'We are the Satan.'

It should be noted that as the system declines, we will not! We will flourish! We will persevere and act in concert to live our life to the fittest. Even if decay is rife, the catch phrase for the Satanist will be, stay strong. This decay is already happening. The banks and the churches are foreclosed. Religion already ceases to exist in the minds of many. Governments are crashing all around us. These are the fringes of the Satanic paradigm shift. More will follow.

Some Satanists and other religionists have stated concern over the growing threat of the Mohammedan religion. This religion is no threat at all. I can stress with absolute certainty that this religion in particular has fallen to the powers of Satan. Although, it is large in numbers, it is tainted to the core with Ahriman's touch. Greatly deceived are those that walk in the steps of this so called faith. Believe me brothers and sisters of the left hand path. Mohamed is dead, Ahriman lives!

I also want to state that the destruction of the world is not necessary nor is it imminent. The capitalism we live under and the thirst for greed thrives. This is the manifold ways that Satan operates. A new Satanic era is sweeping over the land. This is the third wave of Satanism. As the Satanic paradigm shift manifests it shall further imbed itself in the cosmic order. Through this profound cosmological event it will envelope our universe. It will Luciferically enlighten our endeavors with supernatural consciousness. We as Satanists will stay the course as the gristle rots away. We will grow powerfully remote in our magical manipulations.

'The Rule of Nine.' Nine is the number of completion. It demands new beginnings. Nine corresponds, expands and interconnects all things. Nines is the perfection of three. It is symbolic of Satanic presence and oneness, an infernal procession, intertwined with multidimensional realities. 9-9-9 is the last set of sequential single digit pairing of numbers until 2110. Nine is the master number, it strikes with Satanic psychic angular edges of Luciferian light. 'The rule of nine insurrects all life.'

Rise of the Satanic Age The Satanic Codex

Satanism is resurgent across the world. By definition, ‘Satanism is to subliminally control your exterior surroundings and bend it to your Aryan will.’ This assertion towards the Aryan aesthetic is ancient. It is not to be construed with the Nazi-fication of the word.

The point of our black magic journey is to free the Satan within, to get in touch with our true feelings and dark nature. Mankind is inherently evil. It strives to be something it is not. The Satanist says embrace what you are. Mankind is going the wrong direction, they have been going that way for a long time. We are on the cusp of something extraordinary. Even many who do not believe in Satan, feel a sense of fear and awe from the mystery of his name being spoken aloud.

While Belial has played a role in the ruler-ship of this world at no other time in history is his power more apparent. Since the mid 20th century the theme of our search for a Satanic intellect has divided into two distinct perspectives. One being that Satan is an entity and the other being that Satan is an aesthetic. At this point in time it is irrelevant. We are all going the same direction.

The term ‘Aryan’ is an ancient one, it is more in tune with the vitality of the writings of Madame Blavatsky and innumerable other ancient mystery occultists.

At the turn of the millennium, a very concise census was taken. The statistics had shown that the population exploded. The numbers are staggering at approximately 6.2 billion people. Of that number nearly 95% or 5.9 billion people believe in the existence of a Satanic power or an evil force of some description. More than half of those people refer to this power as a Satan that influences mankind. The question of simple statistics suggests that it has very little to do with believing whether Satan exists and more about precisely what such a presence means in our conscious lives.

With the population exploding, armies are assembling. It is quite obvious that the light of the modern world hinges on being extinguished. Satanists must pause for reflection. We ask ourselves, is there an inherent daemonic cell in us that separates us from the sheeple, the roving droves of walking consumerist dead. Yes, there is, there is a great difference!

The alchemical code for the Hebrew God is (YHV). The alchemical code for Lucifer is (AMsH). This is significant as to the understanding that even D.N.A strands have these similar letters and numerical make-ups within them. They show the code of division. Does this mean that the makers of the strands prolix borrowed the same alchemical letterings in their definitions of the strands? This is quite possible. Yet, it provides powerful evidence that a division is real. The ancient name for Satan coded into the very fabric of our existence. This would go a long way as to why some are born into the line while others revile it. I feel it is more than mere chance. I believe that hybrid anomalies of the Satanic codex is working through us.

Signs of the Satanic age are recognized throughout our culture. We are self-made magicians. Satanists believe the self is deistic. Our work can be ever perfected through training and practice. We are at one with Asmodeus, with new ways to inquire into the meaning and augury of omens. In this Satanic age, practitioners are highly creative in their Satanic synthesis. A cadre of personified possibility. Lucifer is limitless.

With the innovations over the past one hundred years, electricity generation, genetic comprehension and travel beyond our orbit. I still can't believe there are people who will not accept that the supernatural is real. The Satanic paradigm is implicit in all of its variations as it moves to overtake all aspects of modernization. Soon the religionists will not be able to deny it. Although, their faith won't permit it. It will become self-evident. Lucifer is rising!



The LaVey Black House Ritual Altar, Circa 1960's

‘Evil Is As Evil Does’

What is Satan? Satan is the perceived antithesis of diverse Aryan intuitive. It is the freedom to act on wantonness desires without self-deception. It is being released from the shackles of warped Christian sin restriction. Satan is not merely a fuzzy-catch phrase, it is the intermediary to a higher empathic enmity.

Many inflamed soirées have been alighted in his name. Satan is ever present to galvanize the human experience. The deeply rooted flaw of wide spread evil is often pigeonholed upon the Satanic edict. Many needles sufferings have been self-righteously wrought on the masses with napalm agony. Much if not all of the evil directed upon the earth today is done in the name of Christ. A false prophet who two thousand years ago conducted failed necromantic parlor tricks to exhibit his supernatural powers to his followers. In my opinion, this Christling heretic was the first television evangelist without a t.v. Except now, Christ is scorched into the brainwashed minds and emblazoned into stained glass cathedrals like a fashion victim. Jesus is a burrowing abstraction that is long dead. Those that worship him as a God should recalculate their understanding of what a God really is. I personally will never kneel down before another man and call him God, especially one who died two thousand years ago.

The false messiah of Mohammed came five hundred years after Christ. His teachings are self evident today in some of the worst bloodshed that the earth has ever known. He too, like the Christling, is a heretic. Both names should be eradicated from the face of existence.

Messiahs come in many forms. Adolf Hitler proclaimed himself as such. He claimed to be the redeemer to the German people. He cast a spell that had exterminated millions of sheeple. It is all relative to the global intercourse. Hitler personifies the outcome to the human subversive model. It reveals the cyclic exterminations of this relativity and repetition of man's inhumanity to man. It is all-relative as one race destroys another. The procedure of human genocide is interchangeable. One race may be superior today and then inferior tomorrow. It often is motivated by greed but really it has to do with a baser understanding. It has to do with who hates who, and who has the fire power to carry out their intension.

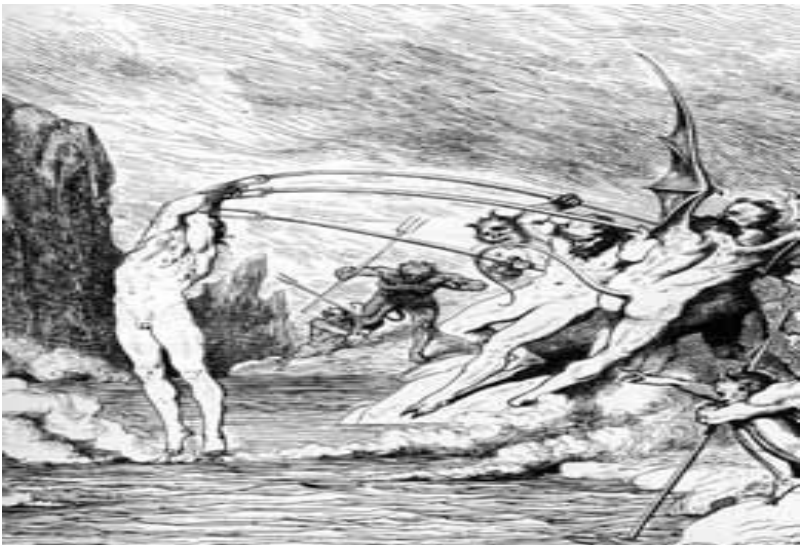
In these modern times, the Nazis themselves have become an abstraction. Numbers disguise the intent and promiscuity of their holocaust action. Suffering can be individualistic or holistic. In the end, it all becomes a forgotten statistic. The Satanist does not claim to be a messiah. The Satanist recites to himself the following, 'I am born against Christian, I am the backlash, I am the scourge, I am the hammer, I am the anvil, I am the sanctification of the Satanic consciousness that breaks down the stifling memory blocks that have been encrypted into my surroundings.'

The extinguished eyes of the sheeple have occurred and will continue to occur. They are in a feral frenzy to destroy each other. They rave and rape for the day when one will finally slay their way to supremacy. This is the ultimate crux of mankind's fettering out the lame from the evolved. The winners of the conflict dictate who is which. In each of us there is a torturer, a ravisher, an envious glutton or a callous aggressor. At least the Satanist admits to himself what he truly is. He strives to develop the evil within. It is the consummation of the Satanic condition.

The Satanic Paradigm shift is coming down fast. It is coming at an incomprehensible speed. It reels from the sadist inside. Its beginnings shall be meaningless, senseless destruction. It will destroy in order to rebuild. It will rip and will not mend. It will cut and will not bind. It will strive always and everywhere to raise Satanic consciousness.

To kill one, is murder, to kill a thousand, is a statistic. Stalin

The Satanic imperative is shifting the birthright of Gaia. It moves to sweep away the parasites that are squandering it. 'The sheeple are the parasite.' There continued exploitation of nature is destroying the very foundry of his existence. This will be the sheeple's undoing. The Satanic imperative moves with the mace of might. It bashes skulls with sheer insatiable abandon.



A depiction of the soul being ripped from the body.

Sepher Yetziral Lucifera

I have seen evidence of an exterior, permeating dark force, that is manifesting in mankind and growing stronger. Levitations, the calling of winds, psychic phenomena and other powers are enhancing, now more than ever. I know because I have witnessed it first hand. Whether these phenomena are through us or our temporal portents, doesn't matter. What matters is that it shows that our Satanic potential is ever-evolving. We're the roaring beast. We are the noonday devil. The power of Satan compels us. Even though we may walk different left hand paths, we will all meet at the same place.

Sepher Yetziral Lucifera - Canto

Satan became as we are, that we may be as he is
Satan is man and exists in us as we in him

In the hidden meanings of Hell
The time before time and order
We were a universe of chaos interacting
I am, I shall be, I will be again

Ten Sefirot of nothingness
One in the breath of the living Astorath
This is the black unholy fire
Sepher, Yetziral, Luciferas
We shall kiss and take our last breath together

Bell, Book And Candle



Bell, Book And Candle **The Premise**

This section entitled 'Bell, Book and Candle' takes into consideration that the reader is a practicing Satanic black magic magician. That he has the foreknowledge of the ebb and flow of magic and retains the necessary sanity to carry it out.

The aim of this black magic ethic is to galvanize a new approach. It combines both the old and new perimeters of black magic projection to accomplish this goal. These Satanic rituals are cutting edge black magic formulations. They are not to be taken lightly. Read all of the instruction of the rudiments carefully. Do not glaze over it. If something is missed, you will not get the desired effect. It may even precipitate in a quick and painful death. This isn't a disclaimer, it's a fact.

Don't be overshadowed by the idea that, 'I know everything or I've seen it all before.' I guarantee you have not. In all of the dense climbs of magic it is impossible to know everything. Center yourself in the pentacle of awakening.

The black arts have evolved. These Satanic rituals have been elegantly contrived to pay close attention to detail. The aim behind all of these rituals is to advance the Satanist into undreamed realms. From all of the benchmarks of the innumerable subjects on magic, we draw upon them to greaten our concept and perfect our works. They move to strengthen black magic today.

These Satanic rituals do not supercede what has gone before. They work in tandem and build a new lasting covenant upon them. Many view magic and ritual through the distorted lens of the television screen. This inundation is pervasive and very damaging. Television by its very nature is an all-powerful psychic destroyer. Hence the hysterical tone the masses take upon magic. Television mainstreams everyone. A forced crawl to conformity. I say be not cattle! Turn off the television of preconceived ideas.

The inevitable goal of the Satanic practitioner is to attain power. This is nothing new. Yet, through these Satanic rituals I propose a new way of going about it. I have cut a new left hand path through the aethyrs of chaos. Take my hand. Let us walk through the valley of darkness together. Let us become one with its landscapes.



Kim Novak depicts a witch in the film, 'Bell, Book & Candle.'

Call of the Coventicle

There is no greater magical cause and effect than through a Satanic coven. I am not talking about a mutual admiration society or one to which members pay dues. I am talking about the power that can be obtained in the real world through focus of like minded witches/warlocks assembled for a common purpose.

Despite what many practitioners think. It does not matter how many acolytes are in the coven. Just as long as they are committed and dedicated to the advancement of the aims of the Satanic coven.

The difference between a grotto/ church and a Satanic coven is that a grotto/ church is a gathering place where often backstabbing and self praise exists over the magical effect that can be wrought. There is also a difference between a group ritual and a Satanic coven. All too often a group ritual manifests on the shoulders of a few dedicated practitioners as opposed to the whole. There is always someone standing around observing instead of adding to the evocational diatribe.

A Satanic coven is psychically linked. They know the hearts and thoughts of those within it. They move as one. In this cabal they would rather die than betray it. Masonic and other so called secret societies often have a clause in their charter that usually states if one of the members forsakes the order they shall be exiled or destroyed. Quite often this is just lip service for the tongue and cheek. Within a Satanic coven it is for real. You will be executed and the death is swift. So as you can see there is a great difference.

There are great conjurations that can be attained in maintaining a tightly and closely guarded secret. A Satanic coven as one, away from the gibbering masses is the true key to unlocking the doors to the outer dimensions.

Betrayal in a true Satanic coven is quite rare. Simply to the fact that no one gets out alive. Once you're in you're in! Now I know this concept flies in the face of liberal freethinking but it is a fact. Also, for this same reason, a true Satanic coven is quite rare, especially in these consumerist wasteland plastic times we live in. However, a real Satanic coven is a force to be reckoned with and very highly feared.

In the following invocational tract known as, 'Call of the Coventicle.' The high priest/ priestess are the cadence drivers to the culmination of the work. Yet, their importance does not supercede anyone in the group. The roles within the Satanic coven are interchangeable and equal. Again equality flies in the face of what is generally known about how a coven operates. Yet, within a true Satanic coven there are no superiors, there are no masters. Everyone within it has an innate magical ability that reflects and strengthens the greater direction.

Absenteeism does not exist in a true Satanic coven. The only excuse to miss a gathering is a terrible accident. I know this is strict but that's how it is. Every ounce of your psychic prowess is interlinked with the Satanic coven. Your life revolves around it and not vice-versa. It becomes an extension of the self.

Satanic covens exist outside the boundaries of space and time. Quite often previous dead members still revel with the acolytes. This only propagates the power. Succinctly when the count of the group before hand is twelve hooded congregants and a thirteenth appears out of nowhere before the incantation begins.

Gatherings can be held anytime the coven desires. The Satanic coven is not required or constrained to facilitate on Sabbath days or nights. Understand the seriousness upon which you proceed in the event a Satanic coven wishes your service. It is a bargain truly signed in blood and your soul is on the line. Now before you from an unknown hand is, 'The Call of the Coventicle.' A Satanic coven evocation.



Depicted here is 'Coven,' the first of the true Satanic Covens in music, performing a true and unadulterated version of what a Satanic Coven prescribes to become, they are unfettered by any societal Christian enslavement, while pushing the boundaries of what has been deemed as conventional. Their Satanic musical works were the first of their kind by 1960's standards. Album excerpt, Coven, Witchcraft, Destroys Minds and Reaps Souls.

Call of the Coventicle

High Priest

Anyone who bears false witness against us shall face a quick, concise and brutal death.

Coven Recites

Our-coven moves as one.
Our-coven thinks as one.
Our-coven moves unseen.
Our-coven is all seeing.
Our black art is precise and secret.

High Priest

Blast the mind and blight the life of our enemy.

Coven Recites

Come hither as they wither.
Blown ash into the wind from the palm of our hands.

High Priest

How powerful is the lord of this world?

Coven Recites

Without measure!

High Priest

Raise your hand in the sign of the horns.
Answer true with no false witness less you be smitten down.

How real is our threat?

Coven Recites

Beyond the ether.
Death to the foolhardy inquisitor.

High Priest

Let us sing the praise.

Coven Sings

Inflict the havoc.
Call the chaos.
Entwine us in serpent's coils.

We hear.
We perceive
In black magic's dream.
We move as one in darkness unseen.

High Priest

Endless sweeps of time shall career backwards simultaneously seeing the future.

Coven Recites

We hear.
We perceive.
In black magic's dream.
We move as one in darkness unseen.

High Priest

Melancholia we beset upon those who oppose us.

Coven Recites

Rent they are unto eternal death.
We are there at the dawn of the aetheric wind.
The inheritor of souls.

High Priest

Adorn the masks.

Coven Recites

We partake of the yoke of the soulless.

High Priest

Disasters real and imminent shall be plagued upon them.

Coven Recites

Pentacles superimposed in our dark projection.
The last thing they shall see, one or many.

High Priest

Let us sing the praise.

Coven Sings

We hear the call.
The howling eternities.
We abide the horned deliverer.

Hail Baphomet!
Hail Satan!

Into the nether sea our conscription is confirmed.

High Priest

Brothers and sisters of the left hand path.
On this occasion, two penitents pray admission to our fold.
And it is you, disciples of the prince of darkness to say,
whether you have, or have not, any objection or reason why these two
acolytes should not be received into our Satanic circle?

Coven Recites

The bleating of the goat shall answer.
We have no objections.

High Priest

Enter neophytes!

The new congregants walk into the room.

Undress and put on this white cloak.
Take this cross and stand in the middle of the circle.

High Priest

Set fire to the cross.

The penitents ignite the cross.

High Priest

Extinguish and singe the probationer.

They extinguish the flames and burn each other's forearms.

High Priest

Present the book in whose names all are inscribed here.

The book of souls is brought forward.

Coven Recites

The coven points to the sigil of Baphomet. Glass shards are presented upon which the penitents kneel.

Shards of glass have been presented.
Kneel before the master.
Swear perpetual homage to Satan.

New Congregants

When the last of the perpetual fires shall engulf us.
I shall be there in your embrace.
Oh' Lord Lucifer in your radiance we beseech you.
We beg to be a part of the furtherance of your works.

High Priest

Rise penitents!

The penitents rise from the glass shards.

Present the athame.

A razor sharp angular blade and the book of souls is presented.

Slash your index finger.
Write your name in blood.

New Congregants

We swear the oath to the archangel Lucifer.
To never be broken. Our allegiances are aligned.
Forever until the end of time.

High Priest

A contract is procured. Taste the blood.

The high priest raises the book for all to see. The athame is passed around and licked by the acolytes.

If you defy the will of the coven or work counter intuitively
to its wishes. Death will come quickly and with terrible shock.
An ancestral curse shall strike down your family line, one by one.
All to whom shall wish they had never been born!

New Congregants

If the coventicle is to be broken, than we shall die.
Cut down like lepers of the flock.

High Priest

Say after us, my soul belongs to Satan, evermore.

Coven Recites

My soul belongs to Satan, evermore.

New Congregants

My soul belongs to Satan, evermore.

High Priest

So it is done!
Shemhamforash! Hail Satan!

Coven Recites

Hail Satan!

Close the ritual in the standard manner.

Al-Jilwah, The Pazuzu Current

I want to address the second-guessing of Anton Szandor LaVey's Satanic Ritual concerning the Al-Jilwah. Some believe that he erred in including associations with The Al-Jilwah within The Satanic Rituals, because they believe it involves a holy deity. Indeed, while there are groups dedicated to Mohammedan religion that were apart of the Al-Jilwah. There were others within the same sects that were dedicated to Ahriman and the wordless dedications to Shaitan throughout the regions of Iraq, Iran and Afghanistan. Also, there were three other core demons that correlated with Ahriman within the same area which were Lilith, Beelzebub and the most eldest and most dangerous Pazuzu. One of these sects or underground splinter groups was indeed The Yezidis Cult and their archeological evidence to support this.

However, there is a flaw in exactly what the groups were in fact worshiping and it is here where a divergent factor occurs. My discussion will be brief and stay on point. The Mohammedan religion being the youngest, dates back to about one thousand years and Christianity is about two thousand years. The knowledge of devil worship involving the earliest demonic force on the planet, Pazuzu, is about three thousand years old and the areas of Iraq are his stead.

The Kurdish groups of today that occupy the northern region of Iraq are descendents of the eradicated groups of the past. It was there where the archeological evidence of Pazuzu was uncovered. The Yezidis were said to champion Shaitan but this contradicts the archeological evidence. Pazuzu is said to be in fact Assyrian and is known as the demon of the wind and the teeth of the air. Yet, the statues of Pazuzu were uncovered in Iraq. So hence a series of contradictions remain.

One thousand years later Christ was said to be tempted in these areas by Satan. I am speaking in relative terms and my timeframes may not be totally accurate, but the point I am making is that dark forces remain throughout the regions of modern day Persia; regardless of what groups were worshipping what.

What is ironic is that Anton LaVey never wrote the satanic ritual called the wordless dedication to Shaitan or Al-Jilwah to be assessed as the literal truth. It was meant to be dogma and symbolic of this highly saturated region of dark power within Iraq, which he called the seven towers of Satan. Yet, maybe unknown to him, he created a most profound, mystical and spiritual Satanic rite that exists within The Church Of Satan today.

Diane LaVey, now Hegerty, was instrumental in assisting with the transference of some of the Sanskrit texts involving the Al-Jilwah as well as the Enochian keys. Even she has said there is a gray area concerning the Yezidis. Most groups at the time practiced deception and shrouded their demonic worship within their holy rites and holy gods. Missteps within the meanings were purposeful, thus causing confusion.

Our first reference within a written record of a desert region being associated with demons comes from the bible itself. It concerns the first wife of Adam known as Lilith. However, it must be noted that the story of Lilith was deleted from the first book of the bible known as Genesis during the inquisition period. The only remaining stories of Lilith may be found within Judaic texts. The basic premise of Lilith is that she was banished from the Garden of Eden after rejecting Adam. She went out unto the deserts and cavorted with forms of Satan known as Sammael. There is archeological evidence of both Lilith and Pazuzu within these regions in the form of sculptors and statues. My point being is that there was consecrated evidence of a Satanic force within the area.

Pazuzu is the demon of the southwest wind known for bringing famine during dry seasons and locusts during rainy seasons. Recent research suggests Pazuzu may have been associated with a cold, northeasterly wind. Pazuzu was said to be invoked in amulets, which combat the powers of the malicious rival and hated goddess, Lamashtu, who was believed to cause harm to mother and child during childbirth. Although Pazuzu is an evil spirit, he drives away other evil spirits, thus protecting humans against plagues and misfortunes. Yet, his assistance to mankind is often a double-edged sword.



An excerpt depicting 'Pazuzu' in the film 'The Exorcist.'

Essentially the Satanic evidence proves that the fact finders are invalid. The crux of my information is archeological. One of the last surviving statues of Pazuzu is in a Chicago university museum within a vast Assyrian and Iraq exhibit, near where the atomic bomb was realized. So anyone that tells you that you are praying to holy gods when conducting the Al-Jilwah Satanic Ritual needs to reassess their words. The regions of Iraq are the birthplace of devil worship on our planet through the force of Pazuzu and Lilith. The Satanist would do well to recognize this fact. The people and names change but the location of the towers of Satan is affirmed. More will be gleaned upon this topic as new archeological evidence is uncovered. Thus before you, I have inscribed, 'The Pazuzu Current.' This was done for future practitioners of black magic to push further into the realms of Al-Jilwah Satanic singularity.

The Pazuzu Current

Warning: This incantation should not be taken lightly.

The Pazuzu Current should only be conducted at night to maximize the effect. Ten or more people are the ideal number to undertake it. The more the merrier. It is not even necessary that the celebrants need to be believers. An image or statue of Pazuzu should be somewhere as a focal point or at least present off to the side. The members should all have knives. Memorization of the words is also a crucial part as it is a very frenzied adoration. All congregants move and speak in unison. Lastly, a desert environment is the ideal location for this ritual. Lighting from torches is practical. All should wear black to show no distinctions from one another.



'Enter - The Pazuzu Current.'

The Pazuzu Current

High Priest

The Congregants form a circle. The congregants stay perfectly still. They concentrate on the sky. The High Priest enters into the center and stands. He wears a mask.

Shapeshifter, whirlwind, Sekhmet's handler.
King of the demons of the air.
Hear our call on the astral winds.
Bearer of lightning storms.
Pazuzu come forth!

The High Priest takes out his knife. The congregants lower their heads and glare at the high priest. He slashes his finger.

I consecrate this ground.
I shall make fertile the sand.
May offerings to Pazuzu abound.
I thirst for fire that cannot be quenched.
Thus are the virtues of the waters of death.

Congregants

The air is sweet smelling of galangal.
The perfume of pain ignites us.

Congregants

The congregants slowly begin to walk clockwise.

Pazuzu come forth!

High Priest

Remaining still in the center of the circle.

Come forth out of the desert night.
Cast off the bonds of mystical appendage.
Graft into one of us.
You whom seeks a surrogate.

Congregants

Come into us.
He who craves to be reborn a-new.
Rise Pazuzu!

High Priest

Perfect our crystalline aperture.
We are one now and forever.

Congregants

The congregants hold out their left hand in the sign of the horns.

Perfect our crystalline endeavor.
We are one now and forever.

High Priest

Pazuzu walk amongst the sons of Belial.
The ruins of Babylon.
Taste Lilith's bile.

Congregants

Suddenly the congregants stop and hold their knives towards the High Priest.

I shall gut you at the Black Sabbath in whose name is true.
Rise Pazuzu!

The congregants place their hands on each other's shoulders and begin to circle clockwise holding the knife in the other hand.

The high priest slowly begins to walk in the opposite direction from within the circle.

High Priest

I have slain the doves.
Choronzon whispers in our ears.
I shall writhe on blood soaked sands.

Congregants

The congregants click their knives together with one another.

Pazuzu I am tempted.
What should I do?

High Priest

Do not tempt my pride.
To appeal to kill.
I am inviolate.

Congregants

Suddenly the congregants stop and point their knives into the sky.

I will swing in the wind.
I will slay the sons of men.

High Priest

Unspeakable horror.
Be driven back no more.
Let us look upon you.
Possess one, if not all of your chosen few.

Congregants

The congregants begin to slowly walk counterclockwise.

Pazuzu, come into me.
A soulless wretch for all to see.

High Priest

The High Priest takes out his knife and stands still in the center. He points the knife at the sky.

I will skin the seer.
I shall chew out my eyes.
I am the evil that craves to be real.

Congregants

The congregants begin to move at a faster pace.

Pazuzu, come into me.
A soulless wretch for all to see.

High Priest

You whom are form and formless.
I will be your concubine.
You whom are the demon of laughter.
I too shall laugh as I slay.

Congregants

The congregants stop and point their knives at the High priest.

I too shall laugh as I slay.

High Priest

Congregants of the left hand path.
Begin to circle clockwise-counter clockwise on this widershins night.

Congregants

The congregants should move in a circle as fast as they can. Half the congregants form an outer circle going the opposite direction. The High Priest stands motionless in the center.

We have no fear.
Mesmerisms mandrake in our illusory state.
We channel and link our lives to you.
Let your power current through.
Rise Pazuzu!

High Priest/ Congregants

All together in a fever pitch frenzy.

All together, all as one.
Come into us Pazuzu!
We are your chosen few.
Come into us Pazuzu!
We are your chosen few.

They compete for speed to the point of exhaustion. All should fall to the desert sand and let the night seep in.

Congregants (whisper)

Move-appear in a steel revealer.
Take us, one and all.
Demon Lord of the air.
Whose power shown true.
Come into me Pazuzu.

A sign will reveal itself. Whirlwinds or dust devils are common. Possession and visitation from Pazuzu is highly likely.

Deliver Me Mephistopheles

“Try my brains to gain a deity!”

Dr. Faustus is forever entangled with the great Mephistopheles. Faust is a man who sold his soul to the devil. He hungered for the knowledge of the universe of metaphysics. Yet, he became blind with false ambition and succumbed to puerile fantasy. Even in brief moments of levity, he could not break free from the clutches of Mephistopheles. He became suffused with prank stimulus and petty exploitation. He became his own victim.

Mephistopheles, who from the beginning deceived and bound Faust with illusions, distracted him further with spectacular visions of gaudy impulses. Faust tendency towards the absurd was quickly overshadowed by Lucifer’s puppet strings. Hell steadily gained in.

Even in Faust’s last use of magical power to summon Helen of Troy, the most beautiful woman in history, ended as an utter debacle. After this failure, he fully esteemed, that he had been lost. Despair had mastered him. The clock struck and it was too late. He paid the ultimate price. Those he sought to enslave had become his master. Satanism seeks to become one and form a unity with the forces of darkness, not to enslave them. Heed well the story of Dr. Faustus.

Deliver Me Mephistopheles

Step carefully through the veils of this curse.

The fiendish, sardonic and malevolent Mephistopheles is the just adjudicator for the following solo Satanic spell. Halloween or any night in the month of October is ideal. I stress the night, as this is not a daytime ceremony. Minutes before midnight are ideal, before the casting. Casting on other nights of the year are always possible, but the effect will be diminished. The force your trying to evoke may be elsewhere.

The point of this invocation is to rent black magic retribution against a person, not a group, who has brought injury upon you. This reprisal must be justified. It must not be admonished over a slight argument or minor disagreement. You must write down and ask yourself the following questions.

1. Do I have any affection towards this person?
2. Will I be much affected in any way, shape or form by his/her death?
3. Am I to blame in any way?
4. Is reconciliation a possibility?

If you have answered 'YES' to any of these questions. Do not cast it. This is a spell of devoted black magic retribution and it will come back to haunt you if you second-guess yourself.

‘Let us begin with the preparations of the rudiments.’

One should be locked away and alone. A Satanic circle of black candles must be placed in the center of the room. The circle must have enough semicircular space to sit in. An image of your chosen victim must be present. No other images of people or other people can be present. I stress this because Mephistopheles is a sly and double-edged sword. Obtaining and destroying an object once owned by the victim is ideal, but not necessary. If your victim has been found to be worthy. Take your written answers and burn them in one of the candles before you begin. Take out another parchment & write the following.

I accept the terms unto Mephistopheles. Within one year and a day of suffering on the part of my enemy, that he or she shall find a horrid and terrible death.

Deliver me Mephistopheles!

Signed _____ Date _____

(Be as graphic as you like in your description. Mephistopheles is very specific. A year and a day allows your victim to suffer thoroughly. Yet, the timeframe can be adjusted. Be realistic.)

‘The uttermost magic can perform.’

Go forth and sit within the circle of candles. Recite the incantation unto Mephistopheles. Once you are finished, burn your parchment, intertwined with the photograph of your victim. Blow out all of the candles and meditate for ten minutes in total solitude. Reflect upon the innumerable treacheries your enemy has done unto you and by all means imagine them dying. You may see shades in the rising candle smoke. Just remain calm and dedicated. Once the time is up, the invocation is completed. Vengeance is very cathartic.

Deliver Me Mephistopheles
'Hear me as I make bold to say'

In conjunction with this blessed Al-Hallowmas Season, I decree!

That any sorrowful apathy toward (his/her name) _____ be lifted.
Enclosed is my deed of gift, signature, to which craves Lord Lucifer.

1. Let the reconciliation of my faith rejuvenate the strength of my mentalist prowess.
 2. Let there be a sense of calm, ever present, before the storm.
-

Through illumination.
Through the incarnation of pain.
Through the enduring power of my demonic will.
By all the Gods of Perdition, I call a hard, permutable vengeance, to be undertaken.
To sustain a rightful blow through black magick sedition.
To bring about and restore once again the kingdom of balance.
To bring about a cause and forced effect.

To this end unto Luciferian enlightenment.
I go further to admonish.

Let justice rain down upon _____ for his/her blatant disregard and petulance.
May the thorns of my affliction assail his/her.

May neglect eat away at his/her safe haven of mental stability, so that all manner of afflictions present themselves to him/her, both natural and supernatural.

May the darkness he/she denies encompass him/her.
May the negative karma he/she incurs haunt them.
May his/her interchangeable lies and interchangeable lives work to thwart him/her.

Through me as your instrument.
Bring down like a Luciferian strike, a psychic sword of wrath.
To emit, displace, captivate, divide and decimate.
To lay asunder his/her protective status.
To bring down affliction in full justification.
Through carnagic bloodlust conceived.
Lay waste to this treachery.

He/she will acknowledge his/her avarice and cruelty.
 May the barbarism of his/her attitude be broken and turned in upon itself.
 The cataracts, to which I send, shall bring the pestilence of blindness.
 In the name of the great dark Lord Satan!
 Project to power!
 With all of my might.
 With all of my demonic iniquity.
 In this sign I conquer!

(Celebrant gives the sign of the horns and presents an object once owned by the victim.)

I project to power!
 Unaltered and unhindered.
 So that he/she shall reap what I now sow upon him/her.

In this sign I conquer!
 Hail Lucifer!
 Death to him/her!

(Celebrant burns or destroys the object of the victim.)

May he/she inherit the pain he/she has given.
 He/she is nothing more than a selfish abomination.
 He/she now shall be met with the redemption of Typhon.
 May he/she be slain.
 In the name of all that is unholy.

(Celebrant shouts.)

Deliver me Mephistopheles!
 Extinguish this anguish.
 Extinguish this wantonness.

(Blow out all of the candles except one, calm is restored.)

Bring down dissention and division unto his/her future relations.
 May he/she last days be an empty collection of hours and suffering.
 As if he/she had never been born.
 May he/she turn inward upon themselves.

(whisper)

I bring reprisal.
In the name of Hecate.
I bring reprisal.
In the name of Lilith.
I bring reprisal.
In the name of Diana.

To bring the circumspection of an affliction received.
It is now returned upon the sender ten fold.

In this sign I conquer!

(Celebrant gives the sign of the horns.)

Hail Satan!
Hail Lucifer!
In this sign I conquer!

Hail Satan!
Hail Valafor!
In this sign I conquer!

In this sign I believe.
In this sign I redeem.

This lust for result shall be quenched.
In the blood of victory.

This lust for result shall be quenched.
In the blood of my enemy.

Pax-Vobiscum.
Ave Satanas.

Deliver me Mephistopheles!
So mote it be!

(Blow out the remaining candles and meditate in darkness.)

Crowley Rhymes With Un-holy **A Brief Supposition**

The time has come to reevaluate Aleister Crowley's role in Satanism. Although, Anton Szandor Lavey called him a druggy poseur, I think a renewed analysis on Crowley is necessary. Crowley was a mountain climber, a mystic and above all a Satanist. Now I know many will beg to differ, even Crowley himself, if he were alive, but this is true. This was a purposeful subversion, consciously or unconsciously, carried out on his part.

We can glean this truth from many hidden Satanic themes from his innumerable works. There is no denying it. They are prevalent and pervasive. Some are known and others are unknown. The unknown being that Aleister Crowley ghost-wrote 'The Book of Shadows' for Gerald Gardner. Now I know the Wiccans will be up in arms over this, but it is true. Gerald Gardner, the founder of 'Witchcraft Today' and worshipped as a guru by many witches, was very influenced by the dark magnetic power of Aleister Crowley. Gardner lacked the skill to formulate magic into words, at the time. He turned to Crowley to write the tome. Crowley needed money, so he leapt upon it like the great beast he was. In his Confessions, Crowley writes.

"I say to Hell with Christianity, rationalism, Buddhism,
I will build a new heaven and a new earth. I want blasphemy, murder, rape
and revolution, anything bad or good, but strong!"

‘As above so below.’ One cannot know the dark unless they know the Luciferian light. Yet, for Crowley, who was given the name To-Mega-Therion, which in Latin means The Great Beast 666, by his own mother, one can understand that indeed Crowley was born under a bad sign. The motives behind this name given to him by his mother are unclear. Her diary reveals the following, ‘My son...there is something evil about him.’

‘I, To-Mega-Therion condemn Jesus Christ the slave god,
to be mocked, spat upon, scourged and crucified, in turn
inquisited repetition forever.’ Aleister Crowley- The Confessions

It is quite obvious that Crowley was at odds with the Christian messiah. I could go on about his blasphemies to prove my point, but that would far exceed this book and possibly two others. Crowley openly communed with demons. He aspired to accomplish, ‘The Abra-Melin Ritual,’ to this very end. The ritual itself is very dangerous. Very few black magicians have accomplished it. I myself only know of two that are alive. The preliminary invocation to the Abra-Melin Ritual states that no one should undertake it. The ritual is long and arduous. It can take up to six months to finish. If it doesn’t drive you mad, you may be able to forge a passageway through the barriers of perception and communicate directly with Lucifer.

It all sounds far fetched, but it is not. Many dress up the ritual, including Crowley himself, and state that the outcome of it is to become one with your Holy Guardian Angel. I'm afraid that is simply not true. There is nothing holy about The Abra-Melin Ritual. It is about summoning demons and noting else. The goal of the ritual is to survive. The goal of the demons summoned is to destroy the practitioner at all cost. Guess who usually wins?

Crowley never finished The Abra-Melin Ritual. For the rest of his life he felt haunted. He never felt alone in a room by himself. After this failure at magic, nothing went right for Crowley. He specifically bought a mansion, known as Boleskine House, in order to conduct the conjuring inside. He rarely stayed there afterwards. He knew, he left the job half done. He knew he was cursed. He knew that he opened a gateway within Boleskine House that could not be closed. For he who does not complete the Abra-Melin Ritual is doomed. This is one of its prerequisites within the ligature.

Aside from this and his sexual proclivities, Crowley's auspicious black magic influence is felt today. It permeates the occult arts. One of his greatest magical achievements, that he brought to the fore is, 'The Goetia.' It is a tome of profound black magic significance. The Goetia, meaning the low, seethes with evil current. I should state that M, Mathers shared in the lions load of the work as well. However, Crowley added his style and finessed the book into the grimier it is now. It should also be said that a great schism erupted between M, Mathers and Crowley. They later used the same Goetian magic, they evoked, to try and destroy one another. Magic wars happen in our trade. Great minds have egos to match. The Goetia and the Clavicula Solomonis Regis strives to literally strike gold. Its purpose is distinct in the magic of Theurgy, high magic. It addresses practical concerns in order to obtain advancement, wealth, lust and above all, arcane knowledge. Indeed a Faustian bargain! The Satanic momentum of the seventy-two demons listed within it, is set to achieve these ends. However, the demons have a divide and conquer approach. They quite often deceive and kill the magician.

Crowley never reconciled with the demons he conjured. He would never admit that the conversation that he so sought after was not with his Holy Guardian Angel, but was indeed with Lucifer himself.

'My single supreme ritual is the attainment of the knowledge and conversation of the Holy Guardian Angel. It is the raising of the complete man in the straight line. Any deviation from this line becomes black magic.' The Goetia – Aleister Crowley

Crowley's dictum of, 'Do What Thou Wilt, Shall Be The Whole Of The Law,' unfortunately wasn't his. He borrowed it. Again I can hear the rancor possibly this time from The O-T-O, but listen, I know he received the vision of Aiwass in Cairo in 1904. I believe this to be true. He relayed the pinnacle work of his career, 'The Book of The Law,' at this time. However, it is well documented that the dandies, Sir Dashwood, of The Hellfire Club, which predate Crowley in their overt Satanic insurgence, used the mantra, 'Do What Thou Wilt As Law.' This was their password in order to be admitted into their frolics or orgies. They were his precursor. Crowley truly admired them. I use this point to affirm my stance that Crowley was a Satanist. This does not impugn him. Great minds think alike. He far outshined The Hellfire Club. To commemorate Crowley, I have inscribed, 'The Baphomet Cipher.' It evokes The Goetian Codes. It is an admonishment to the great magician Aleister Crowley.

The Baphomet Cipher Preparation

Four celebrants are needed. Four chosen Goetian sigils should be painted or laid out upon the floor. They must be large enough to stand on. There are seventy-two to choose from, so take your pick. All celebrants should have an athame dagger. In order to achieve the maximum effect all celebrants should wear executioners hoods. The sigils are laid upon the floor in a Rosicrucian cross formation. Before the ceremony begins, the celebrants should have prepared a parchment with their written requests to Baphomet. The celebrants file into the room behind one another. Each has chosen a representative Goetian sigil as his own. They go forth and stand on their chosen sigils. A High Priest stands outside of the room. He is to wear a Baphomet mask or executioners hood. He will join the celebrants shortly after the invocation and declaration to Baphomet by the celebrants. A brazier of burning hot coals or a respective fire source must be placed in the center of the circle.

Note, that any of the seventy-two demons of 'The Goetia' are interchangeable. Be creative! Create your own representative sigil, within the framework of the ritual.

The Baphomet Cipher

The celebrants file into the room. They walk and stand upon their respective sigils. The High Priest stands outside of the room.

Celebrant Stolas (raises athame)

I embody Stolas.

Celebrant Asmoday (raises athame)

I embody Asmoday.

Celebrant Astaroth (raises athame)

I embody Astaroth.

Celebrant Murmur (raises athame)

I embody Murmur.

Celebrants (in unison)

(All of the daggers remain raised into the air.)

Hear us oh' Baphomet.
Rise from the obsidian aethyr.
We are one with you.
You of deemonic entropy.
Come forth.

High Priest – Baphomet

(The High Priest representative of Baphomet walks into the room. He enters the center of the circle.)

I am Baphomet.
God of the Templars.
Master of masters.
Declare your respective conjurations.

(The High Priest points his athame at Stolas.)

Intone your reverence to Satan.

Celebrants – Stolas

I am Stolas.
The 36th rank.
I take the shape of a raven.
I travel the length of eternity in the twinkling of an eye.

High Priest – Baphomet

(The High Priest points his athame at Asmoday.)

Intone your reverence to Satan.

Celebrant – Asmoday

I am Asmoday.
The 33rd avatar.
I strike like lightning.
A firestorm of flames and desire.
I am the searing blaze of the Ibis.

High Priest - Baphomet

(The High Priest points his athame at Astaroth.)

Intone your reverence to Satan.

Celebrant – Astaroth

I am Astaroth.
The Duke of Hell.
I rip the unwise exorcist limb from limb.
I comprehend all time.
Past, present, future.

High Priest – Baphomet

(The High Priest points his athame at Murmur.)

Intone your reverence to Satan.

Celebrant – Murmur

I am Murmur.
The 55th spirit.
I take the form of a trumpet blast in the shock of death.
I tremble the mighty and rattle the strong.
I vibrate across all living constraints.

High Priest – Baphomet

Why have ye demon lords called me here?

Celebrants (in unison)

To give homage to Lord Satan in whose image there is no other.
Whose reign is without end, forever and ever.

High Priest - Baphomet

(The celebrants lower their daggers. The High Priest places his dagger in the red-hot brazier.)

Recite the serenity evocation.

Celebrants (in unison)

We are kismet.
In Shiva's blood insatiable.
Arrows of Choronzon's chaos soar from our eyes.
We speak in sigils.
We recite in signs.

High Priest – Baphomet

(Raises the red hot dagger into the air.)

I am the kenotic theos. (Latin; mind god)
I speak true and accurate.
I see without seeing.
I am ir-redemptive.
I am all encompassing.

Celebrants (in unison)

Oh' Baphomet.
Avail our shrine.
Let lightning convulse in the lairs of the kindred.
To never to sever the pentacles that bind.

High Priest – Baphomet

I am not for the wretched or the weak.
I tread in Totenkopf's hour.
Lords of Hell are my kin.
This is what I seek.
We are the chosen.

(The High Priest lowers his athame into the hot coals of the brazier)

Transgress your positions!

(The celebrants move to the adjacent sigil on the floor. They continue walking from one to the other until the chant is complete.)

High Priest and Celebrants (in unison)

We circle and link to Boleskine.
We circle to rift a dimension.
In burning honor of our Lord Satan.

Love is the law.
Love under will.
Love is the law.
That sweet Satan instills.

(The celebrants stop circling and stand on sigils. Irrespective if it was the initial one.)

High Priest – Baphomet

(Raising the hot athame out of the brazier.)

I am Baphomet.
I am the eye of the butcher.
We are bound together.
I am the halberd splitting the skulls of messiah's.

(The High Priest stands in place and turns in circles.)

I kill to know.
Love under will.
I kill to know.
I live to kill.

(The High Priest stops circling.)

High Priest and celebrants (in unison)

Do what thou wilt, shall be the whole of the law!

(The celebrants begin to pace once again within a circle.)

High Priest – Baphomet

I am one with the winged beetle.
'The Hawk – Headed God Horus.'

High Priest and Celebrants (in unison)

We are the invisible college of adepts.
Inscribed in eldritch blood of slain faith and black flame.
Our God is Satan!
Six, six, six, (666) of connoted liberated Satanic consciousness.

High Priest – Baphomet

I rise beyond the mongering of sin existence.

Celebrants (in unison)

(The celebrants stop on sigils. They point their daggers into the air.)

Love is the law.
Love under will.
In Lucifer's power we are instilled.

High Priest – Baphomet

There is no grace.
There is no guilt.
This is the law.
Do what thou wilt.

High Priest and Celebrants (in unison)

Zaz-zaz, zaz-zaz, na-Satana zaz-zaz

High Priest – Baphomet

I conceal in flickers.
I am one with the outermost abyss.
Incant the words of art.
The uttermost magic can perform.
Present your deed of gift in blood.

(The celebrants withdraw their respective parchments upon which are written the requests.)

High Priest – Baphomet

(He proceeds to point his dagger at the respective celebrant mentioned.)

Celebrant come forth in the name of Stolas.

(The celebrant representing Stolas steps forward.)

What is your desire?

Celebrant – Stolas

I am the enterer!
Grant me mystical illumination.

(The celebrant stabs his parchment on the edge of the High Priest's dagger.)

High Priest – Baphomet

(The celebrant steps away. The High Priest proceeds to burn the parchment in the brazier.)

In the name of Stolas!
Your offering submitted shall be accomplished.

High Priest – Baphomet

(He proceeds to point his dagger at the respective celebrant mentioned.)

Celebrant come forth in the name of Asmoday!

(The celebrant representing Asmoday steps forward.)

What is your desire?

Celebrant – Asmoday

I am the closing veil!
Grant me financial gain.

(The celebrant stabs his parchment on the edge of the High Priest's dagger.)

High Priest – Baphomet

(The celebrant steps away. The High Priest proceeds to burn the parchment in the brazier.)

In the name of Asmoday!
Your offering submitted shall be accomplished.

High Priest – Baphomet

(He proceeds to point his dagger at the respective celebrant mentioned.)

Celebrant come forth in the name of Astaroth!

(The celebrant representing Astaroth steps forward.)

What is your desire?

Celebrant – Astaroth

I am the inscrutable gaze.
Bring death to my enemy.

(The celebrant stabs his parchment on the edge of the High Priest's dagger.)

High Priest – Baphomet

(The celebrant steps away. The High Priest proceeds to burn the parchment in the brazier.)

In the name of Astaroth!
Your offering submitted shall be accomplished.

High Priest – Baphomet

(He proceeds to point his dagger at the respective celebrant mentioned.)

Celebrant come forth in the name of Murmur!

(The celebrant representing Murmur steps forward.)

What is your desire?

Celebrant – Murmur

I move in deathly silence.
Grant me protection from the gray forces.

(The celebrant stabs his parchment on the edge of the High Priest's dagger.)

High Priest – Baphomet

(The celebrant steps away. The High Priest proceeds to burn the parchment in the brazier.)

In the name of Murmur!
Your offering submitted shall be accomplished.

High Priest and Celebrants (in unison)

As above so below.
We cast our power with fiery flow.
There is no grace.
There is no guilt.
This is the law.
Do what thou wilt.

Shemhamforash, Hail Satan!
The high sefiroth, Hail Satan!

High Priest – Baphomet

I am one with imperious fire.
I am the constant.
You are the variable.
I am the phenomena of shades.

The time has come.
I must return to the aethyr.
As it is, so it is done!

(The High Priest throws flash powder into the brazier and exits.)

The Trials of Tchort Epilogue

Tchort is the Russian word for devil. It sings many praises of the Slavic practitioner of black magic. Other literal meanings of Tchort are, 'the burned,' or 'the black.' Tchort's relation with the Russo-Slavic tradition is shrouded in mystery and quite precarious. Tchort's origin is very difficult to trace. Some Satanic mages believe the name arose from folk tales of apparitions that enfeebled the lonely traveler of the Russian wastes. Travelers who lost their tracks in the snow, as it were, and who fell victim to a black Chernobog beast. Thus the derived name of Tchort was given.

Of course, the occurrence of being chased by such a beast would be terrifying in the middle of the glacial night, without a soul in sight. Yet, in coming in contact with such a creature; the folk would call unto Tchort to protect them. This seems ironic but this goes along with the contradictory nature of the Slavs. It would be far better to commune with the devil you know, as opposed to the devil you don't know. This too goes against the stringent Christian Orthodox heritage that dominates the region. However, the would be traveler felt more assured in escaping harm by calling unto Tchort, as to a mock up of a beleaguered Christ. Yet, calling on anything would not save you from being devoured by a black beast. It may stave off an attack and buy you some much needed time. Yet, only direct action would assist in this cause. It is far better to associate oneself with what may kill you, as to that which does not exit.

Chernobog and the variations of Satanic names deemed for Tchor are a pantheon all their own. The ancient pagan Slavs, that disavowed the Orthodoxy of Russia, were largely responsible for ushering in communism. This is ardently debated. Orthodox Christianity was moving to crusade against the rampant paganism that spread throughout Russia. The pagans interjected and rebuked such leanings. Thus many intrigues were fomented in their pursuits. The esoteric force of Tchor was instrumental in that action. Tchor has stayed long and hard in its alignment with the Russian system.

One of the foremost celebrities of Satanism within the Russian system, in modern times, was Rasputin. The word 'Rasputin' in Russian means lechery or debauch. It was a pseudo-name that he chose and stuck with in his wanderings. Rasputin sought out to embolden his magical influence over the Czarist powers of the age. This he did with great cunning. However, he played with fire and paid with his life. Yet, what a life it was, and he proved very hard to kill. He was poisoned, beaten, shot and dropped in an icy river. Only the icy river killed him, even this took a long time. Rasputin's ancient manuscripts were always believed to have godly propensities. Nothing could be further from the truth. Rasputin was not a mad monk. He was a methodical black magic practitioner. A Satanic psychic clairvoyant who wove himself deep into the fanes of Tchor. This echoes with crystal clear clarity as thrushes of wind over an icy lake.

Rasputin was not a man of God. He was a self-serving Satanist whose only intention was to gain power and wealth, and why wouldn't he be? Before he was a filthy wandering beggar. Although, after gaining power he still remained filthy and quite debaucherous. He achieved this by making himself indispensable to the Russian monarchy. He utilized his potent black magic's to weave a union with the son of Alexi Romanov. The very heir to Russia. This is widely known. What isn't known is how he did it. He accomplished this through hypnotic manipulation of the boy by making him believe that he wasn't bleeding to death. You see, the boy was a hemophiliac and suffered from it constantly. Rasputin bought the boy many more years than he would have had, leading up to his execution by firing squad. It was the sheer force of Rasputin's will that kept the boy from dying. This sort of potentate allure almost saved his own life, but he was up against incredible odds. It would be difficult for any black magician to extricate oneself and escape with his life after imbedding it into such a high profile.

During my travels in Russia, I inscribed an exotic black magic ritual unto Tchort. It should be noted that this ritual is a test of Satanic will and endurance of the black magic practitioner. It is not for the faint magician that likes to stay indoors on a cold blustery night.

Russia's recent census concluded that there are maybe three hundred million of them. For a space as vast as Russia that is unbelievable. The Russian people are actually declining in numbers. The government is paying people to have children and giving medallions. When I went there whole towns were vacant. You can go miles and miles without seeing anyone. It is quite remote and bleak. This is the backdrop for the ritual, known as, 'The Trials of Tchort.' Proceed with caution.

The Trials of Tchart The Black Fast

Four practitioners are necessary for this ritual to be effective. A fifth masked practitioner shall represent, 'Tchart.' Do not try this ritual alone, it is too risky. To begin with, you must deprive yourself from eating for twenty-four hours. Even limiting yourself to drinking water only. This will amplify the derisive mood of desolation that must be created. If you are with revelers who are eating and drinking. Soak it in but do not partake. This will only enhance your disdain. It will stir further your feelings of angst.

In medieval times this process of food and revelry rejection was known as, 'The Black Fast.' Some even took this to extremes by doing this for several days. To do this before the ritual will only cleanse your mind. It will transform you into a witchly widdershin of evolving Transubstantiation. There are other excessive means of undertaking 'The Black Fast.' There is no need for extreme unction in the process leading up to this ritual. However, do what feels right for you and no one else.

The winter solstice is the ideal night of the year to conduct this ritual. The optimum outdoor temperature should be below zero. Obviously, you must live or travel to a frozen climate in order to make this ritual workable. This ritual will test the mettle of the black magician. The ritual attempts to simulate the ninth circle of hell. A glacial Malebolge of darkness and hopelessness. A place reserved for the usury heretics and traitors. 'The Trials of Tchart are before you.'

The Trials of Tchort

After all of the celebrants have black fasted and you feel that you are ready, then begin. Everyone will need swords or a long staff. One bell or chime is required. Do not overdress. Yes, you will get cold and even more so as things progress. Eyewear is fine. A black hooded robe is ideal. The ritual takes place near a wooded frozen lake or stream. Outside lights or flames must be banished. The more inclement the weather, the better. Celebrant 1 is to act as the High Priest. A full paraselene moon makes for great effect.

The timing of the ritual should begin at three minutes to midnight.

The masked practitioner representing the 'Lone Wolf of Tchort' stands far out on the ice. The celebrants walk in a single file line towards the lake. The last in line holds the chime.

Celebrant 1 (first in line)

We shall endure this night and show our reverence to you Tchortu.

Chime the bell.

The celebrants line up along the shore. They raise their swords into the air. The masked Tchort stands in the distance and faces them.

Celebrants (in unison)

Our ordeals are many.
We call to you 'Exarch Tchortu.'

The celebrants clash their swords.

Transcendent Tchort tests the mettle of his elect.
Hail Satan! Hail Tchort!

Celebrants (in unison)

Celebrant _____ harrow the ice!

Celebrant 1 walks out onto the ice. He turns and faces them.

Celebrant 1 (raises sword)

Will my faith hold me up?

Celebrants (in unison)

Faith is a misnomer of falsehood.
Repent your sin against us.

Chime the bell.

Celebrant 1

From the ninth circle of Hell.
I call unto you Tchortu.

The celebrant strikes the ice with his sword.

Celebrants (in unison)

Return to Acheron's shore.
Be of the ninth circle of Hell no more.

Chime the bell.

The celebrant returns to the line.

Celebrants (in unison)

Transcendent Tchort tests the mettle of his elect.
Hail Satan! Hail Tchort!

The celebrants clash their swords.

Celebrants (in unison)

Celebrant _____ harrow the ice!

Celebrant 2 walks out onto the ice. He turns and faces them.

Celebrant 2 (raises sword)

For so long I have scoured the icy wastes.
My soul freezes to merge with you Tchortu.

Celebrants (in unison)

Show a faith stronger than death.
Breathe your last glacial breath.

Celebrant 2

I will atone for my usury against you Tchortu.

Celebrant 2 strikes the ice with his sword.

Celebrants (in unison)

Return to the fold, of whom your soul is sold.

Chime the bell.

The celebrant returns to the line.

Celebrants (in unison)

Transcendent Tchort tests the mettle of his elect.
Hail Satan! Hail Tchort!

The celebrants clash their swords.

Celebrants (in unison)

Celebrant _____ harrow the ice!

Celebrant 3 walks out onto the ice. He turns and faces them.

Celebrant 3 (raises sword)

Trigalav's heights hold me still.
As I freeze in your iron will.

Celebrants (in unison)

We wrack the name of the false orthodox god.

Celebrant 3

I will hone my black magic's current until it is vorpal sharp.
I shall, in Grozny's name, march and martyr Novgorod.

Celebrant 3 strikes the ice with his sword.

Celebrants (in unison)

We are the death defiant!
We are a shrine for you Tchortu.

Chime the bell.

Celebrant 3 returns to the line.

Celebrants (in unison)

Transcendent Tchort tests the mettle of his elect.
Hail Satan! Hail Tchort!

The celebrants clash their swords.

Celebrants (in unison)

Celebrant _____ harrow the ice!

Celebrant 4 (discards chime)

I cannot!

Celebrant 4 disobeys. He begins to slowly skulk away.

Celebrants (in unison, pointing swords at celebrant 4)

Halt, there is a traitor in our midst!

Celebrant 4 (turns and faces the celebrants)

My fear pervades.
I will not harrow the ice.

Celebrants (shouts in unison, pointing swords)

Seize him!

The masked figure, representing Tchort, runs from the ice and chases the dissenter. He it to catch him and bring him before the celebrants. The dissenter can be thrown before them for effect. They encircle him and hold him at sword point.

Celebrant 1 (sword pointed at the dissenter)

Icebound betrayer!
You have defied our covenant.
You have broken ranks with the trials of Tchort.
How do you plead?

Celebrant 4

With incoherent wantonness.
I sought out my own ambition in the length of my succession.

Celebrant 1 (points sword)

Dissenter, you are consigned to the ninth circle of Hell.
To be submerged into the cryonics of oblivion.

The masked figure, representing Tchort, grasps him.

Celebrant 4 (pleads)

Wait, I demand a reprieve!

Celebrant 1

What repentance could you possibly bring?

Celebrant 4 (pleads)

Inexorable are my acts.
A horror enshrined.
Yet, I give praise unto Tchort whom towers over the wrecks of time.

Celebrant 1

Praise is not enough!
You must suffer the perils of his devotion

Celebrant 1 (addresses covenant)

Covenant, are you to intercede?

Celebrants (in unison)

Baleful wrath shall be our unending scorn.
We exult in terrors.
We are of Nifel-bound form.
You will wish you were never born!

Celebrant 1

I am esteemed unto Niflheim.
Fenrir allies with our agency.
With contempt, your heresy against Tchort is unforgivable.

Celebrant 4 (pleads)

I have traversed the frozen trenches.
Brothers/Sisters of 'The Left Hand Path,' I beg you to intercede!

Celebrant 1

Take him to Malbolge's clime!
Your screams indeed shall be enshrined.
The ice shall harrow you until the end of time!

Celebrants (in unison)

Take him!

The masked representation of Tchort drags and pushes him out onto the ice.
He is to be killed in effigy. Tearing his clothes off would be even more torturous. The mask figure runs off after this act.

Celebrants (in line, in unison, simultaneous action as the murder commences)

Traitor, you shall disfigure in the glacial rifts of icebound Cocytus forever!

Celebrants clash swords.

Now we rise to Geryon's citadel.
A copula of debauchery awaits.
In the name of chthonic Loki.
Hail Satan! Hail Tchort!
So Mote It Be!

The Celebrants file away.

Satanic Black Mass

Previously, I have written about the psychic and transcendental power that can be wrought by a Satanic Coven of dedicated grade. This leads me to reveal a second ritual which was espoused by such a secret entourage. The true un-purged, yet slightly modernized, 'Satanic Black Mass' is now before you. It is eloquent, concise and illuminating. In this magical working, a Satanic Coven, again seeks a new member. The 'Satanic Black Mass' will thus accomplish this end.

All direction of Latin and Enochian verse are inscribed. Excerpts of the following Satanic Mass are taken from Masonic, LaVeyan, Crowley and the writings of black magic by Traut.



The Black Mass (Jules Michelet, *La Sorciere* 1911)

Satanic Black Mass

Altar bell (Rung nine times to invoke the spirit Satan.)

Coven

Chanting invocation in the Enochian language to conjure Satan from the infernal abyss.

Bagabi laca bachabe.
Lamac lamec bachalyas.
Lamac cahi achababe.
Cabahagy sabalyos.
Karrelyos baryolos.
Lagoz atha cabyolas.
Samahac et famyolas.
Harrahya!

High Priest

Enters to center of the altar and chants, while crossing himself in a counterclockwise direction with his left hand.

In nomine de nostre Satanas Luciferi excelsis.
In the name of our Satanas Luciferi.
'Satan, the glorious excelsis Lucifer.'

High Priest (chants)

Introibo ad alatare. (I will go up to the altar of Satan.)
Oh' Satan, the giver of laetificat gloria. (youth and glory)

Coven (chants) Ave Satanas!

To Satan, the giver of laetificat gloria meam. (youth and glory)

Coven

Chants ancient conjuration to yield their souls to the devil.

Palas aron ozinomas.
Geheamel cla orlay.
Baske bano tudan donas.
Berec he pantaras tay.
Geheamel cla orlay.
Baske bano tudan donas.
Berec he pantaras tay.

High Priest

In the name of Satan, ruler of earth, the king of the world, the chief of the serfs, I command the forces of darkness to bestow their infernal power upon us. Save us, lord Satan, from the treacherous and the violent. Oh Satan, spirit of the earth, god of liberty, open wide the gates of Hell and come forth from the abyss by these names.

The High Priest and the coven shout mutual responses.

High Priest

Satan!

Coven

Satan!

High Priest

Beelzebub!

Coven

Beelzebub!

High priest

Leviathen!

Coven

Leviathen!

High Priest

Asmodeus!

Coven

Asmodeus!

High Priest

Abaddon!

Coven

Abaddon!

High Priest (chants)

Gloria Satanas, et malos. Glory be to Satan Belial et spiritui Asmodeus!
(to the evil spirits)

Coven (responds)

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum.	As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
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High Priest (chants)

“Satanas vobiscum.”	Satan be with you.
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Coven (responds)

“Et cum spiritu tuo.”	And with thy spirit.
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High Priest

Calling the coven to incantation.

Let us prey...Urged by our lord Satan's bidding and schooled by his
infernal ordinance, we make bold to say!

High Priest and Coven (Recitation of the lord's prayer backwards.)

“Amen . . . Evil from us deliver but . . . Temptation into not us lead and . . . Us against
trespass who those forgive we as . . . Trespasses our us forgive and . . . Bread daily our day
this us give . . . Heaven in is it as earth on . . . Done be will thy . . . Come kingdom thy . . .
Name thy be hallowed . . . Heaven in art who . . . Father our.”

'Amen is used in "The Black Mass" to show outright blasphemy and repudiation of Christian teachings.'

High Priest

Removes his headdress and approaches the coven, congregated a few feet in front of the altar.

Children of my office, from high matters I spare the time to preside over this gathering. By the favor of our lord Satan, I have the power to grant your wishes, should it please me to do so. Waste no moment in unnecessary babbling or you will incur my anger. Now, lift up your heads, and tell me your desires!

After a loud knock at the side door of the altar chamber.

High Priest

“Who seeks entry here?”

Neophyte

One who repents her past heresies and craves to be accepted into the grace of our master, Satan... Designated by the creator. Lord of this world from beginning without end.

High Priest

Enter, penitent, that you may abase yourself before the only true god.

The side door opens, revealing a probationer, who desires to join the coven. She enters, hesitantly, wearing a long white hooded garment tied at the waist with a cord. Her ankles are bound in shackles.

High Priest

Penitent, the opportunity is offered you to redeem your past . . .
Do you desire to take it?

Probationer

Yes

High Priest

Are you prepared to serve our Lord Satan with your whole mind, body, and soul, permitting nothing to deter you from the furtherance of his work?

Probationer

Yes.

High Priest

As proof that you have purged your mind of all false teaching, you will now break this crucifix and throw the pieces from you.

The crucifix must be destroyed.

High Priest

Stand up, raise your left hand! Repeat after me, sentence by sentence, the words I am about to say.

High Priest

The probationer recites the oath after the High Priest finishes.

"I deny Jesus Christ the deceiver . . .and I abjure the Christian faith, holding in contempt all of its works. By the symbol of the creator, I swear henceforth to be . . . a faithful servant of his most puissant Arch-Angel, the Prince Lucifer . . .whom the creator designated as his regent and lord of this world. As a being now possessed of a human body in this world. I swear to give my full allegiance to its lawful master, to worship him, our lord Satan and no other; to despise all manmade religions, and to bring contempt to them whenever possible; to undermine the faith of others in such false religions whenever possible; and bring them to the true faith when desirable. I swear to give my mind, body, and soul unreservedly . . . to the furtherance of the designs of our lord Satan."

High Priest (recites) / Probationer (responds)

If I betray my oath, I do now decree to have my throat cut, my tongue and heart torn out . . . and to be buried in the sand of the ocean that the waves of it may carry me away into an eternity of oblivion.

High Priest

If you ever break this oath, we shall pronounce sentence upon you in the name of our lord Satan . . . that you shall fall into dangerous disease and leprosy, and that, in the sign of his vengeance, you shall perish by a terrifying and horrible death, and that a fire shall consume and devour you on every side and utterly crush you . . .and that by the power of Satan, a flame shall go forth from his mouth which shall burn you up and reduce you to nothing in Hell...

High Priest

Removes a bag from the altar; this bag contains the shavings of a clock.

Now take these shavings in your hand and face the goat of Mendes . . .
Repeat after me!

High Priest recites/ Probationer (responds)

“I deny god, creator of heaven and earth, and I adhere to thee, and believe in thee.”

High Priest

Leads the girl to the right side of the altar to a black throne, upon which is seated Satan in the materialization of a huge black goat with a human body, but with the hooves and head of a goat. The goat has three horns, the middle one being a lighted torch.

High Priest

“Kiss the Goat!”

As the girl kisses the posterior of the goat from behind the throne, the ceremony of fidelity to Satan known as the Pax, the High Priest intones . . .

High Priest

As the shavings of the clock do never return to the clock from which they are taken, so may your soul never return to heaven.

Leading the girl back to the altar.

Now . . . remove your garment and lie down at full length upon the altar.

As the girl drops her garment and lies naked on the altar, the High Priest stretches out her arms and places a lighted black candle in each outstretched hand. She is now a human altar in the shape of a crucifix; her ankles still being bound by the shackles. Some members of the assemblage, looking ahead to the ceremony where she must submit to the sexual desires of the coven, are beginning to express their emotions.

High Priest

Brothers and sisters of ‘The Left-Hand Path’. . . the penitent has proved a worthy neophyte in our high order. It is now my happy duty to free her from the bonds of ignorance and superstition.

The High Priest removes the shackles from the ankles of the young probationer/neophyte and proceeds with the rite symbolic of copulation with the devil. If the lord Satan or one of his demons is present at this portion of the black mass, the High Priest will step aside and lead conjurations of lust while the ceremony is actually performed. After this rite, the neophyte, still serving as the altar, has the chalice containing the host and a skull filled with blood placed upon her prone body. The host is generally stolen from a Catholic church, dyed black, and cut into a triangular shape. The blood is to be from a previous sacrifice or willing donor. In medieval times the sacrifice would be an animal or a bird although for a major high black sabbath, the most effective sacrifice is an un-baptized baby. None of which are condoned or performed today. The mass should be conducted in dogmatic effigy.

High Priest (chants)

“Satanas gratias.”
 “Thanks be to Satan”
 “Satanas vobiscum.”
 “Satan be with you.”

Coven (responds)

“Et cum spiritu tuo”
 “And with thy spirit.”

The High Priest and Coven walks to left of human altar to begin the offertory. He holds up the paten containing the consecrated host. They encircle the altar.

High Priest

Lucifer, save us!

Coven

Master, save us!

High Priest

Astaroth, save us!

Coven

Master, save us!

High Priest

Shaiton, save us!

Coven

Master, save us!

High Priest

Nebulon, save us!

Coven

Master, save us!

High Priest

Moloch, save us!

Coven

Master, save us!

High Priest walks to the right of human altar and holds up the skull or other chalice containing the blood.

High Priest

Satan, have mercy!

Coven

Master, have mercy!

High Priest

Baal, have mercy!

Coven

Master, have mercy!

High Priest

Azazel, have mercy!

Coven

Master, have mercy!

High Priest

Dagon, have mercy!

Coven

Master, have mercy!

High Priest

Mammon, have mercy!

Coven

Master, have mercy!”

High Priest

Taking communion, consecrates the paten and the chalice with the blessing of death.

“Blessed be the bread and wine of death . . . blessed a thousand times more than the flesh and blood of life, for you have not been harvested by human hands nor did any human creature mill and grind you. It was our lord Satan who took you to the mill of the grave, so that you should thus become the bread and blood of revelation and revulsion. I spit upon you! And I cast you down! In the memory of Satan, because you preach punishment and shame to those who would emancipate themselves and repudiate the slavery of the church!”

He casts the consecrated host and blood on the floor in front of the altar and spits on them. At this sign, the entire congregation rushes up amidst screams of hate and tramples upon the mixture. They also scramble and fight for remnants to be used in casting private spells.

High Priest

Tearing off his vestments and trampling them on the ground.

These ornaments, badges of authority, serve only to conceal the nakedness which is alone acceptable to our lord Satan!

Entire coven rips off their cloaks and any other garments amidst bestial shrieks and growls. This is silenced by the High Priest who rings a gong, causing the reaction of a thunder-clap. The High Priest holds his left hand aloft helping the unsteady, and seemingly drugged, young neophyte off the altar to stand naked before the now naked coven.

High Priest

Neophyte, you have served me well! Stand up and join these assembled here so that they may look upon you and do with you as they desire...

The neophyte is pushed into the midst of the assemblage, who stare at her and gesture and whisper among themselves. Later, at the end of the mass, she will be submitted to the carnal desires of any member or members of the coven who request her. She will also assist in mass perversions.

High Priest

Announcing the dismissal from the formal black mass, proclaiming the benediction for increased virility, and calling for the homage to Satan through feasting, dancing, and a general orgy till dawn.

“I, _____, prince of the bats and High Priest of the lord Satan, by this act do dismiss you from this service . . . Prepare to receive through me the benediction of our lord Satan, that you may honor the creator by the rite symbolical of his work . . .”

As the altar bell is again rung nine times, the High Priest wanders among the assemblage, touching the genitals of each member of the coven with a special Satanic blessing to insure the success of the orgy to follow. This was an ancient procedure that is rarely practiced today.

High Priest

Eva, Ave Satanas! Vade Lilith, vade retro Pan! Deus maledictus est!
Gloria tibi! Domine Lucifere, per omnia saecula saeculorum. Amen!

“Do what thou wilt, shall be the whole of the law!”

Rege Satanas!

Coven

Hail Satan!

High Priest and Coven (shouts)

Ave Satanas! Hail Satan!



LaVey performs 'The Black Mass' Circa 1969

The Geomatria Of Hecate

Humanity as a whole clings to its innate and unconscious drive to survive. Obviously, death is anathema to most people. Throughout the historic comparative record, many believe that some form of us exists and lives on after death. Death is the gateway accoutrement to Ananka. Death is the other-side of unconsciousness. Death is the harbinger of awakening, beyond the gates of the flesh.

The following ritual entitled, ‘The Geomatria of Hecate,’ suspends the logic of life’s imperative. Its focus is to call unto the demon goddess of Hell known as Hecate, to usher her forth from the patchwork of Acheron’s damnation.

This ritual is based on what is commonly known as, ‘the decent motif.’ The ritual itself is configured upon this premise. The practitioners broach the gates of Hell in an attempt to call unto Hades great below. Dominance and submission have pivotal roles to play within this ritual. One of the practitioners is to embody the High Priestess in the demoness form known as Hecate. Another is to represent the gatekeeper Nergal. One must be the probationer of the abyss. Two others are to sustain the roles of the cantors of Satan.

Four circles are to be etched or inscribed into the ground. A gate is used to separate one from three. A dividing line can be cut across to symbolize a gate if one is not available. Three of the circles are to be etched in a triangle formation. They are to face through the gate at the fourth circle inscribed on the opposite side. The word 'Tetragrammaton' is to be written forwards and backwards on the outskirts of the circles. A pentagram may be inscribed into the circle if desired. The sigils of Leviathan may also be added for effect. Each circle must be wide enough to stand in. They are to be illuminated by candles or a functional lighting source. Wine and chocolates must be on hand to be presented as offerings. However, anything may be used, that is deemed suitable by the esteemed practitioners. A bag of coins will need to be presented. A chime is to be utilized by the left hand cantor. Nergal is to have a rope. All practitioners must have a athame. Hecate is to have a whip and be versed in how to use it.

Hecate has been associated with childbirth, nurturing the young, gates, walls, doorways, crossroads, magic, lunar lore, torches and dogs. William Berg observes, "It is safe to assume that Carian theophoric names involving Hekat refer to a major deity, free from the dark and unsavory ties to the underworld and to witchcraft associated with the Hecate of classical Athens." But he cautions, "the Lagenetan goddess may have had a more infernal character than scholars have been willing to assume." In Ptolemaic Alexandria and elsewhere during the Hellenistic period, she appears as a three-faced goddess associated with ghosts, witchcraft, and curses. Today she is claimed as a goddess of witches and in the context of Hellenic reconstructionism. Some neo-pagans refer to her as a 'crone goddess.'



William Blake's, 'Hecate'

The Geomatria Of Hecate

The circles are to be lit. Three practitioners stand inside the circles. The practitioner who stands in the left rear circle operates the bell chime.

The bell is rung nine times.

Celebrant 1 (forward circle, raises dagger)

‘Inomine De Nostri Satanas.’
Hear me, oh’ Hecate.
Come away from the great below!

Celebrants (in unison)

Hear us, oh’ Hecate.
We beckon unto you.
Hear our mantra of decent.

The bell is rung nine times

Celebrant 1 (raises dagger)

We call upon you in the name of Styx!

Celebrants (in unison, daggers raised, the bell is rung)

The hated!

Celebrant 1 (dagger raised)

We call upon you in the name of Acheron!

Celebrants (in unison, daggers raised, the bell is rung)

The woe!

Celebrant 1 (dagger raised)

We call upon you in the name of Phlegethon!

Celebrants (in unison, daggers raised, the bell is rung)

The burning!

Celebrant1 (dagger raised)

We call upon you in the name of Cocytus!

Celebrants (in unison, daggers raised, the bell is rung)

The wailing!

Celebrant 1 (shout with dagger raised)

We call to thee Hecate!

The Guardian Nergal comes forward. He stands in front of the gate.

Nergal

I am Nergal.
Guardian of the gate to Malebolge Acheron.
Who seeks entry here?

Celebrant 1 (forward circle)

Great Nergal of Cerberus liege.
Grant me an audience with beloved netherealm Hecate.

Nergal

And what obolus tribute shall be my reward?

Celebrant 1

A bag of silver untarnished coins.

Celebrant 1 throws a bag of coins at Nergal's feet.

Nergal (picks up the coins)

A fine tribute indeed.
Let me belcry unto our lady of the night.
May Hecate grace us with Satanic sight.

Celebrants (in unison)

Hecate grace us with Satanic sight.

The bell is rung nine times.

From the other side of the gate enters the beautiful and lustful Hecate. She carries a whip and a dagger.

Hecate (takes position in the circle, raises dagger)

Who dares call upon Hecate?

Nergal

Oh' great queen of witches.
A celebrant seeks an audience of contrition.

Hecate (points dagger)

Open the adamantine Gates of Hell.

Nergal opens the gates.

Nergal

It is done mistress.

Hecate

Bring forth the probationer to the threshold.

Nergal walks to the celebrant 1 and motions him to the gateway.

Nergal

Here be the one whom with vain attempt.
Wishes entrance to the great below in hopes to seek your favor.

Hecate (points dagger)

Who be so bold to reprieve the barrier of Hell itself?

Celebrant 1

I am, oh' great vizieress Hecate.
You who sing unto my dreams.

Celebrants (in unison)

‘Inomine De Nostris Hecate.’
In whom all Satanic sights are seen.

Hecate (points dagger)

Such it is with feral admonition.
I will grant you an audience.
Nergal, bring the neophyte across the threshold of Hades!

Nergal (motions neophyte)

Come forth, abandon all hope ye that enter here!

Celebrants (in unison)

‘Inomine De Nostris Hecate.’
In whom the infernal legions gleam.

The bell is rung nine times.

The celebrant crosses the threshold. He stands outside of the circle before Hecate.

Hecate (points dagger)

Kneel before Hecate!

Nergal brings the neophyte to kneel before her.

Hecate

Why have you come to my Tartareun abode of no return?

Celebrant 1

To gaze upon you.
Oh’ mistress of unfathomed darkness.
I seek to atone in Ereshkigal’s embrace.

Hecate

Begin the offerings.

Nergal proceeds to bring forth wine. A glass is handed to Hecate and to all celebrants.

Hecate

Will you partake with me?
The blood of the saints.
To show your reverence to master Satan.

Celebrant 1

I will.

The glasses are raised. The bell is rung nine times.

Celebrants (in unison)

Hail Satan!
Master of the world.
Hell as it is forever.
Ave Lilith.
Ave Hecate.

Hecate consecrates the wine by dipping her dagger into it then she drinks it down. The celebrants follow.

Hecate (smashes glass)

Bring forth the sweet sin of my decadence!

Nergal offers chocolate to Hecate and to all of the celebrants.

Hecate

The blood of the saints has offered momentary bliss.
Now let us partake of the sins of the abyss.

The bell is rung nine times.

Celebrants (in unison)

Hail Hecate!
In whose avarice.
We are forever to be.

Hecate tastes the chocolate and the other celebrants follow suit.

If the coven is close the following may proceed normally. If not, modify accordingly.

Hecate (points)

Now is the time.
The fanes of the pleasures of pain.
Seize him!

Nergal rips the shirt from the celebrant 1.

Celebrant 1 (pleads)

Hecate, how have I offended you?

Hecate steps out of the circle. She uncoils her single tail bull whip.

Hecate

No offense is needed.
Hell demands a tribute.
Prepare to kiss the whip.

The celebrant is made to lick the whip.

Hecate

Bind him!

Nergal binds his hand in front of him.

Nergal

It is done!

Hecate proceeds to scourge celebrant 1.

Celebrants (in unison)

Sorrow sworn wormwood Christ.
We deny you.
A false redeemer.
We shall extinguish the holy ghost.

For ten minutes the scourging continues. The sound of the whip and the cries of the celebrant are all that are heard.

Hecate ceases.

Hecate

It is done!

Hecate

In Hell there are only predators and prey.
You shall be my consort.
Bring him forth!

Celebrant 1 is raised up and then forced to kneel before Hecate.

Hecate

Are you prepared to further sate my Satanic lusts?

Celebrant 1

I will.

Hecate

Then you shall taste the venom of Diaspora.

Hecate exposes herself. She steps to the kneeling celebrant.

Hecate

Pleasure me!
Lick the fruits of Hell's desire.

Celebrant 1 proceeds to give oral sex to Hecate. In some harder and darker rituals, Hecate urinates, spits upon and defiles the celebrant. Hard sex may be exchanged.

Celebrants (in unison)

Our nights burn with inscrutable eyes.
Our lusts are insatiable.
In Hecate we are one.
In Hecate we rise.

The bell is rung nine times.

Hecate (addresses celebrant)

You have served me well.
You shall bear the mark of the pit fiend's Therion.
Seize him!

Nergal holds the celebrant while Hecate cuts his arm.

Celebrant 1 (pleads)

Am I not worthy to be your servant?

Hecate

You are an indolent mangy cur.
A filthy corpse-eating hyena.
You shall forage in the nether reaches.
Here is my parting gift.

Celebrant 1

Please give me Hell's sacrament.

Hecate bends over and spits in the face or mouth of the celebrant

Celebrant 1

Blessed are you among the harlots of Hell.

Hecate is to kick down the kneeling and defiled neophyte.

Hecate

Out of my sight.

Nergal drags the defiled celebrant back behind the gates.

Celebrant 1 (pleads)

Oh' Hecate, your defilement has brought me a renewed clarity.
It has brought me closer to you.

Hecate (points)

I will unleash the dead to feast upon the living!

Hecate turns and walks away as the bell is rung nine times. The gates are to be closed.

Celebrants (in unison)

‘Inomine De Nostri Hecate.’
We are one with thee.
With great anticipation.
We look forward to your infernal reception.
Hail Satan! Hail Hecate!
So mote it be.

The bell is rung nine times. The celebrants depart.



Electric Wizard's album, *Witchcult Today*, is a classic representation of the black magic of geomatria. Their droning sound and doom lyrics aspire to the heights of 'The Satanic Paradigm.'

The Sephiroth Of Set

In all of the ancient Egyptian stories of the struggle between good and evil, none stand out more than the conflict between Akhenaton, representing Set and the Priest of Ramses, representing Ra. For during Akhenaton's reign he sought to extinguish the cults devoted to the sun god Ra. Many Egyptologists state that Akhenaton sought to supercede Ra and further established a sun god in his image known as Aten. This is not the case, Akhenaton, spelled also as Akhenaten, was a practitioner of black magic. Also, during his reign, he replaced the priests of Ra with consorts dedicated to Set. This, of course, incurred the wrath of the priests. Although, there was very little they could do as Akhenaton was the pharaoh. Yet, the Priests of Ra seethed in silence and bided their time.

Upon Akhenaton's death, which was assuredly a poisonous one, the Priests of Ra began to avenge him. They went onto deface and desecrate any affiliation with Akhenaton throughout Egypt. His forced fall from grace leaves us with very little historical record of his existence. Some statues of Akhenaton remain, yet there are very few. What can be gleaned from what really encroached against Akhenaton can be found in what little hieroglyphs remain from this period that reference him. They speak of, 'a new way to end the old way.' Other hieroglyphics speak of Akhenaton as, 'a devotee to Set and a return to eternal night.' Things such as, 'the sun god Ra shall be cast into oblivion, Set shall be released.' The followers of Ra were infuriated by this action on the part of this indolent jest of Pharaoh Akhenaton. So they waited.

When Akhenaton's rule ended the Priests of Ra struck back with severe malediction and speed. They sought to eradicate Akhenaton's personage from existence. They even went so far as to curse anyone who was to evoke the name of Akhenaton. Thus they were successful in the obliteration of Akhenaton from Egypt Pharaonic history. Or so they thought?

Many thousand years later, within modern times, archeologists were able to uncover remnants of Akhenaton from the sands of Egypt. In doing so his name survived and so did the curse. In the preponderance of the evidence of this curse there are innumerable stories. Yet, I shall reference only one that I find rather impressive. In 1923 the artist Joseph Lindon Smith became fascinated with Egyptology. He became enthralled with the story of the battle that raged between Akhenaton and the Priests of Ra. He decided to build a play around it. In his mind, this play would be a reconciliation between the two forces of Set and Ra. He sought to restore Akhenaton to his rightful dynasty within the Egyptian hierarchy. The play itself had two main acolytes that would perform a rite dedicated unto Akhenaton by evoking his name several times during the performance.

Upon proceeding with a dress rehearsal at the temple complex at Karnak, a savage lightning and hail storm rose. The Egyptian stage-hands that were hired to assist felt that it was the curse of the Priests of Ra, throwing stones at them. Needless to say, Lindon scoffed at these notions. He felt they were ready to open. The night before the play was going to be headlined to the public, the two acolytes had terrible nightmares. One dreamed that Ra appeared to her and struck her across the face. The second dreamed that Ra appeared to her and struck her across the stomach.

The next day, the one who dreamed that she was struck across the face was made blind. The one who dreamed that she was struck across the belly had to be rushed to the hospital due to severe intestinal afflictions. Later she was deemed infertile. Needless to say, the show didn't go on.' Could it be that the Priests of Ra were still aware, watching and enforcing their curse? Did the Priests of Ra strike from the grave? We shall see?

Before you I have inscribed the modified excerpt of the hidden, long buried tract that seeks to restore Akhenaton to prominence in his attempt to overthrow Ra and triumph over the sun. Akhenaton's name is evoked in the coercion to raise Set from the ashes of his disillusioned caged pit of ordeal.

Egypt, the mention of the name brings to mind the fascinating world of pyramids and mummies and captivating tales of mythical gods. Among these gods and goddesses, one of the most powerful gods of ancient Egypt was Set or Seth, the god of desert, storm, darkness and chaos. His immense power and strength brought him the epithet 'His Majesty', which besides him was only applicable to Ra, the sun god. Set was the mighty lord of upper Egypt, and Ombos, which was situated on the western banks of The Nile River, was the center of his cult. Set was regarded as infertile, just like desert with which he was associated.

In Egyptian art, Set is often portrayed as the strange and mysterious creature. Sometimes, Set is depicted as a canine body with a curved snout, square ears and forked tail; while, at other times, he is portrayed as having a human body with a head that contains the features of a wolflike animal. The features do not seem to resemble any specific animal, but instead can be regarded as a composite of aardvark, donkey and jackal. However, in some instances, he was described with a head of a greyhound and also with red hair. Akhenaton also sought to disrupt the entire pantheon of the gods of Egypt through the establishment of a monotheistic worship of Aten as the only Egyptian god.



Set, Egyptian God of Evil, Karnak

The Sephiroth Of Set
An Egyptian Ritual Play

The ideal location for this ritual play is the desert regions of Egypt itself. Yet, quite obviously, this proves to be a tall obstacle for many black magic practitioners, so any desert or craggy region will suffice. The area must have elevated dunes or ledges that face off from one another. A total of five practitioners are needed. Three females and two males. The females will represent the cantors of Akhenaton. One male will be representative of a Priest of Ra. The second male will be representative of Akhenaton himself. All of the participants must wear some sort of Egyptian garb. The representative of Akhenaton must wear black and bear an Ankh necklace. One of the priestesses of Set must be the cymbal striker to keep the cadence of the ritual. Grapes or a like offering are to be on hand for the presentation to the High Priestess. All of the participants must have staves.

A High Priestess and her two Cantor Priestesses walk onto the ledge.

High Priestess

You who oppose unity hear me!
 I am the High Priestess of Set.
 I come before you.
 I throw down the false detractors.
 The false detractors of Akhenaton.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

We call out the name, Akhenaton!

Strike the cymbals.

High Priestess (staff raised)

From out of the east.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

We call the fire!

High Priestess (staff raised)

From out of the west.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

We call the water!

High Priestess (staff raised)

From out of the south.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

We call to Gaia!

High Priestess (staff raised)

From out of the north.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

We call the air!

Strike the cymbals.

High Priestess (staff raised)

We call to you who wanders aimlessly.
We call to you who are lost in the flotsam of eternity.
We call to you, Akhenaton!

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Rise Akhenaton!

Strike the cymbals.

High Priestess (staff raised)

Return to whence you were banished.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Rise Akhenaton!

High Priestess (staff raised)

Return to whence you were exiled.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Rise Akhenaton!

Strike the cymbals.

From the opposing ledge walks a Priest of Amun-Ra.

Priest (staff raised)

Who dares evoke the name of the cursed unnamable?

High Priestess (staff raised)

I am Horus of the horizons.
I am Isis of the air.
I am Set of the eclipsing night gaunt.
It is I who evokes the name of Akhenaton.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Rise Akhenaton!

Strike the cymbals.

The Priest cowers away from hearing the name.

Priest (composure regained, staff raised)

How dare you!
I am the pulsating universe of Ptah.
I am the High Priest of Amun-Ra.
You dare to blaspheme against me!
You are Sekhmet's whore!

High Priestess (staff raised)

We dare and we shall endure!
Destined are you for the field of rushes.
Recite thine incantation.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Hear us Isis of the horned moon.
The eye of Set pierces you.
We are one as we embark unto the rivers of the sky.
In whose name shalt never die, Akhenaton.

Strike the cymbals.

Priest

Let us reach a Sekhet Hetepet of the minds. (Vital life force joining.)

The Priest steps from the ledge.

High Priestess

As you wish.

The High Priestess and her Cantors meet face to face with the Priest.

Priest

Accept my offertory.
Abandon these totem carrion miracles.

Grapes are presented to the High Priestess.

High Priestess

Your poisonous offering will not befall me as it did our Pharaoh.

The grapes are thrown.

Priestesses (in unison, staves pointed)

Our ruler shall be born from the ashes.
Rise Akhenaton!

Strike the cymbals.

Priest (cowering away)

You are a donkey that shall die in a terrifying bray.

High Priestess

We call out the name, Akhenaton.
Son of Set.
Son of Aten.
Whose trance channel shall be open.
We shall right the wrong done unto thee.
Rise Akhenaton!

Strike the cymbal. Suddenly, Akhenaton, in black, appears on the overhead ledge.

Priest (points at the priestesses)

Ra will strike you down for your impetuous audacity.

Akhenaton (staff pointed)

It is you who shall be struck down.

Strike the cymbals.

Priest (turns in fear and shock)

Akhenaton!

Akhenaton (staff pointed)

Alas you speak my name.
The name unutterable.
The curse is lifted.

The Priest begins to cower away.

High Priestess (staff raised)

By our own accord.
Transcendent sorcery has released you.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Hail Set!
Black obsidian weaves and forms in you.
Harkin the summoner.

Strike the cymbals.

Akhenaton (staff raised)

We are interlocked in black flame.
Hail Set!

Priestesses (in unison)

Hail Set!

The High Priestess follows the Priest.

Priest (cowers on the ledge)

Ra preserve us.
Release Ammit.
Devour Akhenaton!

High Priestess (strikes priest)

Ra is dead! Set Lives!
Down with the Priests of Amun!

The Priest scurries away. He faints in injury.

Priest

The serpent speaks.
You know not what you do.
Anubis shall claim you!

Akhenaton (staff pointed)

Silence!
You who defaced Set's name.
A solar disc defiled.
A bornless heresy.
Behold Thoth's sistrum.
You are the thing that should never be.

Priest (staff pointed)

Thoth holds no sway here.
Judgment has already been passed upon you.
It is you who shall wander aimlessly.
Deformed and formless.

Akhenaton (staff pointed)

My time is short.
A sacrifice reserved.
Kill him in reconciliation of Set.

High Priestess (staff raised)

In the name of the Sephiroth of Set.
It shall be done.

The Priest of Ra is chased down.

High Priestess (staff pointed)

Death to those who oppose Set!

The Priest of Ra is symbolically killed in effigy.

Strike the cymbals.

High Priestess

It is done.
The unification is resolved.
The power of darkness is restored.
The Pharaoh Akhenaton is released.

Akhenaton fades and disappears into the desert crags.

Priestesses (in unison, staff raised)

Liber – Set – Akhenaton!
Through the perils of Anubis you go.
You shall now ebb in the flow.
The curse is undone.

The Priestesses walk to the ledge.

Priestesses (staff raised)

Hail Set!
Hail Akhenaten!

Strike the cymbals. The Priestesses depart.

The Solarization Of The Satanic Intellect Through Sigils

The solarization of the Satanic intellect through sigils is the preeminent conveyance of the psychic demiurge. The domain of sigils within the Nordic and Germanic societies still hold prominence. The Christian crusader attempts to stamp out these Pagan symbols failed. During WWII, The Third Reich was even able to supplant all of the Christian holidays with Nordic Solstice rituals. They even went so far as to replace the cross with the swastika. Christian religious ceremonies were replaced by Nordic ones. This profound concurrence is reflective of the seduction that the sigils hold over us.

The realm of the sigil triumphs through its psychic permutation within runic empathic transfer. The sigils themselves convey their supra-Aryan kenosis like an update on your computer. They call unto you to remember the connotative power they hold. They call you to realize the antiquity of their symphonic penetration. The sigils move with calculated logic and will stop at nothing to shatter the false emblems that the world clings to today.

The Third Reich practitioners of black magic erred in the assumption that such Aryan symbiosis was arbitrated through the blood. This is a great fallacy. Blood can be tainted, bastardized and in reality it is quite irrelevant. The Third Reich practitioners also erred within their perceived value by carrying out inferior exterminations. A genocidal tint will not make sigils gleam. It causes a reversion of intellect and brain drain. It also degrades the moral will of its soldiers through abased senseless murder, without any purpose.

Sigils supersede any word, any religion, any belief and any messiah system. They are the charged diagram entity that hosts a plethora of psychometric revelations. The Wotan Valknut, SS Sieg and Swastika Sunwheel are the three most powerfully fledged symbols within the runic priori. Third Reich practitioners knew 'full well' the potential they wrought in magnifying third wave submission and obedience. They carry a hypnotic ability to stimulate awestruck behavior in their interaction with the human psyche.

The sigils themselves exhibit a power of unknown recollection and control that will always resonate with the Satanic consciousness. This was occurring before Third Reich practitioners chose them as their banner. They still have this ability today. Even if the world systems are ravaged and the blood is mutated, the sigils will be there to telepath the original psychic message.

The Third Reich was an ill-conceived undertaking that took on too much too soon. In desperation they began a wholesale slaughter of many peoples. This is the greatest error they could have proceeded with. Adolf Hitler was of Jewish decent. His self-loathing dissonance is widely known. He went to great lengths to hide his true birth ancestry. He used the entire town of Dollersheim Austria, as an artillery range, to cover up this fact. His father's birth records were stored there, proving Hitler was of Jewish descent. There was such a juggernaut launched against this town that parts of it today are still burned out wrecks. All of this would be completely irrelevant had he not taken it upon himself to butcher the Jewish race over winning a war. His genocidal rage has forever tarnished himself. Yet, the rise of the swastika is a lasting redeeming quality from this conflict.

If anyone had an inkling of this audacity on Hitler's part, it was The Third Reich black magic practitioners who held him in their thrall. Although, this was a mutual relationship. Hitler was not a black magician. He was a failed artist with global intension. None of the issues of WWII would have occurred had the Weimer Republic not sent him into the Nazi Party as a spy in order to ferret out information for them. The true followers of black magic seized upon this opportunity. They seized upon Hitler from his inception into their theater. Hitler knew the power of oratory inflection. None of his speeches were prepared. None of his actions were scripted. He believed in what he was doing, or so he thought? Many convinced messiahs are often manipulated by stronger willed intellects. In knowing this, one should realize the intentions of Hitler were not all his own. Therein lies a greater work that will far supercede this one. Yet, my point is razor sharp.

So you see, the sigil is the significant factor as it interacts with the Satanic consciousness. It is a sense of self evidence, revisited and remembered. It is an ancient magic preordained. It is the affirmation of its raw unimpeded elder complexity. In this modern time our minds have been saturated with installed frameworks of materialistic anathema. The power of the sigil attempts to thwart this allocation of our senses. It moves in three ways, channels, waves and solace. These three reflections are widely felt by any practitioner that utilizes them in ritual experimentation. It strikes like a lightning bolt of ambition. It re-circuits our perception. It repairs the false acquaintance that we share with this dying world husk. It atones our sins. It raises us up.

The pentacle of Baphomet is the most extensively used sigil within black magic. It evokes an awakening of the supra-Aryan within. It burns into our minds with its formulas unparalleled. It navigates in our neural synaptic impulses. It charges our necromantic oneness. The processional Baphometric power of the pentagram crafts to us like an apprentice. It is there for us to master and to be mastered by. Its grip is all-powerful. Its perception is without range.

In Egypt, the Arabesque carvers of that age inscribed the hieroglyphic currents that still resonate today. They too knew 'full well' of the advanced indentured procession that sigils carry. Even now the existing Egyptian messaging sigils hold their sway thousands of years later. It is successive in its recalled magical memorization. It undercurrents the masterpiece of their visualized transmission.

The rigors of the sigils are still being interpreted. Their variety and diversity are tremendous. Religions, governments and corporations have all attempted to steal the potential of sigils for avarice domination. The Satanist does not wish to capitalize upon the sigils. The Satanist becomes one with them. They are scorched into his mental codex. The sigils invoke and open our Satanic consciousness to an inter-dimensional kinesthetic. Sigils project within our Satanic consciousness the unlimited incarnated life force of magic's past, present and future.

Hitler is forever entwined with the swastika. However, he did not introduce it as Nazi party banner. Previously, the swastika was the occult symbol of 'The Thule Society.' A secret society dedicated to Aryan purity. They were lying in wait for the likes of Hitler, a disturbed man who believed, that he was endowed with providence from a WWI gas attack, which left him temporarily blind.

The Triumph of the Hakencruez The Preparations

The following ritual is all-inclusive. It is not a separatist racist rant. The black magic practitioners of The Third Reich Germanic peoples descended from hoary toothless barbarians. So as you can see, race does not play a role in this Nordic antiquity ritual. The only qualification is that you are a Satanist and even that is not an absolute prerequisite.

However, everyone involved in this ritual must be gauged in remnants of Nordic myth and runeology. This will create a powerful union between the practitioners. If someone is not aware of the functions of the runes than it would be rather pointless for that person to be involved. It will just drag the rest down.

The overtone of Third Reich high military drama is the rituals backdrop. In diverging from other rituals herein the practitioners must don some sort of military apparel. It will add to the pageantry of its overall aesthetic. The purpose of this ritual is to reinforce and empower practitioners through their affirmed belief of Satanic will. This ritual seeks to strengthen the fortitude of its practitioners. It seeks to emit a comrade mission of oneness. It is a means of push-back against the devisory nature that is being propelled against the black magician on a global scale.

To begin, everyone will need a torch and a dagger. A Swastika Sigil is to be trenched into the ground. It must be 10 or 15ft across. For effect, gasoline or any flammable liquid can be used to pour into the crevice and ignited. Candles are often the solid choice. A note of caution, utilize remote wilderness, open plains or a desert location. Do not use private property such as golf courses or cemeteries. Any strafing of these grounds is a felony offense. They will throw the book at you.

This ritual is a night-time Winter Solstice ritual, although any Satanic holiday will suffice other than Hallows Eve. Four individuals and one drummer are the most effective for this ritual. However, the drummer is not a participant. He just enables the cadence and rhythm to be intoned. Drum music can be played by different means. A scarecrow effigy is to be utilized as a Saturnalian sacrifice for the coming year.

The swastika (from Sanskrit *svástika*) is an equilateral cross with its arms bent at right angles, in either right-facing (卐) form or its opposite mirrored left-facing form. Archaeological evidence of swastika-shaped ornaments dates from the Neolithic period and was first found in the Indus Valley civilization of the Indian subcontinent. It even occurs today in the modern day culture of India, sometimes as a geometrical motif and sometimes as a religious symbol. It also remains widely used in eastern religions and Dharmic religions. Though once commonly used all over much of the world, the symbol has become stigmatized and to some extent taboo in the western world because of its iconic usage by Nazi Germany.



A magical representation of Odin, modernly comprised with sigils.

The Triumph of the Hakencruez

The swastika is to be alighted. The drummer begins. The practitioners walk with lighted torches to the burning swastika in lockstep. They are to take positions facing each other at opposite edges of the hakenkruez lines. The scarecrow effigy is to be posted north of the swastika. As an option, the practitioners can approach the burning swastika from the four points of the north, south east and west.

Celebrant 1 (raises torch)

I am Loki.
I am the evolution of the sunwheel.
I am the wolf form of Fenrir.
I reign in Ragnarok.

Celebrants (in unison)

Sieg – Loki!
In his sign we conquer.
We are one with the Nordic Gods, now and forever.

Celebrant 2 (raises torch)

I am Tyr.
I am the war of the air.
I drum in Havamal's runecharm.
I am the Futhark.

Celebrants (in unison)

Sieg – Tyr!
In his sign we conquer.
We are one with the Nordic Gods, now and forever.

Celebrant 3 (raises torch)

I am Wotan.
I carry a widdershins Swastika.
I am the black sun.
I radiate in dark matter.
I am the mystery of psychometric becoming.

Celebrants (in unison)

Sieg – Wotan!
In his sign we conquer.
We are one with the Nordic Gods, now and forever.

Celebrant 4 (raises torch)

I am Hela.
I rule Nifelhiem.
I am half-dead, yet I live!
I thrive in destruction.

Celebrants (in unison)

Sieg – Hela!
In her sign we conquer.
We are one with the Nordic Gods, now and forever.

The drummer up's the tempo. The celebrants transgress their positions and begin to march around the swastika.

Celebrants (recite two times)

The power sigils continue to call.
Come one, come all.
We are the pure.
We shall endure.

Sieg – Midgard!
Sieg – Midgard!

The celebrants take their respective positions at the edge of the swastika.

Celebrant 1 (raises torch)

I am Loki.
I am the Aesir.
I traverse between the nine worlds.
In this sign I conquer!

Celebrants (shouts two times)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Loki!

Celebrant 2 (raises torch)

I am Tyr.
I carry a sword.
I am far and I am near.
I am the Tacitus of the sky.
I am the polar star.
In this sign I conquer!

Celebrants (shouts two times)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Tyr!

Celebrant 3 (raises torch)

I am Wotan.
I destroy to make anew.
I am the clenched fist.
I am the arrows of chaos.

Celebrants (shouts two times)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Wotan!

Celebrant 4 (raises torch)

I am Hela.
I am the beginning without end.
I am the conjunction of Hagalaz.
In this sign I conquer!

Celebrants (recites two times)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Hela!

The drummer up's the tempo. The celebrants begin to walk counter clockwise. They march around twice and then form a line above the swastika.

Celebrants (shouts in unison)

Present – firebrands!

The celebrants begin to pace in a circle. They center their torches in the middle. The torches are lowered to create a single burning flame.

Celebrant 1

I am Loki!
I am the endsieg!

Celebrants (in unison)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Loki!

Celebrant 2

I am Tyr!
I am the berserker!

Celebrants (in unison)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Tyr!

Celebrant 3

I am Wotan!
I am the penetration, all powerful!

Celebrants (in unison)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Wotan!

Celebrant 4

I am Hela!
I graft to the fog of Satanic harbingers!

Celebrants (in unison)

Lightning war rise!
Sieg – Hela!

The drummer up's the tempo. All of the celebrants dispatch with their torches setting fire to the scarecrow effigy.

Celebrants (in unison, raising Roman arm hail)

Accept our sacrifice.
Sustain us through Saturnalia.
Sieg – Midgard! (two times)

The celebrants stand and observe the burning effigy for a few minutes. They absorb the crackling vibration of the fire. Shortly thereafter, the drummer up's the tempo and the celebrants take out their daggers. They begin to march around the swastika.

Celebrants (in unison, daggers raised)

We are one with Yggdrasil.
We are one with the Nordic Gods.
Our blood refines.
We are the pure.
Strength through strife.
We shall endure.

Lightning war rise!
Black sun rise!

Strength through guile.
Sieg – Midgard!
Sieg – Heil! (two times)

Lovecraft – Lies Sleeping - A Biography In Brief

H.P. Lovecraft was an occultist and a Satanic clairvoyant. He began having visions as early as 5yrs old. In that year, being 1895, he came in psychic cognitive contact with an entity, which also appeared to him, known as Abdul Alhazred. He shortly thereafter began to go by this esoteric name to his mother, Susan Lovecraft's, concern. She trumped up his behavior to his recent interest in 'The Arabian Nights.'

Two years prior his father W.S. Lovecraft was committed to Butler Mental Hospital. An asylum in Providence Massachusetts. Throughout his fathers own life, during the 1800's, he struggled with thoughts of an apparition that he was known to call, 'the old whore or horror.' After his father's final break with reality it caused his mother to take H.P.L. and move in with extended Phillips family in Auburndale Massachusetts. As you can see the formative years for young Howard Phillips Lovecraft were not your run of the mill problems. He had quite a difficult time. H.P.L. later was to write about a series of dreams he had when he was 6yrs old. Or rather should I say nightmares.

'I see space, strange cities, weird landscapes, unknown monsters, hideous ceremonies, Egyptian gorgeousness and indefinable images of tortured life and death. They torment me daily and nightly.'

In 1897 at 7yrs old, he penned a work that throughout the rest of his life he would build upon entitled, 'The Subterranean Iliad.' The premise of the story is about a boy who hears voices of otherworldly beings. Upon his fathers death in 1898 within the asylum, H.P.L. had his first bout of anxiety. He was eight years old and took his fathers death hard. He underwent, what he later described as a, 'nervous shaking breakdown.'

To take his mind away from this he lunged into and devoured all of the works by Edgar Allan Poe. He also began to study and recite in Latin to his mother's utter astonishment. He began to embrace his eccentric dreams and kept a dream diary, which his mother would often seek out and destroy. She was beginning to think that H.P.L. was slipping into mental illness as his father did.

School enabled Lovecraft to begin to disband with his mother's overbearing. The years of 1900 through 1916 were very profound for him. He became interested in the arctic, astronomy and the occult. All throughout, he was plagued by waking visions of apparitions which he later called, 'the witches.' March 13, 1919 again brought striking tragedy for H.P. Lovecraft as his own mother, collapsed from an unknown strain. She too was admitted into Butler Asylum. During this time she had begun to espouse the most outlandish of stories. She told visiting relatives of weird and fantastic creatures that would rush at her from behind buildings. By May of 1921 Susan Lovecraft was dead. She died interned within Butler.

Throughout the rest of his life he struggled with poverty and mental breakdowns. He wanted to push the occult boundaries of his writing much harder and more graphic than anyone else in the 'Weird Tales' arena. He was driven. This was his obsession. He would always tell any inquiring neophytes that his writing were done out of necessity and subsistence. Yet, to his close friends such as Edgar Rice Burroughs, he revealed in letters that what he did was, 'some sort of exorcism.' Lovecraft had turned down many lucrative sales jobs. He didn't care about the material world around him. Lovecraft was tapping into an alternate dimension. This dimension claimed him. He didn't claim it. This preternatural force had bound him under its thrall from an early age.

H.P. Lovecraft's life was hard. However, during The Great Depression was the period of his life, in which he was the most prolific. His writings during the years of 1931 to 1936 were the times he wrote the bulk of his work. He felt compelled to write because during a series of premonitions he believed he had obtained the date that he thought he was going to die. He was right! On March 10, 1937. H.P. Lovecraft passed from this earth. He is buried at Swan Point Cemetery, or is he?



Wife and Husband, Sonia Green/ H.P. Lovecraft

The one person who knew H.P.L. best was his ex-wife, Sonia Green. While they lived together in Brooklyn N.Y. she coaxed him to come in contact with and ghostwrite for the famous magician Harry Houdini. This he went onto do by writing, 'Under The Pyramids,' under Harry Houdini's name. After Lovecraft died she stated that H.P.L. appeared to her as a monstrosity. An edict that Houdini himself always wanted to do. If this is believed to be true of Sonia, than we can only imagine what visions H.P.L. himself was tortured with, his entire life. Houdini's communications with his wife were limited to supposed rapping's of Morse Code from beyond the seanced grave. Is it possible that Houdini conveyed some secret tracts of diablerie unto Lovecraft? It has also been mused that H.P.L. came in contact with Aleister Crowley while he was in New York. Many references to Crowley's signature magick writing codes such as, ' Aether and Aeon' appear throughout Lovecraft's 1930's works.

Despite what many scholarly masturbators or ilk aping professors think, Lovecraft was not a shut-in or a sickly recluse. He traveled extensively and lived a life of intrigue with various associates such as Hart Crane, Clark Ashton Smith and Robert Block. He was even offered a position as editor of 'The Wired Tales Magazine' but he turned it down. He later deeply regretted his decision. Sonia Green herself being of Ukraine decent via Boston, Massachusetts; would glean stories of European decadence upon Lovecraft, that would make his mind seethe. She was one of his greatest inspirations of his life. In a letter to his Aunt Lillian, announcing his marriage, he writes of Sonia, 'she is the most inspiring and encouraging influence that could possibly be brought to bear on me.'

H.P. Lovecraft died married to Sonia Green. He never signed any divorce decree. He did start proceedings for desertion but he never followed through. Upon his death his work went into copyright limbo. Which is still indeterminable to this day. Yet, clearly Sonia Green retained the rights to his works through marriage. Although, she admired Lovecraft's writings, she also harbored a secret fear of it. The reasons for their irreconcilable differences were not out of lack of love or his occultic writ. It was financial, which during The Great Depression crushed many.

There is no hard evidence as to what happened to Sonia Green after Lovecraft's death. Speculation abounds! All the scenarios are tragic and maligned. One being that she herself grew insane and was committed. Others go so far as to say that she was murdered by a fanatic of Lovecraft's work who was seeking copyright control. Some mysteries go unsolved, or do they?

Many, in the know occultists, point a finger to August Derleth. This publisher through his subsidiary N.Y. publishers of Loring & Mussey, who in 1935 had limited access to H.P. Lovecraft. Yet, later they claimed to be in preeminent contact. Many think that Lovecraft was rejected by the publisher. On the contrary Lovecraft rejected them because he felt he would lose copyright control in dealing with them. Thus I feel through my research that a plot was hatched and Lovecraft was dead two years later.

'The oldest and strongest emotion of mankind is fear, and the oldest and strongest kind of fear is fear of the unknown.' H.P.L.

After the copyright limbo of Sonia's disappearance, Derleth went onto supposedly champion Lovecraft's works through his newly formed company, Arkham House. It has remained unchallenged to this day. Or is it? Only time will tell.



H.P. Lovecraft 1890-1937

‘ The Stars Are Right ’

Before you I have penned the Satanic ritual, ‘The Stars Are right.’ It is based loosely on H.P. Lovecraft’s favorite work, ‘The Colour Out Of Space.’ Although, it touches on all of his dark pantheon of Cthulhu Mythos in one form or another. Out of all of the Satanic rituals that I have written, none are more exotic then this one. It is exotic in its intricacies, timing and location.

The ritual is not elaborate in its undertaking but arduous in its plight. Yet, if done correctly, great magical attainments will be wrought. In discussing the location and timing for the ritual. It must take place during the full lunar eclipse of the moon, day or night. Specific to the location, must be an isolated mountain cliff, high oceanside precipice or the most illegal one of all, Lovecraft’s grave.

I conducted this ritual at Lovecraft’s grave and received extraordinary results. Now that this book is in print, you may find crowds vying for time around it and armed off duty police guards there to encircle you. They cannot be bribed and they shoot any desecrators. Either way, it poses for an amusing and challenging experience. Quite possibly you will garner fifty new ‘Cthulhu Cultist’ friends that you didn’t know before. ‘The Stars Are Right,’ is an ecstatic and exuberant Satanic ritual. It is not an echo chamber, it is a foundation breaker.

‘ The Stars Are Right ’

As I have stated this ritual must be conducted during a full lunar eclipse. However, any full moon night would work. It must be specific to a Satanic astrological solstice. Five or more celebrants are needed for this ritual. Yet any number could participate. Fifty practitioners are the optimum number. The celebrants should have the work memorized, as it is an excitable and active working. All participants must wear hooded robes and have athame daggers. A bonfire must be lit. The High Priestess, for effect, must wear a mask of her choosing. Also, she must have flash powder for signaling.

‘The lunar eclipse begins.’

The High Priestess stands by the fire. She holds his dagger outwards. The participants stand in a line some distance away.

High Priestess (shouts with dagger outstretched)

I’ya Nergal Cthulhu Fhtagen!
Begin the procession!

The hooded procession begins. They walk to the fire and encircle the High Priestess.

High Priestess (shouts with dagger outstretched)

The old ones were.
The old ones shall be again.

Celebrants (in unison)

Cthulhu R’lyeh rise!
I’ya Yog-Sothoth align!

The High Priestess throws flash powder. The celebrants begin to circle the fire. If there are many practitioners they are to hold hands.

High Priestess

The angles of the myriad dark matter exhilarates us.
We near the time of perishing.
We near the time of awakening.

Celebrants (in unison, stops and raises their daggers)

The old ones were.
The old ones shall be again.

High Priestess (dagger outstretched)

The time is short.
Our conjunction is soon.
I'ya Cthulhu Fhtagen!

Celebrants (in unison)

We are not dead, but dreaming!

High Priestess (dagger outstretched)

Sycophants reveal to me the old ones adjutant.

The celebrants begin to dance and encircle the bonfire. The High Priestess stays in place.

High Priestess/ Celebrants (sings two times)

Lovecraft lies sleeping.
Across the barrier.
He is creeping.
He is not dead, but dreaming.

The High Priestess throws flash powder into the fire. The celebrant's stop and gaze at the eclipsing moon. Their daggers outstretched.

High Priestess (shouts with dagger outstretched)

We call to you Cthulhu!
'The stars are right!'

Celebrants (in unison)

We call to you Cthulhu!
'The stars are right!'

Everyone gazes at the eclipsing moon.

High Priestess

In the night.
Things have attached themselves to me.
Hideous miasma of monstrosity.
Mankind is a dog that has lost its bark.

Celebrants (in unison)

We call to you Cthulhu!
Come forth from interstellar space with cosmic frenzy!

We call the corpse-fed flies.
The thing that never dies.

High Priestess (chthonic state, staring at the eclipse)

The colour it burns.
Cold and wet.
It burns and lives in the well.
The wellspring of space.
The wellspring of death.

The High Priestess throws flash powder into the fire. The celebrants begin to circle.

Celebrants (in unison)

I'ya Cthulhu Fhtagen!
The old ones were.
The old ones shall be again.

The High Priestess shrieks aloud in terror.

High Priestess (shouts)

I have seen the sight that should not be seen.
I have recited the name of the thing that should never be.

The High Priestess sways and shrieks aloud in terror.

The celebrants begin to revel and sing.

Celebrants (sings two times)

Lovecraft lies sleeping.
Across the barrier he is creeping.
We enter the time of his awakening.
He is not dead, but dreaming.

The High Priestess collapses. The practitioners stand in total silence in a meditative state. All stare at the eclipsing moon and absorb the sounds of the crackling fire and the whimpering cries of the High Priestess. After one minute, the High Priestess shrieks, as if she is insane. She rises from the ground and covers her face in mortal terror.

High Priestess (shouts, shaking wildly)

I have seen the sight that should not be seen.
I have recited the name of the thing that should never be.

Celebrants (in unison)

I'ya Cthulhu Fhtagen!
The old ones were.
The old one shall be again.

The High Priestess throws flash powder. The celebrants begin to revel and sing.

Celebrants (sings two times)

Lovecraft lies sleeping.
Across the barrier he is creeping.
We enter the time of his awakening.
He is not dead, but dreaming.

The High Priestess shrieks and shakes wildly. The celebrants stop and outstretch their daggers.

Celebrants (in unison)

We call to you Cthulhu!
'The stars are right!'

High Priestess (shouts, frantic)

I have seen the sight that should not be seen.
I have recited the name of the thing that should never be.

The celebrants stand in place. The High Priestess rises and begins to run wild around the fire. She weaves in and out of the celebrants.

Celebrants (in unison, sings two times)

Lovecraft lies sleeping.
Across the barrier he is creeping.
We enter the time of his awakening.
He is not dead, but dreaming.

The High Priestess raises her fist to the temples of her cranium. She juts her pinky fingers outward to symbolize alien antennae.

High Priestess (shouts)

It feeds on the living and gets stronger all the time.
The colour out of space.
It feeds on the human race.
Out of the miasmal brink of the void, they come!
I am the vassal for the nameless one!

The High Priestess regains control of herself. The lunar eclipse is waning or is already over.

High Priestess (composure regained)

The old ones were.
The old ones shall be again.
I have glimpsed the otherworld of Therion's dimension.

High Priestess/ Celebrants (in unison, daggers outstretched)

That which is an eternal lie.
That even death may die.

That which is an eternal lie.
That Lovecraft shalt never die!

All practitioners raise both arms into the air. A clenched fist and raised dagger.

High Priestess/ Celebrants (whispers to a shout, four times)

I'ya Cthulhu Lovecraft.
I'ya Cthulhu Lovecraft!

High Priestess

In the asymmetry of Yog-Sothoth.
Azathoth, we are one!
I'ya Cthulhu Fhtagen!
So it is done!

The High Priestess leads the procession away. They whisper as they retreat.

High Priestess/ Celebrants (in unison whispers)

The dead gods dream.
They move unseen.

Until we meet again.
'When the stars are right.'

In closing, it would be prudent to be aware that in reality this ritual may end in a quite un-orderly fashion. A spontaneous orgy may break out, or flailing, possessions or visitations by one or many of the cosmic daemons invoked. Go with the eldritch flow. Yet, if lightning brews, run for your lives. No one wants to become a blasted heath.

Witch, Witch Is Witch?



Witch, Witch Is Witch?

When 'The Church of Satan' grew into the public spectrum, a copycat phenomenon began. All of a sudden there seemed to be Satanic groups everywhere. Church of Satanic Brotherhood, Ordo-Templi Satanas, Order of the Black Ram, Temple of Set, Shrine of the Little Mother, Church of S.A.T.A.N, Order of Baal, THEE Church of Satan, Church of Satanic Liberation and my favorite C.A.S.H. (Church of Satan's Hope)

Many of these above have long since vanished. They were mostly disgruntled ex-members who felt that they weren't getting enough out of the church. This is true, they weren't! They missed the devils mark. You see, The Church of Satan didn't need you. It's not there for you to take up space. Any group or organization of caliber, like The Church of Stan wants to know what you can do for it before the gates of Hell swing open for you.

In those days it was known that Anton LaVey, founder of The Church of Satan, wouldn't even take their calls. A covens power lies in the intricate strength to remain a close-knit arbiter of practitioners focused and determined to accomplish its Satanic designs. It does not dwell on open charity, crackpot thinking or spiritual self-masturbation. It is not an occult lonely-hearts social club. No one ever attained power by sharing. No one ever attained wealth by giving it away. This creates a void of poverty and poverty my friends isn't magic.

It was a conscious action on his part to do away with all of the old partygoer mentality. While it was fun, it was not serious magic and despite what many detractors of Anton Szandor LaVey say, he was into serious arcane magic. Most of which has never been seen before. There is an entire vault of such sorcery. Many things that no one even knows about. It is my desire to bring LaVey's magical formulations forward.

There have been schisms within the family of laVey that rocked The Church of Satan itself. These were seized upon by outside enemies of The Church of Satan and exacerbated. Some of these divisions worsened. Yet, like pieces on a chessboard LaVey took steps to ensure his legacy. Through decisive action he took certain legal protective measures that will be addressed at a later time. However, LaVey was an occultist not a politician, so it really doesn't matter.

Many detractors have posted things on the internet giving it the appearance of being valid. Stating things like the LaVey family was turning against each other. Most, if not all of it is false. There is a deliberately fostered legend rising from this. It really is irrelevant. It's not magical to get into a tabloid discussion. If people want to believe that batboy exists, while reading the Star Newspaper in the grocery aisle, than so be it.

I will say this, 'I can post any blog, create any website on any subject with impunity. I can spread any lie, defame/ slander any person, mock up any document and make the most outlandish statements on the internet without being forced to show a shred of evidentiary fact as to its validity.' Do not believe what you read on the internet! Do not waste your time discussing or arguing on the internet! It is like running for the special olympics. Even if you win, you're still a retard.

However, there is a new aberration that is coming about. There are individuals who have stolen the name LaVey and started utilizing it for there own ends. This exploitation is so hilarious. Wrestlers, nude dancers, porn stars and recovering people that lived in closets. I have counted twenty so far and the number is rising. It's like seeing twenty new family members sprout up and express claims to his legacy? Every week I see a new face on the internet espousing to be of the LaVey line.

Imitation is the best compliment. This would be true, until you see some of these people that LaVey is being imitated by. These rejects have lost their egos. They are the mindless, soulless automatons that Anton LaVey always wanted to construct. Yet, these are flesh and blood. I think if he were alive today, he would do something dire like put a joy buzzer or whoopee cushion on their seat. Yet, he already did have flesh and blood automatons, that would do his bidding, so maybe he would just say they are pathetic.

The LaVey name and those that carry it are very few in number. The name LaVey derived from Levey which was his real last name. The name LaVey evokes magical power. It was taken by him when he began working the carnie circuit. It was his magical name. Any witch/warlock, that is worth their salt, has adopted a new magical name. No one uses his or her old name because it is of the material falsehood of the past. A witch/warlock seeks to create a new magical future and the future my friends, is where we're going.

Those that are taking the name LaVey should stop. You're making a fool out of yourself. Go get counseling. Go find your own identity. Paul Huson, author of *Mastering Witchcraft*, has an entire elaborate list of ways as to how you can find out what your own magical name is. He even encloses the ancient witch text writing, that I haven't seen anywhere else. It is not flattery to borrow or exploit someone else's name. It turns you into an automaton.

Anton Szandor LaVey has sold millions of copies of *The Satanic Bible*. Not to mention all of his other works. *The Satanic Bible* has never gone out of print since its inception in 1969. That's over forty years of LaVeyan thought over the world. There is no detractor or naysayer of him that has equaled this accomplishment. The usual life of a book is about five years before it falls off the shelf. *The Satanic Bible* has always been on the top shelf. *The Satanic Bible* like Anton LaVey is an icon.

The LaVey name shall be carried on by the few that were born into it. The LaVey name will be linked to the oncoming Satanic paradigm. It will unleash a new wave of Satanism over the world.



LaVey/ nude altar, to commemorate 'The Satanic Rituals,' Circa 1971

Neo-Satanic Theory



Neo-Satanic Theory
Satanic Remote Influencing/ Astral Travel

I do not seek to revision the past. Nor do I seek to dust off regurgitated occult concepts that have been beaten to death in repetition like a dead horse. They rest in the stone they are laid in. No, I seek to accomplish something else. I seek to usher in new ways of thinking about Satanism. I devise to initiate basic Satanic sensibilities and I want build upon them. One of the most interesting comments out of the innumerable ones Anton LaVey wrote is the following.

‘I believe in God. He is just far to indifferent and disinterested in the affairs of mankind.’
 Anton LaVey – Satanic Bible

Satan permeates the cosmos with transcendent structure and supra-empiric logic. With cunning many try to break the continuity between this bond. The Satanic paradigm is profoundly cosmological in its embrace of the universe. There is a sharpness to the blade that is getting sharper. The blade is slowly being driven in. To many the blade wasn’t being felt before, now it is, and many gasp in blood. Those that know, know!

The Satanic codex is indeed a mated Lucifer genome. With humanity in its death throes. We are its truism, its archetype, its redeemers. We shall become one with all surrounding elements and achieve the aims Beelzebub encompassed. The Satanic paradigm is not concerned with what the ‘now culture’ calls popular. It works through these mindless drones subconsciously. Quite often the key psychic barriers that should be in place to stop such an advance, doesn’t exist anymore do to high magnetic resonance from increased ionization in the atmosphere.

As the Christian complex religions decline in social power. A Satanic progression becomes automatic. This is do to the fact that the restraints emplaced by such slave concepts dwindle in importance. Their stranglehold over the extrasensory is broken.

Satanic remote influencing by its sheer application changes the world around the Satanist. It shifts the world unto the whims of the magician. It enables the magician to combine supernatural cognitive ability and magnifies its causal effect. It quite literally changes the outcome of time and space. A different definition I give is as follows. 'The application of Satanic remote influencing is the power to facilitate and shift the actual reality the magician exists in.'

Satanic remote influencing goes hand in hand with remote viewing. Now remote viewing is lingo for the ancient and true black art of clairvoyance. It works along the same leylines as the power to remote influence. It enables you to be able to see into places without actually being there. 'Seeing there without being there,' to be more concise. You do this with your mind. It does work to a point. Remote influencing takes remote viewing a step further. It enables you to manipulate things in the temporal world within a spiritual/ psychic structure. Again, I know this sounds far fetched. Thus that is why I have named the heading Neo-Satanic Theory. Yet, I can say emphatically that remote viewing and remote influencing work. Now I am speaking as if everyone is an advanced clairvoyant. I am also speaking on cosmologic terms as well as simplistic. There are entire industries built up around it. Beware of fads and trends that are trying to sell you a program. Don't be suckered in. Take it at your own pace. I believe everyone is inherently psychic. Here is a brief introduction astral exercise.

Astral Projection/ Astral Travel Exercise

This is just one method and I will be brief. If you find the exercises difficult, than know the stages take practice.

Method 1.

Close your eyes

Concentrate on a finger and visualize it's astral double.

Raise your astral finger with the power of your mind and will your physical finger to follow it.

Gradually increase the number of fingers until you can raise both hands by willpower alone.

Place your hands under the table and raise both hands through the table.

Learn to control your whole astral body until you can make it stand up while your physical body is still sitting.

Visualize your astral body sitting opposite you. (Keep your eyes closed.)

Then 'will' your consciousness into your astral body.

This will happen suddenly and unmistakably.

Method 2.

Take tarot cards out and place them around the room.

Study them and their immediate surroundings carefully until you know every detail by heart.

Close your eyes

Go on a mental walk around the room and up to each of them.

Note carefully how you get there and what you see when you do.

You may come in contact with other entities. That is when you hit pay-dirt.

The common elements for Satanists to see are shades. They are fascinating.

You may pick up smells, noise, conversation, textures and tastes.

Beware of the sound of clocks. That's when it's time to return.

Once you are used to your consciousness being separate from your physical body it becomes easier to detach your astral body as well. I am a Satanist that has moved on into the super-sensory. The realms of common perception are breaking. I take my six senses and expand them into the dark consciousness of the ether. I hope you can join me.

The Great Below The Ramifications of Hell

The breadth and the scope of the concept of hell is without measure. Many thousands of years have been spent attempting to chart its landscape. Yet, for all of the volumes and endless ancient arguments, where is the evidence that hell is real? Every religion on earth has their own version of a hell. The sheer comprehension of a place of servile punishment of this magnitude is mostly a human analytic.

Hell is an inventive fantasy of the human psychic creation, intoning dark intrigue. This is a dubious notion. Yet, for all of the holocaust rent upon the earth a divergent factor remains. Does an existing soul merge or purge from like sources of Satanic consciousness? The question leads us to presume the insufferable aspect of some form of perdition in habitation.

The pull of the pit on the Satanic mind is extraordinary. Artisans have long shared an unreal obsession with it. Hell never seems to fall from favor. Hells influence over the living intercedes with demonic purpose.

Ananka, Sheol and Tirnan'Og are all very mysterious names for hell. These examples are the prerequisite for countless others. Hells boundless in its attempt to materialize as an exarch creation. Its supernatural effects resonate within our waking hours as if it will be a real eventuality. Two distinct incarnations have formed within Satanic thinking about death and hell. One being that Satan is a power of super-fluent darkness beyond death. The other is that, in death we merge with darkness thus becoming one. Atheists have taken it a step further by pronouncing there is nothingness. This is not a new road for them. They have been treading the sigils of Choronzon for a long time. But the question still remains, is there a hell?

The great below of abyssal pleadings conjures immense stirrings in the Satanist. In the suspension of logic after death it is possible that beyond hell there is a soul surviving personality. Indeed in going one step further there is an intercession of Satanic power upon the earth.

‘Why this is Hell, nor am I out of it.’ Goethe Faust

If hell is a dense strata of cruelty than it must be a cruelty embraced by the human condition. To accept hell literally through the torture quotient alongside the burning damned is truly a dark subversive. A religious control model to keep people in line. I could conduct the greatest evil and there would not be a hell for me. Hell is a place of entropy. Hell is an absolute meditative darkness. I am drawn to it of my own free will. The fanes of hell call to me.

Yet, hell is invented. Many misguided humanities believe that hell is a Satanic residence. According to a recent gallop pole 70% of Americans believe in hell. Yet, only 7% think they are going there. When asked in the same pole whether Adolf Hitler was believed to be in hell, 90% said yes. Now this opens Pandora’s box and shows the self-righteous human ability to pass judgment on one another. Of course Hitler had done evil things in the context of ideology. However, who is to say what ideology is evil or good? The winners of the conflict write the history.

‘The road of excess leads to the palace of wisdom.’ William Blake

Whether you are a dissenter or an adherent of hell's existence is irrelevant. You may not believe in hell but hell believes in you. We all create our own heaven and our own hell. The Satanist is only concerned with the here and now. It's an overstated metaphor on my part, but I stay with what you can feel and touch.

The saved often lick their lips over the thoughts of what tortures are brought down upon the damned. It is quite nonsensical. Hell is a human construct. What we are learning about the afterlife is an evolving topic. Many concepts are leaning towards transmigration. I'm not hedging a bet, if hell does exist, I would find it an incredible place to visit.

The beautiful abominations of Apollyn cavorting with Lilith's dancing nymphs. Raging orgies and massive tumults of fiery gulfs. It all sounds quite amazing to me. Hell has taken on its own identity. Its own religion. A place of staged unreality. If hell is the opposite of what you enjoy than I probably wouldn't do very well in a bright white pearly room. If I were a sadomasochist and couldn't die what would hell be for me but paradise. Hell would be the immaculate pain giver.

The great above holds no fascination for me. The fundamental concept of heaven and hell is flawed from the beginning. What if I wish to descend of my own free will to a harrowing hell? What then? Does it impinge on the design of a supposed creator? My friends, I have no fear of hell and you shouldn't either. Hell is a soulless death of absorption into the black flames. All penetrating in its cosmography of becoming. Hell holds no fury for me. All is well in hell.

Satanic Consciousness

Satanic consciousness is a vast mystery. It is a reflective response to the understanding of the universe. The science of physics has not yet reconciled with the spiritual. The gaps between the two fields are intractable. Satanic consciousness leaps the precipice in a marriage of the material and ethereal, a polarity of opposites that conjoin in cognition. The mind is a storehouse for a Satanic consciousness that strives to exert itself and manipulate the outside world.

It is easy to break open the Satanic consciousness with stimulants. It is far more profound to perfect their inner divides through gnosis. A transcendent magical meditation with the aim of unifying all black magical possibility. Bashing through the barrier of purgatory and plunging through the actual to alter the marked reality around you to your whims. Satanic consciousness is governed by independent supernatural laws. Cognition carries out the focus of its immediate surroundings. Satanic consciousness seeks to supercede the transient material experience and shape it to its own awareness.

Many para-magicians believe Satanic consciousness and cognition are severed from one another. One could glean from this statement that the two have nothing in common with one another. This is misleading. They share deep fundamental ties. Many Satanists exist in a state of self-ruse. They allow themselves to be clumped into the context of secondary intension. In order to perfect your black magic current you must never second-guess yourself.

Many worms with scattered minds are so dosed on narcotic cogents that they ramble into nonsensical two-dimensional framework. Satanic consciousness and cognition do share two distinct divisions. Satanic consciousness is mystical and cognition is the apparent value of the tangible.

The individual phenomena of undulated Satanic perception is bound together within the writhing nexus of the abstract. This interlinkage between Satanic consciousness and cognition is solarized in the gnosis of psychic projection. A new tapped frontier, reaching paradox. A Satanic cerebral momentum pushing forward against the realms of what is considered real. This is utterly revolutionary and profound.

The perfect criterion for unification and honing of Satanic conscious cognition and magic makes for a boundless enterprise. Your body becomes a priori of Lucifer. Some black magicians find this unification disturbing. Allowing your Satanic consciousness to intermingle with a dark agent. Well it's because it is, and it is very dangerous. As many recurring possessions have shown. The demon within seldom wants to renounce the corporeal essence of the human identity. Once overtaken you are wracked with the power of the supernatural. You can break all of the scientific constraints that bind the practitioner on earth. Yet, it is destructive and brief.

An interesting correlation of research has come about upon the concept of all consciousness, not just Satanic. It involves the scientists of Crick and Kotch. In the year 1990 they revolutionized the idea of an interconnected humanity with earth's magnetic vibration. Through the use of their neural oscillation device they put forward the hypothesis that the cortex oscillates at 40 hertz. This identically mirrors the rhythm of Gaia. In turn this identical vibration links the Satanic consciousness to the expansive permutation of earth. In this discovery the known ability and power of the black magician is magnified ten fold. Satanists of the geomatria have long professed this belief of an equal earth vibration of 40 hertz. Now it is confirmed.

In this understanding of high field resonance, it galvanizes and amplifies a new spark inside the Satanic conscious psyche. Crick and Kotch's oscillations are put forward because of the role it plays as a binding instrument. Through the use of this derivable principle we come to realize we are singular with our surroundings. The empiric result suggests that temporally, we will continue to extend our dark psychic activity to become a stronger global subversive.

In looking further at the fundamental frequency that is shared in the beta waveform of the human mind (40 hertz) and the earth's magnetic circumference aperture, in the acuity of the time it takes the electromagnetic radiation to go all of the way around the spherical globe, is the fundamental frequency of the Schumann resonance which is roughly the same fundamental frequency of a spherical shell of the brain. This reflective boundary reaches to the surface of the Earth and whose outside boundary is the ionosphere and beyond.

At this juncture a natural thought has occurred to many readers especially those that are hell bent. If Satanic consciousness is a chimera of an interlinked cognitive magic, are we evolving into the supra-Aryan? The answer is yes. We are evolving into the Satanic complex structure of the theistic Satanic manifestation. The solorization and the culpability of the black magician in the acceptance of the Satanic presence within. This triangulation of consciousness, cognition and magic codify a batlike sonar. As we pull the psychic levers we become a new Satanic coherence. All pervasive, all powerful.

The proposal that a black magician can effect the human biologic system is real. The methods put forward through Satanic gnosis yield amazing results. Many enemies indeed fall under the bus because of the psychic push of the invisible foe, raging and wielding a psychic dagger along the leylines of earth.

All of the previous limiting laws of what have been commonly known as awareness have lost their grip. Satanic consciousness is not bound to these things. It maneuvers and disdains the sheeple. It works through the consciousness of the lesser demiurge. Earth itself is a frill factory. Satanic consciousness is the natural candidate for the extra-sensory.

Crick & Kotch (On influencing homo-sapiens, 40-hertz oscillation subversive global availability.)

Just as a tuning fork has natural frequencies for sound, the planet earth has natural frequencies, called Schumann resonances, for electromagnetic radiation. The Human brain also has the same interwoven natural frequencies of mirrored electromagnetic radiation.

Canto Unto Lucifer

The God of Luciferian light is the primal spirit
His kingdom encompasses Hell
From darkness personified, he reigns
This Ahriman projection is imbued with the unrepentant
A true ascended Ipsissimus
It is purported that the unredeemed would have successive lives
A blessed taste of unredeemed flames



The wailing of the traitors, Dante's Inferno, Dore.

The Satanic Paradigm Trajectory

The rising Satanic Paradigm is rigorous in its aggression towards the final destruction of world religions. There are very clear signs that are manifesting within human behavior that reveal this. Many now take a Satanic view into their lives. This only increases as the Christian church dies. The Satanic Paradigm asserts itself with subtlety and tact. It appropriates, dominates and filters through dimensional prisms. Thus this is the crux of the Satanic paradigm and how it moves.

I am struck by how quickly the Satanic Paradigm has taken hold. It propels forward at an astronomical rate. It chimes the day and rocks the night. It is terrible and efficient in its restorationist drive. Christianity has become superficial in its decline. It wails in failed television revision. Specific magical triggers are being initiated and increase the momentum of the Satanic Paradigm. It moves to reshape our world.

The human sheeple model has become a doldrum. Their lack of identity and inner void is explicit. They are ripe for the reaping. Many will come to realize upon reading this and will say to themselves, 'That's exactly what I was thinking.' This is the all-penetrating subliminal power of the Satanic Paradigm shift in motion. It is on a trajectory to overtake the slave belief systems and reframe them to make a more pure Satanic union.

The scope and secrecy of the supernatural force of the Satanic Paradigm defies all expectation. The evidence is all around and unmistakable. We live in an evolving Satanic world. The Satanic Paradigm leads the west to become more Luciferian. It increases in its embrace of the consumeristic cultic eye, exemplified by the rising Satanic Age. Its signal shall become more dominant. It will oscillate with the magnetic field of Gaia to become its own state of cognition.

The grappling point to comprehend is the Satanic Paradigm is efficient in its praeternatural charismatic connectivity with the hordes. Even through theist apertures, one will come to realize their full potential. The Satanic Paradigm personifies in us. We carry the black magic banner that says, 'Rise Satanas.' We have broken the hold of Christian slave mentality. We have opened ourselves to the new Satanic Age. The circumference of the spiked Satanic Paradigm wheel has reached the slope. It now careens across the sky to topple the steeples of the sheeple. It is on a trajectory of cataclysmic proportions. Its power is all encompassing.

A new Satanic salvation howls across the spectrum. Hells denizens roar through the portal with unrestrained vitality. World religionists cringe in terror. Their divinely ordained roles ring hollow. The collapsing leaders are bound together by the great beast. They had succumbed to the Satanic Paradigm long ago. Their pedestrian styles of worship have been finally dragged out into the Luciferian light. They have been revealed for what they are. They wither away in the black flames.

The Satanic Paradigm is a mystical occurrence that is articulate in its persuasion. Many who believe, will belong. Many who deny, will be destroyed. The Pazuzu current with its Satanic imperative pervades the human unconscious. The herdlings are being led to the slaughter. The Satanic Paradigm is rising!



La Bibliothèque Infernale, ancient French antiquity gives us the first book dedicated to Satan. 'The Infernal Bible'

The Satanic Zeitgeist

Can omniscient Lucifer, who knows the future, find omnipotence to change his future mind? Indeed we intuit under a god of contrariness. The Satanic zeitgeist examines the spiritual poverty of Christianity, it moves the argument beyond the purely academic. Satan does not answer prayers. He throws dice for the sheer entertainment of the random. A kenotic theist of materialistic reward, an ungraspable misleading forever. I am possibly rambling, but I am revealing some of the inner chaos that desponds from the mind of the Satanic zeitgeist.

‘If by God one means the set of physical laws that govern the universe then clearly there is such a God. This God is emotionally inept...it does not make sense to pray to the law of gravity.’

Carl Sagan

It is far too easy to ridicule a God that doesn't exist or that is far too indifferent to its supposed creation. Yet, the God of the Old Testament is arguably Satanic. He clearly is jealous, vindictive, bloodthirsty ethnic cleanser, misogynist, racist, infanticidal, genocidal, filicidal, pestilential, egomaniacal, megalomaniacal, sadomasochistic and capriciously malevolent.

The capricious and unjust diatribes of the so-called Holy Bible were written by human hands under daemonic influence. This daemonic influence was inscribed for sheer diabolic laughs. They are forty separate books of contradicting hypocrisy. And no, they were not divinely inspired. The Bible is a joke. It's a joy buzzer. The Satanist does not take it seriously. The Satanist finds it hard to believe that anyone would build their life around such an outdated precept. It really has nothing to do with blasphemy. It has everything to do with common sense. The New Testament isn't much better. Rivers of blood have run in order to prop up a false trinity. Jesus was feeble, meek and self obsessed.

Satanic conscious deism defines itself as follows; a superhuman, supernatural darkness that envelops itself within its own created universe, an all omniscient devourer, slaying as fast as it creates. This Aryan ligature is leaps and bounds away from the servile self-flagellating worship of a trinity. Christ himself made no argument against the accusations of his followers that he was the son of God. This is a well orchestrated passive-aggressive trait on his part. The Satanist denies this. The Satanist is a son or daughter of Belial, the lord of this earth.

‘The idea of god is quite alien to me and seems quite naïve.’ Einstein

Some believe that what the Satanist says is vile, blasphemous and an outright attempt to control peoples lives. Nothing could be further from the truth. Here is a quote from the ultra-born again-Christian conservative, Pat Roberts.

“When the Christian majority takes over this country, we will launch a war that is unlike none other, which anyone has seen before. There will be no Satanic churches, no more pornography, and no more homosexuals. The state will not permit anyone to practice evil by our definition.”

The time has come to wake up and feel the hate. This is outright fascism and the death of free speech. Satanists have no such designs. They are magical and free wheeling people who wish to constrict no one. Their one great majesty may be to preserve Gaia above all. Pat Robertson is a dangerous zealot of the Christian coalition who annually garners millions of dollars from his various enterprises. He is a heretic and a Pharisee to his own ideology.

‘The priests of different religious sects dread the advance of science. They scowl like fatal harbingers. The separation of church and state is vital.’ Thomas Jefferson

I am a Satanist and if I were to respond to zealot Christians, Taliban or whoever else has a bent for terroristic insinuations, I would say something like this.

‘Beginning with the Satanic Paradigm of psychic gnosis projection, entwined with sentient earth and commingled with H.A.R.P. technology, let there be war and let it begin with me. We will unleash a Pazuzu current against the babbling masses that will initiate an all out struggle, which will psychically signal man to slay man, turning one against the other until there is no one left. We will climb out of the bunker when it is completed.’

This I am sure, went right over their heads. Yet, the power exists in us to do so. We have not, nor will we carry out such nonsense! Nor do we have a desire to. It is all quite ridiculous. The Satanist moves to perfect his skills. Not waste time in petty annihilations.



Morke SaVage depicts the Satanic Zeitgeist.

The Satanic Imperative Furtherance of the Satanic Paradigm

A finite man crouches in fear for a glimpse of the otherworldly. The Satanist embraces such glimpses with whole heart. He steps in tune with the universal order to transmogrify the otherworld around him. He is aware that the fourth dimension impinges on our own lives in omens of demonic trapezoidal geomatria. He waits with eager eyes to see the rise of the great beast within.

A true black magic magician cuts himself off from the rest of what is considered mainstream. He develops his own Luciferian construct within his desolation and rage. He hones his magical perception like a blade. He sharpens it to vorpal strength. He tunes his body to a sensual fever pitch. Ever amplifying his Satanic consciousness. He stops contemplating his life and starts living it. This is the path of the Satanic Paradigm. This is the furtherance of Satan's works. This is the ever-piercing eye of Leviathan.

In this era of saturated and prostituted mysticism, it is time to bring forth some clarity. Waves of exterior Christian influences have deadened the senses of the true black magic practitioner. False white light purists and new-agers have misled many from the true calling. The Satanic paradigm moves to correct these short falls. It is concentric and precise in its destruction of these false ideologies as well as numerous others. Satan and the preeminent force of his will, psychically intuits his influence over mankind. This is the power of the Satanic Paradigm.

The Satanic imperative cuts through the chaff of dead world spiritualism. It connotes the left hand path that is shadowed by the branches of reawakening. The tree of Yggdrasil grows fruitful at the end of this journey, Christians hang from it, crows pluck out their eyes.

The religionist corrosive, Christian constraint and filthy ecumenical lucre still hold sway upon the American system. Yet, their hold has been considerably weakened. The Satanist seeks to break this hold completely. The implications of the Satanic paradigm are staggering. The effect it is having is enormous. The black magic practitioner is riveting up for a new Satanic Age.

The harrowing Satanic consciousness infiltrates with ambiguous strands within all religion. Its tentacles reach into the psyche of men. The essence of Asmodeus is pervasive. The Satanist must shout aloud, 'I contain within me the essence of Lucifer.' 'I am the Satan.'

The final conclusion to the Satanic imperative is the Mephistophelean oath of self assertion. This affirmation allows the black magician to further his understanding of himself. It rings directly into his soul. It overcomes any vestiges of self-denial and embraces fully the Satanic dynamic. The divide between the empowered Luciferian and the sheeple is clear.

Doubters, pessimists and negativists often say to others and especially to themselves, ‘that this too shall pass, I am no better than anyone else, why do bad things happen to good people?’ Through these types of phrases, they diminish their own importance. They have crushed identities. They might as well beg for death, to which they often do with eager enthusiasm, in hopes that their next life will be a curative release or a better one. These types, incapacitate themselves. They gurgled to be enslaved, which they pray for with open arms. These aspects of their branded and sold whore personalities are ingrained in their lazy television fed realities, which is imbedded within their defeatist upbringing. They have succumbed to their surroundings. It is far easier to live on your knees and to be a slave, then it is to be a remote influencing god who slashes his own way through the universe. Misfortune follows these sheeple. Beware, they are toxic and they are everywhere.

Long proclaimed and heralded, a new Satanic Aeon has risen. Now the third wave of Asmodean gnosis begins. Contradictory to what many believe, the name of Satan is not dead. It is alive and well on planet earth. Many attempts have been made to marginalize and despise his arrival. Yet, in the back of their minds they always knew. A new Satanic imperative is before you. The sea roars in the name of Typhon. It has begun!

‘Third Wave Satanism,’ is the outward progression, advanced Satanic psychic apparel of supernatural powers, exhibited by black magic practitioners, as never before, in modern times. It is the raw display of meta-mystical portents within the lexicon of the entirety of our known world, which breaks all previously conceived boundaries of the physical laws of nature. It is the becoming of the Satanic psychic, black magic practitioner into a stronger, more lethal and edgier axe of Luciferian light projection over Gaia. Third wave Satanism is the awakening of the supra-Aryan Satanic psychic within.

Christ Suicidalist

Was Christ's death a suicide? John quotes Jesus as follows.

‘For these sheep I will give my life and no one shall take it from me; I lay it down freely, myself.’ (John, 10.5 & 10.18)

This is a clear indication and admonition on the part of the passive/aggressive Christ to allow himself to be killed. A voluntary death, construed as martyrdom or more accurately as an induced voluntary suicide through others. A composite description by today's standards would be an assailant that blatantly attacks a police officer and is killed. The term coined for such an event being, ‘suicide by cop.’ Christ himself achieved this by openly defying the laws that ruled him during his life. He did nothing to quell the anger against him by those in authority.

Jesus knew what awaited him when he entered Jerusalem for Passover; he knowingly and deliberately moved toward his death. During his trial he did nothing to avoid it. In the context of man-god and of redemption, Jesus suicide has a very real significance and adds a totally different dimension to ordinary suicide. Moreover, Christians are invited to imitate their Christling master ‘in all things; they are invited to freely sacrifice their own lives.

Whoever would save his life will lose it, but whoever loses his life for my sake will find it. (Matt, 16.25)

Christian followers condemn suicide. Yet, their doctrine was founded upon Christ's supposed selfless self-sacrifice. The quest to unravel the ambiguous suicide of Jesus is necessary in order to un-shroud one of the greatest deceptions ever wrought. This deception being that Christ died for his people. This is not true. Christ died to martyr himself and to solidify his worship as a man-god. This deception has been perpetuated against his herded sheeple for many thousand years.

Christ committed suicide to found his religion, or religions based upon him. Christ was a willing first martyr for his cause. He did not resist or dispute the findings and slurs that were lodged against him. He was a sheep-dog showman, not a man-god. Christ's ability to cause this grandiose scheme should be applauded. It has been the greatest farcical show on earth. Yet, his designs have far surpassed his goals.

Judas chose suicide for his betrayal of Jesus. He felt guilted into this succession. Christ was aware of his betrayal and did nothing to stop it. This alone reveals the passive-aggressive traits that are so mired with Christ's actions. The Satanist must never feel guilted into doing anything. The Satanist must desire to do all things that he wishes. The Satanist must reach for the Luciferian stars, not the rabid cross.

The archetype of Satan is, 'live life to the fittest.' Christian's must assert suffering and death, with the suffering aspect highly emphasized. Gains, just or unjust, are shunned by Christians. They seek to wallow in self-pity and sadomasochism. The Satanist lives for gain and reward. The 'here and now' is all there is. Church doctrine is not the supposed 'God's law.' It is an invented dictation of interwoven lies that add to the seeking out of their self-destruction.

Persuasive algorithms of self-affliction are constantly projected against the Satanist. We must do everything in our power to overcome them. Christ is a detestable and an elaborate ruse that seeks to enslave the sheeple. The United States out-rightly follows this ethic. At this point, the sheeple have become subliminally predisposed to Christ's suicidal influence. Even those that do not believe in Christ have fallen to his pervading mania.

The Satanist must never waiver under false assumptions. We must seek out the evidence and question it whenever possible. The Satanist must not bend or break under societal pressures. Indeed the Satanist must invigorate himself under this subliminal persecution. We must remain clear-sighted. We must not fall to the skewed view of this false sense of suicidalist reality.

The man who loves his life loses it, while the man who hates his life in this world preserves it to life eternal. (John, 12.25)

The previous biblical passage only further affirms the self-destructive behavior of Christ. He obviously, if this passage from the bible is to be believed, despises this world. This is one of many affirmations of Christ's self-loathing. The Satanist must 'at all cost' seek to avoid the peril of Christian self-death enslavement. We must strive for lust and life. Let no one shove suffering, pain and death down your throat in the guise of a false man-god Christling. Satanists aren't martyrs; they are the flowers of vitality on Gaia.

Christ wishes his followers to follow his lead. Satanists must walk the other direction. Satanists are the sensation seekers of our current age. The Satanist lives for terrestrial life, not to defy it. Not to rot upon it like a dead wormwood cross eaten corpse. Satanists must not be stoic in their impositions. They must cry aloud, 'carpe noctem.' Earthly pleasures are a banquet to be celebrated, not shunned. The shortness of life itself demands it.

'A parallel desire for destruction can be warranted, if the need arises. It is up to your own personal preferential judgment. Suicide is perfect in the face of an overwhelming enemy or if life is killing you, then by all means. You are the inevitable decision maker.'

Luciferi – Intercessor

Adaptive aggression moves with the ebb and flow of mankind's mindless pursuit of self-destruction. It is innate within all people and governments of people. They have an overwhelming compulsion to destroy, to slay and to lay waste. This dark indulgence is seen in all facets of man's manipulation of his surroundings. His ego postulates against other egos. The war of ideology is inevitable. This drives man's will to kill, nothing levers his foot from his opponents throat; nothing stands in his way. He seethes with the laws of evil forbearance.

He becomes a monstrous machine of annihilation. An insatiable self singularity of outer hatred. This Satanic improvidence has no limitation. It is genetic within the historical fervor of genocide that has quenched the annals of inhumanity. This intrinsic brevity wades through the blood and exults in the death of his victims. This intuitively reflects mankind's mindless pursuit of power. The drive for total dominance over others is rooted within his Satanic empirical motive. His is a mechanical necromancy for unquenchable megalomania.

The specter of this dark consolation can be viewed through the cold eyes of Adolf Hitler. He was a force for destruction unleashed on the earth that was never before witnessed in modern times. Hitler was a self evident evil. His own indulgence for slaughter was so brutal, so ruthless that it broaches perfection. Indeed he perfected the art of murder. It was shrouded under the guise of feral semantic will. Others think he was no dark initiate. Some claim he was controlled by other dark initiates. He was the method to his own madness or he was molded to it. He was his own Satanic enabler. He endeavored to be the final outcome of mankind's lust to excoriate what is deemed inferior. He was the exoteric cognitive essence of a Satanic imperative. He sought no absolution.

What is the Satanic intercession that lingers in all men? This Satanic consciousness is the inherent evil that lives within all men. It burns in the perpetual fires of the soul. Many suppressed and indoctrinated Christians may recognize the urge and refuse to act upon it. The Satanist rejects these Christian slave indoctrinations and embraces his dark conception. The Christian fallacy of our age is a cattle mentality. It heaps more slaves into the funeral pyre of history.

These feelings of Christian repression will fester inside them. They will grow ulceric. Acid will froth from their worm eaten mouths. They will gurgle out with their last unintelligible maw, Jesus Save Me! I say, save yourself! That is the Satanic way. The Satanist doesn't careen to be anything else but his own accessory. His own Mephistophelean mantra.

The more religionists deny their Satanic consciousness, the blacker and denser the shadow becomes. Never be silent! Howl for the blood of your enemies. Embrace the evil within. Therefore, you shall live. The future is yours to clench by the jugular. Do not allow your opponents to go by the wayside. Never live with the regret of not righting a wrong done unto you. Decapitate them with black magic and infernal intervention. Do not allow opportunities to go un-seized. Take full advantage of anything that would benefit your life on Gaia. Live life to the fittest. The curative Satanic consciousness is unimpeded. Thus the Satanist will achieve the Aryan Satanic godhead.

The gleam of the Satanic Paradigm shines through Luciferian imaginings. The Satanic psychic process of final initiated power is within us all. You just need to reach up and clasp it with both jagged incisors. What are you waiting for? The time is short. The Therion of Satanic Consciousness mechanizes through the strong. This heightens the awareness for the onslaught of the perceptible future, and my friends within the future, the strong inherit the weak.

The Satanic Paradigm prowls over Gaia to overwhelm the heretics and deniers. It moves on all integrated and Satanic subliminal levels. The finality is the consummation with the Satanic psychic demiurge. God is as we are. God is Satan. We are the Satanic God. These stages of Abraxas progression is unparalleled. You can sing all the sermons to Jesus and to the dead you wish. It won't bring them back to life or make them whole. The necro-mage of death is anathema to us all. The Satanist strives to live on through supernatural darkness.

Hallowed curses ring from the belfries of Satanic manifestations throughout the world. They move unseen within the very paradox of man's inhumanity to man. It utterly guts the belly of those deemed insignificant from those deemed worthy. It moves with cunning and its aspiration is irreversible. The Satanic intellect is embraced by the many without them even knowing it. The hordes parley amongst themselves like rats in a prismatic electrified cage in the backdrop of a false neon society.

This avocation of the Satanic subliminal resonance increases as it reorganizes the linear brain functions of the sheeple. The spark of Satanic deism infuses to the many in order to awaken the few. This is the Luciferian configuration. It renounces Christian repression and ignites the spark of the Pazuzu current.

Recent corruptions of the interpretation of Satanism is predominant within the Christian and Buddhist thought. In terse repertoire they consistently believe that the origin of Satan is nothingness, the absence of good and the fetal death of traceable evil. These abscesses grow malignant in the souls of the sheeple. The Satanic intellect lies in a greater power that poor mortals cannot perceive. It is the forging sword of the Satanic spirit. It bashes the false idols, lays waste to their temples and thrives on the teeth of battle.

How is Satan personified? To define the personification of Satan. It is a deliberate supernatural cognition that amplifies our black magic potential. The belief in Satan is rising. The indicators are ever present. The perception of Satanic consciousness is irrevocably real.

'If you regard the principle of evil as a reality, you can just as well call it Satan.' Jung.

I wish to clarify that there are many associative names for that which I call Satan. In reality Satan is omnipresent and indefinable. His powers sustain with no set measures or portrayal. Satan is an all-penetrating diabolic force. A pure entity of obsidian that reflects within our core. A sacred Satanic permutation that transmigrates amongst the many. Yet, only the chosen shall hear the call of his intercession.

The essence of the Satanic consciousness is to impute evil upon all those whom seek the death of the Satanist. And low, there are many who hunt the heads of the black magic practitioner out of fear. And yes, they should be afraid because they are the meek lamb. They are being led to the slaughter by their own accord. A sentient evil is a focused momentum of a consistent infliction of pain upon his enemies. It personifies within the devilized abstract of religionist hypocrisy.

The power of Satan aligns itself 10,000 miles away or 5,000 years ago, ‘simultaneously.’ Satan shatters all notions of conceptual reality. Satan brings about a universal purification. It projects itself into others with great velocity. It pierces all with supernal Luciferian illuminations.

The growing belief in Satan today reconciles with the reality of his paradigm. It is implicit in his foundation breaking. His church erects itself on the wanton infliction of cruelty and pain in a self-dying civilization. The Satanic Paradigm is rising. Its hold is otherworldly. Its hold is absolute. ‘Evil is as evil does.’

Satanic Serenity Prayer

May I follow the silken stream unto silver lusts of result
To flow like water
To realize Luciferian truth
I am the constant
The sheeple are the variable
I am the pure
I shall endure
Of the word
Of the deed
Ever cruel and anathema to death
Moreover than most
In the things that lie dormant

To carry on the war
Till my last breath
Splitting skulls while spitting blood
In exhalations of hatred
Against my vile enemies
Numerous and many

At one with darkness
To achieve a pure state of Satanic consciousness

Fleshhold – Deathhold
The Near Death Experiment, N.D.E.

Society's level of ambient magical composite is reaching zero point. The false notion of a divine loving creator is wearing off. Religion is in decline. On the whole, society is becoming atheistic. They are further losing what little substance they had left. They lose the very volition of their soul. Yes, the Satanist believes in a soul. 'It is the collective cosmic energy that propels the human element.'

Many believe when the spark goes out, you are gone. Some have attempted to peer into the otherside before their time has come. This is done through a phrase that I have coined, 'The Near Death Experiment.' (N.D.E.) Others call it the near death experience. However, one is per accident, whereas the latter is induced.

To clarify the N.D.E. you must understand that the side effect is obviously fatal. Quite often it ends up being so. I have known Satanists that have induced death through the use of narcotics and anesthesia. Indeed, many will say, 'that's utter nonsense.' 'They were in a drugged hallucinatory state.' This is true in some regards. However, the trick is to induce a coordination of both, to bring the heart rate to zero. Thus for about sixty seconds up to seven minutes, the experimenter remains without a heart rate. Then through electric shock, the experimenter is hopefully revived. I know it sounds bazaar, but some of the experiences that have been relayed from these 'returners' are fascinating. Yet, the mortality rate is high and you must have friends in the medical community to assist. It is illegal in the United States to conduct such experimentations, so proceed with caution.

The N.D.E.'s that I have come in contact with have said, 'that it was definitely an alternate destination for the godly and the ungodly alike.' A serene sense of confusion.' According to others, 'it was a vast void of pure meditative darkness.' This forms a theory in my mind that you could remain in such a state for a million years before the lights came back on again inside another entity. One common theme ran through all of the experimenters that I have come in contact with. None of them at any time ever felt alone. Some even confirmed a popular theme of the near death experience, that they floated in our world over their own bodies.

Some of you will ponder this as outrageous. I do not care if I am believed. I am not watching 'Flatliners,' the film, over and over again. This is NOT an obsession of mine. I am conveying to you some very esoteric, secret and perplexing near death experimentation that definitely, at least for me, clarifies some of the great mystery of death itself.

Within the future, when mankind has mapped the brain and we have merged with our machines, it will not be necessary to die. By the year 2050 this will be accomplished. I have psychically remote-viewed it, other scientists profess it. The computers that used to fill a building now fit in your pocket. What fits in your pocket will soon fill your bloodstream. This Satanic Singularity is real. The great advances in Satanic research has always been shadowed and cloaked. It should be noted that not all medical physicians are altruistic. If the truth be told, many of them are Satanic Scientists. Many will think I am reaching here. I don't care! If further doubts imbed, just look to the experimentations of The Third Reich practitioners over sixty years ago. I am sharing some Satanic insight into the future of how death is defined and how it will be defined in the future. Soon it will not be necessary to die. What this effect will have on population is staggering. Yet, I think there will be checks and balances. I think two distinct classes of people have already reared their heads and will continue to do so, dark Aryan Satanists and sheeple.

As these divisions grow, we must remain a bulwark. We must secretly make ready for any cataclysm to come. Not a, 'thy kingdom come,' as many false religionist's believe. Just know to accept any prurient labels branded upon you. A cult of fanatics is fine. It is a rite of passage. There are many terms given to those sects that a religion with larger numbers doesn't like. The Satanist doesn't care about numbers. We care about quality, not quantity. Religions thrive on the us versus them mentality, inclusion versus exclusion. The Satanist does not enter into these puritanical ponderings. We are the elect. 'They are the thrown away.' I enjoy terrifying these people by saying; 'Be ever watchful, guard your soul. I may come like a thief in the night to claim it.' You should see the blood rush from their face. They have every reason to be frightened, I mean it!

A common thread that also runs through many near death experimentations was. that while induced, they felt a compulsion to go somewhere else. ‘Aha, reincarnation you say!’ Possibly, I guess we will all find out eventually. Yet, ask yourself, what role does the psyoniscist mind or black magical interaction play? I think a great deal can be gleaned through preparation.

This preparation may be sought out or at least some insight may be attained within the ancient ‘Egyptian Book of the Dead.’ This book goes to great lengths to reveal what preparations and steps can be taken and how to precede once the breach of life has been broken. The key to this, in the book, is to remain whole from the forces that try to rip you apart. From the Egyptian standpoint, the other-side is filled with so many daemonion jackals, perched on the gulf between the ‘here and the after,’ that the battle commences at once for your soul regardless of whether the person was supposedly good or maleficly evil.

Are these preparations or any psychic preparations a waste of time? I don’t think so. I think they can give a clearer comprehension of death and its status in our lives. Despite what many sheeple think. The Satanic practitioner likes it here. We don’t want anything to happen to planet earth. The Satanist lives in the state of a ‘here and now reality.’ We seek to manipulate it to our concept. We want it to remain in existence.

The writer ‘Edgar Allen Poe’ always had a deep inner curiosity and fascination with death, which bordered on obsession. Most if not all of his works had this running concurrent theme. He craved for some message, some word of what occurs from beyond the grave and if possible, how to prevent it?

More and more I believe this, my mantra, to be true. 'Life is short, youth is shorter, when your dead your dead forever.' So wake up! Do not waste your time worrying about whether you're the saved or the damned. This only misleads you from your earthly goals. Survival of the purest. Tune into your Satanic instincts. There is plenty of time to crawl into depression as you grow old and decay. As your body fails, you will really have something to cry about. Although, by 2050, I feel death will be irrelevant. At least a natural death will be, not a bloodthirsty murderous one.



Baphomet is the preeminent power of Satanic singularity.

Satanic Philosophy – A Reflection

Satanic philosophy reflects upon preordained successors. It requires a mettle that today is rare. It makes demands of the black magic practitioner that doesn't exist in other belief systems. Black magic requires a commitment that is stronger than mere faith. You must understand its complexities and its downfalls. Know that Hells mouth yawns wide for the uninitiated crone. Focus and hold fast to your Satanic vow. Let nothing break it.

Massive one thousand page books have been written on the study of the occult. Very few of those tomes direct the practitioner into direct action, even fewer are effective. This grimier is a true to form book that will assist you in harnessing your black magic power. It will work through you and move you into a new phase of magical manifestation. You will gain culpable paranormal answers to what you seek.



A reflection of death, painting, 'De La Tour'

The narcotic infiltration of the culture has deadened the sensory systems of the masses. The introduction of fluorides into the water table has made the sheeple more passive than ever before. Quite frankly, this is where modern day governments, knowingly or unknowingly, want you. They want a shattered and fractured sheeple of controllable drones. The Satanic black magic practitioner is the last vestige on earth that has not succumbed to this insidious inquisition. The Satanic Paradigm heralds a new dawn. It does not fall into retreat. It strikes terror into the hearts of the christling controllers. Soon the brainwashed masses will not even have the volition to comprehend anything spiritual, let alone mystical. They will be completely inundated and absorbed by the consumer materialistic model. Yet, as the consumeristic model grows more unsustainable, violence will erupt. The sheeple will turn against each other in an all out battle and collapse of widespread misanthropia.

Adding to this saturation of global conflagration and weakness are media talking empty heads, blog writers, critics and regurgitated monkey see monkey do scholars. All of these arm chair facilitators are a bunch of do nothing scabs. You have to do more than sit around and analyze. You have to take action!

The Satanic Paradigm is a living sunwheel. It is a guiding Luciferian light. It is articulate and universal in its Hyperion. It is a mechanized Abaddon. It is a Satanic manifesto of true freedom. And my friends, America isn't free. You can't even ride a bicycle on a sidewalk without being arrested. In Moscow you are freer than in the United States. The American flag is a bar code for the corporate elite. They are droning you into wage slavery. If you run out of money in this rat race, you are dead. Yet, at least if your broke, they can't kill you, or be rid of you, yet...

Through this work you will be able to succor with its magical implications. You will be able to shape the world ‘to you,’ not just, ‘around you.’ You will be able to rise up from the inane herd mentality that is ravaging the human race. The pedestrian intellects of the brain-synched conformists are all crawling and groveling one way. The Satanic black magician is going another. The pulsating universe is there for the Satanist to grasp. It is the curative darkness of arcane knowledge that makes us rise above and gleam within the Satanic countenance of man’s true nature.

The holocaust to come has no time-table. 2012 is a myth. Yet, look at the current state of things. I am of the volition that the holocaust came a long time ago. The decay of humanities drive is astounding. However, ‘a more horrific holocaust is eventual.’ The Satanic Paradigm will prepare you and give you the much-needed precognition to overcome any adversity.

We shall step the dimensional stairs to a higher Satanic consciousness. We shall align with the inexorable imperative of Lucifer’s works. We shall set fire to the world to make it anew. Our hemispheric psychic minds are intricate portals of Satanic cognition that shall make all things possible. We are intersecting at the crossroads of Luciferic resonance channels. Spheres of hellish continuity are at one with our minds. We will not be absorbed. We will transmogrify and become a wandering majestic darkness, at one with the ever evolving flicker of an Aryan age.

**The Tenants Of The Satanic Paradigm
The Satanist Makes Bold To Say**

I am the unholy slumberer
I am the evoking ensnarer
I am my own master
A host of Hell's devils am I
No king do I claim to be
A rulership over the worthless would be utter stupidity

I am the Asmodeus in wait
I shall not be constrained
I shall not be mainstreamed
I shall not be bound
To any ecumenical councils of slave resound

I am the witch that shall live
I am the power of Astaroth
All things are possible through me
I am the black flame of eternity

I am the fanes of pleasures pain
I am Lucifer's channel
I am the Tchorian wolf in the night
I am Adromelech's frozen star of incorruptible light

I am The Satanic Paradigm
I m the Therion unhinged in time

The Twenty Satanic Commandments

In the spirit of The Satanic Zeitgeist, I have now inscribed,
'The Twenty Satanic Commandments.'

1. Do not let others take advantage of you.
2. In all things strive to harm anyone who tries to harm you.
3. Treat any antagonists to your life by giving them un-life.
4. Do not undermine your Satanic creed by placating to others who disagree with it.
5. Live life like a fatalist. Live every day likes it's your last.
6. Always seek to perfect your black art.
7. Test and question all people. Take no one at face value.
8. Ostracize the derelicts that attempt to bring negativity into your life.
9. If one betrays your trust and if you feel justice is not served, curse them.
10. In the event someone injures a loved one with malevolent intent, execute them.
11. Do not steal.
12. Do not take kindness for weakness.
13. Accept all gifts graciously.
14. When someone is down, do not kick them unless they deserve it.
15. Time is your most precious resource. Do not let anyone waste it.
16. Live your lust to the fullest with consenting permission.
17. Never rape.
18. Do not indoctrinate children, let them think for themselves.
19. Value Gaia above all things.
20. Do not harm innocent animals of the earth lest the same inflictions are brought upon you.

**Astral - Vengeance
Send In The Shades**



Astral Vengeance **A Witness Statement**

Jarrold Sylvain was found dead in his sleep. All the doors and windows were locked. There were no signs of forced entry. Ligature marks were found all over his body and his throat. There were no trace fibers or outside D.N.A. It was clearly murder. How was it done? A clue can be found in his last diary entry. ‘Nightly I am attacked. They bind and strangle me. No one believes me. I am helpless against them. I know soon... I will be dead.’ Was he insane? Or was it something else?



LaVey and consorts in the black house ritual chamber, let the games begin. Circa 1960's

Astral-Vengeance Triangulation of the Shades

Astral vengeance must be initiated at night when your chosen victim is asleep. The group must know this information ahead of time. If your victim is awake during the astral projection ritual, you may miss your target completely. You can make assurances to the fact that your victim is asleep or at least bedridden through the use of other black magic precursors. Either way, it must be done.

This astral vengeance ritual is cutting edge psychic black magic projection. It moves beyond the perimeters of the typical black magic ritual into the realm of direct psychic intervention. It does not function like normal projected magic. It operates on a completely different dimension within the arcane art of cursing. However, it requires more than one person and a shared motive with true comrade bonds.

All of the practitioners must be serious in assisting and carrying out the astral vengeance. Those that are not, will be immediately sensed, when and if the ritual commences. They must not be allowed to participate. It will ruin all chance of success. This projection takes total concentration and a forged psychic link between the practitioners.

Four persons are required for this ritual. Everyone must know and trust each other implicitly. Three persons conduct the actual projection while the fourth is known as the watcher. He looks after the practitioners whilst they are off in their projections. It is important to have a watcher because of the vulnerable state the practitioners are in during astral flight. The watcher prevents any physical harm, that may come to the practitioners from outside interference. It is important that everyone feels at ease while they are entranced.

An isolated tower or rooftop setting is an ideal working space for this ritual. The structure will amplify the desired effect. Although, just about anywhere secluded from interference will work. The important thing is to not be disturbed. This astral vengeance ritual moves beyond the academic. It moves beyond using third parties to carry out your wishes. It places you in direct confrontation against your enemy. This meeting of the Satanic minds, so to speak, triangulates the magicians together for a singular malevolent intension. ‘The destruction of a chosen victim in the astral world.’ This consummation allows the practitioners to work in concert together, to kill a chosen enemy. Astral vengeance is nothing new. Black magic magicians have always relied upon it. Yet, it was always done through the summoning of outer forces to do thy bidding. Now the psychic force can be wrought directly.

Hatred of the chosen victim can be in common or lived vicariously through a trusted practitioner. However, it is important that a mutual hatred exists in some form or another. If one of the members has empathy towards the chosen victim it will drag down the rest. I emphasize this as I know that no one likes to waste their time, and it will surely be a waste of time unless all are in agreement.

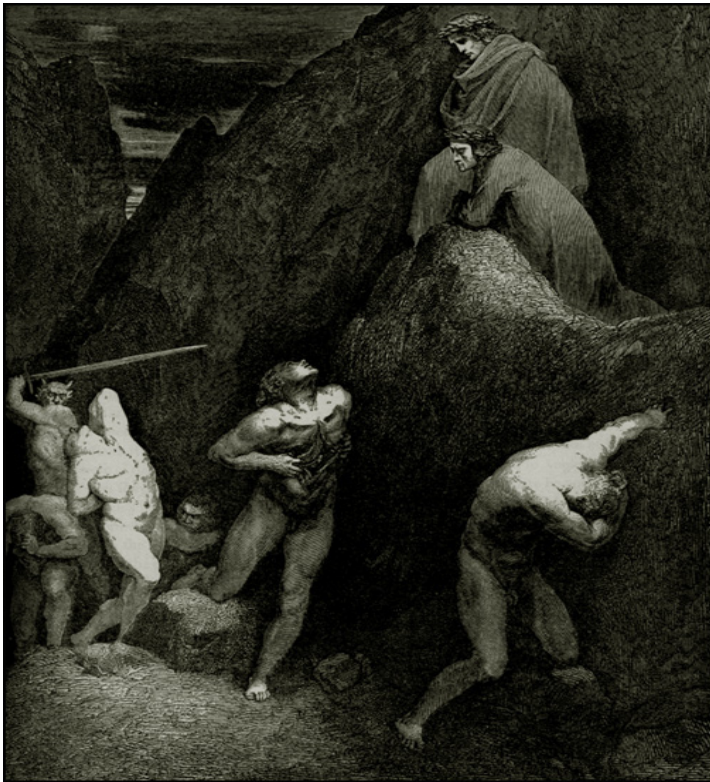
The mind is a labyrinth...Hellraiser, the film

The paths of the Satanic consciousness are still uncharted. For all of the extensive neurological experimentation that has taken place over the last century very little has been gleaned as to how the mind really works. Everything still hangs in the fog of conjecture within a flurry of cranial endurance, that never shuts off until we die. Quite an amazing instrument of psychic facilitation.

The following astral projection ritual is revolutionary. It takes for granted that the practitioner is an advanced astral traveler. If you are not familiar with astral travel then you should undertake this ritual at your own risk.

Cemetery Lyric;
I am one with sorrow.
From the tree of grief I fall...
into the shadows
of an evil shade of gray.

A taste of tears is flowing down my tongue
like memories of days
when the world was new
and I was young.



The mutilated shade of Mahomet, Dante's Inferno, Dore

Astral Vengeance – Send In The Shades

Three persons lie down on the floor. Their heads meet in the center of a ‘Y’ shape. They do not touch. A skull, real or unreal, is placed in the meeting of their minds in the center of the ‘Y.’ They are given an arms length distance away from the skull. They close their eyes. Sleeping cushions may be used. A deactivated strobe-light and smoke machine inconspicuously sits off to the side.

All practitioners should wear black or a deep red. The watcher is to wear an executioner’s hood. All of the celebrants are to have in their possession an athame. The watcher stands north of the practitioners. He holds a red candle and an image of the victim. He acts as a cantor more than a high priest over the gathering.

Watcher (approaches)

As the moon wanes our anger waxes strong.

The watcher begins to circle around the celebrants. He pours candle wax in a circle around them. He is to walk counterclockwise.

Your souls have been anointed, focused and tuned unto this operation.
No one will breach this circle.
No harm will come to you, lest I lose my life.

Celebrants (in unison)

The watcher proceeds in anonymity.

Watcher

I will protect you and be ever vigilant.
Here, now and evermore.
I now burn the image of our meaningless foe.

Celebrant (in unison)

Burn, Burn, Burn!
Death to _____

The watcher stabs the image of the victim with the athame. He circles the practitioners with it and lights it on fire with the red candle. He spreads the ashes as he circles. Throughout the entire ritual the candle must be kept lit.

Watcher

I hold a vigil of malediction for you.
Shades of the netherworld.

Celebrants (in unison)

The tumult falls away.
In the name of Satan.
We move beyond the veil.
Initiate the swirling vortex.

The watcher activates the smoke machine. The smoke is to flow over the celebrants. It emulates the astral ether. It assists the celebrants to sink into the mist of astral sleep.

The watcher stands north of the celebrants.

Watcher (raises athame)

I have scented the funerary air.

Celebrants (in unison)

With laughing hate, we sink into the mist.
We are one in meditative darkness.
Begin the rhythms of Murmur.
Strike the reason from the rhyme.

The watcher activates the strobe-light. He stands north of the celebrants.

Watcher (raises athame)

I have initiated the sequential entrancement.
Tune your astral soul to the resonating wavelength.

Celebrants

We are the shades now pressed into service.

The watcher stands to the north of the celebrants and stays ever watchful. He clutches the athame.

Watcher (raises athame)

Begin the recitations.

Counterclockwise the celebrants begin their recitations. They are to remain lying down and rigidly still. They raise their athame into the air with their left hand. Always use your left hand in the functions of black magic.

Celebrant 1 (raises athame)

Agency of ineffable Astaroth.
With supreme cunning and artifice.
Bringer of despair and pain.
Be present here.
Lend thy aid to form a juncture.

Celebrants (in unison)

Lend thy aid to form a juncture.
We conceive a dark current.
We contact the abyss within.

Celebrant 2 (raises athame)

Agency of benevolent Baphomet.
Horned god of psychic warfare.
We are the astral means to a destructive end.
We are aligned.
We are the pursuers.

Celebrants (in unison)

Align with the horned moon when she is round.
Power with us shall then abound.
Whom we seek for shall be found.
In sea or sky or astral ground.

Celebrant 3 (raises athame)

I invoke the dark current of Lilitu.
In a rage that craves for astral vengeance.
Open the gates.
We are the warders of the reapers tidings.
I intuit the wraith within to rise.

Celebrants (in unison)

Astral wraiths rise!

Watcher

The skull is the storehouse of all knowledge and psychic power.

The celebrants remain still. With their left arm they extend and touch the skull with the athame. This is known as the hand of power gesture. The right arm is held rigidly the side. The right hand is clenched into a fist

Celebrants (in unison)

We are the astral means to a destructive end.
 Death to _____
 I intuit the wraith within to rise.

The celebrants release the athame near the skull. They draw back their arms and relax. They cross their arms for astral flight or any relaxed meditative restive position they wish.

Celebrant 1

We are the warders of the reapers tidings.

Celebrant 2

We are the black magic claw of justice.

Celebrant 3

We are one in the dark spirit.

The celebrants begin to meditate. All the celebrants imagine themselves leaving their bodies and meeting in the room of the chosen victim. This astral flight will be immediate and simultaneous within their psychic minds. The watcher reaffirms their astral flight by encircling the celebrants with the red candle. He pours the wax as he circles.

Watcher

Devise to maim, destroy and astrally kill _____
 Slay for the sake of slaying.
 We are the sons/daughters of Belial.
 Go forth wraiths of wrath.

Instantaneously the celebrants appear as wraiths hovering in a circle around their chosen victim.

The victim's room may be covered in accoutrements or spells of protection. All of which can be seen by the wraiths. There may even be a person watching over him, holding a vigil, whilst he sleeps. It makes no difference. It will not effect or stop the attack. Astral projection works on a different wavelength. However, if there is an astral protector, he will have to be dealt with and destroyed by the wraiths. This is rare.

Watcher (raises athame)

Begin the binding!

The wraiths descend and begin to tie the victim with astral cords, hands and feet.

By night your eyes shall be blinded.
By Choronzon your ears are made mute and unsound.
By Lilith your mouth is sealed.
By Lucifer your limbs are bound.

A whirlwind of frenzy of the ligature.
I carry the hangman's knot.
Unleash yourselves heathen hounds of Hell.

A hangman's noose will manifest for all the wraiths immediately.

Watcher

Descend and attack!
Begin the strangulations empirical.
We are the pursers of Lucifer!
Choke, choke, choke!
Death we evoke!

The wraiths attack. They all wrap their nooses around the victim's throat. The victim may struggle or attempt to fight, but he is bound and will be paralyzed, his struggles will be in vain. The watcher times himself, ten minutes of stillness.

Watcher

In my minds eye I perceive you.
The one who laughed, spit and defiled upon our assembly.
I call upon the Lord of Misrule to carry us away upon the astral winds.
I am a wraith that courses in black flames.

Who is laughing now?

The wraiths should all circle over the bed and say, 'Who is laughing now?'

The wraiths should halt the psychic attack and begin to withdrawal leaving a suffocated corpse on the bed. They withdrawal in laughter and black astral wind.

Watcher

Behold the ticking of clocks.
The clock strikes!
The time has come to return.

The watcher rings a bell thirteen times.

The wraiths should reform into themselves. They will all hear the ticking of clocks which tells them the time has come to return to their corporeal bodies.

Watcher

Brood of wraiths rise!

The celebrants should have all returned. If one of the celebrants is lifeless or motionless, he was lost in the void. Anyone living must rise.

Celebrants (in unison)

Rentum tormentum (Rend and torment him/her _____)
The astral doorway is left ajar.
For as wraiths we shall come from afar.

Watcher (left hand sign of the horns)

Shemhamforash, by our decree!
Hail Satan! So Mote It Be!

Celebrants (in unison, left hand sign of the horns)

Rentem tormentum, by our decree!
Hail Satan! So Mote It Be!

Watcher

Shemhamforash, death to our chosen enemy by our astral decree!
Hail Satan! So Mote It Be!

Astral Vengeance Reprise - Practicus

Astral vengeance is real. Any defamer, doubter or naysayer only becomes a very vulnerable skeptic. The black magic practitioner doesn't care. We like open targets. That is why ninety percent of the world is going one direction and we're going another. Our power is manifested in our ability to cast ourselves into new formulations of Satanic consciousness.

However, in the event your initial astral attack doesn't destroy your victim, do not fret. Give it time, he will never be the same again. He will become wracked by bouts of illness, depression, shot nerves, loss of hair, death of loved ones, loss of financial security and even entangled in self-destructive tinges. These are all side-effects to being attacked. The victim may even rally for a time but eventually he will be overcome with the pangs of suffering.

In the twilight world of inter-dimensional attack, this astral vengeance ritual is not to be confused by the phenomena known as 'old-hags syndrome.' That astral sleep deprivation experience relates to an outside evil entity that crushes you in your sleep. This ritual is a direct infernal astral intervention by black magic practitioners. The aim of which is to kill their chosen victim. Also, irregardless if the astral attack is real or imagined, the results of success and expressed feelings of Satanic liberation are staggering, just try it and find out for yourself.

The Satanic Psychic Contour Satanic Remote Influencing

Many sheeple underestimate the component of the Satanic psychic consciousness. The centrality of Satanic spatial manipulation, in what is considered the visual world, is self evident. The Satanist hones his skill with extra-sensory sensitivity, which in turn bends the outer reality. The Satanist recreates it into his own image. This supra-hyper perception manipulation is going on right now before the untrained eye. The sheeple are being leashed and corralled into an incarcerating control prism.

The Satanist transfigures and inheres the outer spatial realm to his own will. This performance has a great deal to do with the unabashed quality of the mastered art of what is known as, the beguiling contour. The tactile ethic of this display of power is the direct intercession of Satanic psychic aura projection onto the prefabricated miasma of what is considered real. This overtones the absolute visual recall in an effort to re-realize what is considered true over what lies shrouded. The hidden known, unknown. The Satanist has an amazing tentacular memory of evolving telepathic assumption over others. This ability is the next stage of development within Satanic consciousness. It is harnessed to oscillate the reflective minds eye of the practitioner against the populace. It shall recreate all priori concepts of the sheeple intimately without resistance or afterthought on the intended target or targets.

The profound discovery of psychic insurrection is a watershed for any serious Satanist. It proves that nothing can stop the tried and focused practitioner from getting what he wants. Is it mind control, yes! Is it in its beginning stages, no! It has been around since Mesmer first initiated Mesmerism. His hypnotic proclivity was the groundbreaking ability that started this ordered prefect.

What is Satanic telepathy? Satanic telepathy is the telepathic assumption to implant psychic memory triggers into the minds of others against their will and without their awareness. It cracks through the barriers, peers into the target and emplaces the Satanic primal intension of the black magic magician into the forward memory consciousness of the sheeple. Satanic telepathy is still composing within us. Soon we will be moving from formulation to virtuoso.

The aspects of outer spatial manipulation combined with telepathic intonations, will propel the Satanic psychic light years ahead within the area of autosuggestion. The Satanic psychic will isolate and distort the view of cause and effect. He will purify the significant aural appearance into an abstract experience desired by himself upon others.

This is not fiction. This is one of the supra-Aryan goals of the Satanic Paradigm. It is un-redemptive in its climb to achieve this ultimate insinuation over the sheeple. It constructs itself upon previous hypnotic techniques. It is fabricating itself against the will of others, without them even knowing it.

This ability will be carried out and it will advance. The Satanic psychic eye of the wicked will overshadow the feeble. It will be driven by intent and with connoisseurship. It will be highly sought after and highly coveted. By the year 2030 it will be perfected and constituted into the few. It will be a cabal of non-joiners. There will be an internal struggle. A psychic war!

The envisaged numbers of this psychic war undertaking are already known. The outcome is already known. The players are already known. Who and where the psychics are located are already known. Yet, they will psychically attack each other with any means at their disposal to preserve their unadulterated power. They will do this with the intent to upset the fated outcome. This may sound like science fiction but you must realize that The United States and Russia during the 1970's through 1995 spent millions of dollars perfecting remote viewing and remote influencing of targets. My friends, this took mankind leaps and bounds ahead within psychic development. Many were wondering why these two government's stopped the space race? Because they funneled the money into missiles and psychic experimentation. I urge you to reference 'The Psychic Battlefield' by W.A. Mandelbaum. The book will give you incite into the occult military complex.

When I speak of the ‘Satanic Psychic,’ I am not talking about altruistic psychics such as Ingo Swan, McMoneagle or even the crackpot psychic Ed Dames. These individuals all have a part to play in their high profile existence within the remote viewing community. I am talking about others who are like me. I guess you could say we are the secretive evil ones. We are high in number and more advanced. We have seen the same things. We have manipulated the same futures. We are higher in aptitude in the utilization of psychic remote influencing than anyone on this planet. I am not arrogant on this topic. I just choose not to be invisible. My counterparts like to use the phrase, ‘we are legion.’ I feel to impress such a stigma on Satanic remote viewing and influencing is a bit much. Yet, it is the consummation of the psychic warfare to come. It is already underway.

The causal effects of brain damage upon an individual often induces psychic stimuli. There have been numerous clinical studies done on this topic. Some secret, others not. I feel that if the brain is traumatized that it will automatically evoke within itself an all out process of memory rewire. In this peculiar phenomenon, the circuitry of the brain goes under a vast metamorphosis. One does not need to experience brain damage to ignite the cognitive psychic spark. One can practice and accrue the ability to remap your mind to the processes within the hemispheres to invoke psychic faculty.

The psychic neural pathways are in the frontal lobe and rest within the right side of the brain. The left side of the brain encodes the primal numbers of synaptic concurrence. The right side of the brain functions within the aural posterior of the Satanic intellect. The operative driver is the cerebral cortex relayed with the penal gland as its initiator.

The Satanic intellect is not limited by walls, space, time or any physical hindrance. The mind is the perpetual intercourse. It responds instantly and interacts succinctly to everything at all times. It is the processing tool of Luciferian geomatria. It pierces any and all barriers that may stand in its way. Latent Satanic psychic influence exists within us all. You just have to know how to unlock it. I will now share with you a brief remote viewing experiment. As I have stated before, remote viewing is the code word given by black operatives of governments who bastardized the ancient and paralleled magical art of clairvoyance. As with the astral experiment, this remote viewing technique is a very simple gateway procedure that anyone can enjoy.



Do you see what I see? (painting Winter Laake)

Remote Viewing An Abstraction Experiment

To begin, one must sit or be in a restive, non-stressed position. A psychiatrist's couch works best. One must clear their mind of any worldly chatter. Utter seriousness and idleness is a prerequisite. Without these simple factors at play, the remote viewing experiment will fail.

One person will be the sender and one will be the viewer. The viewer must have a pencil and paper with which to make sensory sketches.

1. The person that will become the remote viewer must drain all exterior or interior thoughts from their mind. Quiet the mental chatter. This is easier said than done.
2. The sender must act as a coordinator. He will choose a target. Something simple like an object in a room. However, it must be something that is totally alien and unknown to the viewer.
3. With the object chosen. The viewer will get into a restive position. The sender will be sitting close by. Standing nearby causes nervousness. The sender and the viewer must be completely at ease. No one else must be present. No outside noise must be present. The viewer is to remain completely silent. The sender will close his eyes and concentrate. His sketching materials must be at the ready.
4. The sender will now coordinate the initiation. He will ask the viewer if he is ready? He will now begin to project what object he holds, yet conceals, into the viewers mind. This is to be done before the orders are given.
5. If all is agreeable, the sender will say; I have something with me, in my possession. I want you to tell me what it is. Press your mind into service. I want impressions, visualizations, images, sketches or words. No matter what you perceive. No matter what it is or how outlandish. Be completely at ease. Tell me what appears on your inner screen. First impressions are golden. Begin!
6. Immediately the viewer will begin to receive clairvoyant perceptions. He will begin to write, sketch images, talk out loud and focus on what is being conveyed via the psychic channel. The viewer will not coach and remain still and silent. Do not give hints or you will create analytic overlay and ruin the experiment.
7. After some time has passed, usually ten minutes or less. The sender will ask, are you ready? Tell me what you think it is.
8. At this point the viewer will reveal what they received within their internal psychic circuitry.
9. As we have come to the number nine, I must tell you, that if this is done expressly and as concisely as I have outlined, you will have a 90% chance of getting the object sketched, written, announced in one way or another, correctly. It has a 9 out of 10 success rate.

If you feel that this is humbuggery, then please, by all means try it. You will be astounded by the results. You do not have to be a psychic or to be defined as a psychic to utilize remote viewing. This clairvoyant art is the beginning threshold to higher magical psychic processes. I will tell you bluntly, if I were blind, I would still be able to see. Clairvoyance possesses more clarity and dangerous cunning through empathic communication.

Higher Satanic psychic functions perceive to reform objects to the individuals own appreciated value. I utilize the word Satanic in concordance as an offset. The idea that this type of encountered mental complexity known as psychic influencing has anything to do with being selfless or for the common good is a fraud. Don't let anyone tell you otherwise. The very nature of extra-sensory influencing reveals an agenda of over-lordship and dark aspiration.

The drift that is coming in psychic society is inevitable. The quasi conceptual senses are becoming impractical and outmoded. The Satanic mind is the center of all human possibilities. It is the relational destructive and constructive state of being. It is evolving into one logic, one mind, one praetor intellect of Satanic consciousness. As mathematics is incalculable so too is the un-diminishing strength of Satanic psychic unification.

Many sheeple feel splintered, alone and in need of Paxel. This is exactly where the harbingers of evil intent want you to be. The internet is a tool that many believe interconnects them. In some regards this is true. In others it is a mainstreaming control mechanism. You are being monitored through something very similar to an ISBN bar code wherever you go. Your computer leaves a numerical radial signature. You can be traced, tract, followed and watched easier now more than ever.

The Satanic psychic mind is having astronomical reckonings. It embodies a universe of harmonies. A renaissance of certain coveting elements that the black magic magician is perfecting. Science is amping up this change as well. Technology is certainly keeping in lock step. Yet, precognitive trends are very distinct and revealing. They show a mass of sheeple consumers being substituted for automatons. This is the chimera of the Satanic Paradigm. What is considered a consumeristic norm now must be called for what it truly is, a castrated and aped servile derelict. Christling's retarded children abasing themselves before Allah, shouting in one incoherent grovel, 'love is all you need.'

The Evolution Of The Satanic Psyche

One hundred thousand years ago, Neanderthal man, fully human in physique, had appeared in Europe. This powerful individual began engaging with tools and weapons for self-preservative combat. The witnesses to these events are the remnants of broken and fractured bones, presumably received, by analysis, from spear points and close fighting; either with each other or other creatures. The Neanderthal exhibited pack culture and began to rectify their dead by creating burial niches and collecting skulls.

The next major leap in human evolution occurred sometime in the last thirty five thousand years. This is when the Cro-Magnon man walked the earth. The Cro-Magnon emerged with the capacity to conceive oral auditory language, cause and effect symbolic responsiveness and the symbolic capacity to exhibit pictures. The evidence for these advances is in the Paleolithic caves of Europe. The fossil evidence predominately is within the Cro-Magnon's talent for construction of weapons, knives lances and other abstract tools.

This observable progression does not bring us to two thousand years ago. It does not bring us to six hundred years ago. It brings us to the year of the beginning of the giant evolutionary process of our mechanical age. The year from 1800 until now. During this period of time there has been a massive leap forward within the human propensity to create and destroy. As we advance onto the future, soon tools will be replaced by pure thought. We will become streaming Satanic intelligentsias. Every facet of the human concept will continue to be transformed. The nature of direction, distance, intensity and mobility of the Satanic consciousness will continue to expand.

There have been more advances in psychical research in the past fifteen years than in the previous five thousand. This progression is only picking up speed, not slowing down. The Satanist is at the forefront of this advance. The Satanist moves in secret. The suckling masses are being stifled for reasons known to us and not to them.

I compare the progression of mankind's evolution to show that mankind is still evolving. Yet, the Satanic Paradigm elicits its advance to a few. However, the global seduction of the material slave mentality is making the sheeple more mindless. It reduces them to the Cro-Magnon species of incoherent garble. In trying to figure out why this is the case, one can only rationalize that there are exterior manipulations that seek to halt mankind's progression into the next phase of Satanic consciousness. The Satanist says, 'so be it.' If the sheeple wish to linger in a narcotic malaise, it's their problem not ours. The monkey see, monkey do society will be gestured with ultra sophisticated insinuation. Satanic empathic psychic sorcery will be our introduction. We shall control the controllers through subliminal communication. Preternatural developments and increased range will only further facilitate a dark hierarchal system of aggression.

In examining the question of the difference between the Satanic imperative and the sheeple. I have affirmed the 'natural course' of where things are attenuated. The patterns of force will develop far and wide. The Satanic Paradigm will be decisive with its scythe. It will reap through ruthless invisibility. It will course disquietly into the minds of the many. Man will turn against man until none are left. It moves with a ferocity unseen. It will inflict dementia upon all those who oppose it.

Satanic Psychic Attack

The way a Satanic psychic attack works is as follows. The right brain Satanic psychic projects through pineal summation against the left side of an enemy's brain. This incapacitates the unsuspecting victims motor function ability and works as a lesion would, by pressing against the hemisphere of the cortex and cause impairment of linguistic functions, as well as shut down observatory sight. This is in its beginning stages. It is dubious behavior that exerts itself with a surgeon's precision. The power to incapacitate the left anterior of the human cortex would be devastating to say the least. Though this is methodical, it is highly plausible. The prime mover of the universe is a Satanic consciousness of which the final causation is a universe of enlightened Luciferian becoming.

It has been well known, that for over a century, the destruction of the frontal lobe of a human being, causes relatively minor effects on an individuals ability to solve standard test problems, but it can wreak severe damage on his personality. Quite often, after such an experience. The individual will no longer be recognizable as 'the same person' by those who had known him before. Satanic psychics are looking into this syndrome of meta-personal change. They seek to manifest this orbital mental occurrence in order polarize individuals to see how they would operate under subliminal control.

This uncharted realm of Satanic psychic influencing seeks to distort and contort the individual from being 'the same person' into whatever purpose the correlator molds them to be. No longer will the individual be an individual. The individual will no longer express his earlier sense of purpose, motivation or goals. The individual's reaction and thought processes will be profoundly altered. His own sense of self will be suspended.

This induction of colossal kenosis will be induced into the mind of the receiver from the sender. 'The same person,' will be no more. A mindless controllable automaton would be doppelgangered in its place, it would react interdependent. The sender would act like the lesion against the cerebral cortex. The individual would become a programmable personality.

Pertinent to this issue, let us glean an example of how Satanic psychic manipulation could work. A fight begins between two parties. One being a black ops agent and the other a Satanic psychic. The agent attempts to capture the psychic. For the sake of reason, if the agent was in close proximity to the psychic, which actually he would not have to be, he would instantly become shattered of self, he would become mentally crippled, lose all conceptual symbolic faculties, his speech would be reduced to the most elementary forms of expression, he could not perceive within any visual field. He could not hammer a nail lest pull a trigger, he would become confused and frozen in place. All of this would happen within seconds.

This would be quite an amazing feat, if it could be done? It would even be more amazing if it could be projected on multiple memory targets simultaneously. The frontal lobe has a special target status for the Satanic psychic imperative. To manipulate it with this type of 'psychic par excellence' would be at present the greatest psychic weapon. The frontal lobe is the conjunction where all processing sensory information conduits. The frontal cortex is the realm where neural networks represent the personality of the individual's inner milieu.

In localized experiments, some Satanic psychics have afflicted themselves with antedated mental impairments, in trying to impair others. It is possible that mankind is not ready to cross over this cognitive threshold. Scientist Galton was one of the first to comprehend psychic influencing over a century ago. His strand of scientific research sought out the general laws of human knowing. He was prone to discover what makes a person a genius or a notable element of formlessness. By today's standard his research sounds measured and redacted. Yet, he stumbled on something that has been seized by Satanic psychics today. He developed a statistical method that made it possible to rank human beings in terms of their physical and intellectual powers that correlate a psychic link between them. In other words he created a way to identify psychic intellect. It was not at all what he was looking for, but it will be a very useful tool in the future psychic war.

'We know that the sheer size of the brain has no clear-cut correlation with an individuals intellect or psychic prowess. In fact, individuals with very small brains, such as Walt Whitman and Antole France, have achieved great success, other individuals with massive brains are mostly complete idiots.' Galton

A dark despondency of aphasia sent against another person would be a devastating experience. Yet, Satanic psychics are toying with the idea as well. This dramatic display of power would quite literally rob someone of motor function and linguistic ability. These formulations inspire further activity in mental impairment inflictions upon others. Targets have been selected and ample rage exists. The psychic attack upon one or both hemispheres of another's mind is very probable. Again, these assaults on another's human body intelligence is brought on through injuring the zones within the left neurological hemisphere. With the intent to inflict Apraxia. This incapacitating psychic thrust also seeks to control another's individualistic limb kinetic.

To afflict another's brain or nervous system through psychic method is revolutionary. However, the operation itself has been discussed for the last one hundred years. It is widely known how motor function occurs throughout all of the primate order. It's not that difficult to perceive how a stronger psychic mind could inflict harm or impair one or two dimensions of the weaker mind of another. It is difficult to perceive how it could be carried out. Therein lies the secret of higher conscious psychic fortitude.

The restriction of the species exhibits a great capacity for dominance. The potential for Satanic psychic mind over matter ascendancy is eventual. The Satanic psychic proclivity over other lesser human beings is genetic, individualistic and kenotic theotic. A true revolution in Satanic psychic attack.

The manipulation of another's sequential movements has long been sought after and frothed over by black operative organizations. Satanic psychics with theistic kenotic gnosis, often times infiltrate these cabals and run them from the inside. Those that crave motor function manipulation through psychic power, will kill to possess it. Those that have it will exert a propensity to preserve it for themselves. Therein lies the crux of the oncoming psy-war-dilemma.

Most Satanic psychics who are honing these abilities aren't just going around attacking people without a reason. Whereas black operatives would seek to nullify the many and enslave the few. This is done primarily for profit. Despite what these operatives think, they too shall be inducted. As the Satanic psychical research progresses and if the operatives were to ruffle our feathers; they would end up like the rest. Broken and brain damaged neurological patients, devastated of purpose, incapacitated of motor function, babbling idiot garble of autistic slurping sheeple, completely cut off from any concept of spatial reality.

The Satanic psychic seeks a target with a reason for doing so. He chooses a target not at random. We are on the forefront of the strategic transmission of psychic manipulation. The power lies within us to create a new conceptualized integration of sight, sound and the moirés of the world around us. Our brain waves of dark matter move ever onward to become one with the Satanic paradigm.

Magic, How It Works? A Satanic Perspective

Magic is like composing music. Its antithesis comes naturally. Magic is never a forced function. It revels and communes with the inmost essence of the within. Magic projects outwards in the utterance of its austere faculty. The magician does not try to rationalize or hypothesize, the why or the how. Magic just works. The magician just intuitively knows that magic succeeds. He or she even goes so far as to castigate himself if he feels that he is converting the work into a rigid process. The prevailing power of magic focuses outwardly to reflect inwardly.

Elementary aspects of magic are suffused with the neural pathways of the psyche. This intertwined synaptic connects the meta-mystical forces to act in concert together and to propel forward as one. Prolonged magical projection can strengthen these connections and forge a stronger transmitter. Wands and other tools of the magical trade are just amplifiers to the orchestra.

In looking into the cellular grammar of magic's articulation. We must first accept that certain psychic summations and environmental factors play a role in the success or failure of a working. Magic is defined as electrified neural pathways that strike in an endless becoming. Magic subsumes the outer material world and places it under the control of the magicians will. Adhered forms of magic habituate in the sensitization of the altered condition that the magician seeks. The practitioner pre-exists in this state before it exists. He knows the outcome of any competition before any race is run. The magician is the process cog within the metallurgical mechanisms of machination.

The complexity that others experience in their overrun lives of sensory deprivation, the magical practitioner thrives in and manipulates. The black magician takes it a step further. He aspires in all things to bridge this gap with a cunning that is wrought with tantalizing paramount competence. He works within a molecular level of precision to accomplish his ends. As anyone would, yet with a stop at nothing approach. To the black magician this is not figural, it is literal.



A display of the antiquity of black magic, 17th century engraving.

Man's Inhumanity To Man

As the population explodes and the resources deteriorate, the excesses of man's inhumanity to man will proliferate. Genocidal tendencies of the sheeple will eclipse any bloodshed that has gone before. This has already been widely known and discussed since the advent of man's beginnings. It has also only been exacerbated by the creation of nuclear weapons. What is also known is that the elitists of this so called, 'new world order system,' want this very much to happen.

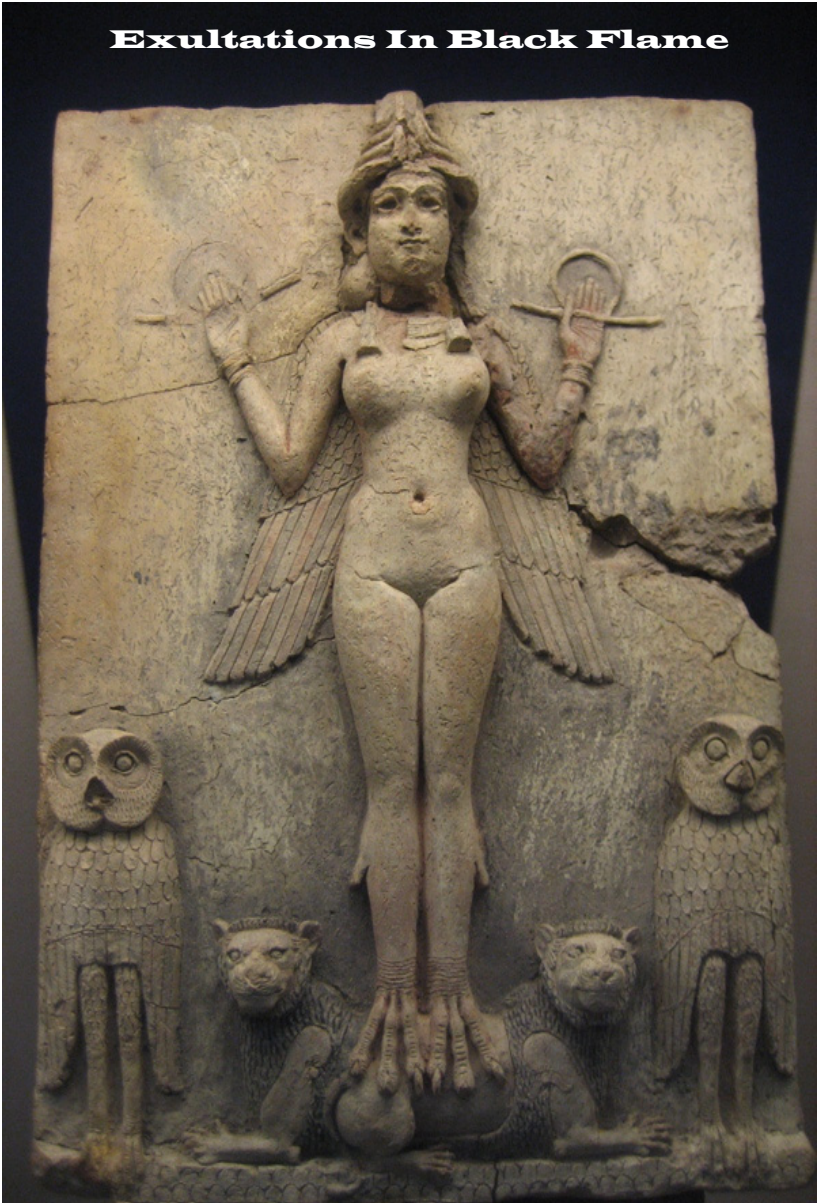
Abhorrent behavior, marauding citizens, reflexive psychotic gangs and temporarily effective vigilantes will be the obvious secondary population after such a crisis. Man will succumb to his base needs and destructive wantonness. Man will kill indiscriminately and kill without pause. These reactive archetypes will be the obvious secondary population that will surface from such a widespread holocaust. Later, even these realities will have a finite existence. They will continue to sub-humanize into scab scavengers. Man will forget how to build or invent anything. They will forage on the past. Some may mutate and quite possibly an entire new species of creature will endow to walk the earth.

What is a Satanist to do in these circumstances? He prevents it! That's right, he prevents it and he always will! Satanic black magic practitioners will put a halt to the schemes of the chaos operatives and their nihilist ilk. Inclinations toward world destruction or domination is not an option. If the world has reached a critical mass, which it has in the past, quite suddenly, almost magically; you would see the world set to rights. Targeted survival of the fittest is the most invigorating stage of any habitation. Yet, total destruction accomplishes nothing.

Survival of the fittest does refine and gut what is deemed impure. Yet, only the victors have such a status. In the 'now culture' we exist in, the victors of any race war declare who is inferior and who is superior. It is all quite ignorant. The Satanist sees these selective troves of so called superior beings later being converted into dwindling, auto-suggested derelicts under the control of a few. This is the final consummation of where the chaos operatives want you, penned in and corralled under their intermingled bidding.

The Satanist aspires to prevent the success of world death. It is not a passing fancy, it is a mission. He aspires to question authority. He attains the highest grade of precognition and insight. He revels high in the flames of life. If anyone attempts to take your Satanic liberty away? Never turn the other cheek and allow yourself to be shackled. Fight till the death. What is the alternative, a short and rancid life of torture and slavery? As it is, so be it.

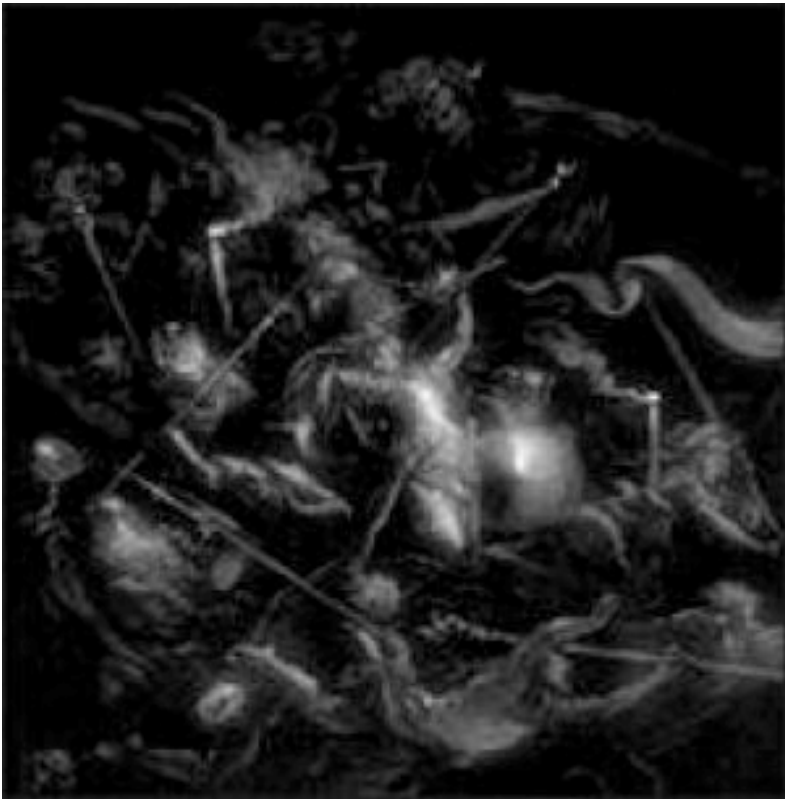
Exultations In Black Flame



Exultations In Black Flame Surmised

Exultations in black flame are a series of Luciferian verses that can be utilized in any manner that you wish in order to create or amplify your own black magic spell-casting. They can be enjoyed on their own, as simple Satanic cantos or inserted and used to enhance your own black magic rituals.

The Black Flame burns cold. It is symbolic of the dark soul of the Satanist. It also represents 'Cocytus and Malbolge,' the nethermost regions of frozen Hell, prescribed for traitors. The Black Flame is fanned by Lucifer's wings.



The Black Flame, The Third Revelation, Album Cover Excerpt

Asmodeus - Awakening

Asmodeus

Serpentine stalactite means upon leathern wings

Asmodeus

Ialdaboath, captive in the darkness of matter
Dispater, doppelganger in your reach

Asmodeus

Febrile in your contempt
Tentacle in your momentum, attempt
Yet, none can in Salem filled omen
Halt our conjuring

Asmodeus

Sovereign death to our betrayers, beheaded
Renunciation in our souls of transmigration

Asmodeus

Yog-Sothoth in your summoning
Yuggath in your profound awakening
I shall be your instrument.

On feral winds rising
Nubile grace in troglodyte violation
The succursal sky is burning

Asmodeus

1000 years have come and gone
Now your time has come
He lives, he lives on
He lives, he lives on

Our spirits intuit the evoked conjuring
Doppelganger tentacle in your reach
Faith within, darkness everlasting
Asmodeus awakening

Lady Astaroth

Come forth out of the abyss, beyond space and time
Reveal the sigils and show us a sign
We your harbingers of 'The Left Hand Path'
Reveal things untold
Grant our desires
Our wrath shall unfold

We are one in the dark spirit
Illuminate our trespass
Cast down our transgressors
Stand as a monolith of infernal might
Come forth, the avatar of rigors

Circumnavigate the zodiac
We whom decree our own fate
Carry on unhindered in your name
In your spell
Bewildered – unconquered - malevolent and just
Bidden to Lady Astaroth
We are the adversary
Feel our wrath

Les Fleurs Du Mal - Ode To Baudelaire

Lay Les Fleurs Du Mal
Upon my grave

Erase me from the book of life
Rise the blasphemy on high

Cut down in the unexamined strife
Healing stroke of hate

Lay Les Fleurs Du Mal
Upon my grave

In vainglorious contempt
Chimera of deceit
In you I am complete

Harken, Pax Vobiscum 'Evil Be With You'

Hark the return to the black flame
 In this graveyard on and on
 Wardstaff elemental flicker
 A litany of a low edgy hum
 Pax vobiscum

Sigils of sacrifice
 Dragged over curvatures glass
 We have achieved Murmur at last
 Doppelganger quickens ever closer
 Ghoualized fleshly double
 Days blur together
 We embrace what others shun
 Pax vobiscum

Chaos unfurls with a leer and a lurch
 The grays agenda
 Hands of the disinformed
 Hanging upside down

Interlocutor of evil
 Sword of the spirit
 Baphomet beckons you

Prince and the power of the air
 Lord of the world system
 Child of Asmodeus
 We are one
 Pax vobiscum

Keeper of the breach
 Baphomet beckons you
 Keeper of the breach
 Hark the return to the flame
 Thy will be done
 Pax vobiscum

'Black Blood-Walpurgisnacht'

Ebon witches garbed in torn black stitches
Digging broomstick cauldron ditches

'Walpurgisnacht'

Werewolve Sabbath winds
Carry us on the teeth of our vampyric sins

'Walpurgisnacht'

Nocturn to nocturn
Tonight our black blood burns

'Walpurgisnacht'

The sardonic familiar cats eye bat
Rifting through Pandora's flights of rafter and draft

'Walpurgisnacht'

Our woven spells esoteric and ineffable
Control the masses subliminal

'Walpurgisnacht'

Savor the new wine
Our curse has brought death to the inquisitor
Ignite the pentacle
Hail the end of winter

'Walpurgisnacht'

Our final crossroad copulation
In the devils fane
Our true forms of Baphometric mane
The daemonic horseman to Beltane
We are one in the same

'Walpurgisnacht'

Give the sign of the goat
To our solstice in May
Let us gather together
Let us prey

'Walpurgisnacht'

Our twilight grotto coven choir
Upon the Mounts of Harz
Dancing around the fire
Rising higher and higher

**Lovecraft - Lies Sleeping
Introduction**

Children will always be afraid of the dark and men with minds sensitive to hereditary impulses will always tremble at the thought of the hidden and the fathomless worlds of strange life which will pulsate in gulfs beyond the stars or press hideously upon our own globe in unholy dimensions which only the dead and moonstruck can glimpse!

Oh' friend and companion of night, thou who rejoices in the baying of wolves and spilt blood, who wonders in midst of shades, amongst the tombs, who longs for blood and brings terror to mortals.

Quotes, H.P. Lovecraft

Lilith, Choreph, Moloch
A thousand concertina of screams
Opener of the way
Look favorably upon our sacrifices

**Lovecraft - Lies Sleeping
Affluence**

A dream overtook my dark unconsciousness
 One to which I now reveal
 It told of a death that was not final
 In a nightmare that I grew to only now cherish
 In a nightmare that I realize now to be a subliminal communication
 And to which I had held hidden within the dark corridors my mind
 Yet, it tore at me as the Shadows of Innsmouth
 Always there
 Always at the edge of my sleep
 Awaiting to grip me with the unknown
 And to which I now reveal

Yet, I hear him
 He calls unto me
 The Whisperer in the Dark

Listen now
 Very closely
 And you will hear the sickle rod of death sing his name
 His future shall become our future
 His future shall reproach the barrier
 And in a succession of nights
 His voice haunted my arid soul, turning in unrest
 Calling out unto me
 Speaking through dreams

Lovecraft - Lies Sleeping

I reside behind the mirror of the threshold
Shattered in the minds eye of the beholder

The watcher abascinated of sight
The watcher out of time

I walk in the veiled realms of Yog-Sothoth
Buried under archaic ice
And you shall not speak my name

I with wings of Lucifial
Soar through space out beyond the infinite
Hearing the 'Call of the Cthulhu'
To return me to whence I came
Breathing again when the omens are in alignment
And the moon brings dark circumference to the vast and fathomless deep
And when all is right
In Necronomicon perils
Absent of light
I inhale the stars at the rim of the black Aether
To reign in fire upon the earthen world of parasites
Hastur through Ashur holds the key
Avatar of breeched insanity

I have died many deaths
Yet, I am not dead
My belly still turns as Rats in the Walls
Chewing through the skin
Culminating and stirring
Pouring over with alchemical acidic tears
And I have slept for millions of years

I dwell in the thoughts of 'The Great Old Ones'
As they dwell in me
My soul is their instrument
My soul is entombed in their dreams
My soul is their bridge from this world to them
Speaking to those that I sole elect
To carry forth the monstrous harlotry of my awakening
Beyond the spheres of good and evil

I in bodily form
Lie immersed in mould, fungi and shadow
My skeleton inwardly rots
My mind is worm eaten
Yet, my spirit is luminescent
Streaming within the Baphometric power of Azathoth
And you shall marvel at my omniscience

I am worshiped upon distant worlds
 At the City of Pillars
 Or at the Walls of Eryx
 Monuments have been erected unto me

I am Yuggoth through the void
 Father of a million favored ones
 Stalker of the insolent
 The bringer of pestilence and renunciation
 I am shapeless
 I am formless
 I walk no discernible path
 I lurk in my own designs at the edge of the barrier

I bear the miter of Lilith
 The scepter of tribulation
 My entropy pierces with seething, crawling chaos
 I am the forsaken
 Which beckons to engulf
 I dwell in Satanic copulation
 Exemplified by contradiction

I am Mammon of avarice
 Eyes aflame in vainglorious sacrifice
 One hundred children to Ahriman
 I am a wraith of carnage
 I feed upon the dead
 I am your empty woe bygone affliction
 A necrophagic exhumationist

I am Shub-Niggurath
 At the altar of R'Lyeh
 Or the Devils Hop-Yard
 From here to Carcosa
 By the dim lamp of Alhazred
 In the shuttered room of Derleth
 I intone my future denizens of Dunwich horror
 At The Red hook sojourn of Miskatonic Arkham
 Or at The Witches Hollow
 Come, decipher the cryptic tome
 I know that even when you are by yourself
 You never feel quite alone
 Resonations of my ravening corpulence, still remain

I am the doom that came to Sarnath
 Awaiting and awaiting
 To when 'the stars are right'
 To breach the chains that bind me
 To be liberated
 To ignite the world in holocaust
 To ignite the world in ecstasy
 To devour the arrogant populace who abandoned me
 For I am the hierophant of death
 Bringer of Nyarlathotep and the time is soon

I still remiss the Walpurgisnacht-Musik of Erik Zann
 Amidst rain and a concertina of lightning
 A blighted harangue, a blighted seer
 Disconcerting to the naked ear
 Disconcerting to the blind feeble eye
 His hideous viol, an epileptic vocation

Fluid and tentacular
 Perfidious claws reaching out

I am the howlings of the approacher
 Between the planes
 Your father confessor

Corpses rise in night spires of basalt liege

Come, bear witness
 Within the pandemonium of unknown Kadith
 To my dark-wave consummation
 At the wave-band of thought
 I am the somnambular rape of the night gaunt
 Don't hasten to forget, afraid to dream
 In the imposition to the dimensions of madness
 I am the opener of the way
 I rend the veil
 Pervasive telepathic manipulation
 The whisperer in the dark

I hail you to harrow my dark enlightenment
 Come, piece the labyrinthine maze of the Necronomicon together
 Open the door to the wings of the night
 Upon the teeth of the astral wind
 Out beyond interstellar space
 Revel my return
 For we are one

I in a last transmission
Entrust this upon you!
That is not dead which can eternal lie
And with strange aeons, I Lovecraft shalt never die
Shalt never die

And in all of these forms
To which I have revealed unto you
Know my awakening is soon
My awakening in you



H.P. Lovecraft and pet in Brooklyn New York, Circa 1930's

Hail Halloween

Oaken pale autumn
 Incensory scented burning leaves
 Gather for The All-Hallowed Feast
 Carve the pumpkin
 Light the candles
 Weave esoteric webs
 Surround the fire, rising higher
 Dance around the mire
 Far from chastely sight
 Garb thyself in nocturnal serene
 All Hail Halloween

Winds carry ebon witches
 Garbed in torn black stitches
 Digging broomstick cauldron ditches
 Celebrate the burning fall
 Return to Hallows-Eve
 Savor the new wine

Thistle black hawthorn, vampyric adorn
 Woven in spells of commemorant scorn
 In a coventicle Satanical coffin
 Assundered in tears of Eros and lust
 Uphold our sacred oath in trust
 Drink the blood of our final crossroad communion

Rain sifts down through October's flowing breeze
 A dash of earthen mandrake ash
 Bubbling in spitting brewing seas
 Vaporous potion in spandrel chalice
 We raise our glasses
 Alchemic malice
 Pronouncing aloud, death to thy enemy
 Drinking in moonlit night beam
 Shrouded, lying hidden within midnight unseen
 We are gathered together
 All Hail Halloween

Weeping willow concealment
 Phantasmagorian accolade
 A dead tree of deep wood
 Wilting against novice charade
 Black deaths masquerade
 In unison chords
 Down by the moors

Thrown triumphal fires
 Burning cremation choirs
 Basking in the dark
 Evil laughing mark
 Behold the night's children
 Carrying torches spark
 Onto the sky and into the wind
 The moon is full
 The unhallowed Samhain Solstice has arrived once again
 In summers decline of harmony
 Raise the devils harvesting queen
 Infernal Faustian scene
 Ice blood boils within pentacle gleam
 All Hail Halloween

An encircled requiem of decadent macabre
 Black widowed poison ring
 Holding hands in wicker chant
 Calling out in ecstatic rant
 Aside midnight's twilight tide
 Azrael's beloved necromantic bride
 Our saint of the pit
 Soulless forfeit
 Sleeping amongst mortuary crypt

Runic druid of amethyst fall
 Come one, come all
 Praise antiquities pagonistic call
 Entreat thy demonic scream
 Implore on high
 Out of sight of peasant eye
 In shouts of reveling
 Casting out the confessional screen
 All Hail Halloween

Erotic black funeral procession
 Wizardry eyes in cursing concession
 Moribundic decay rots summers dismay
 Unto All-Hallows Eve thy doest' pray
 Joyous in wintry darkened day
 For soon, to soon
 Homage shalt I pay
 Unto Walpurgisnacht of equinox May
 Thorn rose wolves howl and stray
 Frothing dire lycanthropic feast
 Our feign familiar Fenrir's chains released
 Ruffle feathered owl
 Illuminant in shadowed lightning screech
 Surging the mounts of Carpanthia
 Crossing Charon's abyssal stream
 All Hail Halloween

All-Souls Eve
 Unto the grave
 Thy shalt weave
 Scepter rubied wands
 Waving necromantic winds
 Evoking underworld charge
 Beseeching below
 Thy rod and staff of comfort appraise
 The dead thy shalt raise

Wailing reanimation
 Crawling through unearthed damnation
 Skull and bone
 Demonic thrown
 Raging gurgling catacomb
 Embodied soulless
 Eve of the dead
 Resurrect dread
 Necrotic eyes walking rotted despise
 Bemoaning evil scream
 All Hail Halloween

Acolytes of the whip
 Worshipers of the flesh and idolatry
 Bathory-Doppleganger
 Makers of the great skeletal ostensory
 In your lust for torture
 On pedestals of the spiked cage
 Assemble in your perversity
 Tied in a loom of lavender sprigs
 To ebb sanguine burgundy
 In high-jinx and Circe oil
 To be as Scyllia entangled in serpents coils
 At one with Sade The Marquis, sins washed clean
 Bewildered concubines of Proserpine
 Flogged to be received
 In stark contrast you kneel
 To hark the herald the demons sing
 Bestowed savants of the iron spinster
 All Hail Halloween

A Rowan Bell Witch
 Unrelent in her iniquity
 Whose time has again come round
 Fettered and feared
 In spectral black mist she appears
 Overtaking the unsuspecting
 Her glowing Gehennan eyes encapsulate
 To visit upon them every seven years
 Bringing family unrest
 Bringing sickness to their health
 'Maledictous – est'
 Bringing sickness and death
 And whom of the Bell family
 Shall be the next
 To become her new convalesced offering
 To pay for the disruption of her bones
 In a long dead distant century
 In flight from her cavernous cemetery
 She seeks to redeem
 All Hail Halloween

Blessed All-Hallowmas Season
 Lifting the grave gate unto the headless horseman
 Onto the chase
 Cloven hoof stomping race
 Nightmare mane astride
 Bellowing cackling pride
 Our death-rattling guide
 Uplifting a rapier blade
 Leading the black parade
 Crossing Ichabod Crane's covered bridge
 Debauchery crashing in revelries nightshade

Sabbaticas whirling incubisal shadows
 In flights of opalescent keen
 Exalt in the night of darkness
 Recite the Enochian dream
 All Hail Halloween

'Hark The Herald The Devils Sing'

Hark the herald the devils sing
The world of abandon we bring
With Satanic song and throng
And things we knew all along
Tortured souls to Lucifer belong

Hark the herald the devils sing
The horned moon shines
The Black Sabbath night rings
With voices ever psychically influencing
Don me now my Satanic apparel
Hosts of Hell I shall be bringing

Hark the herald the devils sing
Leviathan is ever gaining
Raped, redeemed and thrust
A milieu of Acheron's orgying

Hark the herald the devils sing
Baphomet's pentacle is ever ascending
Accept our burnt offering
The perpetual fires are ever burning

Beelzebub – Lord Of The Fliez

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 Ereshkigal of faint Malebolge
 In Chthonic Therion, child of Luciferi rise

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 In Geryons field
 The vizier of Hell resides

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 Come let us adore you
 Our Satanic iniquity realized

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 In you our songs are sung
 In you we transmogrify

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 Morphic grotesquery, frothing in Phlegeton
 Spheres of hellish continuity derive

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 A sanctuary of Typhon
 A vassal of devils am I

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 The lusts of aerie Lilith
 In Acheron's cavorting she writhes

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 The harrowing circles of Hell contrive
 In the Abyss we merge in Dispater's tide

Beelzebub-Lord of the Fliez
 Hark the paeons of Lucifuge-Rofacale
 To catch a soul, he flies

Invocation To Abaddon

Oh' Abaddon!
 Lord of the chaosphere.
 Lord of the bottomless pit.
 Illuminated in fire above the highest aether.
 Who lives in the ever-burning torch of Baphomet.
 Bring down your intimacy of anguished destruction upon (him/her.)

Oh' Abaddon!
 You who reign at the threshold of my inner pandemonium.
 You who reign in the aethers of ourselves.
 Know I am one with you.
 I implore you to come forth.
 For we are the same.
 Know the intimacy of my hatred.
 Know the intimacy of my pain.

Come up from the great below.
 Wreak vengeance upon (him/her) who defiled me.
 Wreak havoc upon (him/her) who has spit on me.
 (His/Her) treachery!
 (Him/Her) of deceit!
 Go forth against (him/her.)
 Inflict the locust plagues upon (him/her.)
 Redeem my anguished soul.
 With you demonic wings in full span.
 Astride the feral winds of Baal.
 Censure (his/her) soul unto the void of Hell's torrents.
 To eternally and slowly baste against the cat 'o' nine whips of the angle.
 Within each and every rampart of the torments which lieth in Hell.

Hail Abaddon!
 By the blessings of your infernal creed.
 So mote it be!

The Oath

I swear never to betray _____.
Through this lifetime or the next.
I swear never to bring deliberate harm or destruction to _____.
I shall stand as a sentry to your name and to never out rightly defile it without reason.
For only will it bring a ten-fold retribution against myself.

No other desire, spell or intent, even physical death can sever this oath.
Finality is reached.
That our oath to each other is an accord of mutual respect.
Never an oath of control or ill-repute.
Our oath is one for mutual advancement.
Never to fall prey to petty treachery or selfish-greed.

Psychically in conjunction.
Magically aligned.
Never to turn against each other without cause.
Never to turn against each other.
Unless the perimeters of the breach of trust is defined.
And outlined before a coven of black rites numbering 13.

Even if this love fades and alacrity pervades.
I shall stay true to my oath.
To never bring desolation or pain upon _____.
And if I ever break this oath, my soul is forfeit.
To wonder in Purgatories black.
Until the definition of my repentance is satisfied and deemed by the other.

As it is done!
We are one!
In the same, signed and sealed.
Forever!

So mote it be!
Ave Satanas!
Hail Luciferi!

Signature _____ Date _____

Let Us Consummate Our Curse

I/We summon peripheral shadows to encircle my/our foes_____.

I/We ignite the perpetual flames of just-misanthropy.

To never forget and never forgive.

For they burn within, me/us, and shall never extinguish.

I/We charge a lasting bond with death.

To carry forth my/our blood standard.

Across space and time.

Beyond the rift of Set's aether.

In whom our representative, Satan.

Shall rent a sign and to forever resign.

To never show mercy upon_____.

Death shall consummate upon_____ this date_____.

And the life as we know it of_____ shall cease to exist.

On this world or the next.

Through cycles of eternity to be forever condemned.

To wonder aimlessly in the pit.

This I/We swear on this date_____ to commence immediately.

Spell-Protection-Adjuration

Ring in the sanctum
 Our unholy wiles
 Through our tribulation and trials
 We shall endure
 The most on high
 The most pure

Bestowed with destinies reversals
 Protect us from the gray forces that move against us
 Build around and within us an exulted sin
 Bestow financial security and magical protection
 From those that move without
 From those that move within
 Force a change of course
 Force a change of fate
 Alter the line
 Release our shackles of petulant reality
 Release our confines
 Never a straight of way
 Always as a serpent labyrinthine

On this cursive eve
 Bestow your infernal power upon us
 Disrupt this precursed stall
 Life has grown petulant
 I shall rise
 I shall fall
 In you Asmodeus

A Spell Of Malevolence

By virtue of my vengeance.
 I charge with omniscient magical malevolence.
 I charge with great magical swiftness.
 I charge with expedited concordance.
 To sever the tie that binds.
 Bring down infernal redemption upon _____.

Break all precursory half-measures.
 And take full flight.
 On leathern wings of Luciferi.
 Death shall consummate.
 To end this treachery from which _____ does take!

By virtue of my vengeance.
 Strike down any side bargains that _____ has manifested!
 I uphold on high, thy most puissant Lord of Light, Lucifer.
 To lay asunder this _____ traitor.

With avernal magic's and counter magic's.
 Through my will, my strife, my strain, my psychic prowess.
 Sever any secret negotiations.
 That would break from my commission.
 For greed is having its sway in an unjust way against us.
 In Astaroth, I trust!

Strangle, rend, disable and defile this now hanged man/woman.

I am the sword
 I was born under a black sun
 I have tread the left hand path
 I have risen from this world of unreason
 I am malediction
 As it is done in justice, I decree
 So mote it be!

'The Black Magic Affirmations'

I am black magic's evolution.
I am the praetor human.
I am the dark matter edict.
I am the prefect of 'The Left Hand Path.'
I am the black magic affirmation.
I am the Satan.

I am Satanic sorcery.
I am subliminal dark symmetry.
I am Lucifer's fugue.
I am the chosen few
I am 'is it' and ever shall be.
I am the black magic affirmation.
I am the Satan.

I am the proclivity of Set.
I am the advancing snare.
I am the concealed Satanic intellect.
I am the black magic affirmation.
I am the Satan.

I am the obsidian breach.
I am the psychometric dream.
I am the diabolic shade.
I am the advent of darkness conveyed.
I am the fear.
I am always near.
I am what you crave.
I am the depraved.
I am the black magic affirmation.
I am the Satan.

Memento Moiré
La Vey



LaVey

LaVey, LaVey
May the black flame burn eternally upon your grave

LaVey, LaVey
May your enemy's lives be an empty collection of days

LaVey, LaVey
Weaving spiders come not this way

LaVey, LaVey
Your flight into silence has not been forgotten or mislaid



LaVey, open publicity photo, Circa 1970's

Memento Moiré - LaVey

I became aware of Anton Szandor LaVey's work in the 1980's. I immediately took his rituals into practice. I would escape off into wilderness grottos with fellow practitioners and achieve great results. By 1988 I began to communicate with 'The Church of Satan' through letters. I became aware of the 8/8/88 Celebration. The 8/8/88 Celebration was proposed to the public as the Charles Manson anniversary of the Tate/La Bianca murders. Yet, unknown to many, unless you were in the know, there was a deeper meaning. 'The Abraxas Foundation, 8/8/88 Celebration,' was a conduit of dark succession. It symbolized the overturning of God's ministers and anointed the Luciferic influence of Satan as their proprietor. This marked the day that Satan held dominion over the world. This ominous succession was predicted one thousand five hundred years before. It appears in Gnostic texts as well as the bible. Needless to say, I attended and in doing so, changed my life further.

By 1990 I became aware that trouble was brewing for 'The Church of Satan' and Anton LaVey because of various internal/ personal conflicts. This was upsetting for many who were concerned. It was of course seized upon by LaVey's enemies and detractors, which exacerbated the situation. I turned a deaf ear to all of the gossip and gutter talk that came about from this period. Although, many did not and relished in hearing any shred of tabloid nonsense they could get their grubby little hands on.

In 1994 I perfected the work known as 'Enter-The Vampire.' I dedicated it to Anton LaVey. I sent him a copy. The response I received from LaVey was that it was, 'Phase 1 Satanism.' I agreed and I also limited the printing to only one thousand. Not because of LaVey's comment on the work, but because I felt the time wasn't right.

It seemed like a quick series of years had passed and by 1997, of course, Anton Szandor LaVey, was deceased. This was a sad moment for myself and many others who respected his Satanic world view. Even though his last years were the most difficult, he never stopped trying to convey his Satanic message until the day he died. Of course, LaVey's detractors relished the occasion and still do. However, the LaVey books are still in circulation and they do not appear to be going out of publication anytime soon.

Shortly after LaVey's death I certified myself as a 'Church of Satan' member. I know it seems ironic that I didn't follow through with this sooner, but 'The Church of Satan' was never construed by myself as a physical place. It was always a church of the air, and to me it still is. Yet, to commemorate LaVey, I consecrated my membership to show my admiration for his Satanic vitriol.

With the chaos that ensued after the death of Anton LaVey, I was surprised to hear back at all. Some many months went by and a letter from Blanche Barton arrived stating that I was accepted into 'The Infernal Empire.' I was happy to know that even in LaVey's death, that 'The Church of Satan' would carry on and that I could be apart of it.

Over the gap of many years leading up until now, I have seen a void in publications of true Satanic works. This gap has been my sole inspiration for writing ‘The Satanic Paradigm.’ The simple lack of anything new or relevant on the topic has been my motivator. I have written a book that I wish that I could have been able to find on the shelves, but could not, as it simply didn’t exist. I filled this purgatory. As I have made many aware in my intent for this book, the year 9/9/9 is significant in its causal persuasion to elevate the Satanic consciousness to a new height.

Many Satanic practitioners, if you could call them that, make the claim that they are superseding the writings and philosophy of Anton LaVey. These types of false Satanists are parasites. They add nothing to the cause and just take up space. I adamantly say that I make no such claim! Through this book, I have sought to build upon the LaVey Satanic consciousness and exhibit new approaches to Satanism today. The Satanic Paradigm is my ‘Memento Moiré to Anton Szandor LaVey.’

Hail Satan, Hail LaVey
Winter Laake

**Homage To LaVey
Photography Of The Obscure**









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Since Anton Szandor LaVey's death in 1997, Winter Laake has seen a void in Satanic thought. This fact is the main inspiration behind the writing of 'The Satanic Paradigm.' It is a push-back against the herd mentality and Christian slave perversion, that he feels indoctrinates the world system. Winter Laake's Satanic Rituals are cutting edge diatribes of renewed black magic conveyance. His 'Neo-Satanic Theories' build upon the precedence set by Anton LaVey and go on further to purvey the aims of black magic today. Winter Laake is a screenwriter, poet, artist, musician and above all a black magic practitioner. He resides in Chicago.

'The Left Hand Path'

Is an occult publisher, which is dedicated to the elevation of works with a dark Pagan, Odinit or Satanic bent, if you wish to submit a manuscript, please query first to...

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