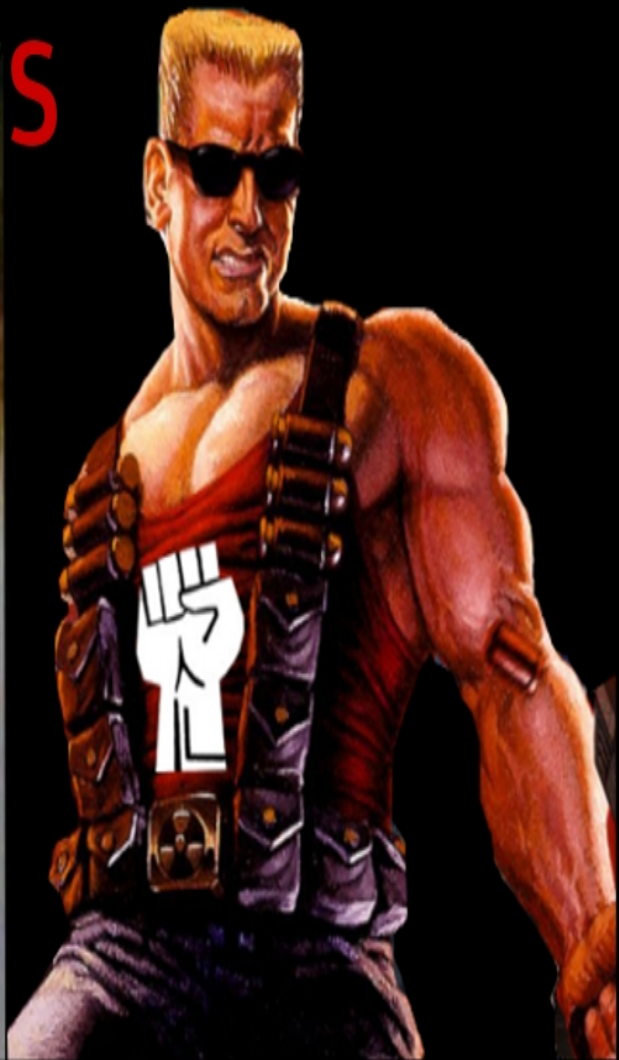


INFRA-HUMAN

SUPER-HUMAN

VS



Super-Human Verses Infra-human

The contrast of types in the Kali Yuga admits of varying degrees between extremes, with most people occupying a position on the spectrum closer to the infra-human than that of the Super-Human.

The downward pull of the Kali Yuga, what in christian theology is called the 'end times', has rendered the majority of the population bestialized slaves to their transient, emotional states of consciousness and has led them toward a path of self-destruction becoming more bound to this chaotic state of being.

Such people follow the path of entropy and lead themselves toward the grave through a dissipation of their higher Self within the mire of samsara, their soul fragmenting and becoming absorbed into the maw of the Demiurge and his minions who feed off their soul.

One can thus easily see that the cabal of black magicians has a vested interest in keeping the mindless in a state of mindlessness and immersed 'in the moment', living a life of chaotic imminence like a rubber dinghy on the corrosive waters of the sulfuric acid of samsara, paddling 9 to 9, Monday to Sunday with frenzied exertion, else expiring before they can ever take a glance at land.

Of course such an impossible destination can never be arrived at through such coarsely materialistic means, the only means of transport leading toward this state is through flight- and that is available only to the Superman not the infra-human who is incapable of lifting his gaze to the stars above, fixated as it is on the hands of the clock with their rightward spin and on the abstraction which is correlated with it by the black magicians: the almighty dollar, 'time' being equivalent to 'money' and the infra-human dwelling 'in time' and not able, like the super human, the God man, to transcend time and live in Eternity.

The imposition of the necessity to 'chase the almighty dollar' 'in time', in the 9 to 9 of the quotidian illusory false reality by the black magicians as a yoke upon their 'goyim' is the chain of Mammon which coerces their slavery with its leaden weight which they, being fools following the path of the fool off the cliff, perceive to be gold as their Masters' have spray-painted the links of lead with golden spray paint.

These purblind fools drape the chain of their bondage around their neck as a signifier of their voluntary serfdom. Some aren't so 'lucky' and have only leaden chains placed around them. At least they can perceive that they are enslaved and that the false promise of loot is just that. Of course this is nothing to do with socio-economic class. Indeed those at lower levels are typically least able to perceive the collar of their serfdom, understanding little more than the 'daily grind' as their desirable 'lot in life', the necessary chafing of a yoke placed around their necks.

Those part of the system, they who are the approved 'goyim' service animals of the black magicians of Zion, are least aware of their bondage and most receptive thereto; those least approved by the system, the true rebels against the Dark Forces, regardless of socio-economic status are most aware of the corrupting influence of money.

However the more money one has within the system the higher the probability of their corruption, as 'the shit floats to the surface of the cloaca gentium' and only the corrupt are rewarded by the corrupt, being dirty 'birds of a feather'.

Hence the infra-human occupies the throne within a society of infra-humanity and the noble- in the true sense of 'nobilitas'-has been cast down into the gutter with the riffraff who were not sufficiently clever (cunning) or corrupt to float to the surface of the hierarchy of infra-humanity.

That the hierarchy is that of black magicians evinces that those occupying high positions in a mundane sense are typically look favorably upon by the black magicians if known and thus are elevated (again in most cases unduly) to their lofty promontory whereon they may defecate their contempt and disdain of 'the broad masses' who are posited beneath them in the hierarchy. Dirty birds and 'carrion fowl of humanity'-such are the Elders of Zion.

These self-exalted beings are the servants of the black magicians as well as being within their ranks. They are the infra-human who purport to be super-human by occupying the heights of power and involving themselves in the vile rites of black magic in their synagogues and Masonic lodges.

Beneath them are the 'useful idiot' minions, the wannabes who play the role of their thugs; spies and 'workers' in both white and blue color capacities. This hierarchy, though exulting its ego as 'supreme', a humble servant of the Supreme Being, is nonetheless of an infra-human nature not basing itself on Truth and Justice but rather upon hypocrisy and the simulacrum of justice-an unbalanced scale with a photograph of a balanced scale hanging from its apex.

The black magician hypocrites of Zion are the modern Pharisees of our world, their hypocrisy being there defining trait, pretending to help while they hinder and to uphold justice while visiting injustice upon not only their enemies but themselves and espousing truth as a veneer with which they cover their lies.

The phrase 'whited sepulcher' applies and the black magicians' masonic temples as well as their synagogues and churches fit this description-the goods sold to the broad masses not matching the description. For the self-appointed 'Lucifer's' of the synagogue and lodge their artful salesmanship has convinced themselves of their own grandeur and supreme nature as gods among men while trafficking with infernal entities and winding up enslaved to their will be coming vehicles of their sinister designs.

They covet, as their masonic and jewish qabalistic jewellery reveals, the things of this world, just as much if not more than their christian underlings whose devotion to worldliness is observable in their devotion to the almighty dollar thereby underscoring their hypocrisy.

Any participant in the system partakes of the wine, not of Babylon, but of Jehovah, the blood of sacrifice including their own sacrifice as one must give their vital forces (bio-energy) in order to receive energy running a deficit as they race round in the rat wheel of their limited state condition of existence.

Only the few can transcend this state of being and elevate themselves beyond the absurd cyclicality of their lives a transparent pursuit of the abstraction called 'money' and all its false gifts as well as the abstraction called 'God' and all of its ('His') false gifts through earnest devotion and prayer.

At least in the latter case the motive is often good though the practice perverse as means don't correlate with the ends, owing to a life of devotion to the letter of the law and not the Spirit, the practices entailed in such pseudo-spiritual exertions being a mere regurgitation of passages interpreted in a purely literal manner and a plaintive devotional supplication before 'The One', 'God'-without any specific name or determinative nature of this 'God' (the sum total of Being? The 'God of forces' as spoken of in the Bible).

The earthbound souls who think they are building 'stairways to heaven' are in reality building them to hell as each moment they spend in their demon hive churches; synagogues and masonic lodges is yet another moment they have had contact with the hierarchy of entities that bind to them and influence their consciousness, preying upon their souls and disintegrating their essence.

This is why, over time, one observes such as christians (especially the most devote) becoming more pasty in their complexion, their skin tone reflecting the loss of the energy which is their soul. These witless slaves of Zion are gradually drained of their life force over time and are then consumed having lived their lives in the lower state of vibrational frequency, in a condition of fear and concern over their fate. They have made of themselves Z.O.M.B.I.E.S (Zion Occupied Mind By Infernal Entities).

Else a life lived in self-exalted egotism, their gaze to public view cast toward Heaven but in reality simply toward the mirrored ceiling of the shopping malls of their consumer lifestyles, reveling in their vanity as the 'self-righteous' and those with 'false humility', the 'spiritual', all else being 'worldly' and 'fit for the pit' according to their misrepresentation based upon their misunderstanding of Reality.

These infra-humans posit themselves as superior mortals and are in a state of perpetual condemnation of others, mote pickers of the relatively sane and pure, ignoring in willful ignorance the beams jutting from their own eyes which they file into sharpened stakes and ram into the hearts of those they deem 'sinners', slaking their thirst of the blood of their 'enemies', those 'not-Self', the 'Other'.

The truly 'profane' and 'mundane' are they who have attached themselves to worldliness and made of it their focal point of attention, directing all of their energies toward accumulation of property; money and outward signs of social capital- all to gratify their egotistical propensity to pull in more attention (bio-energy consciously transferred to themselves) to augment their own life force and posit their lower self within the confines of the matrix prison over their True Self (whatever such Self exists) outside of these walls.

Thus values become inverted and the temporal and perishable things of this world are transposed in the hierarchy of ends with the Eternal verities and true treasures in heaven and thus spiritual bankruptcy is the inevitable outcome in spite of all of the wealth of the world.

The lifestyles of the rich and infamous are replicated and mimicked by the lower levels of society who, in their egotistical desire for attention and self-exulting vanity, emulate their socio-economic betters reducing themselves (assuming they were ever at any higher level of being) to the level of their 'heros' or at least obstructing their own potentiality to be something beyond this base born state of existence.

Thus all become 'celebrity superstars' in their mind though all are in reality transforming themselves into a Dark Star burning out and becoming a 'living dead thing'. Some few managed to take the upward path but most fall into the trap of degeneration, of 'disintegration' of the soul established for them by the black magicians, a life of hyperstimulation and decenteredness, releasing their life force as they are fed upon by the dark forces.

The upper echelons, having an awareness of the causality involved in losing one's soul follow the path of integration, of empowerment not that of dissipation. Hence they will eschew the influences and cultural offerings (yet more false gifts) which are offered up to the 'goyim' and follow a different path.

To the extent they can attain any spiritual height they will follow the path of the Vama Marg, the leftward path of the swastika, that of the re-turn to Hyperborea, to the state of God manhood. Their practices are however defective just is there a hybrid constitution and though they would storm the gates of Heaven they are simply hurled downward to hell through following the path of the infernal.

Drugs; alcohol; sensationalistic experiences; the bombardment of the consciousness with endless stimuli that shock and awe, that in no way elevate or cultivate the Shekinah but reduce and flatten the level the consciousness to baseline and below, to a state of somnolent inebriation; intoxication and to a condition which Kierkegaard called 'the sickness unto death', the gradual dissipation of the soul through perpetual immersion in the corrosive waters of samsara in the worldly excitation of stimuli.

Such is the recipe concocted by the black magicians as their witches' brew of destruction- stimulation to the maximum, without interruption or limit, intended to shift the focal point of one's attention away from the center of one's Being and toward that outside of itself creating a mental condition of craving leading to an addiction to thrills and stimuli, the 'lust for life' of the worldly.

With every puff on a pipe or mouthful of liquor, with every stimulation of the nerves through whatever causal agent (touch; sight; sound, etc.) the lash of Kali laces into one's soul and strips it of its flesh and blood. Such is the fate of the mundane. Not so the few who are capable of transcending this base condition of being.

Thus can be inferred the fate of the fool who refuses to learn wisdom- the sickness unto death leading to the extinction of the soul through a life of living for purely worldly ends in 'samsara'. Not 'living in the Truth', those who are 'living for the world' follow the fool off the cliff to the abyss.

Whether one is a Super-Human; infra-human or somewhere in between the extremes it is an ontological, genetical-spiritual state of Being that defines one and determines the course of his life. Fatalism is the path of the fool, to lack the will-power and capacity to navigate the waters of this world.

The mundane and infra-human (the latter especially) have forsaken their capacity to determine their life's course, devoted to Mammon and whatever momentary feeling state they cling to as the focal point of conscious awareness, transferring their attentional focus without instead of within.

The state of being of the mundane may entail high level of rationality, a superlatively developed consciousness- however for all that he remains a mundane confining his consciousness in the matrix cube of 'the world', which is to say relating to Being in its wholly phenomenal aspect, in terms of spatio-temporality and that which is susceptible of generation and corruption (temporality and temporalization).

They who, regardless of any limited spatio-temporal condition (their rank or place within the world and where the castes have been dissolved and tangled through countless strands of the spider's web of historical contingencies), are of a more elevated state of consciousness, one not restricted to the purely human and transient world, live a different life as an expression of their essential nature- a life divorced from the world of the mad dash of 'the fleeing man' amidst the crowd whose faces are mush, the undifferentiated chaos of non-being.

Such 'individuals' properly so-called are the Super-Men properly so-called, the individuated man- at least in potentia through their potentiality to be being of the form of a certain node of conscious awareness that has crystallized around its center and has integrated into itself the sum total of its parts leading to its being a 'self propelling wheel' that can sustain itself through itself.

The contrast between the Super-Human(ubermensch) and the mundane may be illustrated as follows:

The mundane (be he the rational 'man of science' or the infra-human drug addict; alcoholic or black magician) devotes himself to the lower self and thereby divorces himself from his True Self; he focuses his consciousness on the external things of the world; that which is perishable and has no place beyond the material plane (be this the opinion of others of the mundane nature or that of those of the more spiritually developed sort- the opinion of others having value only in so far as it relates to

the ontologically valid elements of one's being and behavior- only that which 'echoes in eternity' having ontological validity); he lives in the moment and for the moment and thus enables the disintegration of his soul lacking all transcendent properties of his Being at least as an inevitable end result; he ignores and fails to focus his consciousness on the higher realities immersed as he is in the mire of the phenomenal world.

The Superman by contrast, has his focus of attention on the Divine and does not allow himself to be pulled down from this height- he is in a state of imminent transcendence not living in the world or 'for the moment' (in time) but rather existing independent thereof and thus in eternity, above 'the world' and its perpetual stimuli and bombardment of *sensa*. He is the 'Man of Heaven' in Chinese Taoist terms who follows the path of actionless action (*wei wu wei*).

The mundane plays host to entities should he have no soul of diamond hard properties from the past incarnations- he has allowed his soul to atrophy rendering him weak and susceptible to the influence of the infertile entities that the black magicians are bound up with and this especially if he has the misfortune to come under the influence of mainstream religiosity partaking of its intoxicating holy water and allowing the entities which are invoked through its incantations to bind to him and steal the life force of his soul. He has not strengthened his soul through the proper spiritual exercises and thus of necessity will facilitate his atrophy and inevitable extinction as an individual 'going to God', being absorbed into 'The One'.

The Superman does not seek a cowardly flight from reality but neither does he seek an immersion within 'the world'. Rather he seeks a 'being-in-the-world' yet not being 'of the world'; he does not lie down on the ground awaiting some form of mystical ascension or a fatalistic expiation amidst the flesh pots of Egypt giving himself over to a 'lust for life'. Rather his path is the path the Hero, he who lives in combat against the enemy and who seeks the overthrow of the enemy.

He not only refuses to live in a state of ignorance ignoring reality to 'feel good' or to 'survive' or 'go about his mundane affairs' for 'the bottom line' of his life of mundane striving. No he faces his foe and gives his foe the proper treatment, acknowledging that his foe is indeed an enemy and that he must relate to him as such in the most efficient and effective manner.

He does not 'turn his cheek' like a Christian and ignore reality or simply take blows as a christ-like martyr figure. No, his path is that of recognition: a recognition of the causality at play in the cosmic war between the Dark Forces and himself- between the True and 'the organic lie', between they who have ontological validity (dwelling if only *in potentia* in Eternity) and they who do not- violently imposing themselves upon others as an insect seeking to suck the blood of an animal, the violent imposition of a pest, a vampire assailing a young maid in the dead of night.

Thus no cowardly escape amidst the world of intoxication and its enervating influence is sought- rather a direct confrontation with the enemy and a motivational intent to overthrow the enemy. The path of the hero leads to Valhalla, to Heaven- call it what one will- only there is no location of such a place nor is it merely some crudely conceived 'psychological archetype' or sentimentalist conception born of a mythos of semitic fantasy but is in reality a state of being, a state that is the attainment of immortality, the re-turn to Hyperborea (Hyperborea redux).

This is "The Resurrection of The Hero" as spoken about Miguel Serrano, the attainment of the 'diamond body' of immortal vajra, the rubedo phase of hermetic alchemy. Such is the God-like nature of the hero who attains this state through combat against the countervailing forces which impinge upon him at all times. No state of 'perpetual peace' could ever exist save for those who dwell in Eternity, as 'the world' of mundane transience, the generation and corruption of the spatiotemporal world is necessarily a world of war.

Hence one must enter into the combat to regain his lost spiritual estate developing his soul and from thence attaining peace within the world of war, and in a state of peace amidst 'strife endless strife' (Heraclitus). Failing to do so he will follow the path to extinction seeking a mundane 'peace' while living in a world of illusion . Such is the path of the profane whose attachment to Maya renders him an ineffective combatant bringing a pea-shooter to a gunfight and winding up with a soul full of holes.

The mundane is prey for the infernal entities of the Netherworld and his failure to attain the Super-Man is his down going, the down going of the 'Westerner' ("Der Untergang Des Abenlandes").