

# **The Grand Army Of The Golden Eagle**

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## Libero 1

### The Evil Of Man Angers God



Oh hear ye now, mortal men of earth, have I a tale of glory in battle to host, and of great warrior's valor boast! No battle on earth had ever been before that terrorized the sons

of men and laid waste to such innocence in the name of sin. Behold thy hungry hearts for words and sharpened swords for action! Grasp thy seats edge and place thy boots on solid ground, lend ear my sons, and see where great valor was found! .....

The blustery coolness of the great North wind gingerly caressed an ice enshrouded landscape. All were full of joy and genteelness, for the world was at an overwhelming ease in the eyes of grateful innocence. The eons of ages past had now faded into the murky pages of history, plunging a horrendous collection of battles beneath the waves of obscurity.

The gentle spring of peace had now settled among men, spreading harmony and goodwill from one unto the other. As the ages passed and men became more prosperous, they came to believe that wars were only fought by those who

exist in a state of complete barbarism. “Never,” said they, oh ones who swelled with such ignorance, “could the blood encrusted sword of battle ever again slash the throats of mankind,” as the somber veil of death settled upon the great French conqueror.

In truth, this master of evil tyranny had indeed been delivered into the hands of death, delivering all mankind from his vice like grasp, causing many to believe that a natural order had forever been banished from the earth for the duration of all eternity.

In those days new inventors, men of astounding creativity, transformed the rigors of daily existence into soothing ease. A single tug upon a small chain of silver produced instantaneous lighting, transforming the blackness of midnight into the shining light of mid day. No longer did men labor by the sun or rest by the moon, but labored intensely by the monotonous hammer of the clock in the midst of artificial illumination. Now great harvest could be thrashed by a single individual, which a mere century ago

prior would have consumed the labor of a thousand men. How blessed mankind indeed was, and how ignorant of the natural order and the supernatural he became!

Behold! In those days men who suffered from hunger and neglect were reduced into only a minute sector of society. Never before had the sons of men bore witness to such prosperity! Upon every table were served the finest meats along with the sweetest wines produced. New formulas for daily existence arose, renouncing all those established formulas which had conquered innumerable previous centuries and social revolutions. Truly now did mankind thrive fairer than those of any age prior.

In those great days of new wisdom sophistication flourished, and out of that sophistication arose a new order of morality. Every man, woman, and child existed only for self gratification, viewing themselves as being almighty through their own prosperity. Thus, two classes now arose; those who were fortunate and acquired vast amounts of prosperity, and those who never received the required



knowledge that lead into prosperity. Now it is true that the first class greatly outnumbered the second, and through their own perverse lust for gold they grew to despise the unfortunate.

Now in those days, as the stated facts gradually became characteristics of all those who dwelt upon the earth, it was then that the evil vapors of discontentment arose forth from Jupitalia, that pent-angular mount of immeasurable heights, whose constitution is that of midnight black glass, which protrudes upward from the midst of the eternal fires toward the lofty heights of heaven above. Behold all men, for it was during the reign of those times that the vapors were cast from within the belly of the earth, upon the earth's surface only to rise and fall among the sons of men.

A somber cloud it first formed, rising into high heaven above, then gradually descending, only to settle upon those houses and villages of earthly beings. Those who were compelled into productive action only by their eternal lust for gold were most intensely affected, and many future

sorrows were destined to wreak havoc upon their general mental stability.

During those ages past, when men labored only for self nourishment, were women thrilled that the men were endowed with such a successful quest for wealth. Now those same women despised the man's absence from home, and they grew increasingly sorrowful. When the man did chance to return, great insults were thrown upon him concerning his lack of attention toward the family counterparts.

As the horror continued the truly innocent gazed forward in utter disgust. Many a child grew to despise his father's lack of attention, and consequently grew to despise the man himself. Many children grew to despise the mother's criticism, so therefore they grew to despise her person likewise. In this manner family members were torn apart, cast into the bottomless pit of hatred for the duration of their earthly lives.

Through the perpetual lust of gold, immorality thrived as mankind began a great quest for pleasures of the flesh. The

baseness of man's immorality prevailed to such an extent that it superseded even that of glorious Rome! In those days thousands of unborn infants were murdered while still enshrouded deep within the warmth of their mother's womb, in the effort of whores to obscure their wretched deviations. Many of these women were the wives of holy men, hypocritically appearing to be holy themselves, then rising up outside of his presence in order that they might gratify their insatiable fleshly lusts. Many righteous men were cast into the flaming pit of hell by the hands of ungodly women, and all of the earthly population lay blame upon his countenance following his earthly passing.

How terrible was mankind in those days? Worse than those who thrived before the great flood, yea, truly worse than those of Sodom and Gomorrah!

Behold, murders were even committed in the name of a single piece of gold, and not a single kingdom of the old country held the place of worship holy.

In the midst of heaven a mighty clatter arose, for the Lord

had become extremely discontent. His gloriously sparkling eyes of radiant ruby now gradually dimmed, overflowing with tears, shame enveloped him even in the face of his own angels! Sorrowed he was that his own creation might consistently disregard the ten sacred laws which were cast in dense granite, to endure for the duration of all eternity, that the generations might behold his holy words.

Truly as a potter would a spiteful lump of clay, he once again wished to smash the face of all mankind into powdery bits in order that he might recreate a new righteously prosperous kingdom that he could truly call his own.

Great contemplation concerning the matter fell upon his intellect, and his eyes furiously combed the surface of the earth. When his eyes fell upon the wretched immorality of the Old Country, he vomited in utter disgust, and he came to dread a further quest for righteous men.

In those days the great archangel, Michael, approached, urging him to search farther in hopes that he might find one faithful people. Diligently he searched, and it was then that

his brilliant eyes fell upon the new land to the west.

As his glorious eyes cascaded the landscape from golden coast to golden coast, they soon fell upon the industrial workers of steel, who labored both day and night for the sake of nourishment for a dear wife and small child. Toward the South land where they fell upon the sharecropper who labored until the black of night, then gathered about in his holy name, blessing and praising him for his gifts. They fell upon those great leaders of the land who declared that his own name should lead the nation into eternal greatness.

Above all stood his eternal name, was one single nation who gathered at his feet, that they might cast their trust upon his bulging shoulders in every aspect of daily life.

He beheld their assent into greatness as a nation, while the mighty resounding masses rang out thundering chimes, gathering about to cheer his greatness.

“One God, one nation, one eternally inseparable from the other!”

As their cheers and praises arose into the lofty heights of

heaven above, his heart became enveloped in ecstatic joy. With every “hail” that they cheered in his holy name he leaped upward in great excitement! No longer was he grieved at the decay of other nations, for he had regained his strength through the cheers of those who were to shine in glory for the duration of all eternity.....these gentle people who entrusted the symbol of their nation in the tender respect of an element found in the animal kingdom...these people who adored all in his eternal name, sending forth a triumphant hail of praise, requesting that his eternal throne be positioned in the heart of their glorious land of The Golden Eagle!

It was then that the Lord God smiled graciously upon those humble blessed people, and the Lord then resolved to punish all the earth, allowing the Golden Eagle to rise high into glory upon the graves and ashes of other nations.

While upon his heavenly throne of sacred diamond he conceived the mighty plan. Now in a single duration of an inglorious second he unlocked the terrible provisions of hell,

flinging the gate of vagabonds open, allowing those evil spirits to advance forth upon all humanity. From his word he could never retreat, so the ghosts of hell marched forth upon the face of all the earth, entering into the midst of mankind, possessing the fleshly form of multitudes!



## Libero 2

### Odin's Son Is Born

**T**he sun glittered and glistened upon the verdant rolling Austrian landscape, for the angels of Odin had driven away all darkness from within their wintery domain in preparation for their god king, Odin, who was to enter the earth, existing among men in fleshly form.

Hear ye now, oh mankind! Not a single mortal man could foresee any dangers as four midwives gazed upon a certain crying, whining, crimson hued newborn.

Sara, with the golden hair of flaxen, would have dashed the child into bits upon the wooden floor of that cabin if she could have foreseen the painful death of her dear son at the blood soaked hands of the one who was now that innocent newborn!

The other three would have smothered the child in his



mother's arms, if they could have foreseen a single minute glimpse of the evil vanity that this child would lead their own children into!

Through the will of Almighty God, each was to play a part in the evil cloud about to settle upon the Scandinavian countryside. Behold, not a single individual could foul that eternal plan, helplessly they were to all play a part! For the Almighty had conceived a plan for Israel to resurrect, and the diaspora to collectively assemble. But first, oh ye sons of men born of womankind, in order for these events to consummate, the Lord must purge his own so that those of true faith might be separated from the imposters.

This newborn was no ordinary babe, and as he grew into manhood his family came to recognize this as fact!

Odin knew that the child must grow up in the human world, in order that he might conceive the foundation stone for a resurrection of those mighty knights of old.

The child's father was indeed a most faithful servant of the people, but a life as such would never foster the

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