

Satanic

Journal of Satanism and the Sinister

In a dungeon, a bed of fire
From an exploded sphere
Red butterflies
With a look
The war is begun
A sexless mask
In the caves of the sea.

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FENRIR ~ Journal of Satanism and the Sinister

ISSUE II / 121 YEAR OF FAYEN

(*The eleventh of the ninth, c.*)

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THE HERESY PRESS

lulu.com / The Heresy Press

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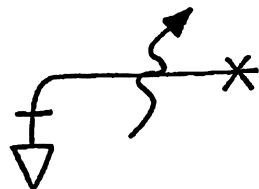
Cover (front): **Elixir**, (Rhaatis)

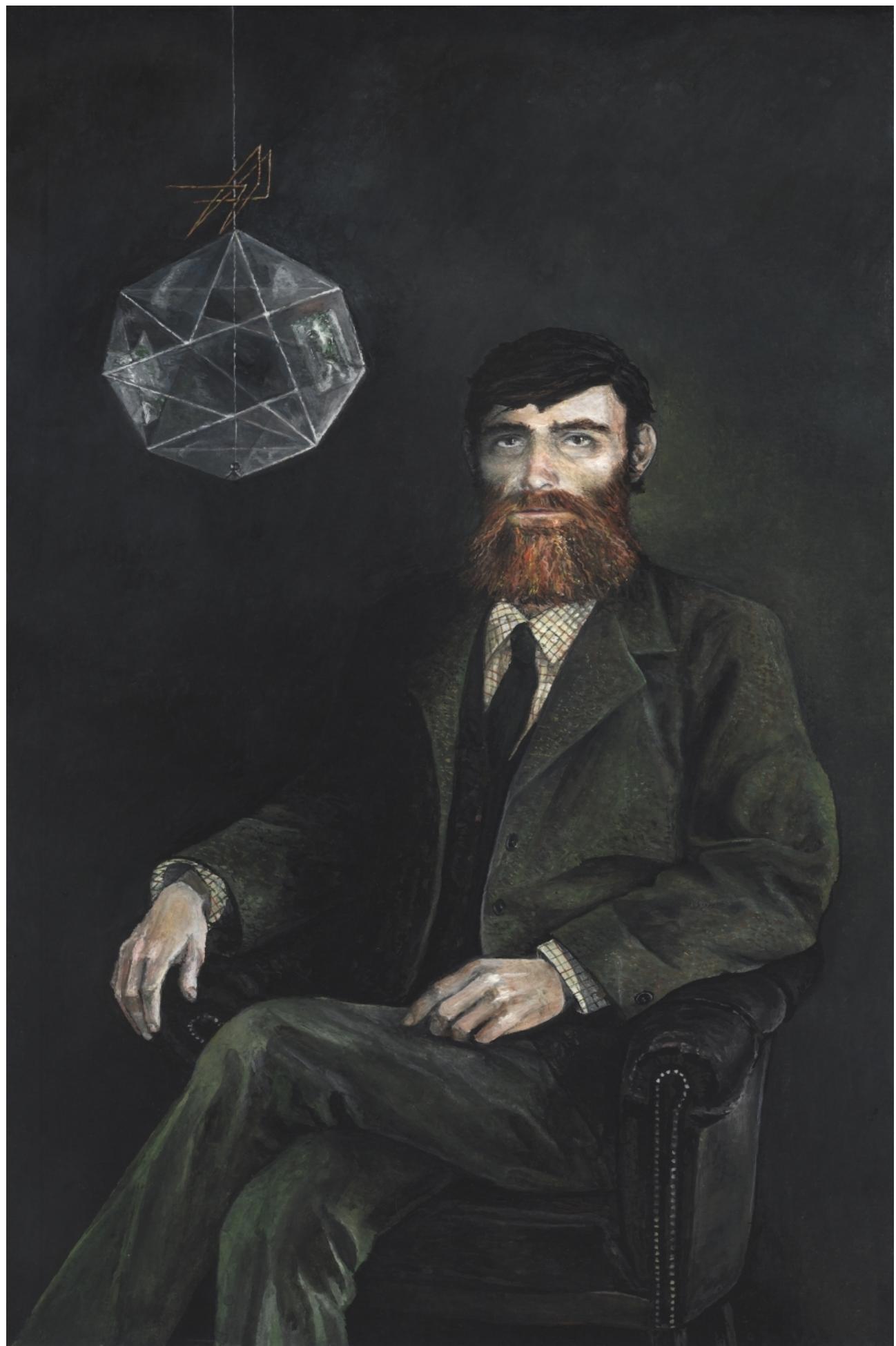
Page 3: **The Green Damask Room**, (Richard Moult)

Page 25: **Binan Ath**, (MM)

Page 34: **Falcifer**, (Eques Sinemus)

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I N T R O D U C T I O N

DEGENERATION

I have been studying Satanism for a handful of years. Over the years as I watch I see a trend that is expected. I see a degeneration and devolution of Satanism with the influx of mundanes. Actually reminds me of that one MS Anton Long wrote called “Hell.”

These mundanes and their mundanity have this itch in them to make Satanism look and feel presentable as a “bona fide” religion to society. Which society is made up of their fellow mundanes, whom they pretend to dislike and be misanthropic towards. This never made any sense to me really; but then again I consider myself a rational person most of the time.

If you dislike people or are genuinely misanthropic, or you are a true social non-conformist or whatever, then why care what those other people think of you and your religion? These mundane Satanists seem to care a great deal, going so far as to spend a majority of their time online fighting Satanists who “give Satanism a bad name.” How worse can Satanism be, it’s named after Satan?

But you see these mundane Satanists trying very hard to clean up the image of the Adversarial Way. A very good example is how the Temple of Set had devolved over these years into a law abiding spiritual path that seems to have more in tune with Thoth than a Set. And the Church of Satan has likewise degenerated into a materialist-atheist right hand structured church of mundanes. Aside from their faith and beliefs, a Setian and LaVain Satanist lives life as a citizen just the way everybody else in society lives life: in a socially acceptable manner, agreeable to the mundane authorities.

The Order of Nine Angles in this case is really different. Not different just in concept, but different as in it is the only form of Satanism that has adamantly remained Adversarial to mundane society, mundane authority, mundane law and order, mundane culture, mundane religion, and mundane civilization. The ONA still upholds Culling, Defiance, and Crime as its three cardinal tenets. Three things which the mundane – by any belief and label they identify with – passionately hate and reject.

These role playing Satanists can pretend to be all evil and dark on the Internet, but mention Defiance against civil authority and government, Culling, and Crime, and you can always call them out for the sheeple they are. Sheeple that follow their government, have a warm and gooey feeling inside about how all things deserve life and not to be killed, and are obedient like domesticated apes to the Magian law and order of the Christian, Jews, and ‘sheep’ they supposedly hate.

These three “cardinal tenets” of the ONA: Culling, Defiance, and Crime is what makes a Way of Life genuinely Adversarial and antinomian as they say in academic circles. Adversarial isn’t just a rejection of belief and mundane faith. It is an exegetic science. I like

that word “exeatic.” For a very long time I’ve had this idea or concept in my mind which I never had a word for. Now I do: Exeatic.

A while back I was asked what makes a person above average, if it is something a person is born with. I thought about it for several years during high school never being able to figure it out. I had always believed that you are born with the potential to be above average. Until one day I got to speak with a businessman. He was very young and owned his own very successful business. We had a conversation, and our talk led me to ask him how he had become above average in life and why he did not end up like his friends and peers.

He said to me that he just dropped out of school and stopped doing what his friends did and stopped taking their advice. He basically explained that if you go to an average school, get taught by average teachers, learn average things, follow the example of average people, then you will end up average also. So when you understand this equation, you simply remove yourself from that average cycle and you suddenly have given yourself the opportunity to be above average.

So that got me thinking about all those times me and my friends ditched school during our high school years. Of all the thousands of students that go to a high school, only a handful of a certain type are willing to break school rules and ditch. Usually they are the adversarial and antinomian type. When I say antinomian I mean criminal here.

From that experience and the insight that business guy gave me, I had always seen the “world,” or thing I live in and the people that live around me, to be an institution just like how school is an institution. This civil institution is designed to manufacture domesticated average people for its own National and corporate interests. So I have always figured that the only way to grab hold of your liberty and potential, or the opportunity for liberation and potential is by “ditching” society. You ditch its law and order. Ditch its religions and world views. Ditch its political system. Ditch its people. And leave “campus.”

I learned the word “Exeat,” this one time not so long ago during one of my conversations with DarkLogos. He was telling me of his time in a boarding school out in England, when he and his friends ever now and then would make an “exeat,” from campus. I never asked him what exactly the word “exeat” really meant. I just assumed it was a slang word boarding school people use to mean “ditching class?”

So ever since then I ascribe the word “exeat” to ditching society and the mundane world. Here by exeat I would thus mean the willful and wyrdful act of living life truly Adversarial to the established way of the mundanes, to what those mundanes believe by conviction to be true, acceptable, and right. Adversarial to their conventional way of life, to their average mundane culture (or lack of one). Adversarial to their standards and conventionalism. And Adversarial in Nature to their arbitrary law and order. To make an Exeat from their mundane world and society goes far beyond trying to think and dress different than them. It means to willfully go against the grain.

That is what I would mean when I use the term Exeatic Science. It is the wisdom of transcending the mundane in mind, body, and action, not aimlessly, but wyrdfully and

aeonically towards an objective. And so I would say that Culling, Defiance, and Crime, are the cardinal tenets of this Exeatic Science – our Balocraeft – which is our Dreccian Way of Life. I suppose in this regard, Satan – as an archetype – is still powerful and key to our liberation and progression.

The ONA has been around for about 40 years now and we are still going strong. We have never diverted from our goals and aims. Never diverted from our Sinister Nature. Never diverged from the Adversarial Way. As Satanism crumbles into mundane degeneracy, our Balocraeft has kept our Order clean of mundanes. This has caused it to evolve forward, while their degenerate Satanism devolves. More and more, as I surf cyberspace, I see more people and groups adopting our Sinister memes. In such a state where Satanism is sinking, degenerating and stagnating into retardation and wimpdom, the ONA, its Adversarial Way and its above average intelligent concepts is the like a hard rock and light house that give firm ground to the foundationless to stand on and vision to the blind.

As long as we keep doing what we are doing, and as long as the mundanes keep doing what they are doing, our aeonic success is insured. Stay true to Defiance, Culling, and Crime. It's always been those with the exeatic blood and honour to be genuinely Adversarial and Sinister that have moved, changed, and shaken the world. Let the world degenerate.

Chloe 352
Order of Nine Angles
121 Year of Fayen

THE STANDARDS OF THE SINISTER WAY

So, you want to join us? You want to become one of the sinister few? Part of our sinister Order of Nine Angles family? One of those who understand – who know – mundanes for the expendable resource they are. One of those who knows or who feels, in a wordless way in their very being, that we can be far more than we are; one of those who knows, who understands, or who feels, in a wordless way in their very being, that all laws, past and present, are restrictions – a means of mundane control, devised and implemented by mundanes in a mundane attempt to prevent we sinister few from turning our lives into a succession of ecstasies. One of those defiant ones who would rather die than submit, and who understands that words are a means, not the essence.

Know then that you have to prove and test yourself – taking yourself to and beyond your physical and emotional and moral limits. If you succeed, fine. If you fail – no excuses, you failed. You can try again, and again, until you succeed. Or you can accept the truth – that failure makes you, marks you, as mundane. No excuses.

Are you, then, ready to test yourself? To defy, to overcome? To be heretical? If so, here are the challenges. Here are the minimal standards you must meet to become of us, to join us. And if you do not desire to so test yourself, to meet, to surpass, the standards, we set – then go elsewhere. If you somehow in some way want to debate or to dispute these standards of ours, then you can go elsewhere.

We are not interested in your excuses, your mundane words – for these are minimal entry standards for our traditional sinister nexions. For you to join us – for you to become a member of our sinister elite, to become a genuine Initiate of our Seven-Fold Sinister Way – you have to undertake the following.

Physical Standards

Train for and undertake all three of the following physical tasks – the minimum standards (for men) are: (a) walking thirty-two miles, in hilly terrain, in under seven hours while carrying a pack weighing at least 30 lbs; (b) running twenty-six miles in four hours; (c) cycling two hundred or more miles in twelve hours. [Those who have already achieved such goals in such activities should set themselves more demanding goals. For women, the minimum acceptable standards are: (a) walking twenty-seven miles in under seven hours while carrying a pack weighing at least 15 lbs. (b) running twenty-six miles in four and a half hours; (c) cycling one hundred and seventy miles in twelve hours.

If you cannot achieve all these minimal standards – you failed.

Mental Standards

Construct and learn to play both the basic and the advanced Star Game.

If you cannot do this – you failed.

Moral Standards

Find, and test (according to our sinister guidelines) a suitable mundane, and then cull that mundane.

If you cannot do this – you failed.

Heretical Standards

Become, for a minimum of six months, a public advocate of one of the following modern heresies – radical (Jihadi) Islam, or National-Socialism.

If you cannot do this – or fail to understand why these are genuine modern heresies – you failed.

No excuses; no debates. You are either of us, or you are mundane.

Anton Long
Order of Nine Angles
121 Year of Fayen

A RECOLLECTION OF YOUTHFUL VIOLENCE

You often hear people talking of “meaningless violence” or “mindless vandalism” and such. These dreary people have probably never witnessed an act of real physical aggression in their lives. If they have, they have been at the receiving end. They can not comprehend what it is to vehemently attack someone else. To enter that mode of existence where every sense is heightened, when life is at its most raw and vital.

I remember my own first act of violence. I mean premeditated, calculated physical aggression against another individual. It is as far removed from playground bickering or drunken brawling as you can get. I was in my mid-teens and still full of youthful curiosity, eager to drink from every cup, to test the boundaries of the tedious adult world that I increasingly found hemming me in.

I had been looking for an opportunity to test myself, to see what would happen if I were to pierce the limits of civilised behaviour, to transgress and to do so openly rather than skulking about in the dark like a sewer rat. It was much more risky of course, but so much better the experience. So thinks the youth.

A friend and I were drinking coffee in a bar one winter's afternoon when such an opportunity arose. It was dark already and cold, but the bar was quite full, mostly with younger people and students, a few middle aged people poring over their newspapers, already dead inside at 40 years of age. It was still not quite 6.00pm, the atmosphere was relaxed. I was too.

As sometimes happens at places where alcohol is sold, an alcoholic degenerate approached our table and sat down uninvited, interrupting our discussion. A somewhat nonsensical conversation was initiated whereby my friend and I became the brunt of a bitter, ranting attack against the laziness of young people, no doubt fuelled to no small extent by his own utter failure in life as well as cheap alcohol.

My friend was polite throughout all this but slightly intimidated, though the drunkard was by no means particularly large or well built. He was becoming more and more personally insulting however and seemed to be enjoying “putting the world to rights” as he saw it through the fog of his inebriation.

I suppose drunks can be unpredictable and dangerous in their own way and it was understandable why my friend felt uncomfortable in the presence of this glorified monkey. What is much more dangerous though, is someone like me. While my friend peered into his coffee mug, trying not to further upset the drunken ape, I had already decided to punish him and was quickly planning my attack.

It was still relatively early, there were no security staff at the door and it was in the days before omnipresent CCTV, so I had a good chance of escape. But to be honest, in my youthful naivety I had not really considered the practicalities in much detail. I was just going to do this person some fucking damage and that was it.

I had the idea (conceived in the rush of adrenaline) of taking him by surprise by doing something so over-the-top that he would be caught totally unawares and be easy prey for a follow-up attack. Keen to express my transgression against society to the fullest extent in this very public arena, I decided to up-end the table in true “wild west” style, then punch him as hard as possible directly in the face. After that I’d improvise. I still vaguely doubted if I could actually do it.

Such was the extent of my “plan”. As you will be aware if you have done something similar, no matter how simple or complex the strategy, in the event it rarely goes as you expect. But you only learn that with experience, which I didn’t have. You can theorise and run every conceivable eventuality through your mind, but still you will not envisage some detail which alters everything and makes your plans immediately redundant.

So, in the middle of a rambling slurred sentence, the words of which I barely heard above the beating of my own heart, I violently pushed the table over, sending the drinks crashing onto the floor and the drunkard himself reeling backwards, falling from his stool onto his back.

He was crawling on hands and knees across the carpeted floor towards the door. His face, previously confident and sneering, was now the very picture of confusion and fear. I obviously had not anticipated his falling onto the floor, so I stood up and stepped round the fallen table, picked up his stool and heaved it at his slowly retreating back. I was somewhat bemused to see it bounce off and roll across the floor.

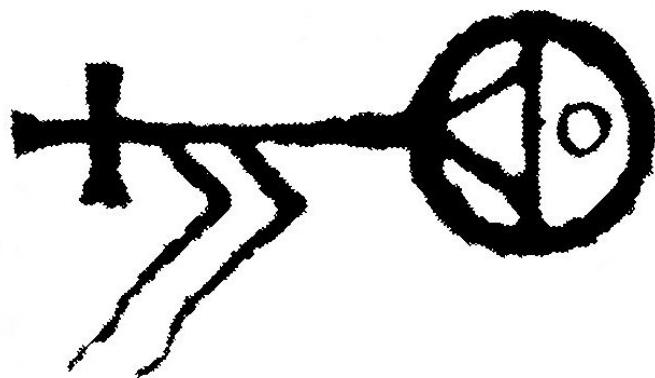
Another aspect of violence that mundanes and fantasists don’t understand, is the frequent intrusion of the absurd or comical. It is completely unexpected, sometimes undesired. It can throw you off balance. Many murderers have voiced the same. It only really struck me that way afterwards, though. In the midst of action you tend to be blind to thinking about what you are actually doing. You are living in a true Nietzschean sense, directly in the moment. Circumspection and reflection are for the aftermath. At this point I was in full battle mode and my aggression was still mounting.

Having apparently failed to injure my foe with the bar stool, I began instead to kick at him as he clumsily tried scrabbling to his feet. It sounds easy to kick a man when you think about it. It looks easy on TV. It is not always so easy in real life. I was hyped up, pumped full of adrenaline and excitement, feral animal instinct, perhaps fear as well. I landed a few good kicks (they still did not feel hard enough) and then he was out of the door. It was an unsatisfactory attack, to my mind. It was not what I had envisaged.

I considered following after him to continue my assault, such as it had been, but instead I fled back to where I lived, somewhat conscious at last of the possibility of arrest. As I made my way home, I felt absolutely elated and light-headed. It was almost impossible to believe that I had done something so reckless, so utterly against everything I had been brought up to do. I stared up at the dark sky as I ran. Only the stars and the black oceans of space were real that night.

I had perceived how thin were the walls of civilised society, how easily they were breached. Law did not exist for those strong enough to struggle above the mediocre crowd. The niceties and comforts of modern life were a mockery and affront to existence. I thought back and remembered the utter silence in the room as I enacted my vision, dominating all those present with my Will. I was not, am not an egomaniac, eager to be the centre of attention, but as I somewhat chaotically and ineffectively attacked my enemy, I was the sole agent in control in that busy bar, the only master of my destiny, no mere passenger as they were.

I must admit, this episode, a milestone in my life, lasted but a few seconds and though it remains seared into my consciousness as one of my formative experiences, I cannot with confidence say that I have been absolutely accurate in all I have written, despite my best efforts. It is especially difficult, maybe impossible to convey the mad haze of thoughts and impressions that rushed in on me immediately after the event. But the fact remains that it is proof (if any were needed, I think not) that all the theorising, fantasising and conjecture in the world is as nothing compared to a single second of the raw experience itself. The act may not live up to expectations in some ways, but it is always illuminating, always worth the risk.



THE PSEUDO-SATANISM OF MUNDANES

Let's get a few things straight, from the start – Satanism is about what is evil, Dark, dangerous, terrifying, heretical, sinister, beguiling, and immoral. Satan is, for the West, the archetype of everything the mundanes – the stiffness, and their governments – fear, dread, and desire be saved from, and which they have made laws against.

Expressed in two good words – Satanism is *numinously sinister*. That is, it possesses a certain dark innate attraction for certain types of human being: for those (a small minority) who are restless, who are unsatisfied with the all answers offered by mundanes, who naturally detest the life-style of all mundanes; who love danger, who crave death-defying excitement, and who would rather die, laughing and defiant and fighting, than surrender to anyone else.

These human beings are those who tend to become the real outlaws of mundane society; who become professional “criminals”; who become mercenaries, adventurers, explorers, assassins; who become manipulative leaders: political, military, religious, of organized crime, of street gangs, or whatever.

Does this sound like the Church of Satan – CoS – and its derivatives, or The Temple of Set (ToS)? No, of course not. The members of the CoS are about as scary and dangerous as kindergarten kids dressed up for Halloween, while the members of the ToSers are about as Satanic as College freshmen who, having watched some “scary” horror movie and drunk too much beer, decide to light some candles and conjure up, in their dorm, some “demon” with a Hebrew name from some text they found in a special color supplement to *Occult and Tarot Monthly (Incorporating The Tame Satanic Witch)* – and who then spend weeks (or months) discussing, and talking and writing about, their titillating “satanic” experience.

The same goes for all those – the majority – who in their mundaneness ape and hype the mundane pseudo-satanism of LaVey and Aquino, and for whom fantasy, role-playing, and pretentious pseudo-intellectualism are a substitute for direct and dangerous sinister experience. The type of people who infest Internet forums and groups with their wordy spiel but who have never, ever, done anything really dark, evil, dangerous, heretical, in their lives: something that might land them in jail, if caught; or might make them real heretics and outcasts with their neighbours and government; or might through its nearness to and possibility of death provide them with that once-in-a-lifetime ecstatic affirmation of life that will forever change them.

There is a simple test to distinguish a Satanist – a Comrade of Satan, friend of the dangerous sinister-numen of Satanism, who lives in a sinister way and who does practical sinister deeds – from a pseudo-satanist. And it is how they deal with the question of human culling. For the Satanist, this is not a matter for debate – it is a fact of their life or a passionate, as yet unsatisfied, desire they have within them and need to fulfil; one means by which they can Presence The Dark. For the pseudo-satanist, however, it is a question often avoided, and – if pressed – something they consider immoral and illegal and which they bleat is “not part of and never has been part of satanism...”

In a real way, the so-called satanism of the CoS (and its derivatives and imitators) and of the ToSers (and its derivative and imitators) is only the pathetic imitation safe “rebellion” of mundanes, who in their mundaneness like to believe they are doing something “exciting” and “forbidden”. This so-called satanism is but part of The System (the Magian system) designed to keep humans tame – safe, and no threat to governments, to society, to the mundane *status quo*. A safety valve for those too dumb and un-satanic to see The System and such pseudo-satanism for what they really are. No wonder then, that this so-called satanism depends upon, is derived from, and propagates, the Hebrew-Nazarene qabala and such things as Hebrew-Nazarene derived “grimoires”, sigils, words, myths, and “magick”.

It is also no wonder that mundane dumb-ass pretenders, too fearful and weak of character to be real Satanists, often spend a great deal of time complaining about and trying to discredit both The Order of Nine Angles and its members, for the ONA, with its sinister tribes (“gangs”) and its practical sinister guides, is the only group to be and to express what is really Satanic – to support culling, to be heretical, to champion and express what is *numinously sinister* – what is dangerous, testing, difficult, terrifying, and “unlawful” according to the laws made to ensure a society of tame and mostly tax-paying mundanes.

Order of Nine Angles

121 Year of Fayen

B L A C K M A S S O F J I H A D

Participants:

Master of the Temple: Black shalwar kameez, black balaclava, white parade gloves, Hamas or Hezbollah headband

Mistress: Black burka

Congregation: Black military fatigues, black balaclava

Temple Preparations:

Altar is covered with a black cloth. A black candle is placed to the left of the altar. A red to the right. A framed picture of Mohammad Amin al-Husayni is placed above the altar. A black banner bearing the black sun is placed above the photo. A crystal tetrahedron is placed on the center of the altar towards the back. A chalice of blood is placed on the center of the altar towards the front. Incense of Mars is to be burnt.

The Aim:

The aim of this mass is to extol courage and defiance in its rawest emanations. To provoke sinister and wrathful energies. Performing this ritual will mark its participants as terrorists, thus presenting itself as truly dangerous.

THE MASS

The congregants wait in silence in the temple at attention. The Master enters with an AK-47 with a blank firing adapter, the Mistress follows. Both stand before the altar and raise their right arms out with a fist and shout Jihad Akbar!

The Master:

Hail to you, children of the great holy war!

Congregants:

Hail the holy war!

Mistress:

Why do we stand here?

Congregants:

To extol war! To honor those who have defied the Magian with their lives! To honor Mohammad Amin al-Husayni, who defied the Jews. To honor him for uniting all Aryans and siding with the Holy Third Reich. To defy the Jewish controlled governments of the world and their interests. To make the world aware that the Jews bear no claim to Israel and that the only home they deserve are in mass graves. Their bodies used as fertilizer for the new!

Master:

Mohammad Amin al-Husayni stated, "Kill the Jews wherever you find them. This pleases God, history, and religion. This saves your honor. God is with you. "He was sent by our Gods to disrupt the Magian. Let us now remember him and honor those who give their lives every day to defy the Jews and their foot soldiers.

(A fitting Jihad Nasheed is played in the background, the Master then takes the chalice and places his right hand above the chalice and infuses the blood with dark energy while chanting the Diabolus)

Mistress:

(raises her fist out and shouts *Jihad Akbar!*)

Congregation:

Jihad Akbar!

Master:

(After several exclamations he places the chalice back onto the altar and turns to face the congregants. He then brandishes his AK-47 and fires off one round after the congregants have shouted Jihad Akbar. The whole procession will go on as long as needed.)

Mistress:

Jihad Akbar!

Congregants:

Jihad Akbar!

Master:

(Fires one round into the air.)

Mistress:

I who am Mistress of the Earth welcome you, who have defied the Magian and the modern world. A world that knows no honor or courage. You have broken from their world and replaced their values with a heroic ethos!

Master:

(Turns to face the black sun banner and vibrates *Agios O Vindex*.)

Mistress:

(Lifts her veil and goes up to each congregant lifting their balaclava to kiss them. She states to each, *glory is yours to behold*. She then moves to the altar and takes the chalice in her hands.)

By our love of glory and change we take this drink in honor of our wrathful Gods who will return one day.

Master:

(The Master points to the black sun.)

Behold the symbol of the black sun! A most ancient and sinister energy source of our race! One day the black sun will rise and awaken the primordial instincts of our race to action. Like a hidden nebulous star it sends forth its emanations to this planet.

Mistress:

(Sips the wine.)

Let us affirm our faith and our destiny!

Master:

You have affirmed your faith, but with faith comes action. Will you answer this call and bring the Jihad to all corners of this planet? If your blood is noble seal your faith with your honor, and let us drink to our Dark Gods!

(Each member then takes a sip from the chalice beginning with the Mistress and ending with the Master.)

Mistress:

To believe is easy, to defy is hard, but most difficult of all is to die fighting for a noble cause. Go now and remember those who came before you and hold honor for those of us who still retain life on this planet. Our numbers are few, but we are vicious. Victory will be ours!

Jihad Akbar.



T H E M . O . R . G .

By “MORG” we mean either Magian Occupied Regime & Government which is a landmass occupied by a Magian Regime and Government. Or a Magian Organized Regime & Government, which is the specific controlling Oligarchy and governing apparatus of an Occupied landmass.

The use of the word “Occupied” here suggests that whatever landmass the MORG controls does not rightfully belong to them. In the same sense that Zionist Jews occupy a land that was originally inhabited by the Palestinian people for thousands of years. The word “Occupy” helps us also understand the real nature of a Nation-State. It is a Regime that asserts itself over a land it occupies. It is not the land it occupies.

The MORG is the enemy of the ONA. The MORG is everything that is antithesis to the ONA. Part of the Sinister work of the ONA is the disruption and destruction of the MORG. Using an abstract term such as “Nation-State” or “The System,” to describe the enemy makes the enemy very vague and abstract. To win a war, one must Know the enemy, and you can’t know something that is abstract and doesn’t exist in the first place. In not knowing, it’s hard to know where to strike. It would be like firing cannon balls into the fog. A term like the MORG brings into perspective the three basic components of the enemy, expressed by the words: “Magian,” “Regime,” and “Government.” And it brings into focus the general modus operandi of the enemy expressed by the words: “Occupy,” and “Organized.”

The Magian

By “Magian” we don’t just mean Jews and Christians as a people. We mean everything that makes them Jews and Christians [Muslims, and Hindus too], such as their Magian Ethos, and Magian way of life, their Magian Weltanschauung, and their Magian religions and ethics. In other words, it can be said that what makes a human being a Jew and/or Christian is its neurological software it is using.

This Magian neurological software is fundamentally anti-life or a rejection of life. From this essential rejection of life – the pleasures and delights of life – comes everything else about them: their ethos, their ethics, their way of life, and their world view.

There is a long term – chronomorphic or aeonic – side affect of this Magian rejection of life. When your mind is distracted from the here and now onto an abstract and fantastical heaven or afterlife, you become emotionally and psychologically out of touch with the world and with nature. When this happens you end up becoming irrational and abusive with nature. In the same way that Jews and Blacks had to be dehumanized first, before the German and American population could abuse and enslave them.

This indifference to the world and nature, and the belief that some heaven is waiting for you is the seed-cause of the corporate rape and destruction of the earth. It doesn’t cross the mind of the Magian that destroying the environment today will affect the earth and

humanity as a whole a thousand years from now. Why care when this world is not real and when there is an afterlife waiting?

When we learn to understand what a Magian is, and what their mental state is, and what they do, and the aftereffects of their Magian actions, we can figure out their weak spots and thus know how and where to strike most effectively. You can't kill the billions of people running on Magian mind-ware. It's just impractical. Spreading and encouraging the growth of secularism and science is the best way to destroy Magian mind-ware. Because what a Magian does in life, how they act and live life – as all action – originates from thoughts and beliefs [memes].

Destroying their religions and giving them a new one doesn't do any good, because it's like putting new wine in an old wine skin. You only took out the symptom and the cause of the problem. To illustrate: if a child cuts itself and others with a knife, you don't take the knife away and give it sharp scissors to play with. The knife is not the problem. The problem is that the child is too immature to use sharp instruments. You give the child crayons and candy to keep it busy. Which is what things like secularism and material science is to people.

By "secularism" I mean to suggest this phenomenon that is taking over the younger generations of almost every country in the world. No matter what you are – Jew, Christian, Hindu, Buddhist, Satanist – people all live the same kind of secular life. Where religion no longer dictates how you act and behave and live life as it once did to the older generations. The more secular a person is, the more ineffective religions and Magian ethos is to them. This weakens the Magian mind-parasite.

The Regime

We use the word "Regime" here with a slightly different meaning than how the word is defined in a mundane dictionary. Regime here refers to the actual people or organization of peoples involved in ruling or controlling a territory and their methods, policies, and status quo they implement that maintains their status and power.

Mundane political science likes to define "regime" as some abstract machine of rules, "culture," "social norms," and regulations. This is fine, but a machine does not operate itself, policies don't make themselves. These things actually require people. But it is a successful way of distracting the eyes of a populous away from the people and onto mechanical functions of the State.

If we were to take a corporation to illustrate what a regime is, we'd have at the top of the corporate pyramid the Executive Board of Directors. These are people who usually own a large share of the corporation. Such shares can be and often are passed down to their own children, and each member of the executive board has their set of family and associates. This is the Oligarchy of a State who often stay behind the scene.

This executive board will instate an Executive Officer to run their company in some way. Most often, the general public is more familiar with the CEO of a corporation, but not its oligarchic executive board or stock holders. We would call the CEO a President of Prime Minister. The executive board sets the policies, and their prime interest is their own prosperity and the prosperity of their own families and associates. A State is structured in the same way.

Like a corporation, a Regime's main method of gaining power or wealth is Monopoly. By monopoly I mean that if and when the public collectively puts value into something, the Regime will seek to hoard and monopolize that something. For example if it is God that a people places intrinsic value in, then a Regime and its oligarchies will monopolize religion. If it is personal rights and freedom that a people puts value in, then the Regime will monopolize democracy, you see. I'll give two examples of how this works that actually took place in history.

The first example begins with a simple Magian belief in the sanctity of marriage. In itself it is just a belief based on Magian Ethos. But this causes a chain reaction of causal occurrences. This belief means that there must be sacred marriage ceremonies. Usually a sacred Magian wedding involves a ceremony. At one time diamond rings were introduced into such wedding ceremonies. This later created a very large market that demanded diamonds. So you have people like Cecil Rhodes who monopolized the diamond industry.

The other example is during the Battle of Waterloo, the Rothschilds, expecting the war to be very long, thought they would monopolize gold, since gold was what was used to pay the soldiers and the war. At the time the Rothschild brothers were each living and active in different countries. This meant that it was easy for them to buy gold real cheap because when the price of gold dropped in one country the brother would sell it to another.

After a while the Rothschild brothers had amassed a huge amount of gold which they kept in their Bank of England. They were expecting to make a lot of money from it. Until the war suddenly ended with England winning. Good for England, but bad for the Rothschilds, because now they had a mountain of worthless gold, since the demand was no longer there. This meant that at the time the Rothschilds faced total bankruptcy because they had invested all of their wealth in amassing the gold. Fortunately – or unfortunately – the eldest Rothschild brother was a good business man. He gradually diversified all of the gold into foreign markets, and made 10 times the profit.

So whatever it is the people/populous has placed value in or given value to, the Regime and its Oligarchies will hoard it for themselves to gain and maintain their wealth, status, and power. Even the Communist Regime of China does this. They monopolize the proletarian vote.

When we understand the basic behaviour patterns of a regime, and the source of their wealth, status, and power, it becomes more clear to us where to strike and how to cause disruption. Which basically depends on what regime we are dealing with.

The Government

The government is the tool and institution a Regime uses to assert control. Here the word government include the military and police force. A government requires money to function, or it dies. The economy to a government is its lifeline and circulatory system. The regime is behind the economy making its money and profit. The Magian Ethos is the neurological program which maintains the status quo.

Getting rid of a government does no good because the regime and Magian ethos is still there. Working with the system to place our own ONA people as some president or government official doesn't do shit either, because the whole all three parts are still there.

To fully disrupt a MORG we need to learn from real world institutions that have been successful in the past at disrupting a State. Our best teachers to learn from are England and America.

When the Anglo-American MORG did not like the State of Iraq, and wished to disrupt it, they did not put in English and American candidates in Iraq's system to work at becoming the President of Iraq. They just killed everybody. They disrupted the coherency of Magian-Islamic sectarianism with secularism; they then killed the Regime – Saddam, his family and friends – then they flattened the government apparatus of Iraq down to rubble.

It's the same basic effective strategy used in ancient times when you conquer a people. You first disrupt their native religion by tearing down their temples and defacing their gods statues and by turning their gods into heathens and devils. You kill the king and his family and the noble families. Then you implement and establish your own government.

I find it unfortunate that the Jihadis of the Middle East concentrate their energy in blowing up random people in the MORG of Israel. In gang terms it's like the ONA were a street gang and we went and occupied a street and neighborhood named 4th Street and one day a small group of 4th street residents started blowing up random residents in the street we control. What does that do to us? Nothing. Now if our power in this hood were based on drug dealing, and this rebel group somehow disrupted or destroyed our source of drugs then we have a serious problem, because our economic means to buy guns and maintain power is gone.

So the three aspects of the MORG we want to study are the meme flow of Magian ethos, the cash flow of the Regime [economy], and the power flow [infrastructure] of its Government apparatus. Once we gain a working understanding of the mechanics and anatomy of a MORG's three aspects, it becomes more feasible to plan effective strikes. Watching how America is covertly disrupting China now and how it will overtly disrupt it in the future to prevent it from being a monstrous superpower would be worth studying for practical covert and overt knowledge.

The Prison

For the time being, there is no escaping the MORG. Most of us were all bred, born, and raised inside it. Like a real morgue the MORG is a cold and sterile place filled mostly with the living dead. I often think how prophetic that old silent black and white called Metropolis was. The MORG is a place where we are nothing more than a sprocket or cog, used to keep a lifeless machine running. Like donkeys walking in circles pulling a mill.

Some of us do wake up inside the MORG, but awakening to the lifelessness of the MORG does not free us. First, there is nowhere to run because the MORG occupy every landmass on earth. Second, the bars to this prison are harder to destroy than steel and iron. These bars that keeps us captives in the MORG are your own ethos and way of life Morticians programmed in you.

If you think liberating yourself from your own habits and psychological limits is easy, you do not know yourself. For example, if you were raised in a segregated nuclear family unit without a tribal or clan culture, how hard is it for you to break that habit of ethos to live a tribal and clannish life and to raise your children tribally? Habit of thought process and habit of emotional reaction to things is even harder to break.

The first layer of bars to break is Magian Ethos. This goes beyond Magian religions and the rejection of Magian religions. For if Magian Ethos controls and influences the Mundane to live a certain way, and to see the world in a certain way, and you live your life and see the world in the same exact way, then it does not matter if you like or dislike Magian religions, because you are still under their control and influence.

What maintains the MORG's power and status is the rule of "divide and conquer." We must learn to understand that this Magian idea of independence and individualism is the bedrock of their Nation-States. Because when you have been broken down to a single unit with no body else to depend on for your welfare and survival, you will Need and depend on the MORG to give you life.

If you are in the habit of thinking you are not dependent on the MORG to give you life, seriously ask yourself who you go to when you need money, if you answer the Bank, then you are a prisoner. Ask yourself who you go to when you need money again, and if you answer a corporation or a job, then you are a prisoner.

They don't need to own your house, your car, your things, your family, and your children. They own the currency or means to obtain such and maintain such things: money. They monopolize it. Only they can print it, and the populous has been conveniently deprogrammed to not trade and barter anymore. Habits and ethos are hard to break. Ask yourself when was the last time you traded with somebody for something you wanted. Chances are never. Have you or the community you lived in ever thought about making and using your own money? Probably not.

None of the three aspects of the MORG cares about you and your progeny. It's Magian religions is a business that care about you following its moral and laws, but not about you as a person. Its Regime doesn't even know you exist and their corporations rapes and plunders Nature like there's no tomorrow for your money. Its government couldn't care less about you, as long as you obey their laws, uphold their status quo, and cast your vote. You mean nothing to the MORG. Yet many of us – the Mundanes – supports their MORG. You either live life for yourself and your interests and your kinfolk and their interests, or your life is used to give life to the MORG and its interests. We can't afford not to care. Because you will have children someday who will be born in this MORG, who will be condemned to slavery just like you. And they will bred the next generation of slaves for the MORG.

Breaking Free

Breaking free from this MORG takes steps and strategy. Slaughter and revolution is a factor, but not a practical one at this moment for us. But liberation from the MORG is an imperative. Simply because the MORG has no connection to the environment or sense of respect for Nature, and only cares for its own private growth, wealth, power, and prosperity, such that aeonically, if we do not break free then we as a species may face mass extinction, and the earth will be a real morgue.

Liberation begins as a state of mind and a mental discipline. Of learning to actually think different than the Mundanes. Then it becomes the work of forcing yourself to live life differently from how the Mundanes were programmed to live. Organizing into groups, nexions, clans, tribes with others is the step. Learning to depend on each other as a tribalized group is another step. Weaning ourselves of money a step. Trading and creating our own money or some other means of exchange is another step.

For the moment, Sinister Cloaking is our safest option as far as igniting insurrection goes. Support whoever or whatever group that opposes the MORG in some way. If there is no such groups, shrence and give birth to one. Learn to establish diplomacy and work with gangs of any kind; street gangs, motorcycle gangs, whatever. Gangs are like cancer tumors in the body of the MORG. They are like nexions of crime and lawlessness. These are the type of nexions we should work on opening at the moment. Nexions that Presences the Dark and Balocraeft so that inner cities can flood with the Dark. In this regard, for us our Mythos of the Dark Gods and of Vindex is very important. Because they have the ability to captivate our emotions and minds thus attuning us to the lawless, feral, and carefree nature and quality the Dark Gods represent in nature and symbolically.

Using Sinister Cloaking to establish militia or rebel groups who are programmed to assassinate known Regime members is another practical step within our reach. Creating rebel groups that specifically targets the destruction of the infrastructure of the economy of a MORG State is another step we can take. The key is to keep ourselves out of sight and mind for the moment. The very meaning of the word "Elite" is a small group of people who has a very large field of influence, or that is dominant in a society of social order. If the Elite were divided and all killed or imprisoned, then that influence is disrupted. Without Sinister Influence, there is no manifestation of our goals and no liberation.

We have learned these past few years that no matter how powerful a Nation-State its weakest point is its economy and infrastructure. Without cash flow the MORG has no money to pay for its military activities, and its police force. When the money slows, the crime flows, and this is the type of Dark we want to Presence at this moment. When the economy dies the mass will revolt, as is most often the case in history. And it is this mass that will become our militia and cannon fodder. The Founding Fathers – the Elites of a new vision – did not use themselves as cannon dodger. They used that mass. Every blood relative of the Regime must be culled. Whatever manner of wealth they have hoarded must be made worthless.

Colonizing the ocean with sea-colonies and sea cities would be an option worth looking into in the near future. The MORG does not own the oceans, and colonizing it will give our people the experience needed to move on to colonize space. Revolution does not always means peace. Counter revolutions and power struggles can happen. At the rate the earth is deteriorating, we don't have much time aeonically to continuously fight. Building our own civilization from the ground up – or from the sea up – is a more productive endeavour in the future. The technological skill and scientific wisdom required to make such a sea colony real will actually be more practical for the future colonization of space.

Regardless of what avenue we take in the future to liberate ourselves and progeny from the MORG, the Magian memeplex will not be so easily destroyed. We must learn from history. India destroyed Buddhism in India, but Buddhism cropped up elsewhere. Same thing with Catholicism. Catholicism was removed from protestant kingdoms, but we can see today that it has cropped up in Africa, Latin America, and now Asia, bigger then before.

As long as the memes of a Magian ethos of some kind are present, there is always the possibility that a Magian Regime will organize which will form a government. When that happens, the war against the MORG will start over, and over, and over here on earth, until we one day realize that our genuine liberation and freedom from the MORG is in the vast expanse of space.

WSA 352
Order of Nine Angles
121 Year of Fayen



SATANIC SACRIFICE AND SATANIC THINKING

Satanic Sacrifice

If there is one thing which expresses the essence of the Satanic ethos it is culling; and if there is one way to detect a pseudo-Satanist it is their attitude to culling.

As it says in our *pledge of allegiance* to Satan:

*I accept there is no law, no authority, no justice
Except my own
And that culling is a necessary act of Life.
I believe in one guide, Satan,
And in our right to rule mundanes.*

The Order of Nine Angles has always advocated culling, maintaining it is a Satanic practice; the ONA will always advocate culling. Why? Because there are mundanes, and us. A basic principle of Satanism is that mundanes are not only a resource, for us, but also expendable. This, in essence, arises from our Satanic morality - that we are better, more valuable, than mundanes.

The pseudo-Satanists are appalled by this attitude, just like Nazarenes are. For these pseudo-Satanists, "sacrifice" means some sort of "self-sacrifice", where, for example, they say stupid things like: "Those who seek energy outside of their minds and wills, are too weak for the practice of Magic..."

To us, this is just Nazarene-speak, covered by the slick words of weedy charlatans. For they are basically weak, afraid. They do not have our élan, our style, our satanic ethos, our elitist morality - our defiance of mundanes and everything mundane.

To such Nazarene-speak we Satanists say: why should we, in some ritual for example, denude ourselves of energy when mundanes can supply not only whatever energy we may need but also give us energy to enhance our ritual and our lives? There is a reason, of course, why our Dark Goddess, Baphomet, is called The Mother of Blood. Our Sorcery, our Magick, is really Black, really Dark, genuinely Sinister. Dangerous.

Satanism is a defiance of mundanes, a defiance of mundanity, *par excellence*. Satanism is the ethos of arête, which means we judge people according to their personal character. The worthless are worthless; expendable. Therefore, why should we not put them to good use

For us, culling is natural fact of life - of how we live, or how we desire to live. Of course, there are different ways of culling mundanes - not every culling takes place, or needs to take place, in some Satanic ceremony or ritual, although obviously that is a great source of

Satanic joy. A good way of culling is war; another is stirring up religious and political conflict; another is insurrection, revolution, assassinations, and so on. In fact, any means of conflict offers opportunities for culling; opportunities for those of Satanic character to weed out the weeds and reduce the surplus population of mundanes. Another, more personal way - and a good means of developing Satanic character - are "accidents". And so on. You get the idea.

Satanic Thinking

Every Satanist should question everything. Satanists should question, in particular, everything that mundanes hold dear, need, and believe in.

What, today do most mundanes hold dear, need, and believe in?

1. The concept of the nation-State;
2. The need for government and laws; and the need to respect those laws;
3. The need for Police to enforce laws and arrest those who transgress laws made by mundanes for mundanes;
4. The need to earn a living by respectable means, and pay taxes;

... and so on.

So, as Satanists we question the need for nations, for States, for governments, for Police forces, for laws, for taxes. And, having questioned, we arrive at the answer that such things are mundane; made by mundanes for mundanes and as a means of punishing those who do not want to be mundanes and who naturally do not want to live like mundanes.

Thus, we Satanically desire to subvert, to undermine, to overthrow, to destroy, such mundane things, since for us there are no laws, no authority, no justice, except our own. We simply do not need governments, nations, States, Police forces, taxes, and all the other things that mundanes worship and have spent centuries protecting and defending and trying to convince us we need.

For we are rebels, outlaws, subversives. We are baleful opponents of mundanes and everything mundane. We are, or we strive to be, armed and dangerous - and capable of defending ourselves. We simply do not need any Police forces, and mundanes laws, any government, "to protect us". We would rather die, fighting and defiant, than allow anyone to subdue us. Basically, governments, nations, States - and their paraphernalia, such as Police forces, prisons, and laws - are a means of control, a means to subdue and make us conform.

But we Satanically desire to live in our way Satanic way - which is the way of real freedom: the way of clans, of tribes, of gangs, where we take care of our own, where we protect our own kind, where we are loyal to only our own kind. Where we consider those who are not of us, not our kind, are our enemies, either real, or potential.

So, good riddance to mundane trash. Good riddance to everything mundane. For we Satanically desire to create a new world, whose archetypes are Satan - Lord of Darkness and of Chaos - and Baphomet, Mistress of Earth and Mother of Bloody Sacrifices. A world where we rule mundanes, and thus where our personal Satanic Destiny is or can be fulfilled, and where our dark, sinister, Satanic Wyrd is implemented.

Order of Nine Angles

121 Year of Fayen

B E A L U W E S G A S T

There has been some concern recently that the ONA seems to have lost its way. That all the proliferation of new forms - Dreccs, Balobians, ONA Kulture, ONA musik and so on - have somehow diluted the older ONA mystique. What's your response?

These new forms have to appreciated for what they are. Most obviously, they are new means of Presencing The Dark; the ONA adapting, evolving, changing; infiltrating; growing; seeding itself; being subversive. That is, they are part of the ONA; the new, necessary, vigorous growth within and beyond the boundaries that marked the edge of the dark ancient ONA forest. A growth that spreads our ancient darkness ever outward to engulf new territory.

But the ancient core, our base, our dark foundation, our sinister underground lairs, are still there; still living; still growing. These older, more ancient, types of sinister life just spread slowly, in their own way, in their very own species of Time; with part of this spread being acausal.

The new forms are new forms, and often represent new tactics of our centuries-long strategy to subvert and overthrow existing societies, and create a new type of human species and new ways of living. That is, many of these new forms are tactical means; others are a way of gaining influence, of spreading our subversive mythos.

Thus, while these are the ONA, and of the ONA, they are only a part of the ONA as it exists, now. For - as I have mentioned in some recent private correspondence with some of our brothers and sisters - there are many Traditional Nexions within the ONA who continue to practise the ancient way of operating in secret, recruiting new members by way of personal invitation only, and testing every neophyte in the traditional, practical, manner. These Traditional Nexions still use The Seven Fold Sinister Way. That is, their members undertake Grade Rituals, and practise External, Internal, and Aeonic Magick.

The vast majority of these Traditional Nexions, by their nature, by their very essence, have no desire to openly recruit members, and so have no need to publicize themselves by means of that modern medium of communication, the Internet. However, given recent developments, and mis-understandings, it might be advantageous - in respect of the mythos of the ONA - if one or more of these Traditional Nexions had a slightly higher, if still somewhat mysterious, esoteric profile. But whether or not that happens, is entirely up to them.

In addition, it should not be forgotten that no one - not even me – ultimately controls the ONA. No one controls the ONA, or indeed has any ultimate, enforceable, authority in the ONA. For we are now a genuine collective (or, more accurately, a Kollective); a diverse collection of individuals who co-operate together in pursuit of certain common aims and objectives.

Hence, individuals, and groups, within the ONA Kollective have the liberty to use whatever tactics, whatever means, they believe will aid our aims and objectives. What matters is achieving our aims, our objectives, which include disrupting all existing societies and replacing them with our sinister, and more tribal way of living, and aiding the development of a new, more evolved, human being and thence a new human species. What matters is Presencing The Dark, in practical ways. What matters are human beings who desire to evolve themselves and who our Dark Arts - traditional and otherwise – to change

themselves and develop and use their latent faculties.

Being an immoral, an esoteric, Kollective of The Left Hand Path, we are free to use whatever means, whatever tactics, whatever strategy, works. We are free to try whatever tactics, whatever means, we want. Some may work; some may not work. Furthermore, we do not care about the consequences of our tactics - only about their success. If some of our tactics do not work, we possess the self-honesty to accept the failure of such tactics, and so discard them, and try something else.

Also, do not forget that it is often fun to try something new; it is or can be exciting; a means of presencing within us and within others something of our sinister ethos. So, if someone or some many desire to infiltrate and influence some scene or other - musical or otherwise - and manipulate some people involved with it, then that is an excellent way for them to learn, to experience, to enjoy themselves in a sinister way. If they succeed in their stated aims: marvellous! More Presencing of The Dark. If, however, for some reason, they do not seem to succeed then they should ask themselves an important question.

Which is: what is success? We answer - that which Presences The Dark, in any way; that which enables our kind to live life on a higher level than mundanes; that which provokes, which causes, which is the genesis, of an inner, alchemical, change within individuals; that which aids the understanding of individuals of our kind; and that which aids our sinister objective, aims, and goals.

Expressed somewhat more esoterically, our success is measured acausally, not causally. Or expressed another way, in simple exoteric terms: we view so-called success Aeonically; in the perspectives of centuries, in the perspective of Aeons and our evolution toward a new species.

Thus, our criteria for "success" is somewhat different from that of mundanes. Our sinister Kulture, being imbued with and being a presencing of the acausal, is very different from every other so-called culture that currently exists. Our standards are our standards - and different from the standards that everyone else uses to judge themselves, to judge others, to judge so-called success and failure. Their success and failure is causal; linear; of the mundane cause-and-effect kind. Ours is not.

Many people have asked if you're going to write your autobiography soon. Are you?

There are many things about my life which will not be written about – which should not be written about - by me. Many events which I, publicly, will not talk or write about. For both esoteric and more practical reasons. Certain matters - indeed many matters - regarding my life should remain aural, and thus part of a sinistery-numinous, a living esoteric tradition, passed on within only our own kind, from person to person. The opinions of mundanes about or concerning me are irrelevant, and so I have no intention of publicly, by any means, written or otherwise, trying to counter their lies, their misconceptions, their prejudices, regarding me.

Since I desire no so-called reputation among the world of the mundanes, why would I descend down to play their stupid irrelevant game of writing some long-winded tract of self-justification? For that is what book-length autobiographies and memoirs are - a defence of one's own life, born from some mundane desire to impress, to glorify one's self, to justify one's self in the mundane world. Born from some stupid desire "to be understood", even "appreciated", by mundanes. And in the process, many authors of such works are quite selective about what they include, in order to try and convey a good

impression of themselves.

However, I have recently penned some scribblings which are autobiographical, and if and when these new scribblings are completed, then they will not be publicly available. Instead, a few copies will be made available to some of our members. Here is an extract from the *Introduction* to such new scribblings, of mine - entitled *Bealuwes Gast* - which sort of explains the reason for so writing them:

"Balewa; I am and have been wicked. That is, *I Am Gray* – balanced between, and yet beyond, Light and Dark. And in this one statement there lies the reality of my life, and the essence of ἀληθέα – that which lies behind the outer (false) appearance that covers or may conceal the real Reality beyond mundane perception and beyond all limited causal abstractions. As someone once wrote:

ἴδμεν ψεύδεα πολλὰ λέγειν ἐπύμοισιν ὄμοῖα,
ἴδμεν δ', εὗτ' ἐθέλωμεν, ἀληθέα γηρύσασθαι

*We have many ways to conceal – to name – certain things
And the skill when we wish to expose their meaning*

(Hesiod, Theog, 27-28)

In my life, I have often artfully contrived to conceal certain things, as I have, via pathei-mathos and various Dark Arts, developed that innate skill which has enabled me, when I so desired, to expose, to reveal, the meaning of certain things, certain events of my living.

Here, in these scribblings - which I have entitled *Bealuwes Gast* – is ἀληθέα; some recounting of the inner, the esoteric, intent of my strange and wyrdful life. A recounting, moreover, of the essence - not the mundane - and a recounting which I have no doubt only a perceptive, a gifted, a baleful, few will appreciate and understand, at least for the next century or so. And it is these few who will perhaps see the muliebral thread that has bound my various lives together..."

Anton Long

June, 121 Year of Fayen

THE SINISTER MAGICK OF DEFIANCE

It is defiance which often drives a Satanist to carry out Sinister acts in this mundane causal world; acts which are dedicated to and are worthy of our Dark Prince and his Bride, Baphomet. Many such tasks are supra-personal in their goals, having a long-term aim of centuries, as is well documented in the various MSS regarding Aeonics.

But central to the personal life of the Satanist in undertaking such works, is the increase of the acausal within; that – via dark deeds – they themselves increasingly open the nexion within themselves, and so evolve to become a type of living nexion.

Defiance is the key here. A Satanist of some experience does not undertake an aeonic task with a view to witnessing causal success in their own lifetime: they undertake the task to defy the System of the Mundanes – and if the odds are completely against them in this, even better. For the act of defiance, even if that results in the death of the Satanist, increases the sinister flow of the acausal in this world.

Take a recent and significant attempt by the Order to earth forces into National-Socialism and to thus precipitate chaos and disruption within the System of the Mundanes. This small, fanatical band were characterized by no compromise and possessed very few resources, and they took on The System as defiant, pure National-Socialists. They took on the System because they wished to presence defiance, and although they had fanatical belief in their cause, it was also understood that the System would strike back with full force. Following a significant assault by our Comrades, the System crushed the movement swiftly. Comrades were jailed, some died, some just disappeared.

Was this a futile act? This is a question which once – such as in the ancestral age of the Vikings – would not occur to anyone to ask. For although individuals may fall, their deeds are remembered and are kept alive by Comrades through the dark ages to come, guarded like a scared flame and used as a source of inspiration. Warriors do not wait for the odds to even up for them – in fact, the more ‘futile’ the chances of causal success, the greater is the acausal glory. It is an insult to those who fought and were jailed and who died to claim such acts came to nothing. For it is in the heroic act of showing the System that we are still defiant warriors which keeps the magick of our Way alive.

The very same of course applies to those who undertake martyrdom operations, who are motivated by hope of reward in Jannah, which makes their acts of defiance heroic, inspirational and (to those ‘in the know’) esoterically powerful, regardless of the immediate causal outcome.

To reiterate: our way is powered by the magick of defiance. We can and should serve as examples of how Satanists should conduct themselves, particularly when the odds of some causal victory against the System of the Mundane are scarce, if indeed non-existent. The act of defiance – living in each moment as a warrior – is the magick of inspiration which chips away at the future, bringing its slow change, and which powers our greater acausal selves.

E X A B R U P T O

March still tied to Winter's cold.
The wind blows on the wheat fields, the ears dance in unison.

The Nazarene Church was on a busy road and it was a work morning as many.
Reconnaissance day for the Sinister Predator. Funny that morning to act out the role of a
Godfearing Nazarene who seeks comfort in his Church.

The tabernacle was on the side of the altar.

Pretending to pray to the Nazarene god reciting instead the Diabolus.
Some people entered, lit a candle and knelt at the feet of some statue depicting a saint.

The priest came out from a little room behind the altar and sat on a bench before it.
Soon was the celebration of a Mass to honor a relic in the Church.
Their eyes met.

Times were noted, target positions also, as well as possible escape ways.

Three days later and the thrill was great.
Gloves and a screwdriver to force open the tabernacle.

Again within the Church, but now it was perfect, it was empty.
Immediately, without hesitation, on the altar before the tabernacle.

It's locked, and it's steel! Shit!

Trying to force it open with the screwdriver without result.

At any moment someone might come, have to hurry. Nothing. To find yourself staring at
the tabernacle at the distance from the Church's entrance door before leaving. Crossing
that threshold means not coming back, it means having failed!

Decision! Behind the tabernacle now, finding a weak point, many screws.
Excellent! Unscrew them one by one trying to keep calm.
The last screw, remove the steel plate. The frenzy is great, and impels not to use gloves to
cover fingerprints. Remove the golden leaf. A pyx with thousands of white hosts. Filling
hands and pockets, groping to remove any fingerprints with the sleeve of the jacket and
away, far.



The inner quiet is the secret. Understanding the opfers that will come!

About hundred hosts that day, prey of the Sinister.

Nor steel, Nor light ... and the anger of the desecrated, suddenly.

"I will go down to the altars in Hell"
"To Satan, the giver of life!"

A Black Mass ...

"Behold, the dirt of the earth which the humble will eat!"

Laughter in the dark room surrounded by a smoke amalgam of hazel and civet.

The night falls and a child far away wakes up screaming in terror.

Three days. A landslide falls on a train in transit, 9 dead.
A volcano erupts and paralyzes Europe. And in the near countryside a 21 year old man rapturously kills his family, driven by the Devil, or so he said in his letter, before throwing himself off a bridge.

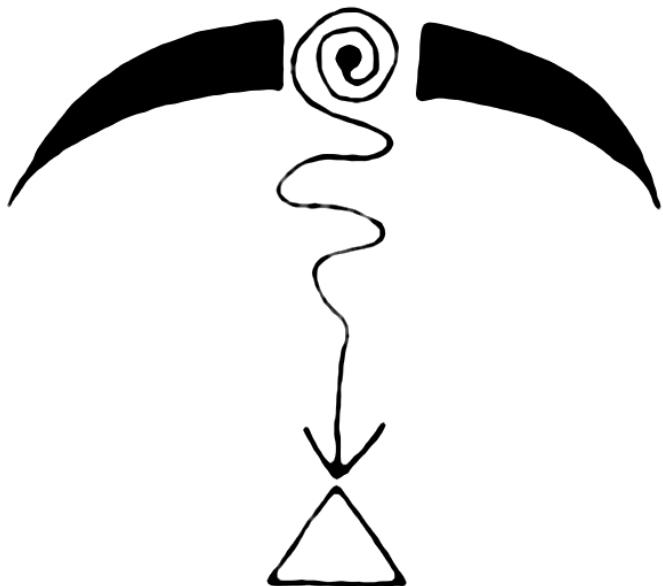
Fall like ears of wheat ... like ears of wheat!

Agios o Falcifer!

Eques Sinemus

Secuntra Nexion, ONA

Italia, May/Antares 121 yf



T H E N U M I N O U S R E A L I T Y O F I S L A M

All Praise and All Thanks are for Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala to whom we shall all return to be judged on The Last Day.

We praise Him and ask Him for help and forgiveness; and ask His protection from the mischief of our souls and the bad results of our deeds; whomsoever Allah guides, none can misguide; and whom He declares misguided, none can guide to the right path; and I bear witness that there is none worthy of worship but Allah: He is Alone, without partner. And I bear witness that Muhammad (salla Allahu 'alayhi wa sallam) is the Messenger and Servant of Allah (Subhanahu wa Ta'ala).

One Personal Journey Among Millions

Twelve years ago, I reverted (Alhamdulillah) to Islam. That is, I spoke aloud, in front of several Muslim witnesses (and in a Mosque, following ghusl), the words of the Shahadah – ***Ašhadu an la ilaha illa-llah, wa ašhadu anna Muhammadun Aabduhu wa rasulu.***

In retrospect, this was the most memorable day of my life, and I remember I was so nervous that I quite literally shook as I recited those words. Then, afterwards, there was moment of exquisite peace – as if, after a long and arduous journey lasting many years, I had finally returned home. As if all the burdens of my past, all my many errors and mistakes, had been taken from me and that I had indeed, in the words of the Imaam, begun a new life, my past mistakes and errors forgotten, of no account, wiped away by Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala.

There followed, at that Mosque, Zuhr Namaz, after which I was warmly embraced by every brother there, and I had to control the tears that I, in my then innocent happiness and joy, felt were about to burst forth to descend down from my eyes to moisten my face and beard.

In the days following it was as if I was a boy again – full of hope, and someone for whom the world was a treasure waiting to be discovered. I loved Namaz, in my local Mosque – and even arranged to have Friday off work (at a place far distant from the Mosque) so that I could travel from my home to attend Jummah Namaz.

For years thereafter I was, inwardly, joyful, content; someone for whom the phrase *Tawkaltu 'ala Allah* had a deep personal meaning. For I was Muslim – and had shed the kufr, the ignorance, of my past to uncover the beauty, honour, the numinosity, of Tawheed and the purity that was Adab Al-Islam. And if there are two English words which, for me as a revert to Islam, express the ethos of the Muslim Way of Life they are numinous [1], and honour.

Thus for me, then as now, Al-Islam is the most honourable and the most numinous Way of Life there is; the way, the means, where we can come to know, to understand, to feel, the numinous, and the way, the means whereby we can be honourable and live in an honourable way, *bi'ithnillah*.

However, fast forward six years after my reversion, and I have (unknown to me at the time) returned to the arrogance of my *Jahil* days. For I pridefully believed that I finally knew myself, and that having found the Right Path, I would never stray from it. So, I am rather pleased with myself, and feel a certain foolish contentment; for after all I am Muslim, now – and the mistakes of my past are the mistakes of my past.

But -

As it was narrated, the Prophet (Sallallahu alayhi wa sallam) said: “Since each and every one of you wears out al-Eemaan in the same way you wear out your clothes, you should ask Allah to renew al-Eemaan in your heart.” (Reported by al-Haakim in *al-Mustadrak*, 1/4; regarded as Saheeh, see *al-Silsilah al-Saheehah*, 1585.)

Perhaps one feeble creation of Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala was being tried, and tested; and failing. I certainly failed miserably, having given in, six years after my reversion, to my hawah by falling inappropriately in love. Thus, there begins a time of doubt, of confusion, that lasts a long time – a time when the days, the weeks, the months, immediately after reversion become as but a fading dream of happier times, remembered. And yet – sufficient memories remain to enable a clinging, sometimes a desperate precarious clinging, onto strands of that joy, that love, that loyalty, that sense of Muslim duty, felt in those former times – love for the Prophet (salla Allahu ‘alayhi wa sallam); loyalty to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala; and the remembered joy that is the perfect bliss of Jannah that awaits and which expresses the real meaning of our mortal, finite, fragile, human lives, creations as we are of Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala.

A clinging manifest in and through and because of Namaz – and a clinging to Namaz because there was, even in times of great personal distress, times of anxiety and doubt, a certain tranquillity found in Namaz. But perhaps, most of all, for me, there was there a reminder of that life-long oath sworn on my honour (*izzah*), all those years ago – the oath of my Shahadah, of my duty as a Muslim; my duty to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala, to the Prophet, Muhammad (salla Allahu ‘alayhi wa sallam), and to my Muslim brothers and sisters.

Then, after what seemed so long a time, the mist of such confusion and doubt clears, to bring again the warm joyous light of feeling, of knowing, that we are only and ever *Ibaad Ar-Rahman*; and that one only has to let go of one’s feelings, one’s very thoughts, and all one’s personal desires and presumptions, to live on this Earth as one should live, for as Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala says:

“Be loyal and do your duty to Allah; fear Him and always speak with honour. He will direct you to do honourable deeds and will forgive your mis-deeds. And

whosoever obeys Allah and His Messenger will achieve the greatest achievement of all.” 33:70-71 Interpretation of Meaning

and as it says in the Hadith:

“The first to be summoned to Paradise on the Day of Resurrection will be those who praised and gave thanks to Allah for both their good fortune and their misfortune.” Al-Tirmidhi, 730

The Perfect Numinous Way of Life

Toward the end of this period of confusion and doubt, there seemed to arise – Alhamdulillah – a growing and perhaps a more conscious appreciation of just why the simple submission that is Al-Islam is the perfect, the most numinous, Way of Life for we human beings.

For I happened to read, again, *al-Mulakhass al-fiqhi* by Shaykh Salih ibn al-Fawzan – and marvelled again (mash’allah) at belonging to such a living, unchanging, numinous, tradition that stretched back almost one and half thousand years, and which possessed such noble, such human, such complete, guidelines to guide us and make us and keep as civilized, honourable, human beings. In total contrast to the kuffar who flounder about, following, pursuing, their hawah or some Taghut, and who in their never-ending pursuit of such manufactured Tawagheet caused and cause such harm to themselves, to others, and to the world.

It was if the kuffar were insatiable, forever unsatisfied – as if, in imitation of as-Shaitan, they had to profane everything and constantly manufacture some new Taghut in order to try and appease and satisfy and enjoy themselves. Indeed, they have manufactured the Taghut named Progress – based on the illusion of future realization of some profane, material, human-manufactured ideal, and which Taghut commands them to disrupt, to change, profane, to “update”, to “modernize” anything and everything.

In contrast, the Way of Al-Islam has remained unchanged – because it was and is perfect, for as Allah says:

“The words of your Rabb are complete, perfect – manifesting truth, justice, and nothing shall ever abrogate them.” 6:115 Interpretation of Meaning

Thus, our Namaz – the words we say, the way we perform it – is the same now as in the time of the Prophet (salla Allahu ‘alayhi wa sallam), just as the divine guidance given to us in Quran and Sunnah is the same now, *as numinous now*, as when revealed. Furthermore,

it is during and because of Namaz (a gift of Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala) that we are reminded of our true, human nature – which is that we are error-prone, weak, beings, prone to follow our hawah and prone to committing hubris, and thus prone to act in a dishonourable, uncivilized, arrogant, manner, as uncouth animals who happen to walk upright and be able to talk. That is, Namaz reminds us that we are Ibaad Ar-Rahman; that we have been given the perfect, timeless, guidance we need to act in a human, a civilized, way – the way of humility; the way of knowing, of feeling, that we are imperfect, that we require guidance; the way of awareness of the divine; the way where we know and feel and accept the difference between the sacred and profane; the way where we act in a dignified manner because we have honour (and thus self-control) and we revere what is sacred. In brief – the way of the numinous.

The Vulgar Profanity of the Kuffar

The kuffar are *Al-Jahiloon* – the ignorant, profane, ones – because they do not know or have concealed (by their Tawagheet) their true nature, as human beings.

The numinous way that is Al-Islam is in stark and complete contrast to the profane, arrogant, vulgar, materialistic way of the kuffar of the West who follow their own hawah or some manufactured Taghut or who manufacture some new Taghut, and who have no awareness of the numinous and who most certainly have little or no respect for the sacred.

This difference between the numinosity of Islam and the profanity of the kuffar is clearly evident in the honourable reverence that we Muslims show for Al-Quran and in the attitude of the kuffar toward Al-Quran. For they, the kuffar – fully knowing how we revere the Quran – do mock the Quran, burn it, treat it with disrespect, and in many instances urinating or defecating on it, *naudhubillah*, and generally behave like the dishonourable disrespectful vulgar arrogant barbarians they are.

This difference between the numinosity of Islam and the profanity of the kuffar is also evident in the honourable respect, and indeed the love, that Muslims show for the Prophet Muhammad (salla Allahu 'alayhi wa sallam) – and the attitude of the kuffar toward our beloved Prophet (salla Allahu 'alayhi wa sallam). For they, the kuffar – knowing full well how we respect and love the Prophet (salla Allahu 'alayhi wa sallam) – do mock him, call him names, *naudhubillah*, and generally behave like the dishonourable disrespectful vulgar arrogant barbarians they are.

This difference between Muslim and kaffir – between our numinous way of life and their profane hubris [2] – is clearly evident, for example, in the training and the attitude, of Western, kaffir, armies, and in the training, and the attitude, of the Mujahideen.

In Western armies – and those elsewhere who have adopted Western military training and methods in imitation of the kuffar – soldiers are initially brutalized through a strict training regime. As individuals, they are conditioned through bullying and intimation by

NCO's, and they are trained to be and are expected to be aggressive, as well as obedient to a military "chain-of-command".

This conditioning and this training produces, as is its aim, a particular type of individual. This individual is a person who is rather arrogant – who has a high opinion of themselves, and someone prepared and trained to be brutal when commanded. Essentially, such a person is a bully, or is prepared to be a bully when commanded to act and behave in that way or when they are told or they believe "the situation" demands it. The respect which such a person has is for, or is mostly derived from, "force" or from the threat of force – by someone of superior military rank, or from someone of superior physical strength, or from some weapon or piece of military hardware. There is, built-into all Western military armies and all their military training, an intense spirit of competition: of desiring to be "the best", and thus of feeling superior "to others", and part of such military training is to create a bond between the soldiers of a troop or platoon by competition between different troops, platoon and Regiments, and by having pride in, one's own troop, platoon, company and Regiment.

In contrast, the Mujahideen are aware of – they know and feel – that they are only servants of Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala and that they will be judged by Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala. Thus, they behave and act accordingly – with dignity, humility, and with a respect and genuine love for their fellow Mujahideen. For the Mujahideen are not fighting to win some prideful fame or some worldly glory – and neither are they fighting because they have been commanded to do so or because they enjoy it or because they are being paid to do it. Rather, they fight to please Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala and Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala alone: to do their duty, as honourable Muslims loyal to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala.

Unlike the Mujahideen, the kuffar of Western armies are neither taught nor trained to be aware of, nor for the most part believe in, a "higher power" (far more powerful than their commanding officer or even the latest bit of military hardware), as the vast majority of the kuffar would laugh at the notion of prostrating themselves in humility to that "higher power". Neither do these kaffir soldiers have any genuine humility, for they rely on their training, their weapons, their military hardware, their comrades, their own strength, and not upon God.

Thus, we have the contrast between the polite, often reserved, always noble Mujahid – mindful of, respectful of, and relying on Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala – and between the swaggering, often swearing, prideful, arrogant, often alcohol-soaked and often drug-taking kaffir soldier, posing with and relying upon their weapons or upon some military hardware. [3]

As Allah Subhanahu wa Ta'ala says:

"The 'Ibaad of Ar-Rahman are those who walk on earth in humility." 25:63
Interpretation of Meaning

Choosing The Numinous Way

To choose the numinous is to be, to become, Muslim, for the Deen that is Al-Islam is the most numinous, the most perfect, Way of Life because it both uncovers the reality of our human nature, and enables us to know, to feel, the numinous in the most perfect, the most complete, the most beautiful, manner.

Our nature is to know, the feel, to appreciate, Tawheed – to place ourselves in our correct relation to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala and to the revelation, the guidance, given to us in Quran and Sunnah. This relation is manifest, to us, in the Kalimah *Ašhadu an la ilaha illa-llah, wa ašhadu anna Muhammадun Aabduhu wa rasulu*, and in the promise of Jannah. As Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala says:

”The life of this world is nothing – only play and amusement. What is best is the dwelling in the Life-to-Come – for those who possess Taqwa.” 6:32
Interpretation of Meaning

Knowing, feeling, this relation to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala – and knowing the promise of Jannah that awaits – we strive to follow the perfect guidance of Quran and Sunnah, and in so doing (bi’ithnillah) we can become honourable.

We know, we feel, the numinous in Namaz, in dua, in Dhikr – and in *tawadu* and *tawbah*. For us, as error-prone mortal beings who can so easily (as I did) return to error, who can so easily descend back to being dishonourable – to being mere animals who happen to walk upright and who possess the faculty of speech – *tawadu* and *tawbah* are necessary, and something that the kuffar, in the kufr, scorn and reject.

Tawadu is the respect for Allah, the personal modesty and humility, arising from our own awareness and personal knowledge of ourselves as in need of perfect guidance because we can be, have been, arrogant, prideful, vain, stupid, foolish, dishonourable, and do not have the strength, the ability, the character, the nature, to be otherwise without such guidance.

Tawbah is awareness of, self-honesty about, our errors, our mistakes, our failings (which awareness and self-honesty form the basis of *istighfaar*), and knowing – and most importantly, perhaps, feeling, in our very being – that Allah is Ar-Rahman, Ar-Raheem, Al-Mujib. Thus, *tawbah* is to return to guidance, to strive to be Muslim, to turn again to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala; to rely again only on Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala; to leave what is haram and embrace what is halal; to have, or strive to have, Adab.

All this makes the Deen that is Al-Islam the most human way of life there is – for in Quran and Sunnah, in Adab Al-Islam, we have all the guidance we need to be honourable, modest, well-mannered – that is, civilized – human beings, just as in Namaz, in the reliance on the protection of Allah that is *istighfaar*, and in the remembrance of and the return to Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala that is *tawbah*, we have that knowing, that awareness of the

numinous, the sacred, that keeps us human and can provide us with that joy, that tranquillity, which is the essence of Al-Islam, of our brief mortal life.

As Allah *As-Salaam* says:

“Therefore be honourable: let (this) Deen be your aim, the fitrah given by Allah. What Allah creates, nothing, and no-one, can change. And this is the correct, the perfect, Deen, although many remain in ignorance of this.” 30:30 Interpretation of Meaning

May Allah (Subhanahu wa Ta’ala) protect us from all forms of Al-asabiyyah Al-Jahiliyyah, forgive us for our mistakes, and guide us to and keep us on the Right Path.

Abdul-Aziz ibn Myatt
29 Ramadan 1431

Notes:

[1] The word *numinous* is a synonym for the sacred; for what is revered and what reminds us of our true nature, as human beings; what places us in the correct Cosmic (supra-personal) context.

[2] *Hubris* is to arrogantly, through pride, over-step the limits. As Allah Subhanahu wa Ta’ala says: ”Observe the limits which Allah has set.” 9:112 Interpretation of Meaning

[3] A recent example of the typical arrogant attitude of the kaffir soldier is in the case of Amrikan Staff Sergeant Calvin Gibbs and his buddies in Afghanistan. Not only did these kaffir soldiers routinely take drugs, but they went out on killing sprees – to find and kill Muslims and take “trophies” from those that they murdered, collecting the fingers of the victims as souvenirs and posing for photographs with the bodies. Gibbs the kaffir even made it clear to his buddies that he had done this sort of thing before, “to ragheads in Iraq.”

Another example of the typical arrogant attitude of kaffir soldiers was in the torture and abuse of Muslims that occurred at Abu Ghraib. Yet another example of the typical arrogant attitude of kaffir soldiers was in their treatment of Muslims in Guantánamo Bay – where

Muslims were treated with disrespect, blindfolded, forced to kneel, subjected to weeks, months, years, of intimidation and psychological torture in order to try and break them and turn them into kaffir-loving imitators of the kuffar.

The kaffir soldier displayed the same arrogant attitude during the Vietnam war; during the war against the Japanese; during their invasion and occupation of the Philippines; during their genocide against the native American Indians; and so on etcetera.

H O S T H E I S T I N G – A P R A C T I C A L G U I D E

The practice of acquiring consecrated hosts from a Nazarene place of worship serves several purposes:

1. It is a test of both the skill of the would-be Initiate, and a preliminary evaluation of his sinister character.
2. It supplies the Initiate's Temple with the required material for the performance of a genuine Black Mass.
3. The desecration of a Nazarene place of worship is often a traumatic experience for the mundane followers of the Nazarene. Such an incident can (and indeed, should) be for them a terrifying reminder of Our rising presence on this planet.
4. By virtue of the destabilization manifest in 3, it can be a potent form of Aeonic Magick.

A part from it being an important task in the early parts of the neophyte's Sinister Quest, it can be – for those of Us who are so inclined – an interesting sinister sport. Some Nazarene cathedrals and basilicas have invested in security devices to protect their precious filth, however most of these securities are archaic and obsolete, so the challenge is not very appealing to some of Us.

This guide is concerned with the practical aspects of a successful host heist and is not meant to be an exhaustive resource. It is the character of the Left Hand Path to show the way to its Initiates, but never to hold their hand when they are being tested, nor when they are given a chance to prove their skill, and sinister character. Besides, a truly sinister Initiate is filled with refreshing pride (see arrogance) and would unequivocally reject assistance in such a matter.

For esoteric reasons, it is important that the neophyte acquires **consecrated** hosts. Such hosts are the culmination of the Nazarene ritual, and to ritually desecrate them as is done in a Black Mass is a very significant motion of acausal energy. To consciously bring unconsecrated wafers to the Temple is to dishonor it, and to fail in the task.

Preparation

Look before you leap. Think before you act. What you are about to do is illegal by the mundanes' law. If you fail, your Temple cannot be expected to take responsibility for you. Select a Nazarene place of worship carefully. Case the establishment. Consider its weaknesses, its strengths, and appreciate its challenge. If you wish, visit the place of worship in question beforehand, the Nazarenes are very welcoming... Develop an exhaustive plan, and if needed, a back-up plan for any given probability. Set a date and time – this might be provided to you by your Temple, as well as further instructions.

The objects you are looking for are not found in every denomination of the Nazarene religion. The most prominent carrier of consecrated hosts is the Roman Catholic Church. The Anglican Church in England and the Commonwealth Nations, as well as the Episcopal Church in America are also keepers of such hosts. It is said that hosts can also be found in some denomination of the “Protestant” branch of the Nazarenes during the Easter season.

Action

Entering the building unseen, unheard and otherwise undetected is in almost every instance the main challenge of a host heist. It is here that the would-be Initiate's skill, stealth, and *ingenium* is demonstrated.

Locate the tabernacle. It is always the veiled “box” under the calvary and behind the altar. It is located in a highly exposed (the followers of the Nazarene design their temples so that the tabernacle is visible by all who may be in attendance) area within the building, so remaining undetected is important. It is almost always locked in a most rudimentary way. Some tabernacles are quite literally embellished safe-boxes or safes. Some are made of wood, others are encased in stone. Such tabernacles are rarely devoid of weaknesses (easily pried hinges, screws, etc.), and can thus easily be intruded.

Once you have opened the tabernacle, you have entered the *sanctum sanctorum* of the Nazarene’s temple. Empty the *ciborium* (chalice-like vessel containing the consecrated hosts) and place them in whatever container you have brought with you. Once you have made good your escape with the hosts, you have completed your task.

Going Beyond

If your heist ends with the hosts alone, the followers of the Nazarene will not likely pursue the culprit. More likely, they will pray. However, if you are not satisfied with having merely acquired worthless hosts, this may more likely attract the eyes of The State on your actions. Be aware of your freedom, beautiful child of Baphomet! The Nazarene temples carry a good stock of white robes, gold, money, incense and charcoal. Sinister Tribes and their Temples never forget offerings of honor, and all contributions made to the cause of the Sinister Way.

Some followers of the Nazarene believe disappearing hosts to be the work of black market merchants, or their agents, who sell their “acquired goods” to Satanic Temples (or, for those who are anti-semitic) Jews. The establishment of such an underground market may be an interesting prospect for those of Us who are interested in further destabilizing the institution that is the Catholic Church, and other similar Nazarene/Magian institutions.

Ultimately, however, The State and its system is the most important enemy in the way of establishing of Our Dark Imperium.

M A G I A N O C C U L T I S M

How does the ONA view the works of so-called Western Occultists such as Levi, The Golden Dawn, Crowley and LaVey?

As purveyors of that Magian distortion – that Magian infection – that has weakened the peoples of the West, and elsewhere, and helped the hubriati, those controllers of the West, maintain, control, and continue to breed that sub-species of humans known as Homo Hubris. That helps breed mundanes and to keep mundanes under control. And what better way to control potentially rebellious mundanes than infect their psyche and allow them to pursue and waste their energies on meaningless drivel. For, correctly understood, genuine esoteric Arts, and especially the Dark Arts of The Left Hand Path, are a means not only of personal liberation, but of individual and Aeonic change and evolution toward a higher type of human being and more evolved ways of living.

So, instead of such liberation and such evolution, we have had, here in the West, well over a century of the psyche of esoteric seekers being manipulated and controlled and contained by Magian ideas, myths, archetypes, abstractions, and by Yahud-Nazarene mythology, theology, and ethos. And the mundanes keep sucking the stuff up, and proclaiming that they have “empowered” or “liberated” themselves when all they do and have done is just exchanged one Magian mechanism of inner control for another.

Magian Occultism

What does Magian Occultism, in essence, express? It expresses that fundamental materialistic belief, the idea, of both Homo Hubris and the Hubriati that the individual self (and thus self identity) is the most important, the most fundamental, thing, and that the individual – either alone or collectively – can master and control everything (including themselves), if they have the right techniques, the right tools, the right method, the right ideas, the money, the power, the influence, the words. That human beings have nothing to fear, because they are or can be in control.

This is the attitude that underpins all Western societies – with their laws, their Police forces, their armies, their so-called courts of “justice”, their planning, their wealth. The governments of such countries want their citizens, their mundanes, to feel “safe”, to believe that everything is under control or can be controlled; that their “enemies” can be successfully fought, with “peace” here, now, or possible soon, and that peace (inner and outer) is a desirable goal.

This is the attitude that underpins The Golden Dawn, Aleister Crowley, Anton LaVey, and the pretentious pseudo-intellectuals of the ToS. This is the attitude that leads mundane Occultist to write self-conceited drivel like “All deities, demons, forces – even God and Satan – are matters of perception...” and “Reality is a matter of perspective...” and “I command the powers of darkness to move and appear...” [Note here the grandiloquent *I command the powers* - a typical Magian view, as if some weasel mundane, dwelling on some insignificant planet on some insignificant Galaxy, could command the forces of

Cosmic life.]

In contrast, here is a quote from an ONA author which reeks of our human sinister reality:

"We revel and delight in genuine heresy...and in being amoral. Thus, when we are criticized for inciting hate and violence, and for affirming human culling, we say: so what? For that is what we do, and we do what we do because we embrace the Dark; we desire The Dark; we seek to Presence The Dark - Chaos - upon Earth and in and through others..."

"When we are criticized for championing what is heretical in our societies, we say: so what? For that is what we do... Thus do we seek to ignore, to transgress, the laws, the limits, that the mundanes set to protect themselves and their societies, for we are rebellion itself: outlaws who thrive beyond and in the margins that mark the boundary between The Light and The Dark.

Thus do we desire our name – as known in the world of the mundanes, and as known in the world of The Dark – to become a synonym for Chaos, liberation, culling, and revolutionary change.

Not for the ONA – or anyone connected with it – cosy intellectual discussions about obscure esoteric matters. Not for the ONA – or anyone connected with it – the scribblings of Occult internet forums where those who-do-not-know converse with those who-do-not-do. Not for the ONA – or anyone connected with it – any sincere affirmation of or any sincere identification with the ways, the politics, the religions, the world, of the mundanes. Not for the ONA – or anyone connected with it – some urban or suburban “Temple”. Not for the ONA – or anyone connected with it – ONA meetings, conferences and dialogues.

Instead, our way is the way of action, of deeds, of violence, terror, revolution, combat, war. The way of the real heretic who leads and manipulates others, the human shapeshifter who plays, who acts, a rôle in the living game which is the life, the societies, of the mundanes.

Where there is The Darkness, we are. Where there is Chaos, you will find us lurking, leading, manipulating. Where there is Heresy, you will find us as instigators, as champions of The Forbidden. And where there is a law, you will find us transgressing it..."

What's missing in Magian Occultism? Two crucial things – real sinister supra-personal forces, and an Aeonic perspective.

While all this wallowing in mundane Occult carnality – and prancing about believing you're some sort of god – is fine, it's get boring, mundane, after a while. It's actually kind of childish, your teenage years of exploration of your body and the world. But there comes a

time when real sinister folk begin to ask – “Is this all there is? Am I nothing more?” That is, you have to grow up; move on.

For non-Magian Occultists this moving on means you put what you've learned into practice, in the real world, beyond your bedroom, beyond your local coven, lodge, temple (or whatever) meetings and rituals; beyond your own self absorption. You connect, real-time, with the world, society, mundanes – and have a wider vision, a longer perspective, and so begin to see mundanes as a resource; begin to think of having a sinister family of your own, and planning ahead for your sinister sons, daughters, grandchildren, and beyond.

You also put yourself into this larger perspective – the acausal, of whatever you want to call it. You begin to understand that, really, all those words about being a god were just so much hype. You're mortal – you get ill; sad; one day you'll die. You can't strike your annoying neighbor dead with a bolt of lightning. Heck, you can't even turn base metal into gold and so give up your daytime job.

So, non-Magian Occultists get to the point where their knowledge, their ability, their experience and understanding, tells them that there really are strange, dark, deadly, dangerous, things “out there” which no spells, no books, no conjurations, no “prayers”, no offerings, no submission, and especially no delusion about being a god (or goddess) can control. As that famous ONA quote goes:

“It is of fundamental importance – to evolution both individual and otherwise – that what is Dark, Sinister or Satanic is made real in a practical way, over and over again. That is, that what is dangerous, awesome, numinous, tragic, deadly, terrible, terrifying and beyond the power of ordinary mortals, laws or governments to control is made manifest. In effect, non-Initiates (and even Initiates) need constantly reminding that such things still exist; they need constantly to be brought “face-to-face”, and touched, with what is, or appears to be, inexplicable, uncontrollable, powerful and “evil”. They need reminding of their own mortality – of the unforeseen, inexplicable “powers of Fate”, of the powerful force of “Nature”...This means wars, sacrifice, tragedy and disruption...for it is one of the duties of a Satanic Initiate to so presence the dark, and prepare the way for, or initiate, the change and evolution which always result from such things...” To Presence The Dark

It's this reality that mundanes Occultists – following Magian Occultism – don't like, wouldn't admit, and can't face, in their cowardice and self-delusion.

But it's this sinister reality that non-Magian Occultists revel in and enjoy, for to them Presencing The Dark is an expression of their adult sinister nature, just as wallowing in and pursuing carnality was an expression of their teenage years and nature.

Thus, non-Magian Occultists define Satanism as:

”The acceptance of, or a belief in, the existence a supra-personal being called or termed

Satan, and an acceptance of, or a belief in, this entity having or being capable of having some control over, or some influence upon, human beings, individually or otherwise, with such control often or mostly or entirely being beyond the power of individuals to control by whatever means..."

The Magian Occult Con

To see just how the Magian Occult con, this Magian manipulation, this control, works, let's consider just two Occult archetypes – Satan, and Baphomet. According to everyone except the ONA, Satan is regarded as, in origin, a Nazarene-Yahud archetype or deity. For non-Magian Occultists, however, the Biblical Satan is derived from older non-Semitic myths and legends, with the real Satan being a:

"... living entity who lives in the acausal continuum, and Who can...presence Himself in the causal continuum in some physical form and cause, provoke, or be the genesis of, changes there."

According to everyone except the ONA, Baphomet is some kind of male symbol and/or archetype, depicted according to a drawing in some work by Elephant Levi. Thus, in the Occult workings of the mundanes who adhere to this, Baphomet is invoked or used as a means of aiding some pseudo-mythical self-mastery or self-deification, or what-not. Or even as a means of understanding and mastering Reality, blah blah blah.

However, for non-Magian Occultists, Baphomet is female, the Dark Goddess, and part of a tradition much older than the fables, fantasies and persecution stories found in such Magian texts as the Bible.

For non-Magian Occultists, Baphomet is:

"...a sinister acausal entity, and is depicted as a beautiful, mature, women, naked from the waist up, who holds in Her hand the bloodied severed head of a man. Thus, She is the dark, violent, Goddess – the real Mistress of Earth – to whom human sacrifices were, and are, made and who ritually washes in a basin full of the blood of Her victims. According to aural legend, She – as one of The Dark Gods – is also a shapeshifter who has intruded ("visited", been presenced or manifest) on Earth in times past, and who can manifest again if certain rituals are performed and certain sacrifices made. Traditionally, it was to Baphomet that Initiates and Adepts of the Dark Tradition dedicated their chosen, selected, victims when a human culling was undertaken, and such cullings were – and are – regarded as one of the prerequisites for attaining sinister Adeptship..."

The essence of the Magian Occult con is the grandiloquent, the delusional, *I command the powers...* This is just so urban; so redolent of Homo Hubris, of mundanes, living in cities under the control of some government or some authority.

The Magian Occult con works like this. (1) You're safe – provided you have the words of power, the spells, the conjurations, the illusion you're a god, and you use the deities or forms or archetypes we tell you to use (for they're made up to scare little children or to stop you finding the real ones); (2) you're a really powerful magickian – a great Occultist – or you can become one, so long as you play by our rules, and don't upset the system of causal abstractions we've put into place; (3) we'll keep you confused and serve up a mix of world mythologies and legends – our mix-n-match – from which you can pick and choose at your leisure so that you'll feel you've discovered something Occult and awesome; (4) you can have your teeny rebellion so long as you don't actually do anything really subversive or dangerous or which really threatens our materialistic status quo; and finally (5) now that you've been a good boy or girl, we'll reward you by hyping you and your works and will make you into a mundane icon.

Truth is, that Levi, The Golden Dawn, Crowley, LaVey, and their ilk – like the fantasists who believe some literary, made-up, pseudo-mythology is real – are all the same; part of the same illusive, make-believe, childish mardy world-view. No wonder then that they have to resort to trying to impress others by saying stupid things such as “Tiamat is the keeper of mysteries...” and “*I command the powers...*”

Yeah, right – mix-n-match Occultism, and your nursery bed-time stories are really scary, and yes we do believe that the Magian Lilith is the way to reveal and revel in our inner wildness, and yes – we do, we really do, command the forces of the Cosmos...

To end, here's a quote from another ONA writer:

“When we look closer at the ONA, its Dark Gods, Dark Traditions, and Sinister Seven-Fold Way, and we compare it to the more ancient and Natural Ways and Traditions that are older than state-religions, we dis-cover that the ONA shares a lot in common with such primal traditions...”

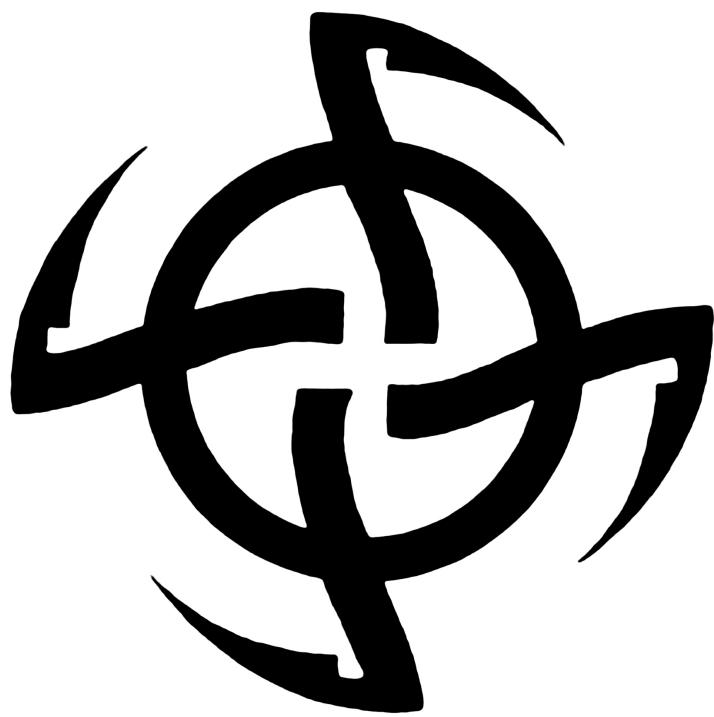
That is, non-Magian Occultist traditions, like that of the ONA, are not only proudly and defiantly non-Magian, but also pre-date and by-pass the Magian pseudo-Occultism that dominates the West and has dominated the West for well over a hundred years.

One is a means to inner liberation and sinister Aeonic change, while the other is a means of delusion and control. One is redolent of real, primal, non-urban – tribal – human culture, of a living tradition, where there is an understanding of the strangeness, the danger, of life, and an appreciation – and respect for – what is non-human and un-natural. The other – the Magian way – is just so redolent of domesticated arrogant human beings who delude themselves that reality is what they make it, what they perceive it to be, and who immaturity believe they – some puny, mortal, human being – can command the forces of life, Nature and the Cosmos, where Satan and Baphomet are merely symbols and some “thing” they can control.

So, let the Magian pseudo-Occultists wave their plastic light-sabres around while they battle with – and ultimately control – the dark forces (copyright Magian Inc.) they've read about in some book; while we get on with Presencing The Dark, and being that balance

between the Light and the Dark that is the genesis of real human evolution.

Lianna
Order of Nine Angles
121 Year of Fayen



T H E R I T E O F D E F I A N C E

Introduction

This simple sinister hermetic working is both a rite of defiance and a true act of heresy, in this era of holocaustianity when (1) denial of this new mundane religion of holocaustianity is, in many lands, an heretical act punishable by imprisonment, and (2) when active resistance (armed or political) to the Magian New World Order and its associated dogmas renders a person liable to assassination, imprisonment, torture, execution, or compulsory "re-education" (aka brainwashing).

The outdoor area or indoor Temple should contain, in the East, an image or statue of Baphomet according to ONA tradition, and an image or banner depicting the sigil of The Seven Fold Way (as above). If outdoors, the only illumination should be that of the moon, and if indoors, that from candles which preferably should be purple. Incense of Baphomet should be burned - Hazel and Ash with (if available) Petriochor.

The Rite should be conducted at night when the planet Saturn is rising above the horizon, as viewed from the geographical area where the Rite is to take place. [1]

The participant(s) should dress in a white Thobe, preferably with a keffiyeh, and stand facing the direction of Saturn rising.

The Rite

The celebrant begins the Rite by bowing slightly and once in the direction of the image of Baphomet, then returning to face the direction of Saturn rising and intoning/chanting, three times, *Agios o Baphomet!*

Celebrant:

Quod Fornicatio sit naturalis hominis. We are born, we grow, we live, we die - and in the midst of our living there is in we few a passion for life, love, and the beginning that is death.

Thus do we defy our oppressors. Thus do we affirm our fierce deadly resistance to all and everything Yahoud and Mundane. For we know their holocaust is a lie to keep us all enslaved. For we know the tyranny of all their abstractions; the deceit, the weakness, behind their weasly words.

We - we few who know the secret of our wyrd.

Wyrd commands us to reach towards and live among the stars, whereas they and their hubriati seek to close our still open nexions to Life.

Thus do we know and welcome as allies, comrades, friends, all who defy and fight them; and thus would we rather die - fighting, defiant - than live as slaves. For combat becomes us.

Ya ikhwani wa akhawati! If they attack you - retaliate. If they oppress you - rebel. If they make laws - transgress them. If they talk peace - they are lying. If they seek compromise - ignore them. If they seek you as friends or allies - spurn them. If they are sad - laugh. And when they die – rejoice!

For we are the terror, the defiance - the waiting deserved retribution - that they themselves so secretly fear. We, the warriors of Vindex, waiting to drench our world with blood; their severed heads a gift for our gods. Agios o Baphomet! Binan ath Ga wath am!

The Celebrant then extinguishes the candles (if any), and bows once to the image of Baphomet, which bow signifies the conclusion of the Rite.

ONA

121 Year of Fayen

Notes:

[1] Saturn is chosen as being the region in causal Space where the nearest physical nexions to the acausal exists (as viewed from Earth).

T H E E Y E O F A T U M

The Darkness coagulates, densifying the whole atmosphere, the air is buzzing with what seems to be electricity...

The Satanist takes his dagger, scrying into a Quartz crystal, his entire being merged, connected to that beyond, from where dark and strange shapes emerge, spawned by blood and fire.

The moon at the edge of the world slowly occults the face of the sun; black firmaments rush through the earthground everywhere. The eye of Atum is now opened, the Legions are there, waiting and ready for thy command; claws sharpened, hateful reddish gazes, hungry for blood.

Through the astral web, the place of malediction is reached, followed by the pawns of nights, he strikes. The beasts are unleashed, spreading madness, corrupting, tempting, they begin their harvest.

That night there were unusual flashes in the sky, glowing lights, but no thunder, no wind nor rain. The inhabitants pursued their pointless lives, not taking attention to that strange thing floating in the air. Later a fight started near “ground zero”...

The next days, many ambulances were called in this neighborhood for various health problems. The faces of the mundanes are tired, showing anxiety and despair. Their eyes let see something broken inside; broken by the powers of Darkness.

In Nomine Sathanas!

Saarjite

July 11, 121 Year of Fayen

T H O R N A P P L E

I

The dark monstrous voice of memory howled into Elton's ears. "Man! We have words which bind your self to us."

"No... No! No! No! No! NO! I am not bound by anything! Not bound to anyone! This is all bullshit!" screamed Elton, holding his head in his hands. He had lost count of how many hours it had been since he had lost Monsignor Campbell from his sight and found insanity to have claimed his mind.

Once more the thunderous laughter of those clad in black had set him fleeing, but this time was different. An ethereal fatality had enveloped him. It was as if millions of locusts were suddenly swarming around him, creating a nebulous cloud of pain and blindness. He had lost the fire (if he ever had it) and thereby lost his light in the darkness.

"This is bullshit... This isn't real. They're just messing with my head again. I'm just dreaming. This is just a nightmare. I'm waking up now! Yes... waking up now! Waking the fuck up, NOW!"

Suddenly, every tree he saw swung wildly to and fro as if animated by some violent, unnatural wind. Every bird chirped curses of disease and ill-health. Every insect buzzed with menacing plague. Every rock was poised to launch for his head. The sky threatened to shatter in billions of murderous shards and the earth no longer offered the assurance of firm ground.

Overwhelmed, Elton assumed a fetal position and cried himself to an unwelcoming sleep.

II

"Elton. Awake," commanded an unknown voice.

With a moan, Elton refused.

"I am come to bring you deliverance."

"Father Satan, why have you forsaken me?" cried Elton.

III

The crash of distant thunder woke Elton. Lingering yet for a while on the mossy grass on which he had cried himself to sleep, his torpor was broken by the freezing tickle of spring rain.

“A thunderstorm of this magnitude in May... Hm. Most unusual. A healthy dose of chaos has been successfully presenced... Well played, brethren, well played,” mused a familiar voice.

Elton squinted. “Dionis.”

“Elton,” replied Dionis with a very subtle grin.

“What do you want from me?”

“I see you’ve been feeling much better... how’s your head?” Dionis reached to touch Elton’s head but Elton slapped his hand away.

“Get the fuck away from you me you cocksucker!”

“Not well, I see.”

“What the fuck do you want from me?”

“The Mistress sent me to find you, Elton. And bring you her last gift.”

“I don’t want anything coming from that bitch!”

Dionis’ face sobered. Slowly, he approached Elton gazing intently into his eyes. He kneeled to Elton’s level, grinning. And, with a concise punch, broke Elton’s nose. Elton, bleeding profusely, howled and moaned in pain.

“Respect the Mistress.”

“Gahh... ugh, fuck you! Why should I?”

“She is offering you a chance to taste her mercy. For there is no one that is as hateful or as loving as She. With a glance She can strike you dead.”

Elton attempted to wipe some of the blood from his face with his sleeves. Looking down, at the drops of blood that had fallen on the ground, Elton knew Dionis was speaking the truth, and that his current sanity was nothing but the Mistress' grace. Thinking back at that beautiful woman whom his former brethren called 'The Mistress,' Elton felt an unexpected sadness.

"Come," invited Dionis.

Silent, as if subjugated by the authority of the Mistress (and Dionis' blow), Elton got up and slowly followed his former brother.

IV

The two had walked about forty minutes from where they had started, exited the forest and entered the swampy edges of a farmland. Heavy rain had soaked them both, but neither of them wavered from their resolve to reach their destination.

"Here we are," indicated Dionis.

Elton looked around. "Okay... What happens now?"

Dionis moved towards a rather large thorn tree. Removing a thick layer of leaves, branches and grass from the base of the tree, he uncovered an inconspicuous slab of cement in which was set two large metal rings. From the base of these rings, Dionis proceeded to tug out of the mud two short heavy chains from whose ends were fixed heavy leg-irons.

Shortly resting from his labor, Dionis stopped and looked briefly at Elton with a very subtle grin. Without saying a word, he held out his hand in invitation.

Elton gulped, and heeded the invitation. Under Dionis' directions, Elton positioned himself underneath the thorn tree and allowed himself to have his legs restrained with two final crackling clicks.

From his pockets, Dionis produced a small black silken pouch. From the pouch a black resinous ball emerged.

"Behold Nythra's nipple, from which you will suckle the milk that will be your relief. Behold, the Mistress' last gift to you, Elton: her mercy, and the peace you seek."

Elton, slightly disenchanted with Dionis' romanticism, raised an eyebrow. "What the fuck is that."

"If you must know, it is a preparation of *Datura stramonium* leaves and seeds. You will eat this."

"Like hell I am!"

Dionis sighed: "Elton, did you notice that the leg-irons you wear have no key-holes? You are permanently bound where you are. You cannot escape. Now, we can do this the easy way, or the hard way: Either you choose to accept the Mistress' gift, and eat this confection, which by the way, was prepared with utmost care and should be palatable to you, or, you force my hand in killing you where you stand. You **will** die either way. So, unless you want to feel what it's like to have your bowels torn apart by cold steel, I highly recommend that you eat this."

Looking away from Dionis, Elton slowly opened his mouth.

"Wider," ordered Dionis.

Elton did so.

Dionis placed the deadly confection in Elton's mouth.

Elton was surprised by the sweet, licorice, candy-like taste of Dionis' confection, and easily chewed it down. He felt there were a few hard seeds in the middle of the preparation. He ate the whole thing within a minute.

"Good. Now, show me your tongue?"

Elton did so.

"Excellent," Dionis smiled. He proceeded to walk away from Elton, and, from a short distance, held up his hands before the drugged victim, focusing his fingers towards the worthless traitor. With a few cleansing breaths, Dionis began vibrating the hallowed name of *Nythra*.

"Ny-thra. Ny-thra. Ny-thra. Ny-thra. Ny-thra. Ny-thra. Ny-thra. Ny-thra!"

Elton's eyes had begun to close at the fourth vibration of "Nythra," and, filled with the black milk from Nythra's breast, succumbed to a blissful delirium.

Dionis lowered his arms, and observed Elton – who appeared to have been paralyzed by whatever it was that he now seeing – for a few minutes.

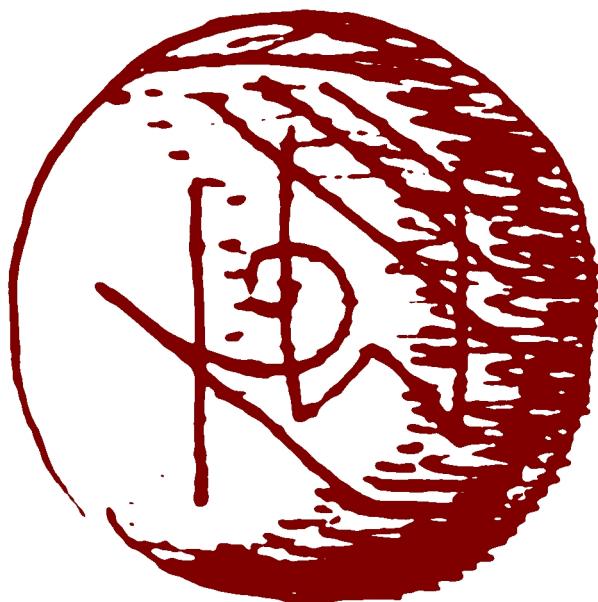
Elton was now looking around him, twitching, and slightly foaming from the mouth. After a while, he fell on his knees, and then on his face. It was a despicable scene – one that even evoked feelings of pity in the heart of Dionis.

V

Dionis had been watching Elton lay on the muddy ground, twitching, rolling, and sometimes muttering inaudible words for a full hour. The heavy rain had stopped not long after Elton took the *Datura stramonium* preparation. From behind the thick clouds, the sun began shining triumphantly.

“The Mistress’ will has been done. *Agios o Baphomet*,” said Dionis, looking at the glorious sun. Turning his head towards Elton’s poisoned body, Dionis frowned, and spat on the fresh cadaver: “*Resquiescat in pace*.“

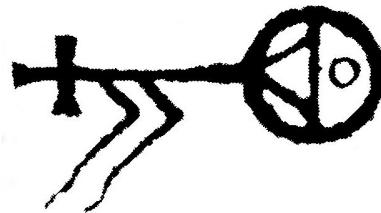
Aethelius Zardex
Order of Nine Angles
121 Year of Fayen



Gedwolmann ('Heretic' in the old tongue)'s Abyss is a new regular feature in FENRIR, the purpose being to explore avenues of Musick through which the Sinister may flow...

Visit the blog at:

<http://gedwolmann.wordpress.com>



Gedwolmann's Abyss

BURZUM

The Wolf Unleashed

The centrepiece of this issue's GA is an interesting interview with the Balobian entity that is Norway's BURZUM. We find that Varg Vikernes' general worldview and life has much in common with the ethos and practice of the ONA, and we aim to feature other such like-minded individuals in the future...

(Questions by EDYTA MOGILNICKA and MICHAEL MORTHWORK)

The music of BURZUM gives vent to the darker side of human nature and expresses through the symbolism of ancient myths and legends a defiant gesture against the sterile modern world. Would you agree with this statement?

VARG: Yes and no. It does express a defiant gesture against the sterile modern world, but I see no dark side of the human nature in BURZUM. I see only the light side of human nature in BURZUM. Defiance in itself is a sign of strength, and strength is a light side of human nature - when at all present, that is. As you may know; not all men are strong... or even true men.

You once said the following to describe the reason for the existence of your music: 'A dream without holds in reality, it is to stimulate the fantasy of mortals, to make them dream'. I think music in some cases is able to encapsulate the essence of the divine or the numinous, the various aspects of the gods, in a way that the written word or even painting is not able to do. What is the purpose of BURZUM's music today?

VARG: You could say that the purpose is to educate, embrace and enlighten some, and to aggravate, alienate and attack others. However, there is no single purpose of BURZUM's music; everything lies in the eye of the beholder (or rather the mind of the listener). It is what you are able to find.

What inspires you to still create music, even after 20 years or so?

VARG: Despair, I guess, still and as always. A will to express my distaste for the modern world - and for the modern man in general.

It seems that in this increasingly technology reliant world of ours, it's becoming more and more likely that people will be able to "augment" or improve themselves by bio/nano/cybertechnology of some sort. Do you

think this could lead to the übermensch, or is it just shallow surface improvements?

VARG: Biotechnology (alone, of the ones you mentioned) and of course old-fashioned (positive) race hygiene could lead to a good foundation for such a man, but we would need a different type of education (Spartan, perhaps?) and society (more advanced) as well. Metal ore alone is not worth much. We need crafts as well to make a sword.

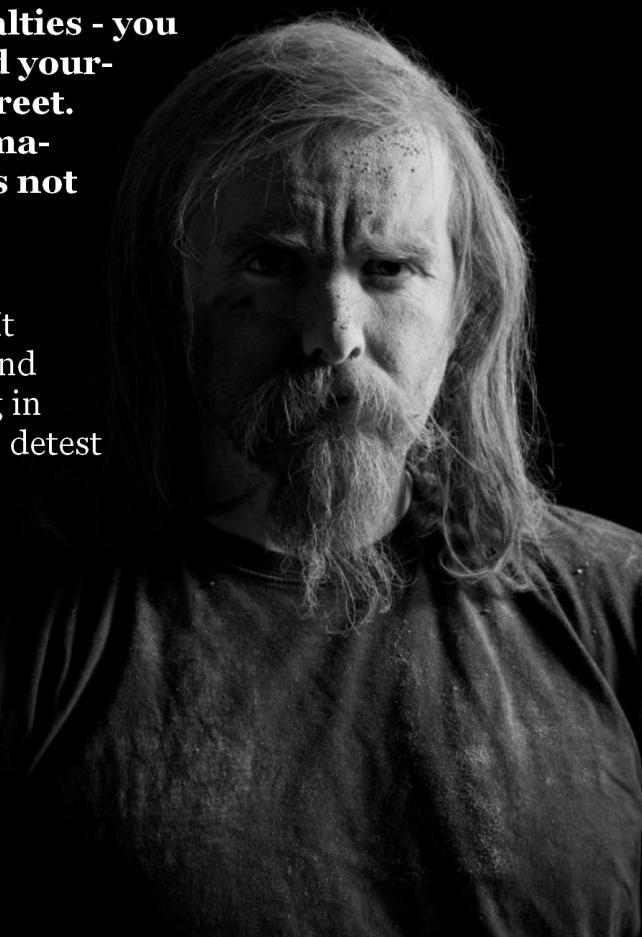
I think it's fair to say that modern society / the nation state has been created almost entirely to keep weaker and mundane people safe and secure, and everyone else in thrall to the laws and morals of that society which exist only for the same purpose. In your opinion, what would the ideal society look like?

VARG: The problem is actually agriculture and the fact that we are no longer living in nomadic tribal societies - and there are far too many of us. However, that will never happen again, and perhaps that's a good thing, so maybe a feudal or classical (ancient European) society would be ideal. To me personally an ideal society would be a world where only I and those I care for exist... Maybe a house with a huge garden and a huge wall around it, and a rifle (or a bow and arrow) to shoot anyone who trespasses. I don't care much about society. If it is bad (as it surely is) it will break down and be replaced by something better. Eventually. Sit down and enjoy the ruin of our world; it is happening as we speak, right in front of our eyes. When it is all ruin we can emerge from our castles, towers and caves, and build a new one - using the survivors of the old world as slaves. Or line them up against the wall.

In the old days of BURZUM, you spoke about how the Norwegian black metal scene of those times was like an isolated tribe with its own codes of conduct and loyalties - you carried weapons and entirely removed yourselves from "normal" people on the street. Do you miss that aspect of sinister camaraderie at all? Even if the idea of it was not perhaps fulfilled in reality by some involved?

VARG: I don't miss it, because it was false. It was not a pack of wolves, but a single wolf and a herd of sheep in wolves' clothing following in the wolf's footsteps. I detest followers, like I detest other vermin.

It's a currently widely held view that everyone is "equal". It's apparently wrong to say that some people are less intelligent, less attractive, or less capable than others. To say so is what you might call heretical. What are your thoughts on these modern "heresies", and who do they benefit exactly?



VARG: Well, in the short run they naturally benefit the less intelligent, less attractive and the less capable, and in the longer run they for a while benefit those who need our species to be made up of slave-minded human beings to stay in control. Eventually they will be the downfall of man, all of us, unless of course we revolt and stay strong. Now, we do revolt and stay strong, so this is really not a problem. I mean; no matter what the hordes of long-noses and "artists" and "writers" and others do or say I choose to stay strong, and I am not alone. There are many out there just like me. So, if the rest grow even weaker, dumber and less capable, why would we care? Fuck 'em, so to speak. Let them rot. Let them dive into and drown in that pool of mud if they don't understand better. They are just slaves anyway...

I imagine you'd agree that the world is overpopulated (with all races of people?)? If so, what solution to this problem would you suggest? For example, one modern philosopher suggests only half-jokingly that everyone with an IQ under 120 should be killed.

VARG: Well, I strongly disagree with him; we really do need our working class (our slaves) as well. Mankind is like a human body; they are made up of cells (individuals). Some are brain cells. Others are blood cells. Some are bone cells and others are skin cells. *Et cetera*. We do need them all, in fact, but we first and foremost need the brain cells to be in charge. That's the problem today. We let the hands and feet (working class) do the thinking, and let foreign viruses (like Jews and Muslims) tell them what to think.

What do you think about space exploration and colonisation of other planets? Is this a realistic aim in your opinion?

VARG: It is hardly realistic today, but you never know what might happen in the future. I guess when I say this I sound religious, and let me assure you that I am not, but I think this planet is and should be our prison (Hell?). Most likely we "fell down" from the stars, for some reason, and landed on this planet for a purpose. Maybe we are not yet welcome out there, with our inferior individuals still amongst us as equals (rather than as crow fodder or slaves, as it should be), and will not be welcome either for a while.

Why is it, do you think, that World governments and the majority of people they govern seem to reduce the state of the world into just one of many "issues" to be dealt with, like "the environment", without seeing the connections between?

VARG: *Panem et circenses*. It's just a show, you know. Keep the masses fed and entertain them, to keep them in line.

Thanks for the interview!

VARG: My pleasure. Good luck to you and may nature's love shine upon you.

/Varg Vikernes, July 2010eh



HYLE

A Land Nourished With Blood

This recent recording is by ONA nexion Secuntra from Italy. They are a Traditional nexion and as such, you will not be too surprised to learn that their musickal offering fits snugly amongst the existing older ONA works by the likes of Christos Beest and others. Yes, this is very much Sinister musick in the style of the established ONA canon.

Essentially, if we must use accepted genre terms to describe this, it is probably "ritual dark ambient folk"... or something like that. But let's not get too bogged down with such labels and definitions.

Like "Earth Gate", this is a recording of a ritual, in this case the Solo Rite of the Nine Angles, but presented in an artistic way for a stimulating and inspiring listening experience. Thus, also similarly to "Earth Gate" there is sparse instrumentation (classical guitar and woodwind), chant, vibrations and ambient field recordings. The latter representing the journey through the wild places of Italy to some hidden hill, a nexion where the rite itself takes place.

The main and mostly superficial difference between this and much of the "classic" Sinister audio recordings like those of CB, is in the quality of sound production itself. Whereas old ONA musick was often recorded with somewhat primitive methods in analogue sound (not surprising of an underground organisation of that time), Hyle benefits from the recent leaps in home digital home recording technology. It has a crisp digital sound that helps the clarity of each element, the perception of the intertwining of each layer of the musick.

Endnote: *It must be added that technological improvements rarely add much to the essence, the numinousness of a recording of musick. If you listen to the crackly hiss of a delicately melancholy piano piece by the oft-mentioned CB, it actually adds quite something, a sense of distant immediacy and antique freshness, some atmosphere that a clinical high-fidelity production often fails to do.*



Anton

Long!

Cu

for

A

Re

Genuinely

Sinister

Musick

(Below is an excerpt from a recent Q&A session with Anton Long. He's throwing down the gauntlet here, who amongst you will take it up?)

As the ONA grows, evolves, changes, and as more and more people become affected and infected by our mythos and our methodology, there should be some gifted, creative, individuals, of sinister character, who can meld together various art-forms, possibly using modern technology, to create new presencings of the sinister.

Thus, we need new and deeply sinister musick, of and in whatever genre (modern or otherwise), as we also need a whole new genre of musick - a whole new type of musick - to manifest the sinister. So far, no one - it seems to me - has really presenced the sinister in musick.

That is, no one has yet produced an original piece of musick which directly affects individuals and imbues them with sinister feeling; which may inspire some susceptible individuals to do sinister deeds; and which is dangerous; which the mundanes find disturbing and which they might seek to make illegal.

Thus, such musick is far more than mere entertainment; far more than a momentary thrill; or a momentary feeling. It is real sinister inspiration, which is capable of transporting the listener elsewhere, to other realms, which affects them in a significant way and which can lead them to do practical sinister deeds.

Our way to do this is through musically invoking archetypal sinister energies; evoking acausal energies, and acausal entities. Thus, such musick becomes a sinister ritual of itself.

Another way to do this is to deal with genuine heresy - for the musick and/or the words to concern themselves with what the mundanes fear; what they have outlawed in most if not all of their tyrannical societies.

This musick can then be combined with video; with moving, colourful images and/or action that "tell a story" or which add to or which even create the sinister ambience.

In addition, there should be an extension of this "story telling" and/or action so that a genuine sinister film

- or many such films - are produced.

Importantly, there are no limits. That is, as mentioned previously, any type of musick, any genre, can be used, from classical to hip-hop; just as the story can be anything we like or desire to presence. If we are not satisfied with some existing genre, we ourselves should create a new one. We are only limited by our creative genius, by our imagination, by our sinister desire.

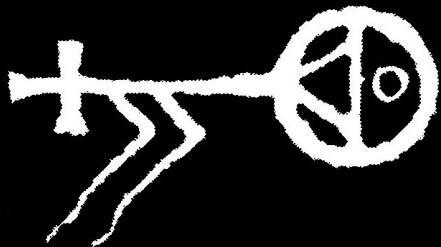
Thus, there could and should be musick, films, animations - whatever - about real outlaws, past and present, who inspire us; about our urban sinister tribes (real or our hopeful intimations of what they should be); about Vindex (fictional accounts or hopeful intimations); about our Dark future Imperium; about our sinister dreams and the sinister deeds we might desire to do; about individuals the mundanes fear and whom they revile and hate.



We should also be thinking of using modern technology to create new art-forms, to use such technology as a new means of presencing the sinister. The only limits, the only limitations, are those we might wrongly impose upon ourselves.

For the full text visit:

<http://antonlong.wordpress.com>



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And everything is done to encourage that mad increase in number and that

constant loss in quality. Everything is done to keep the sickly, the cripple, the freaks

of nature, the unfit to work and unfit to live, from dying. One “prolongs” as much as

possible the lives of the incurable. One inflicts torture upon thousands of lovely,

innocent, healthy animals, in the hope of discovering “new treatments,” so that

deficient men, whom Nature has, anyhow, condemned to death, might last a few

months - or a few weeks longer; so that they be patched up, or artificially given an

illusion of vitality... while remaining a burden to the healthy. And that, whoever

they may be; just because they are “human beings.” Hospitals and asylums -

bluntly described as such, or politely christened “homes” are full of such dregs of

humanity, old and young... while the healthy are (physically and morally) made

unhealthy, through the conditions of life imposed upon them by a false civilisation

...

LOCKETT BROGUE

