

Christian Satanism and Christian Satanic Doctrine

Lucifer Damuel White

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Introduction

This will be a brief introduction. I don't like long introductions and a long one isn't necessary. What is Christian Satanism? Well in many ways its not to be taken seriously. It was designed to help, to bring joy, things such as that and not to overpower or damage anyone. It's something that brings up a lot of questions. It stands out as such. For some it is offensive. For others it is interesting, and in all fairness to some it is ridiculous. In a way its like taking on an anti-title title. But it is a serious religion. And a good one. It offers its followers more choices. In practicing Christian Satanism someone doesn't have to do so in duality. They can be one or the other because this only makes you better at both together.

Its just two sides to the same coin. Why couldn't you use both? Its like two of your friends are arguing. Would you cut off one of them based on this? Its also irritating for some- for many! Because most people choose a lifestyle so that they can have a side, more at *have* a side than be on a side. And here is this Christian Satanists, those that say during war "we are on both of your sides."

It is The Gray Side. That is a side yet to be well represented in things (movies, books, etc.) or at all to begin with.

Really if you want to know more simply read what is here. There is also The Christian Satanic Bible, A Map for a Christian Satanism, and Christian Satanic Doctrine. Counting this book there are currently four books about Christian Satanism. *Update:* There have been many more since then and they continue to be free (as eBooks) and entirely in public domain. Just do a search of my name "Lucifer Jeremy White," and my newest books and the books to come are now under my new name *Lucifer Damuel White*.

Since this book is the way it is, and what it is, you don't have to read it from beginning to end, unless you want to. It can be read piece by piece occasionally, until digested.

THANK YOU.

In our emergence there was Chaos brewing throughout Natia. People were freshly godless, hatefully rejecting Ya. There is crime all around and petty matters are being resolved with the sword. S/he who outlasts will certainly be worthy to become King and Queen. And those who love life, should they have to struggle? There was a day that being the bad thing was only the non Christian, in so many of its ways. But if Christians are no more, who would pick up its pieces and carry it forth? Who holds its remnants? Who could bring it back? Ya is very angry right now, so very, very angry. Do not sympathize with the dead today. It is Ya's slaughter. The playground is empty, the children lost. They each follow the rule of sin and that way is lost. Many will die and some will gravely suffer before the Grand Return.

But we have our own place in the matter. There will be a division of three. Four if you count that God's Kingdom on Earth will be in Israel. The most wicked will be in Hell, the purest in Heaven, and our place will be on Earth apart from Israel. We are however destined to other worlds as well. We are angelic beings of the middle ground realm. We were designed by good and evil for that purpose. Call it *The Great Union* or something that often times came forth through compromise and great thought.

We do not believe in things like a hell fire place or even that Satan is doomed.

Life is just a prison work area where humans were sent from Heaven. That time before couldn't be remembered because we are barely spirit at all, mostly flesh. In that flesh bounded, too early on struggling in this new mind, trapped inside. We are the latest generation that takes the crop. Thank God for it, because those from before were the forced labor. Thank God for them, because they have given us so much!

The Greatest War is yet to be. But all is not lost. We can pick up the pieces. We will proceed with our destiny and survive. As such we are made to not even be involved with that war, and are in fact protected by our Guardian Goddess Aeon, God, and Satan. We are made to carry human kind forth. We can embark on this knowing that we *are* saved, just differently. We may never know the greatness of Heaven but we can't miss what we never knew. If we did know it would be maddening for us, wishing to return. We are the living vessels in which to carry, keep, and preserve His established ways but also to be anchored here as we are.

The love of life is of the best. Many would scour at their life and wallow in self-pitiful sorrow. Some are nihilistic. Others don't do anything with their life. But if a Christian Satanist is a good thing then s/ he must actively refuse sorrow and nihilism and pursue greatness, day by day, year by year, in all of their temporary time in order to make it flower like a new rose.

Christian Satanism is so great because it is a thing of many pieces. Its adherents find them slowly, one by one and slowly its picture unravels. It is of pieces far and wide, without count. A Christian Satanist learns Christian Satanism as it fits her or him. It allows for contradiction. It doesn't have to be only one thing or the other. There *is* dualism to it but there is also a presence of both sides, sometimes for one, then the other, like a pendulum, a metronome, this, for its center, this, to know both thoroughly but to rest in the center. For the Satanist it is at one side stuck, The Left Side, as for a Christian, it is stuck at the right. But for a Christian Satanist- its left, center, right, center. A Christian Satanist (Yasatic- the word from Yaweh and Satan) does not have to squeeze his way into the middle. But If it doesn't fit you it is not you. Besides, one accentuates, compliments and enhances the other. One exists *somewhere* whether or not it is readily observed or perceived. Existing in the gray is a wonderful thing.

Have yourself open to the best choice from either one or the two. You as Yasatic have so very many tools. And in so doing bad, you can cause good. In so creating bad you can cause it to act against its own. The prime mater is, what is the best possible choice or action to take? A light simple choice could yet be the most potent. A quick vague answer settles many matters. The silver rule of Satan is, "do unto others how you've been treated by them," the golden rule of Ya is, "do unto others how you wish to be treated. But our *Crystal Rule* is: *Do what you think is the best action to take.*"

Ya may punish but He does so to make better. Those that want, exorbitantly will receive it, if for it they strive. But not before one is very well cursed by Ya. The reward is there, as a merit to overcome the block there from it, placed by Ya. So one that exorbitantly requests from God great things will receive it, but stand to trial, and must earn it. This is a curse- you will become something great and remain that way but is not pure blessing.

Don't give good things or present yourself in a friendly involved way until you get to know a person and have established a friendship. We have been stuck on Christianity for so long. Its ways must be jumped over. That the human race and etherals advance and progress we must break down that old wall. It has stood for millennia. The fact is, Ya would have us proceed as of these current times. *In His name we tare down the temple. By His command we abolish the past.* Because what of the wall that has for so long blocked us? Beyond it are things prepared for us that we were yet to receive-proceed. So with the thundering hammer of Thor let us move forward. Christ himself presented the way to be, from his time until now. All the Hebraic world thought their way was forever. But Christ himself was there to present an all new way and is before us, waiting for our own ability to embrace the next step- the new world. So let us come together and establish this "level two" way. We must one each and all contemplate and understand not only what is best for us, but others as well. Otherwise we'd have no sympathy, nor empathy. We must come to a great understanding how things are and could be better.

Despite any personal difficulty let us preserve peace and wellness for each and all. We are all in the same boat and many are they so engulfed in their selves not well enough understanding the everyday pressures and some that are of grave suffering apart from us. We have grown and have been asked to leave the house. There are those that will stay and those that will be thrown out. And there are those that will leave and not have been ready to do good work. So they will steal and kill for their things but the outsiders, those prepared by Ya, will succumb to His wrath. Then there are those that learned well of what Ya wants and will serve Him. They will thrive and will have earned The Seat of Life. The greatest reward is being prepared for them- one of astonishing things. One in which none will suffer, and all will have many great things, a place without toil, a paradise everlasting "reserved for them by the powers that are creating it."

In the times near us as with any time like it safety is paramount. People must be discrete, subtle, and careful that they not offend the common mad man. Keep your head low, ignore insults slurred at you. Make your battles few, restrain yourself from fighting they that can kill. Be isolated. Your Christian traits will truly Save you- your Satanic ones, too, as in Christian Satanism one is wise as a serpent, peaceful as a dove, but resolved in both. The times are very well indeed accumulating into common madness. Mass shootings are common and can be sourced from anywhere. The lines are blurred. People are simply f****d with too much. A person can not be good! Modern morality skews a person, and many are bullied besides, many feel the pressure of a nation that doesn't teach them values that matter. They say "learn your own values," they think 'why bother?' They don't have Ya and that has been proven quite detrimental. People are left with pursuing strength and having no real direction otherwise. With but a momentary lapse of reasoning someone easily considers giving up on a meaningless life. Finding not Ya or any real meaning in life, obviously that: not having a good life, will make many a man gun another down. And with things having the tendency to multiply and not add- actually the new math I present is that one makes another but another makes two. Two makes two more but those two make four- call it "delayed multiplication" The world is wrought with violence and suffering. There were two massive earth quakes recently (in the same place) and an eclipse, a volcanic eruption, to go alongside these things, and it really appears that Jesus is returning soon! Ya has a way of disappearing! My goodness! He was away for hundreds of years, nowhere to be found but "within." He has a way of doing this, for hundred of years then comes to us in an unimaginably unpredictable way.

To survive, isolate yourself from all but your loving family, if you have one, or choice friends, if not. Prepare what you need to. Stay safe and well.

One could be aghast with the world leading him or her to pursue Satanism. He does not know where to turn. He is strictly disciplined by a Christian father, even a priest, and has likely turned to forbidden magic. And so it has been with me. Being strictly disciplined by a Christian parent I resorted to something forbidden by his beliefs, the beliefs I had so long shared. I was baptized when I was seven. When I was eight I went to a church camp and climbed up a mountain called

pikes peak with my father. He said the name of that mountain was Devil's mountain. And with my Nintendo I played Ninja Gaiden 2. While I played it I muted the volume to play a single song cassette tape my father gave me called "One" by Queen. The music played omens of an anti Christ. It was at that age in elementary school that my two friends were talking, including my best friend, Seth. They discussed magic and rather elaborately. Patrick said that magic was a real power. That his aunt cursed the school cafeteria lady, and said her arm was broken. After he said this he said he wouldn't use black magic himself, it would damn him. But Seth, a person that listened to Satanic metal music of the day said he would use black magic, whether or not it'd damn him. Interestingly I much later lived in a group home, then, a young adult. And one of its tenants who was schizophrenic was outside my door saying "you better not harm that cafeteria lady again!

So with such an interesting concept of magic before me I went to the library where I found many books on witchcraft. I poured over them and tried to perform a spell, and another, to many, never able to cause something to happen. So I gradually began to approach black magic as a possible real source of magic, one perhaps must get his powers from Satan, I surmised. And by the age thirteen I first considered a milestone for me, something I never thought I'd do, and that is sell my soul to Satan. I had become entirely involved with the "Satanic Panic."

I was murderously Satanic. I became engrossed of the thought to sacrifice my parents to the Devil. I watched Satanic horror movies, such as Warlock, The Gate, Omen, and Ghoulies. The music I listened to was Satanic metal, such as Slayer, Morbid Angel, and Danzig. But in those days it was no easy matter to get The Satanic Bible, which was the book I wanted the most. Then, when I was fifteen, I was talking to a Satanist friend of mine who said he seen that book at B Dalton's bookstore. And soon after I went there to buy it. I placed it in my pocket and went home.

I was disappointed. There was little to no things I considered Satanic. The words were too big. The invocations seemed moronic, and the book was simply boring. But as well as any cult does, I was not at first into it, but soon captured by it. I later came to live a pedantic life of a "Satanic Atheist," following carefully after a LaVeyian mentality. Just like any one in a cult, they do not know that they are. If you are lucky enough to get out, you soon see all at once how much nonsense you believed in and instilled into your thinking.

Then when I was 18 I had completed the process of getting into the Marine Core boot camp. But I arrived with a Satanic Bible. And I was asked to leave after my book was taken and I asked for it back. More like it was asked if I wanted to leave, or something like that, going to a psychiatrist and not knowing why, and she said I should leave. So I felt I should, and being asked

to. So all these things were perfect for the setting to create Christian Satanism, and its first presentation into the world as a new and workable religion, as done with my book *The Christian Satanic Bible*.

Behold the one who treads the stars on a great horse- *Ya*. That *this* world and *this world's system*, as well as everything in it, and the laws of physics, to think that it was not created is absurd. *Ya* thinks and does faster than any computer can. Yet the computer is only doing one thing at a time. So *Ya* can hear us all. And He can do a myriad of things simply quicker. He slows down time, making of a year a thousand. Why are not His evil traits taken into account as qualities, if we are to revere Him in full? He conquers and does it like no other. *He himself is a lion*.

Jesus is Lucifer

He is a Lion like Satan for He is Satan. Or more accurately Jesus is Lucifer. Jesus is "The Bright Morning Star." He is Satan brought into the flesh with God's seed (The Holy Spirit.) Satan corrupted humankind and so it was that he died on the cross to redeem us. He met himself in the desert. After 40 days and 40 nights he found himself. He saw Satan in Peter. He placed Satan behind him. Jesus, Lucifer, was gray. His design didn't come from The Old Testament. He was with God in the beginning, but God was One until he had a son. He died on the cross and went down into the pit (hell) to save the Saints, and was brought back into life. He was adorned with the greatest things but went against God due to them. So God sent him to Earth as a poor and homeless person whom during crucifixion had even his clothes taken. He returns not with peace but a sword. He is God's wrath.. or shall be again.

"Heyle!" *Lucifer*= Morning Star, Light Bearer, Shining One.

"As a light that shines in a dark place—until the day dawns and The Morning Star rises in your hearts." *2 Peter 1:19*.

"Then God said, "Let there be light, and there was light." The sun wasn't made by Him until verse 16. Matthew 17:2 "His face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light." Revelations 21:23 "The city had no need of the sun or the moon to shine in it for the glory of God illuminated it; the Lamb is its light."

"For you have said in your heart "I will ascend into Heaven."

"What then if you should see the Son of Man ascend into where He was before?" *John 6:62*.

“No one ascended into heaven except he who descended from heaven; the Son of Man.” *John 3:13.*

Ezekiel 28:14 *“I cast you to the Earth!”*

“Say to the Prince of Tyre, ‘Thus says The Lord: your heart is lifted up. You say ‘I am a god, I sit in the seats of gods’ Yet you are a man, and not a god!” *Ezekiel 28:2-3.*

Lucifer was thrown down to the Earth where he was made a man.

“You are gods but you shall die like men, and fall like a prince.” *From gods in heaven to mortal men on earth.* Lucifer was expected to open the prison houses of man (humankind.) See also Isaiah 14:17 and 61:1.

Lucifer, His perfect creation, reaches high. Is the embodiment of perfection. Lucifer itself is a perfect name. No other name in the holy bible means so many different things. All the other names are identifiable to one person. But the name of Lucifer can mean anything. Even in the book of revelations Jesus was called Lucifer, as that passage in revelation referred to Lucifer from the passage it is found in Revelations being him. It is a name represented as the latest bright burning night time “star” which even itself means something different- that is not a star but a planet. Or it could mean Nebuchadnezzar. Or it refers to a line of rulers! But there’s more! It could be Satan, or a different being altogether, its own singular person- a fallen angel as described, but maybe Satan, maybe not. *However it is all deciphered into one person: Jesus.*

Those that keep peace in their life will have peace. I have done the work I needed done. So comes the reward, which for me is bitter sweet. I don’t want to wind up cursed by my work- cursed that it never ends. Have you seen L Ron Hubbard in his later years? How shaggy and filthy and work torn he was in his later life? He had been caught by something wrong. He couldn’t quit. It was like he was dying inside to be successful, but never enjoyed its fruits, only its evolution, its continuity. Very bad is the road of anyone trapped into doing wrong- whether or not they deliberately do wrong, they are enslaved into doing its work and will follow after it all of their days. These are people with the mentality that they must overcome those so very well considered greater than them. Hence, they are paranoid people. And the paranoid are running from their demons, their own ways. They’re only paranoid when they think they’re doing wrong or imagine enemies to who they are at what they do. My conscious however, is clear.

Everyday I wake up happy for a new day. As the day goes on I am glad it is still so. The night time is the best time for me, but time begins creeping up on me until its time can be no more, I have to discontinue what I’m doing. I have to then sleep. So with a wish very unique, if I could wish for anything, it would be that not only do I never die, that I never have to sleep either.

After all, sleep is like death. Were it not for my knowing I had a soul, I'd rather die without a life saving surgery than to be put under. That is truly like death. While under you don't think, there's no brain activity. But much as we have a soul, we can come back down. This saying applies that "what goes up must come down." Sometimes I embrace thoughts, a state of mind, that if accepted into my mind I'd become insane, but I'd hope that regardless I'd come back down automatically.

Wouldn't the world be better if it was filled with town sized areas of any place a person would like to live in? For example for some a town of peace, and others a town of ultimate freedom, complete anarchy. I don't imagine that could ever be so. But it will likely be so in a different way, as with the future emergence of holodecks.

People then could live in a place uniquely suited to preference. Who knows, maybe in the future if things continue to develop there will be androids, AI, and robotics doing all of our work and we will be left with the work we choose to do, on our own time. An artificial environment could make a very small area a place without boundaries. Isn't that strange?

If I live long enough to see it happen I'd design a place I'd call Candy Land. I'm already prepared. Right now I regularly put forth certain things online knowing that in the future it will be more interactive. And so in an eBook I am recording things. My Candy Land Environment would be a place of stickers, toys, and sweets. Similar to bubble gum things such as the band Aqua, or Toy Box, similar to this Scandinavian Lazy Town type of thing, like board game pieces everywhere. A childish place most couldn't tolerate. Lots of dancing, and maybe even a thirty foot high swing. I'd be very happy there.

Anything is very possible. It's slowly unraveling that the laws of physics, being no different than anything else in the universe, can change. The laws of physics can change, and this will become observable, eventually. It is very well so that due to this, anything can be, and its variation is far beyond the limited understanding of any singular scientist. How things can be- no one could really know. We only see things at their most simplistic. There is so much that we don't know. Your time here may not be so limited. You will very well return, sooner or later. The Yasatic die and wake up in a new bed. Their memories are kept in tact, and so their body. Through us Ya established with Satan's reincarnation- or more accurately named, "Awakagen." I will always come for you. That's the way it is. And that's the way it should be.

Personality Snatching and Some of my Recent Background

Purposefully having many different personalities as though wherever someone is at any time they are on stage is something I do and call "personality snatching." Most only lightly imitate their favorite character, at least adults. As a child I imitated characters often. But growing up for some time, I stopped. One of my favorite things to do is lay down as though on a cross mostly motionless and say to myself, "I'm the King of the World!" Once I was doing this in San Francisco and a cop told me to get up and go but not before I had a little fun. I used to hug the ground and say, "I love my little blue rock, I hug my little blue rock, I pray it be well for me wherever I be on my little blue rock, And that the sun stay where it is! I actually had a good time while I was homeless. I would go into Buddhist/ Spiritualist stores and pray to the idols there. Anything free was good for me. It crossed my mind that fast food places have idols representing them. Trademarks of all kinds are a form of idol. At fast food place. They even sacrifice the meat for you greeting you with a smile.

I once woke up while homeless and rising from a bench a spirit said to me "I hope he likes it!" And looking at my foot there was a meal. Spirits would talk to me often while I was homeless. They'd say: "Lucifer has spoken," "He's a wise guy," "The Devil's his master," "The Devil's coming to get him," He's the Anti," and, "Is this the guy that never breaks the law?" These things I've heard often, but other wise it was commentary and less gibberish.

A man that passed by me asked "You've been pretending to be Jesus lately, haven't you Adam?"

And once in town a Muslim man said to me, "You're a devil!" Once while during this homeless period a black man told me "The Devil is a formidable foe." I was walking up and down the street saying Satanic jokes. And across the street a Catholic priest told me, "You do not belong in that house of gawd." I was always acting like a child during this period of my life. I walked like an adult child. And I wasn't a child, but an adult child. A child with an adult brain not trying to be any younger, but just being. I told myself at one point while homeless, 'I'm going to unleash my natural personality.' And that I did, altogether. A year or so before that- in this state's middle period, while I was in Albuquerque, New Mexico, I'd eat food a certain, Satanic way. I'd tear off the meat from the bone and say, "F*** you chicken! You dead now!" And when eating chicken I'd think of myself strangulating the bird and chopping off its head. If I was eating a cow I'd imagine it being shocked to death. I would eat, loudly, mouth open, viciously.

Before this at the beginning of this period in my life I was incarcerated in "The Hole," In a small rubber room, for *a month!* 30 days I was there, locked up, day and night, alone, and usually freezing, never with a blanket, often naked. I would take the "gumby" suit and although it is stitched so very carefully, I ripped it up one thread at a time with my teeth, and so, would have to go naked. I threw the food out often. But I had began thinking in incredible ways- truly

incredible ways. I somehow formulated my Principle list in there. I had thought it into a perfect balance. When I chose my own color it was because of the food I had in my cell. White- would be my color, and white is the color of the best food. If you don't understand what I mean, the Principle List is in this book a little later. It is the best writing/ idea I ever had.

During my time in the hole I briefly had a pencil and pen. The pen was spent before long. I had developed a Christmas gift system as so follows:

A Christian Satanic Chrisatanus

With gifts there are four *cards* and four things within them according to hearts, diamonds, spades, and clubs. Inside a card could be another card, as a gift card, a lottery scratcher, stickers, or anything fitting within. Hearts represent something of fondness- could be a picture. Clovers, luck, as with a lottery scratcher. Diamonds money, so, cash or an old coin. Those are the four cards. Spades are an item that is a different kind- not a card as the rest are, for example, but could be a pack of cards.

Next there are four pouches. The same four apply: hearts, clubs, spades, diamonds. In the patch are things, for diamonds inside the pouch could be jewelry, in hearts maybe more like a ring, a friendship bracelet, anything that shows love, even candy. And spades being a different kind of pouch from the others, could be a purse, a fanny pack, a back pack, or a sleeping bag.

Next there are four bottles. Hearts could be a bottle of vitamins- still a bottle. Diamonds could be a fine wine. Anything a bottle- and spades could be anything a bottle differently.

Next there are four boxes. Spade in this one is the mystery box. It contains the best gift you could give, or a few. You can use as many boxes as you wish. A diamond box could have anything expensive within a box: a new gaming system, jewelry, a new electronic, cell phone. And DVDs are included in this. So clubs could be a movie about love, or a box of candy. Clubs could be a board game, which is based on luck.

You can also add humor to it. Like one who's too tall can get a Goliath and David DVD, one person could get a go to jail monopoly card, another a police whistle, and another a monopoly game. And don't forget to put monopoly money in someone's cards. While, then, there are joke gifts there are also good ones. Someone could get a plunger, another some exlax, someone a whoopy cushion, and another some gas pills. That is an example of humor, if you want to have it here.

And instead of simply putting it all in a box put it in something presenting it better, such as a sleeping bag or a large treasure chest. These outlines should be just that: an outline that

doesn't have rules. But these represent very good, usable ideas for you Christian Satanic holiday, Chrisatanus- held every December the 24th.

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The Christian Satanic Culture should be given as much right as any. I don't involve myself in others. I not only find this conventional but find myself wearing my own suit. Not another's. I should never have to don the robe of another person's culture and ideology separate from my Christian Satanism. It is conventional. I don't have to involve myself in their wins and routes. If I'm asked to go down their ugly path I'll say no, even if it is just briefly. They'd say when in Rome. But why can't my *own* thing be here in Rome? Why should I have to stick my foot out for them? I have my own path to pursue even when it is not being pursued at any giving moment. When I come to the mood and desire to go down that route of my culture, Yasaticism, then I will. So see, I can also rest. I don't always have to be doing my own thing. But I want it to be what is done when I do, doing my own thing, not picking up the pieces to another's puzzle. And admittedly I am usually doing nothing but enjoying myself. That too is Christian Satanic. I'll make Christian Satanism about whatever I want. It is *my* Christian Satanism it is *their* Christian Satanism. We are not *its* - It's ours, one and the other, but together this is so. We are a collective of people that choose to invest in our own culture, not another's. They have so many troubles. The populous has so many, many troubles all about them. They're such fixer downers.

Gray Magic

Final Fantasy strategy guides can be a good source of the workable occult. Depending on how well you are at formulating magic and ideas in general, from the abstract, an entire religion can be derived from Final Fantasy strategy guides.

Some would do all they could to make Star Wars into a religion, but it is not so very well fitting for one. Apart from some vague ideas of the force and codes of the Jedi and Sith, or the gray Jedi, there is just not enough there to create into a religion. Some have convinced their selves into believing there is the force. It does exist. Even adults have done this. They want their fantasy true. Nonetheless it would be most satisfying to see Gray Jedi's. Among magic types Gray magic is far more recent. They call it neither good nor benevolent. It is magic of effect, of changing things, that may protect but not so offensively, that may block out a thing or raise spirits, but not raise them to curse. It may be to incur wealth, to astral project, or foresee the future. It is actually a very broad kind of magic if the rule is "it is not white (healing) or black (destructive) magic. That is especially so if black magic includes anything deceptive, coy, and harmfully selfish.

Gray magic is in what lies on the other side of the rainbow. Gray magic itself *is* the source of magic. Those that draw on magic may either use it for good or evil. So magic starts out gray and

depending on how it is used becomes of either good or bad while Greater Gray magic does not transform it into either. As such it stays in its purer form.

Old books can also cull forth a new religion, especially from anything old and forgotten. It may be looking for a diamond in the rough but it is worth it. I consider these things its savior. I salvaged them and resurfaced them. Knowledge is never so outdated. If it was permanent then, it is now. That itself is Greater Gray magic.

Among my favorite Gray Books are: *The Magic of Recluse*- which was once a major series. *The Power of Language*- a book about the way people talk, from profession to profession. *The Richest Man in Babylon*- a book for an understanding in accumulating wealth. *The Greatest Salesman on Earth*- another book on becoming wealthy. *Always Coming Home*- a book with promise. Something that could be done better, but it is a whole new book of a kind. *Russian Proverbs*- Books of proverbs are always nice. You don't really have to read them. You look very briefly at a proverb then think about it. *Self Leadership*- My favorite self improvement book. And I've enjoyed many books, usually non fiction, usually 150 pages. They are always a winner.

The seeds you plant in your life speak of you and became as a life born of you with many stories unknown, forgotten. If you were to even begin to know what an enormous part you played in in life you would be baffled by it and perplexed. Someone does not know what so much was brought forth by them. However time is wasting away for most- hopefully not *you*. I wish that they would propel themselves to create and create often. To rise and ascend- to act to make their life better, day by day, in pride. The majority of people do little in their life apart from the ordinary. They may have a job and certainly that is good. But perhaps getting into school, trying to start a new company, or as with me daily writing, book after book after book! It is good though that the majority are doing so little. It greatly increases your chances of success.

There have been some new ideas recently that are charming. *The Hero's Journey*, *Having gratitude*, *mindfulness*, *using your wise mind*, *the Four Agreements*, are each all good, though need some fine polish. Some of them are good ideas at their base but in application could be better or entirely different. It's a good idea to present a few things that if anyone agreed on would serve their place/society well. But the ones they chose, being its four- itself is not much at all an optimal list for its purpose. But the Hero's Journey I wouldn't make any changes to. Having gratitude is good but I practice a better more natural form of that: optimism with bright sided thinking. Amplifying your desire an appreciation for your life and the things or possessions in it raises its value, as from copper in your hands to gold.

I used to go up and down in the hallways of a psychiatric hospital building up this thinking and pride. When it greatly accumulated there was an enormously thunderous storm. I used to think

that I would be granted the power to remove every person from the Earth but my family and girlfriend. I thought this would be so, without a doubt. And I'd I contemplate what this would be like. I thought we could camp out at Walmart, when everyone was gone. We would have food for quite some time, non perishables, canned, cereals, etc., but first we would ransack the town we were in for treasures- absolutely anything we wanted. There would be cars and vehicles all around, and keys to be found. We would never run out of fuel. There would be countless butane, propane cans, oil bottles, gas station gas, and vehicles to siphon. I have to admit, these fantasies were quite pleasant. As like a rapture where everyone but my loved ones were taken.

None of the people I know do I hate. I used to hate everyone, though. In my hardest times I was all for the oblivion of mankind. Most people will never even approach the amount of hardship and suffering I've endured. But I overcame it and became stronger. I can climb those walls. When I see the wall I realize quickly "this is just a wall." But to handle a genuine crap face who turned his past problems in today's problems for others is intolerable. Many Christians are that way. In fact, they are the worst kinds of them. For so long now they have been privileged. The go- to's, the come- froms. They have grown quite spoiled. When they see something Satanic they resort to a quick poke at it and say "this isn't Christian. It's not right. It's Satanic (Obama is the Anti Christ.) Which is relevant in *their* circles but not popular social sites. So they come off as irritated crap faces, a minority no one listens to anymore, for they are rule slingers. A group of nuts like the kind no one wants, and trashes. They're time of social privilege is rapidly ending.. Altogether. And their mouths are sounding crazy and delusional. Which is the way it should be. Anyone that says such absurd things like my Shepard my light you killed him *does not know* they are speaking like a delusional lunatic. If they had power, they'd abuse it. They would say, well, Christians don't violently execute heretics anymore. It is only because they *cannot*. This whole agenda being pursued to separate Church and State was on good grounds. It was instated by rational level headed members of the government to eliminate the madness inflicted on a woman's son who couldn't be forced to pray and live the Jesus way while learning math.

All in all and on the whole I will in myself keep *both* my Christian side *and* my Satanic one. One stabilizes the other, and before I could rapidly fall into the pit of the throes of the glory of Christ there is a bridge, a Satanic bridge to bypass. It must mean something that trolls live underneath them. I am not harmed by them. They are in fact my friends.

I am Christian. I am in the right way. I speak against those who are not, against the imposters.

Let us not sacrifice ourselves in serving God. There is the place for some to altogether do so. But as for us let us take these things upon us light, and though lightly, seriously, and sincerely. Let us not go far off and away but rather always know where we are and know better where we are going. The lord a Shepard for his dumb sheep but we are as goats who choose to be among him, rationally, and dispensing with the hoard of Christian rhetoric. We goats, too, can be saved. We are simply offered, not embellished in design, but rather a simple design and as the tortoise wins the race we carry forth our own cross- one heavy and covered in gold, but, as we all are, strong enough to carry it. Because God will have the excellent. But the excellent must earn their place.

Whether I am homeless, incarcerated, or any terrible place, I hope to have written very many books. I would be at much greater ease knowing I basically have a second life, as one living and circulating online apart from my own output. It's always been a desire of mine that an "image" of myself lives online apart from me having to be online. My books are like my babies. The best thing about completing my books and posting them is that even if just a little at a time it is accumulating.

As with things emerging from the traditional, one route was erected and continued on its course- traditionally. For example when electricity was unraveled and inventions created from it, there were many things that resulted from it. But the type of ways it was used was narrowed. It pursued a direction that all went into. Things are pieced together better that way, but many uses of electricity were not used- rather the ways it was used was in common, typical, directions.

But what's good is that at least some of these things are being returned to. What I really want to say is, in part, most things never developed very far singularly because the new thing comes, and the newer. But if we were to stay on one thing, while others still new bring forth new things, then we'd be much more developed scientifically and technologically. Sometimes something is- and it's gotten seriously well developed. Now imagine if batteries stayed in they're rudimentary form. Or cars- vehicles. It really seems like some of these things can be improved, forever, but they are usually gone with the wind of change. It's like an orchestra that uses different instruments every year. Before they even had the time to master it they had to switch to a new one. As such that is what I want for Christian Satanism, that its base be continued to be worked on, not becoming lost in translation.

One Halloween night in Tucson, Arizona I was worshipping Satan and before an altar requesting simple things, like to see him and have a purpose under him. I lit a black, homemade candle (which was a dark grey but as black as I could make it) and stood outside looking at the moon.

My mood was melancholic, and something of a restless boredom. So I left into the surrounding area and, oh, about twenty minutes of walking I sat by a lonely tree in the dark, an old abandoned house beside. The light came on and thinking it may not be abandoned I rose to leave, but fell down to my knees, frozen. A skinny "man" came forward in the strangest way, like a thing emerging from a shadow. It came up to me and the only thing I could feel was passivity, which was a falling feeling of sorts. He said "Adam, you do belong. You have a place with us. And you'll come to know this, in time." I then fell asleep. And when I woke up was back in my bed at 9000 Cloud St. Later in my room I found that the grey candle had become black. And when I tried to light it again it lit, then disappeared. This indicated to me that I exist among them, and are theirs.

In regards to one's room it is much like unto such ordinary, predesigned life. Here- dresser. There- TV. And there- is bed. Taking a shower now. Scrub here. Then there. Good. Am now clean. Reading a book now. The popularly listened to one. Hmm. This old music is good to, I guess. It used to be popular. Better this one, which was just recently popular. Here it comes, the new music. I think I'll like this one, too. TV program. Now bed. Must sleep eight hours. OK, here I go. I can't sleep my eight hours! Awake now. Wish I slept more. Coffee time. That gives me energy. Wow! I have energy! Going to smoke now. Oh my God it's killing me, it's killing me! Cough cough, gotta quit before I die. Going to the doctor this morning. Everyone needs a check up once a month. Hi doctor! OK, the appointment is now made, after an hour. Seen for ten minutes. This is wrong, this, oh and this. You need a triple bypass. Switch this wire around, fiddle rig this, twisty twisty, you are an all new man. And *that* is a life of a "Modernner." But those who learn from Christian Satanism will learn just how outside of the box life can be.

It is a theme to *Wake up in a New Bed*. This was found in *Zelda*, a Link to the Past. Was used a few times in *Final Fantasy 8*. Was seen in *Dragon Warrior*. In the movie *Girl Interrupted*. By this I mean someone wakes up and is either elsewhere or situations are altogether new for her or him. And this is what happened to me before I started observing it in movies, stories, and games:

One August I was walking long down a desert dirt road. I was exhausted with heat and came across a crossroad. I have come across them a few times before in my life. Actually what was more common for me was that I stumbled upon things very well hidden from the normal realm of human- given place. Once it was a cave. And if I could divert to that story for a moment- I was talking to a gang after walking into a bad gang infested neighborhood with houses upon hills. I was almost going to get myself killed by refusing to burglarize a man's home for steak- as I was told by this gang to do. But one man, who wasn't a man, told me, "Satan is wanting you to leave, follow me, oh you fool." And I did. I didn't know where we were walking to. It was so very strange. Like a lot of trees closely like a jungle to wade through. But it was a desert before.

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