

# **Christian Satanism**

*By*

**Lucifer Jeremy White**

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## From Lucifer J White

**PUBLIC DOMAIN**

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Also by Lucifer White:

*The Christian Satanic Bible, A Map for a Christian Satanist, Christian Satanic Doctrine, Sexism- The Bible for my Sex Cult, Satanic Living, and The Satanic Book.*

I can be found online under my name (Lucifer Jeremy White)

## 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. Its something someone will be asked a lot of questions about. 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 choice. 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."

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.

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 Nazia. 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 live. 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. We each go our own way and our own way is lost. Many will die and some will gravely suffer before the Grand Return.

But all is not lost. We can pick up the pieces. We can carry them forth. We can embark on this knowing that what is not is not always lost. From Ya it came and Ya can return it. We are the living vessels in which to carry, keep, and preserve His established ways.

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.

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. If you do so much you don't fit. If it doesn't fit you it is not you. Besides, one accentuates, compliments and enhances the other. In fact you can wear a black top and a black bottom. One exists *somewhere* whether or not it is readily observed or perceived.

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 matter 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 unto others the best action done to them."

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 our 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. 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 great understand 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 enough understanding the everyday pressures and some of grave suffering apart from us. We have grown and have been asked to leave the house. There are those that will stay and be thrown out. And there are those that will leave and not have been ready to do good work. So they will thief 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 are 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 scews a person, and many are bullied besides, many feel the pressure of a nation that doesn't teach them values that matter. 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 you down. And with things having the tendency to multiply and not add- actually the new math I present is 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.

But one could be aghast with the world, and 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 couldn't use black magic, 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 less into it, and captured by it. I later came to live a pedantic life of a "Satanic Atheist," following carefully after a LaVeyian mentality.

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. 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.

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 was Jesus 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. That's why I changed my first name from Adam to Lucifer. It's just the perfect name to have.

Those that keep peace in their life will have peace. As for me I've been an in herdsmen signal fugitive for so long. 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 well 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, ways. They're only paranoid when they think they're doing wrong or imagine enemies to who they are at what they do.

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 I 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 anarchy, 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 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 intact, and so their body. Through us Ya established with Satan 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.

### ***Section two***

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 Jews!" Once I was doing this in San Francisco and a cop told me to get up and go, right after I said "I'm the King of the Jews!" 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 once woke up while homeless and rising from a bench once 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 jibberish.

A man I past by me and said “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, “Fuck you chicken! You dead now!” And when eating chicken I’d think of myself strangulating the bird and chopping off it's 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, sometimes naked. I would take the “gumby” suit and although it is stitched so very carefully, I rip 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 best food.

If you don't understand what I mean, the Principle List I'll write 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 blue and 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 or get to put monopoly money in someone's cards. While, then, there are joke gifts there is also good ones. Someone could get a plunger, another some exlax, someone a whoopy vision, and another some gas pills. It's very easy.

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 moose rules. But these represent very good, usable ideas for you Christian Satanic holiday, Chrisatanus- held every December the 24<sup>th</sup>.

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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't the robe of another persons 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 at when in Rome. But why can't y



*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 given 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 Satanism. I'll make Christian Satanism about whatever I want. It is *my* Christian Satanism it is *their* Christian Satanism. We are not *it's* - 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 fixers downwards.

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 With, or the gray Jedi, there is just not enough there to create into a religion. Some have convinced themselves into believing there is the force. It does exist. Even adults have done this. They want their fantasy true.

Old books can also cull forth a new religion. Anything old and forgotten. It may be looking for a diamond in the rough but it is worth it. I

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