

A by testament by Jason Ryder(Robert Pike)

I am Jason

I am an Olympian

The power is my nature

I am the curse

I am the blessing

I am the truth

I am the dream

I am magic

I am protected

I am awake and dream together

I am real

I exist

Foreword:

I am a pagan, who is not initiated in to a coven bound by any oaths of secrecy. I have knowledge of Fae, Hekate, Lucifer, and other mystery traditions. During this EXperience I have learned to Forgive Christanity just to step away and let go of it.

# The Past: An Accounting of what I have seen, before this started.

When I was 17 I met a couple down in Atlantic City, their names were Joe & Roberto. While I didn’t know it then they were my Daddies. In the gay world this is normal as it was in ancient Greece. The relationship we had was mainly sexual but given how most gay connections work even now, that was pretty normal. I wish I had gotten to know them better. I did see them in that type of relationship, though did not want a sugar daddy. The issue I had there was that it gave up way too much power and put you at risk for being thrown out, this was something I was unwilling to do. This does not include a one off as the person who took my virginity sexually as the others there was no sexual connection his name is Russ. The first time I had group sex outside a threesome with Joe & Roberto was at their house. While I didn’t know what it was Meth was involved, I was a bottom in that experience, I distinctly remember having my legs up in the air over my head waiting and being offered what people would call a crack pipe, and one of them said no he doesn’t need it, this took a few seconds before they said it. I was a bit confused unsure of what it was, what the experience would be. That being said looking back, it probably saved my life both corporally and magically. Thank You Joe & Roberto for helping me. I was very sexual, but realizing now I lacked pride in myself, it wasn’t meant to be a lack of self respect but I enjoyed sex in my younger days I didn’t quite take the time to find the right partner. It doesn’t mean that even then I was in the moment sexually and focused on the experience, I felt energized and enjoyed myself. As I learned more about magic and the different practices my teacher explained that sex was blood magic and of death. It made me feel awkward about it, and was one of the reasons I took out my PA. After that I worked hard to never take out or remove a body mod unless it was truly my choice. During this time I learned that your magic, your gifts could be shared, some used the word transferred, and possibly irrevocably but this would only be if they forgot how and could not find that part of themselves again. I would eventually learn how to prevent this from happening, and really never give it, or take it until I met my Ex Rapheal Ribot.

* Ecorin Putting Alex In me Infernal/Vampiric Sorcorer
* Putting Chronus in me
* Putting Sin in me
* Explaining who I was that I had ended eternity in a previous existence. In the shower.
* Explaining to me how to cleanse a house with doing dishes
* Explaining Fae Traditions, About the wild, the divine, and the infernal. The connection and the journey between.
* Speaking to me about Lucifer, the blue flame,
* Phoenix and Dragon, I knew I was dragon.
* Ecorin tried to turn me in to multiple gods, possibly some without my knowledge. All were removed yet I kept their gifts
* Creating Tech Magic that allowed the use of electronics without worrying about shielding.
* Creating a Blessing unknowingly that allowed me to work through any computer problem.
* Creating a blessing that prevented me from being hacked until recently(need to look at reclaiming that if it was lost or finding it again.
* Creating a blessing/technique to have an easy route with dealing with Mercury Retrograde(Hint:It involved maintain a source of energy that was similar or same as mercury within me)
* People talking to me about magical beings registration
* Dealing with multiple sons and possibly daughters of hekate

I started practicing magic, at 16 my former teacher’s name at the time was Ecorin. I look back and realize that I had a lot of experiences, these experiences I felt were normal. Starting with dealing possessions as a kid, this was before I was even 18. My teacher at the time was possessed multiple times, the first time was a bout of suicide he was in the Barnegat motel at the time. This would happen at least once where he would be suicidal and I would need to talk to him all night to talk him through this. I learned quickly that either talking about who they are/were or physical stimulation usually adverse(PAIN) would cure possession. I described this to Nadine my Substance councilor(around 12/7/23), unlike a catholic exorcism which involves shredding the soul of any entity inside and giving it up to god to fix. This is the kindest way but may not always save the soul of the being inside. When I say soul I mean essence(not what is typically called a soul). During my experiences when at the time teacher was down in Rio Grande.