

THE

ESOTERIC HITLERISM

OF

JASON ALFRED THOMPkins, III



BERSERKER

BOOKS



Index

Proclamations

THULE AND ALCHEMICAL TRANSMUTATION

THE MYSTERIES AND THE HYPERBOREAN HISTORY OF THE EUCHARIST

DIVINE MAGNETISM, VRIL AND THE COLD LIGHT OF THE BLACK SUN

The UFO created by the “Other Science” of the SS

El Rayo Verde, The Green Ray

SIGNS OF THE DIVINE ELEKTRON

KUNDALINI-VRIL, THE DIVINE ELEKTRON IN ARIOSOPHY

Vertical line, Male. Horizontal line, Female. The Center of the Two is NOS

Astral SS

Thule

THE STRATEGIC DEPARTURE

OUR PATH IS TANTRIC

Serranoism

THE VIRGIN PRIESTESS OF THE ICES

THE KRISTIAN INITIATION

ONLY POETS WILL UNDERSTAND ME

THE INITIATION OF THE GOLDEN CORD

THE ARCHETYPE OF VENUS

THE WAY OF THE STAR

MESSAGES FROM VENUS

The UFO-MAN

The Seal of the Black Sun

The Unpolished Stone

Northern-Most Dawn

Our Conclusion on Evola and Radical Traditionalism

Miguel Serrano on “Integral/Radical Traditionalists” and Julius Evola

Armanen Light Rune AR, Or, Er, Rae Letter: A Numerical value: 10

“Blood Hymns”

“*The Golden Cord, Esoteric Hitlerism*” by Miguel Serrano

Father, Son and Heilige Geist

The Krist-Elektron versus the Dead-Elektron

The Absolute Personality, Hyperborean Archetype (God)

The Unpolished Stone

Northern-Most Dawn

Manu-Unam/Unam-Manu

The Esoteric Hitlerism of Jason Alfred Thompkins, 3rd

Proclamations

"A new kind of militia has been born, unknown to the past centuries, whose fate is to fight without truce a double combat against the flesh and the blood and against the evil spirits that live in the airs..."

Bernard de Clairvaux

Templi Unam was formed in a convergence of two Temples. Templi Boreas Aurora in North Albania and M.G.H.S.N. in South Albania. North Pole-South Pole. Since this past November, of the year 126 of the New Era, the convergence happened as a celestial strategy the very Gods put into place. Whilst both Temples are Esoteric Hitlerist and Armanen, neither Temple knew of each others existence. Both were fighting in the same manner against the same enemy. That is to say, an astral battle, a psychic battle, a battle within and without. The convergence was a natural permeation. Now, the Two as One. Manu-Unam. Ur-Ru. United and Separated.

The Esoteric Hitlerists of the entire world are joining under the banner of Templi Unam. We now also have a female Order alongside the Brotherhood. An Order of Mystical Virgins of the Avatara, Virgines Sorores Glacies. The mystical Virgins of the Ices are the Pole, they are the center, they are the protectors of the purity of Templi Unam. They keep the sacred flame burning. The Hyperborean Virgins of the Avatara have been solidified into this tormented world and now Master Serrano smiles upon us from the Morning and Evening Star, as cathedral bells echo out faintly, in a distant Thule.

Templi Unam/M.G.H.S.N. (Mystical Warrior Brotherhood of the Black Sun), is a hermetic society, founded in Chile in November 1989, as a dependent association and heiress of two brotherhoods of its same ritual and affiliation, being one of them Ordo Novi Templi, the ONT, of Jörg Lanz von Liebenfels, whose symbols it preserves.

This order transmits to their brothers and sisters a traditional sense of life, deeply rooted in ancestral lineage, and inspired in a cosmogony revealed for these particular times, in a way that merges paths, visions, poetics, speculations of different places and ages, all unified with El Cordon Dorado, which connects to a filogenetic origin.

This intimate identity of the superior human spirit with a plural divinity, converging with IndoEuropean paganism and their mysteries, which, in a late period, acquires a reactive position in relation to monotheism, through the Gnosticism of the first Piscean years. The ancient voice survives in the center of the obscurity and in the will of the Alchemy that the survivor builds up to the final irruption of a modern Gnosis, which the Aryan soul has collectively projected through their last Visionaries. Three are the Iaric-vocal geniuses that, in the recent epoch, and with a rising clarity, gave answers to the major concerns of human kind, in relation to life and death. These are the Masters: Guido von List, John Rudolf Gorsleben and Miguel Serrano.

Since March of this year we use a black page in binary code, put in the new illusory net of the electron without life, because from March of this year it has been authorized, the Temple Order's manifestation as a static and monologic presence, which does not look for followers nor for the diffusion of its rules. For this reason we answer to Julian the Apostate in such a way: we will not write about that which is not spoken, we will not disclose what shall not be disclosed, we will not pronounce what shall not be pronounced. This is an internal and personal path, where more than knowing, the important thing is Being. The silence builds the walker's way... “

Ad maiora nati sumus”

I have given my body to the God of Wind

I only blow easy on this Garden I attend

The Tulku of Esoteric Hitlerism has been given life

By the South Wind of certain sacrifice

Boreas, Lord Wind, My Lord

Breathe deeply upon my Psychonauts

Now the Twin Kings are at the Tower of the Zenith

The Virgin Argo is Pure with Intent

Allow Us to pass through the Morning and Evening Star

Oyehue, Yepun!

Grand Master Alfred of the Saxons

Winter Solstice, Era 127

San Miguel, South Carolina

Albania-America

THULE AND ALCHEMICAL TRANSMUTATION

The Morning Sky is Stain Glassed

Thule

There are ancient whisperings of Thule, heard on the North Winds, that breathe through the trees and their leaves, to form a nostalgic chorus. This chorus of nostalgia sings through Our blood. Ancestral memories of tall white ethereal beings, so white they glow blue, like an iceberg or glacier, their veins carried their sacred Blood, a dim blue vapor.

They could guide the stars by using gestures of the hand (mudras) and divine chants (mantras). It is said they came here from a Universe of Absolute Perfection. This Polar race, which settled at the North Pole, built Hyperborea and named their Capitol Thule (Thu-al). The most farthest Northerly point. To go any further One would have to leap or jump.....

There is something so extremely magical about the idea of jumping or leaping, to go even further, when one has already reached their limit. This is Thule or Ultima Thule. Hyper, Ultima, Supra, Uber. One could even say that Thule is somehow tied in with the Will, the Will to go Beyond, an Absolute Will and Luciferian Defiance. This is what separates them, the all too human, from Us, the few who go beyond human. We know what We know and will show extreme defiance to serve Our most Holy Mission. When the long golden hair of the Priestesses flowed in the icy winds, it shimmered like little golden stars, twinkling in the twilight.

The Polar race were around 8 to 10 feet tall. Over extended periods of time Thule and the Thuleans became ever more materialized. Walls of bluish clear ice surrounded the Center of Hyperborea. Which is Thule. The evidence of Thule is hidden away as best as the Enemy can hide it. But We have now reached a scientific conclusion that giant, red haired, Aryan races were here, in both Americas, long before the Native Americans. They are the Polar Thuleans that eventually materialized into ever denser bodies as the Involution of Thule swayed inward through time.

We can contemplate what it may have appeared like to our modern eyes. Huge stone buildings, lit up with a supernatural source of emanation, and floating megaliths, hovering stones, huge wet stones vibrating to the waters of the moon and provoking levitation.

Not only did the Thuleans levitate, but there were Cities in the Heavens, in the Clouds, up high in the air. The sky, gleaming with green lights, appeared to be melting with beautiful purples, blues and even red. The Aurora is the Sun of the Inner Earth longing for the Green Ray.

We can say that on the Second Earth, the material Earth, nature is green for the most part. And for that matter, We can say that nature, in it's pristine, absolute and Essential Spiritual form, is a Perfected Green. Beyond the Northern Dawn. Beyond it's Green Plasma.

However, it is interesting to note that Aurora is the Goddess of the Dawn. Borealis is the God of the North Wind. HE and SHE. Purple and Green lights embracing as One. Ellela and Ellael in deep Nostalgia. And if NOSTalgia had a colour it would be green. Whilst the colour of Totality, the colour of the number 5, the colour of Friday, of NOS, is Blue.

The Center. Thule. The Light of the Morning and Evening Star. The Alchemical Colours of this Path are:

BLACK

Black is dissolution. Dissolved down to it's most base element. Magical Death. Mystical Death. The Death of the Ego, of "I". The Black Opera is still found in the name of Egypt which was Al-Qumia, the land of Black Soil. And the very word Alchemy comes from this ancient Mysticum Numen or Mystical Name.

WHITE

Rebirth after the Dark Night of the Soul. The purity replaces the ugliness that once existed within. Dharmic Activation of Your Blood. It is time to walk the Snows of Antarctica. In Symbols We learn to "Dialogue" and the Pilgrim, the Initiate, is on the Journey that leads to THE SUPER MAN, SUNMAN, OVERMAN, UFO-MAN, HYPERBOREAN

YELLOW

The state of Indecision. Yellow is rarely spoken of. Most Alchemist or Magi do not even mention it. In it's Spiritual Double, it can be compared to Death and the Decision that the Initiated (and only the Twice -Born) have to make, whether to take the Devayana or Petrayana, the Way of the Gods or the Way of the Ancestors.

RED

Red is Resurrection. Red and hard as Rubies. The Diamond-Bolt Body. Immortality.

BLUE

Only Poets can Intuit what Blue is.....

THE MYSTERIES AND THE HYPERBOREAN HISTORY OF THE EUCHARIST

The Ancient Hebrews were not Jews

The Kristic Eucharistic Mystery

In the ancient Solar/Polar Kristianity of Aryandom there were Priest, Kings and Magi who fulfilled a life of Initiation in order to attain various colors of Initiatic Light – new colors of their robes, new Mysticum Nomens (mystical names), and many sacred things that came with being re-born, re-surrected and being re-noun for holding more than the five senses. That is to say, Supra-Human.

The Priests, Magi and Kings of ancient Aryan-Persia first started the tradition of the Eucharist. Trans-substantiating the wine into the blood of God, the bread into the flesh of God. We are to believe, according to Judaic-Christianity, that the Eucharist was to only be a partaking of God in order to feel a blessing from God, to be One with God.

All men are allowed to be a part of Almighty God because all men are equal according to the modern world of plastic. However – in the Initiatic mystery schools we must now come to terms that at each new zodiacal dispensation a God died and a God was re-born. The God of any era gave his celestial message by route of the stars and by changing his skin, his mask, his robe.

The God uses the archetypes to send the secret message, the Logos, to the Heroes.

This message is a dialogue which is a direct transmission of energy. A thought unthought. Telepathic. Thus, we have Taurus the Bull, Aries the Ram, Pisces the Fish and now Aquarius the Water-Bringer.

Each new born God was far too huge, far too terrible and too awesome to be inside one terrestrial body. The God always decides who and where to enter into this world to fight the demon, the devil.

He became symbolically recognized in that loaf of bread and that bottle of wine. Each Initiate, by trial and baptism through fire, became a little part of that God. Only then did the collective Initiatic Family of Priests, Kings and Magi eat of the Divine bread and drank the Holy Blood. It was their own flesh, their own blood. A tradition carried over from the rite of Minnetrinken where the Hyperboreans drank their own blood. The fiery blue blood. For the terrible and awesome God can only fit in this world by entering into various vessels. The Initiated. The Initiated Magi, Priests and Kings always saw the Divine in everything because they were/are the Divine.

Therefore, the Ur-iginal meaning of the Eucharist was preserved only for a select predestined few. Each Initiate knows when he is being called by the Almighty God. Many hear the call, but a very few are chosen.

The Bread represents the Almighty God. The Wine represents the Almighty God. Just as the bread is broken into various parts, so too is God broken and put into the Initiated Few. Each vessel that the Initiate drank from had various colors and symbols which represented his place in the Family and Hierarchy of God. The Blue Blood of Hyperborea. This custom has been passed down from a time that blows through faint mist. We must bring it back into the new Aqu-Arian Age.

Hyperboreans drank their own blood. The fiery blue blood. For the terrible and awesome God can only fit in this world by entering into various vessels. The Initiated.

The Initiated Magi, Priests and Kings always saw the Divine in everything because they were/are the Divine.

Therefore, the Ur-iginal meaning of the Eucharist was preserved only for a select predestined few. Each Initiate knows when he is being called by the Almighty God. Many hear the call, but a very few are chosen. The Bread represents the Almighty God. The Wine represents the Almighty God. Just as the bread is broken into various parts, so too is God broken and put into the Initiated Few.

Each vessel that the Initiate drank from had various colors and symbols which represented his place in the Family and Hierarchy of God. The Blue Blood of Hyperborea. This custom has been passed down from a time that blows through faint mist. We must bring it back into the new Aqu-Arian Age.

Mythra slays the Bull is Man overcoming his animal nature

DIVINE MAGNETISM, VRIL AND THE COLD LIGHT OF THE BLACK SUN

RUBEDO-VAJRA

All forces in the Universe have a unique polarity that keeps them in a constancy, in a means and reason to carry on, a will to power. The great Ur-iginal Urge.

It is the eternal cause and effect of Yin and Yang according to the Hyperborean Dropas, of HIM and HER losing and finding one another from within and without an infinity of black mirrors. The earth has a North Pole and a South Pole. Together, in accordance with divine harmony (Armane), a magnetic field is produced around the earth which shields her from dangerous space weather. The Aurora is produced when the earth's magnetic poles are permeated with cosmic weather. The green glow of the Aurora is the Black Sun dreaming and longing for the Green Ray. This sings to Us a great nostalgia and deep longing. The human body also has a magnetic field. We know it as the aura. People who have attained a divine state of awareness produce a brilliant aura that can be felt worldwide, perhaps even through the various Universes. Sickness can cause the human aura to deplete. In fact, someone with a healthy aura can and will feed someone with a sick aura. Magnetism also has a repugnance. In various people we either feel a cohesiveness or a repugnance.

The healthier ones aura, ones Divine Magnetism, ones Vril, the more they wish to remain alone and out of public places.

They only surround themselves with others whom they flow with, feel comfortable with, pre-destination.

In yesteryears we see paintings of Holy men and women surrounded with an illuminated disk or halo-glow around their bodies or head. We feel that this exceptional ability to see and feel the aura, the Divine Magnetic Field, was shared among more humans than one may think.

We feel it is an ability that was lost in the era of Pisces which brought about a sinister overcoating of ignorance. Today it is a miracle to find someone who can see the human aura. Thousands of years ago mankind had the science of the unpolished stone.

With Divine Will he lifted boulders, cromlechs and hurled great pyramids to the aether. Monumental cities that graced the earth on geomantic points of celestial synergy.

The three main instruments of the body that produce the aura are the genitals, the heart and the brain. Each one charged with electrical activity. The constant beating of the heart produces around the chest area a halo effect that one can feel and see. The brain also produces a great glow, a halo of colors. Those who have attained the supra-human state of being have an aura that goes on through-out the infinity of the Eternal Return and beyond, where "one is waiting as if on the edge of a fountain." They are the Bodhisattvas, the PoetWarriors, the Heroes, the Pilgrims of deep longing and nostalgia, the Magical Realists.

The UFO created by the "Other Science" of the SS

Everything is held together by magnetism. Magnetism also takes on the character of sound. Vibrations or frequencies are the particles which hold the Universe together. Magnetic vibrations are now being researched in Quantum Physics as "String Theory." We feel science is only taking the long route to the Godhead whilst the Magical Realists and their divine Poetic Simplicity reach the Godhead through infernal flames. Through authentic trial, alchemical initiation.

The vibrations, or divine mantrams, used in esoteric rituals harness the Divine Magnetism or Vril power of the various Universes. All galactic bodies give off radiation, thus they give off vibrations. And although we are trapped in the eternal recurrence of the same, we harness the ability to hear and sing along to the Harmony of the Spheres. It is within this synesthesia and synergy that sounds form colors and colors form smells. Where the taste of a snowflake sounds like the color of the dawn's chorus. Where the sound of a distant cathedral bell is see-through blue which is also the aroma of the morning dew.

Various colors represent various stages of the aural body. Divine Magnetism, Vril and the Initiatic Light of the Krist Electron is at the end of the color spectrum and yet holds them all within and without. Its color is seen as an electric blue glow in the night or day. The Violet Flame. The Cold Flame. The cold divine light of the Black Sun.

The implosive inner spiral of a strategic departure, an exit from space and time. The UFO-Man, the Vimana, in his Chariot of Fire, the Disk of Light blinking in and out of our skies while "reading the thoughts and emotions of man." Just as the Golden Sun shines heat down upon the physical corporeal realm, the Black Sun shines cold light into the ethereal non-corporeal realm. The light of the

Black Sun is a shiny glistening blackness. A dazzling darkness. A black flame that is burning bright in the darkest night. A cold flame, a cold light, a frozen light. Light that is frozen in time and space. The green-purple end of the color spectrum.

The anti-thesis of the yellow- red spectrum which represents the golden sun and reality. Fana, the annihilation of the rational self. A departure from all that is real. The triumph over pain and madness. The Divine Victory over every flu and hell that this tormented world could through at You. The Night of Light. From here, from this highest vibration of Divine Magnetism, of Vril, of the Electron of Kristos, of the cold frozen purple light of the Black Sun, one finds One-Self in the immortal existence of non-existence. Separation in Unity and Unity in Separation. Beyond this Universe of mechanics and laws where Polarity exists. No more good or bad, no more day and night, no more him and her, no more of anything of every-thing. Only an emerald green flash of light echoed through the other-side of the mirror of the Black Sun.

El Rayo Verde, The Green Ray

The Golden Sun of daylight, the light which makes matter visible, is but a 'reflection' of another light which is not visible to human eyes. It can only be 'detected.' This light of the Black Sun is the 'darkness' which allows golden shadows to shine. It gives Light its reason to exist. Even beyond that, this Black Sunlight gives Light its Divine and Sublime reason to Shine. Without this superior mirrored light We would not know what it means to be 'good', to be of 'God.' This darkneSS, which does not represent satanic 'darkness', but the spiritual dwelling of Hyperborean Archetypes. The sudden shift into this light is the ascension of the 'New Sun' which shines within the 'Other Earth', the 'anti-earth', the polar opposite of 'this earth.'

Beyond this sensual perception is a quickening which takes place. The 'click of the mind,' as if a switch is turned on. The 'flash of Green Light', the Green Ray of the Venusian Aurora, the Green Ray, which slices the mind into Pure Perception. Now only One exists. Godhood, Goodhood. The cold blue light of the Morning Star has put itself into the veins of the Hero turned God-man. Now there only exist One HE and One SHE, within One Ego which is a Total Individual, an Absolute Persona. This is the ultimate dialogue of Esoteric Hitlerism in it's applied occult technique. One is now and forever not 'this', or even 'that', now One simply is.

SIGNS OF THE DIVINE ELEKTRON

Upwards and Forward

Signs of Kundalini awakening and the Divine Elektron

Perceiving the world in a new clear light. Being able to detect lies and falsehoods. Choosing to engage in the right things. Distancing Oneself from those who bring negative feelings. Engaging in silence and meditation not as a job, but as a means to feel bliss and further One's growth in the Divine. Feeling the energy centers in your body opening up. The physical sensation of bliss when the Third Eye opens. The overwhelming feeling of Love and Godliness, to the effect that all orgasms that One has ever had, all combined, does not even do justice to the Holy feeling of the Divine Elektron. The most basic simple things turn into Universes unto themselves. The physical sensation of God putting his finger in your center-brain and filling it with Light. The sensation of a warm coziness going down your neck and into your heart or vice-versa. The idea of sex turning into a poetic dialogue and an art of beauty. The genitalia of the opposite sex transmutes into poetic reveries.

In other words, the animalistic side of man now turns to Beauty and Extra-Cosmic. Vortex of energy around the feet and hands. The body naturally goes into comfortable positions of Hatha Yoga positions.

Hearing voices call your name. Hearing the sound of a summer evening (crickets, buzzing). Feeling wind blow on you in a still room. Having constant energy to create. Wanting to help your fellow man ascend.

KUNDALINI-VRIL, THE DIVINE ELEKTRON IN ARIOSOPHY

The Vira becoming Siddha

† + †

As We know, the term “Divine Elektron” was coined by the Grandfather of the Temple-Order, Josef Lanz von Liebenfels. Though We have different utterances for the same thing, it does make a huge difference in how You culturally, magically or even religiously guide this tremendous power. Kundalini is the most common utterance for this process. It is the true, authentic meaning of “Born Again” or “Twice Born”. Every cell in Your body is ‘electrified’ and all toxicity is erased from existence. From the very base of Your tailbone, upwards the Divine Elektron ascends. Along the way, it permeates through the Nadis or “Meridian Lines” that spread out from the Chakras, the Nerve Ganglia. Centers of Cosmic influence. The Light Body is being re-created. The Astral Body is Now and Forevermore the greatest gift that Our Gods bestow upon Us.

Trying to describe Kundalini is nearly impossible. Think of a Deja-Vu that never goes away. Materialism does not exist here. Only Service to the Hyperborean Archetype. And even then, One will eventually go Beyond the Archetypes. That is to say, the Gods.

The Divine Elektron is the literal Electricity in Your body. It’s Spiritual Double would be the Libido or Ones ‘Sex Drive’. That is how it is felt as a human. But the Vira, the One on the Hyperborean Path, they can transmute sexual energy into Divine A-Mor or the Divine Elektron as it is called in Ariosophy. It is a tremendous force to reckon with. Some might would say “Be careful of what You wish for.”

There are some ongoing videos We have put up to those interested in this. One has to be careful of New Agers and the Liberal watered down nonsense they push as Kundalini.

Vertical line, Male. Horizontal line, Female. The Center of the Two is NOS

The Mystical Easter

Three are the days in the new “Dispensation”; in the old one they were nine, the days that Wotan remained crucified on the Yggdrasil tree, the abode of terror. In any case, three is a multiple of nine, and also there are three alchemical days of the Resurrection: Nigredo [Black], Friday, death by the Crucifixion of the I; Albedo [White], Saturday, the preparation in the Tomb for Resurrection; Rubedo, the Sunday of Glory, of the Resurrection of Wotan, with His body of red Vajra [Diamond-Thunderbolt], immortal, coinciding now with the celebration of the birth of a physical body in Braunau Inn, a body that years later would receive the incarnation of the Avatar in a forest near Linz. Let us reflect on this, that only once, in one hundred and fourteen years, has the anniversary of the birth of Adolf Hitler fallen right on “Resurrection Sunday,” on the celebration of the holiday of Ostara that the Christians have called Easter. Yet this “synchronism” is so definitive and transcendental that it must have a meaning not yet analyzed by Hitlerists of the whole world. In the Albedo — due to the crucifixion and mystical death of Wotan in the Nigredo — it becomes possible that the Resurrection of the “Son of the Man,” who helps to make possible the Avatar’s return to the Earth, as Kalki, to launch the final battle before and after the destruction of this planet. And for that, He will need a terrestrial body predestined to receive Him, to fulfill His dramatic mission. And it is today, when the anniversary of His birth as Adolf Hitler, April 20th, coincides extraordinarily with this Sunday of Glory (Sun-Day, Day of the Skyfather), it stirs something within us and it must make us conscious, the few fortunate ones who are present here, to prepare us for confronting the forthcoming events, the way to deserve this great Mystery and the power to continue fighting until the end, to obtain the fulfillment and the consummation of the triumph of our Führer, the Ultimate Avatar of Wotan. Because He is nothing without us and we are nothing without Him.

Heil Hitler! Sieg Heil!

Miguel Serrano

Valparaiso, Chile, 20 April 2003

Astral SS

YULE

North, Midnight, Luminous Blackness. It is represented by the upper arm of the great wheel, the Black Sun. With its 12 mirrored SIG Runes that shine inside us, it permeates within us a nostalgic shimmering blackness for 12 nights. The most Northerly Midnight, the darkest night of the year. The lit candles on the "Living Tree", the Ever-Green, represent this Luminous Darkness. Candles, fires, old traditional stories from generation to generation. The ancestral hymns echoing out in the night air, the caroling – all of this has vast meaning in the blood, in the memory within the blood. The shimmering lights all about the countryside. The night in which the wise old man rides through the air from his home at the North Pole. The star we put at the top of the tree represents this North Polar Ur-Star. The tree being the Irminsul. We are reminded of the great Exodus from most distant Thule that our Divine ancestors traversed.

From the Ur-Star of celestial Hyperborea, to the spiraling lights which tell of each turn of the wheel, each epoch. These meaningful things take us to the roots of present day terrestrial man, the roots of the tree. And just as the great Exodus from our Divine Star took place, so will we return back up, epoch to epoch, branch to branch, light to light.

Thule

Most Farthest North, the realm of the 'Midnight Sun' and the apparition of

the Green Ray, the Green-Violet/Purple Spectrum, the "center" of the great wheel, the 13th Hour, the flames made of white crystallized ice, the unmoved mover, the

Pole.

The 'Black Sun' has mirrored SIG Runes. This is because it shines inside us from "the other-side of the mirror" – the "other-side of the light" – it shines a luminous blackness – the polar opposite of the golden sun and the red-yellow spectrum. The initiates goal is to eventually unite with the "center" – Individuation.

Nos.

THE STRATEGIC DEPARTURE

Sun of Inexistence

The serious followers of the doctrine of Esoteric Hitlerism may wonder what the "strategic departure" or "Exit" is. Here is a glimpse of that which can not be seen. It can only be done.

Poetic Simplicity as an Exit, a Strategic Departure

Although one may come across the term "poetic simplicity" in reviews or writings, this is not the same thing we are about to reveal at the time when the exit and strategic departure from the Universe of laws and mechanics, the prison of the Demiurge, is at a decisive point. The exit-widow is getting thinner and thinner. What we are here to point out is that Poetic Simplicity is a gift, a phenomena, a magical system, esoteric in it's occult nature and also a genuine scientific way to behold true magic. Many come into this world with this gift of transmutation and divine imagination. Some acquire it after life-changing events. The Magi-Poet often treads a thin rope between madness and divine poetry. He or she is able to tap into the mind of those who "perceive things from another world." Some of Us have even explored our souls by route of psychotropic Initiation. The years of being Psychonauts. Travelers of the Psyche, the authentic Soul. Whether that world is fear and paranoia or a world of metamorphosis it is ultimately a world of eternal poetry. Where "one thought fills immensity," whispered Blake. It is the divine gift of Poetic Genius that causes a simple walk through the morning grass to become a swift glide over a liquid emerald sea.

It is up to the Magi-Poet and how he or she uses this Divine Power. The Ur-iginal Word, the Logos. The Ghost of God, the Breath of God, the Word of God.

Simplicity is for the Wise. Quiet, undisturbed and resigned to ones own inner world is the path of the Magi-Poet. The poetic path of the unpolished stone. That is to say, too see and appreciate nature untamed and in it's simplicity. The stone is where it is supposed to be – therefore it is allowed to BE, eternally in it's Be-ing. The Autumn leaf falls exactly where it was always meant to fall – therefore it has every right to be there. To be there in it's divine simplicity. Just as the harmonious celestial bodies revolve around their eternal marathon, we too must do our daily actions without too much mental effort or mental strain. We must accept and learn to simply do them. Not to think and strain oneself about what to do, but to keep ones spirit, ones poetry, in the celestial realms whilst revolving around the terrestrial realm. If I sweep the house out then I am doing that which is Right (Rita) while also perceiving each little grain of dirt as all bad things that must be swept away into non-existence. If I clean the table then I go to the waterfall, the sink, wet my weapon and clean the sacred space out upon where my family eat.

This way of Be-ing is not meant for the ordinary person who worries about what others may think of them. This discipline is for those who have gone beyond madness and have conquered it. It is for the Magi-Poet who was not born, but decided to enter this world to fight evil and help the innocent. It is for the misunderstood. The one who has been told all their life that they “have a way with words.” The black sheep, whom, in all truth, is a Wolf from another world dressed in sheepskin. Some of Us “lose our minds” as they say, when truly, a few of Us win a million more minds and lose nothing, no thing. To everything that this plastic world of the Demiurge tries to put Us in, we can flip a 6 into a 9 in one thought unthought. A direct transmission of energy. The 6 spirals downward as the way this world wishes Us to go, but the Divine 9 spirals upwards against this world of Laws and mechanics.

Poetic Simplicity is an authentic magic within the so-called world of “reality.” It is being in control of chaos because chaos itself is Order. It is a dynamic Order. Everything in this Universe is a mental creation. Everything. Therefore we are here to say that we can create any and everything through the mental discipline that we have now come to call Poetic Simplicity.

If I want to make someone feel good then I will look directly into their eyes and give them a truthful compliment, looking directly at them, soul to soul. This will flood their brain with endorphins according to modern science when, in fact, it is Vril energy.

From that point, when they smile, not only are the muscles in their face producing more feel-good chemicals and dopamine, but from there I would make them laugh and produce a massive cohesive moment with this Power. The Power of words, of the Word behind words. Like I said – Magic is Real, it is not “hocus pocus.” The authentic Magician knows what he is doing at all times.

The way of the future holds a divine simplicity and also to give Meaning and Purpose to things once again (fut-UR, fug = to fly, Ur, the Original Primordial Urge, or Ur-ge, Logos. To fly backwards against time on the Ru rune towards the Ur rune, of the Ur-rigins, which has been revealed in the new futhork of Aquarius to the Initiated). The Demiurge has almost succeeded in making all things lose their meaning, much less their Divine meaning. We now must strive towards simplicity in all ways. To bring back to Our strategic departure a Divine Poetic Simplicity. A simple grace before a meal. Helping others who deserve it. Saying “Good Morning” to someone and actually mean it. The most simple things in our lives must become meaningful and hold Divine Purpose.

To get rid of the cell phones, the beeps, the sheer evil that causes mistrust among beautiful souls and simply have one phone for one house-hold. To get rid of all unnecessary Demiurgic baggage that will prevent the pre-destined soul from exiting the world of the plastic anti-lord. The anti-God. What we call the Demiurge.

We, the Aryan on this Path of A-mor will not tolerate all too human ideals. For example, We reject Patriarchy and We reject Matriarchy. Because We do not need a word to give to Us the Word of our Natural Ur-Being. Woman is needed by Man just as Man is needed by Woman. Each One knows exactly what their duty is because it is in the Aryan Blood (the Rita). Neither one shall prevail over the other in Poetic Simplicity. In fact the concept of one being on top of the other is foreign to Our Blood and to Our High Magic. There is no Patriarchy, there is no Matriarchy. There is Aryan man and woman, El/ella and Ella/el in cohesive unison because the outcome of Poetic Simplicity is to bring back Purpose, Meaning, Sacred Divine Purpose and Sacred Divine Meaning.

To give meaning to things. Truly, if something lacks purpose then why would one wish to engage with it? Either give it a divine purpose or do not accept it.

Poetic Simplicity is earned. Through a Life of great trials and brutal Initiations of seeing through Maya, or seeing through the sheer "Illusion" of so-called "Reality." It is for the human being who has tasted the Supra-human. Most of Us fall off and either end up in prison, in mental wards and physical terrestrial death. A few go beyond, survive and shape their every day Existence with Divine Poetry and Divine Will, Absolute Will.

OUR PATH IS TANTRIC

Since March of this year we use a black page in binary code, put in the new illusory net of the electron without life, because from March of this year it has been authorized, the Temple Order's manifestation as a static and monologic presence, which does not look for followers nor for the diffusion of its rules.

For this reason We answer to Julian the Apostate in such a way: we will not write about that which is not spoken, we will not disclose what shall not be disclosed, we will not pronounce what shall not be pronounced. This is an internal and personal path, where more than knowing, the important thing is Being. The silence builds the walker's way...

"Ad maiora nati sumus"

Serranoism

Esoteric Hitlerism, the Path of A-mor, Esoteric Kristianity is ultimately what we now call Serranoism. It is not Anti, it is not Gnostic, nor is it Dualistic. Esoteric Hitlerism or Serranoism is Tantric (see below). Also, we can safely say it is Jungian, even though Serrano found himself disenchanted with Jung after finding out Jung was a Mason. Nonetheless, we feel Jung has given modern man the best verbal vocabulary for tapping into the archaic brain where Hyperborea and the ancient Gods reside. Whereas Jung could not take it to the next level because of his "Scientific" career, he did hand his legacy on to Serrano who claims the Archetypes ARE the Gods and not just racial memories collected in the "Collective Unconscious." This is a valuable lesson for today's cold rigid scientific atheist society.

We must also see Serranoism as a deeply poetic Magical Realism. The concept of the "Non-Existent Flower," which must be created, invented, until it becomes more real than all the flowers of this earth.

This is the best weapon modern man has for any future salvation. Each day that passes sees the spiraling effect of Kali Yuga's transition getting out of hand, where, at the end of a downward spiral, things move so fast and quickly with each new inward turn, it can be overwhelming. This Non-Existent Flower is created by "the most powerful weapon delivered to us by the Gods – Great Longing and Deep Nostalgia. "Without this High Magic, this writer would have been locked away many years ago. The ego is not to be immersed or fused with the One. We do not allow Our-Selves to be swallowed by the Eternal Return, to be food for this Devil, or Demiurge. This is the way of a non-warrior defeatism that we cannot accept. The so-called "Nothingness" of the All, the One. The Brahma, who is, in fact, the Demiurge.

In Jungian terms we must lose our egos in a "dark night of the soul", accepted by our rational self, allowing our Self to die, to Die and Become, our inherent Be-ing, that which we know as our "I", to allow it to be devoured to the point that one must "let go of holding on" and ultimately implode. This is what it means to be immersed in the Black Sun. The confrontation with the Black Sun. Sucking one inward, implosively into a Singularity and from there, into the Green Ray of Light, the Green Thunderbolt, the "Flash of Green Light." This then gives the Twice-Born, the authentic Aryan of yesteryears, a means to attain the most sacred resurrection into the Supra-Ego. An Individuated Persona, an Original Personality, a King or Queen of their own Self-Created Universe where no fear exist. Supra-Humanism. Forevermore. There will be no death when the physical body of this life is done. The New Man will Resurrect into an Immortal.

Do not fall into the trap of modern day Buddhism where they preach "feel at one with all", or the trendy new age spirituality that offers only a "white light." If a man or woman ignores the Jungian "Shadow" (the Gods), then it will slowly birth inside you and take over, creating madness and disharmony. The Shadow and the Light (the Gods) must be used as a means to attain this High State of Being. Of course we are speaking to the Serranoist. And not to the modern day man and woman who have no idea of what we are speaking of in the first place.

In Serranoism it does not matter whether you are a Christian, Pagan, Hindu and so forth. Serranoism is for the ones who take the Heroic Path of Immortality. Those whom separate themselves from this satanic kingdom and find Unity in Separation.

In the Total Man and Total Woman. The Unity of the Morning and Evening Star – which is the same star. He and She become WE. Day and Night become Twilight. Summer and Winter become the Autumnal and Vernal Equinox. As Serrano himself stated: “In these realms of slavery, this shows to us that the visible Demiurgic universe is not entirely his own possession..., the visible eyes of this Universe, that of the stars and constellations, hold behind it a Pristine Universe. “The Gods deliver to us a message within the poetic dialogue of nature. Of the stars, the zodiac, the seasons, the times of day, circles within circles.

Tantrism. Nowadays most folks immediately get the image of sex magic, the Kama Sutra and so forth. This is not Tantrism. Tantrism is the use and manipulation of male and female powers, their inherent abilities and energies, to achieve a Union.

In some Tantric Yoga we do use sex as a means to make a powerful energy move higher into a Divine State of Being. In short, it is called El/Ella and Ella/El (Him/Her and Her/Him) in Serranoism. Since modern man cannot be spoken to in the ways of old, we have had to speak “in code.” Those who are familiar with Serrano and with Elella and Ellael know what authentic Tantrism is. There are more things we could talk about that Serrano has given us through his poetic musical books and words, but all in due time.

THE VIRGIN PRIESTESS OF THE ICES

VENERIS

The Frozen Call

She swiftly entered my blood just as She never left my blood. I worship Her eyes so blue and legs so long. And that calms the storm which is the seed of my Heart. The Ghostgirl that wakes at Dawn. Sprinkling ice in my eyes so that I can see. Through the glaciers of morning She teaches me to BE.

THE KRISTIAN INITIATION

Kristos

One does not have to leave behind the Christian faith in order to embrace this Path. One can simply transmute the Jewish Jesus into the Heroic Nordic Kristos. "Christ is the Self" – Carl Jung. And Kristianity is Mithraism, Wotanism, along with the Aryan Greek concept of 'Christ'.

There is no Initiation for the guilt ridden Christian who embraces the idea of sin. Or the concept of being punished by a Jewish God if One does wrong. The Man of the Light of the Morning Star corrects the wrongs and simply does right. For this is the Armanen Rita. It is done out of duty and honour. It is done to please God.

Christ must also be seen beyond the archetype. Beyond the anthropomorphic deity of piousness. Beyond the rebel rouser in the temples. Christ is the Super-Human. Christ is the Bodhisattva. The Tantric Apotheosis. The 5 senses all at Once and in Unison which creates the Magician as opposed to the Saint. Christ wields a sword that obliterates ignorance and suffering. The Initiation comes when all taboos of puritanical Christianity can be broken. There awaits no Kundalini for the man who feels guilt. This is a hard discipline that triggers destiny beyond the laws of man.

Christ is a Hyperborean God of Love and he said to the Jews that his Heavenly Father is not the same as theirs. Kristos comes from “beyond the Stars” and is the God of A-Mor.

ONLY POETS WILL UNDERSTAND ME

Thus, it is absolutely so. And even at that, it takes one of Blake's 'Poetic Genius' to comprehend the vast Cosmology of “Serranoism”. But, if you do crack the code then you awaken. Serrano gave to the West what Tantra did for the East. It was Jungian only in that it polished Jungianism. Serrano brought back the living breathing Gods of the Ancients. The Hyperborean Archetype is found. Kaivalya is the Eastern form of what we call in the West “Absolute Personality” and there are so many other magical things he accomplished.

THE INITIATION OF THE GOLDEN CORD

The initiation of the Golden Cord reveals that the Hyperboreans came from the sky. They were gods or demigods. Apollo-Lucifer was a Hyperborean. Every nineteen years, he left Greece to reside in Hyperborea, returning rejuvenated. Then, in the Age of Pisces, we are informed that Lucifer-Apollo has been chained in the ice of the North Pole. The sun has left the world, the extraterrestrial wisdom has submerged.

It is Lucifer-Apollo who initiates us into the secret of the Golden Apples in the Garden of Atlantis, in his knowledge, in his Gnosis. Lucifer is the Bearer of the Light of Knowledge. He has also been called Shiva, Abraxas and Quetzalcoatl. And he is a Winged Serpent, the Serpent of Paradise. In the Piscean Age, the world falls into the pit of profane knowledge, without contact with the transcendent world, descending into the sink of rationalistic 'illuminism', a technology without soul, in the deepest portion of Kali-Yuga that still awaits, in our time of the Iron, of the atom to which we shall be reduced—and all of this because Lucifer-Apollo has been tortured and slandered.

HYPERBOREAN INITIATION

We are Gods having a humble human journey.

THE ARCHETYPE OF VENUS

The Druid sits in the middle of the Flower

The drama of the solar system as a play of the Gods. Microcosm and Macrocosm. We have heard Miguel Serrano declare Venus is a comet that came from abroad and situated itself in perfect balance around earth so as to have a Morning Star and Evening Star which tell the drama of He-She and She-He. Two stars of polar extremes which is actually One star. Dawn and Evening. Two twilights superimposed over One another. The 8 pointed star of Veneris which is 2 Hagal runes laid vertical and horizontal over each other representing the Morning and Evening Star as One. As NOS.

Venus is the only thing in Our Solar System which spins backwards, counter-clockwise. Venus also has 2 Poles at the North and 2 at the South. Thus, Elella and Ellael. Not just He and She. But He-She and She-He.

Thus Venus is Lucifer and Lucibel. Otto Rahn stated: "Lucifer is an example by which to live and die by."

Venus-Lucifer is both the Hero who came here to save His Sleeping Beauty (Earth) and is also Lilith-Medea who comes down in solidarity to awaken the Hero (Sky). The Dawn star of Lucifer-Christ and also the Evening Star of Lucibel-Allouine. The spiritual goal of Serranoism can be seen in this cosmology which We embrace.

THE WAY OF THE STAR

The passage of return to the transfigured 'Other Earth' should be carried out by leaping from the psychic Pole, from the Crown Chakra, above, on the top of the head of the spiritualized man. The true God of those who find the Lost Homeland, the missing Thule, is the 'He of the Losers' (Hyperborean, Druid, Cathar, Templar, Rosicrucian, Third Reich) in this "external earth", in "involution time", the God of the Cathars and the Templars, as Ezra Pound explained.

All of the Golden Apples have to be brought together again to rebuild the Garden of the Hesperides, of Avalon; all the pieces of the Broken Crown, to remake it as beautiful as it was before the Defeat; all of the fragments of the Graal, to go to deposit them in the Mountain of Revelation, of transparent ice, in the furthest Midnight, in the blue light of the Morning Star. This was known by the Walkers of the Dawn, the Watchers of the Aurora.

The Path of Return

MESSAGES FROM VENUS

Astral Battalion

The Mystical Militant Sonhood of the Black Sun began in 1989 in Santiago, Chile. Before that there was Don Serrano and his Order of Chilli Mapu. "The Resurrection of the Hero" was actually written as a Guidebook for this Temple-Order. We were blessed by the Master himself to enter enemy territory and use his own weapons against him. To put forth the Presence of an Hyperborean Initiation.

The Son of Man

What follows is the Annual Speech that Miguel Serrano delivered in Santiago, Chile on April 20th. In Esoteric Hitlerism Hitleralia is a sacred Holiday.

The UFO-MAN

More than two thousand years ago Krishna was born. As was Gautama, who would be the Buddha. They shall return on the Last Day with Kalki, to conquer and to judge. The Archetype of this Sacred History is repeated in Adolf Hitler, the Führer of our time, the Ultimate Avatar, He who as an incarnation of Wotan is eternal and cannot die.

Again today we celebrate this Sacred History. The Myth and Legend of the Archetype are one and indivisible; they can not but repeat themselves because the Archetype is One and Indivisible. He incarnates on earth in a special and predetermined Being; He who shall fulfill the mission to shake the world by dying and resurrecting in his body of flesh, as Wotan, on the ninth day, or as Kristos, on the third. So too Adolf Hitler.

And They will each return together as one, on the Last Day, in the final combat to conquer and to judge, as Kalki, as Wotan, as Krishna, as Adolf Hitler, our Führer. They shall return from the sky, from Nirvana, from Valhalla, from Neuschwabenland, from Antarctica, from Venus, our Evening and Morning Star.

We, the Ultimate Battalion, will continue fighting to the end here on earth, the Einherier, we shall be at his side when He returns and should we die in battle, we shall forever resurrect together with the Avatar to spread his Doctrine of the God-Man, the Superman, Sonnenmensch, and thus redeem the earth and the entire Universe.

Comrades, we are conscious of who we are, what we represent, what we shall become, to the extent we remain firm in the Ideal and great Struggle: We are the Ultimate SS of the Black Sun and the new Religion of Esoteric Hitlerism.

And the role of women in this drama is fundamental. She is the Soror Misticae, Isis, the Black Madonna, Archetype of the Eternal Feminine. She who must prepare to give birth to a God, not a child of the flesh, but the Spirit, giving birth to Kristos, Avaris, giving birth to NOS. Our resurrection is made possible by She, the Virgin Allouine, the Mother of God.

None of this could be accomplished had not Our Führer, Adolf Hitler, come to us on this earth. For this day, April 20th, upon completion of a new year since his Advent in Braunau-am-Inn, we thank his mother who there gave him Life and Eternal Germany who formed him, fought for him and shall fight forever alongside Him, until the End of Time on this plane of Being.

My Führer, we await your return and the return of those beside you to heroically fight for you: Rudolf Hess, Joseph Goebbels, Leon Degrelle, Savitri Devi and all the heroes!

Mein Führer!

Sieg Heil!

The Seal of the Black Sun

Finally, a video is presented concerning the accurate interpretation of Der Schwartz Sonne and the Green Ray. As some of You may have noticed, YouTube and Facebook have taken most of my material off their platforms for “Inciting violence towards other ethnic groups” etc, etc. I’ve never done such a thing and they know that. It does not matter, Harvest Rain has already done more than I ever expected. The Final Battalion is alive and ready. These goals and dreams of winning minds and souls that are lost “Im Nebel” (In the Fog), are shared with a few other men out there and they know who they are. We’ve had hard times seeing eye to eye on everything because We are all Leaders. Regardless, We now have Our Myth and Legend intact and getting to Our Folk. The lies are crumbling in front of Us more so everyday and it is such a beautiful time to be Alive and bursting with the Aquarian Waters cleaning that which needs cleaning. The Earth, Gerda, She is healing Herself by all these earthquakes, volcanoes, hurricanes, tornadoes and wildfires.

Our Origins come from a “Fore-Seen Chance-Destiny” and so therefore We already know that We will be Victorious at the Never-End of All Things. And although We are aware of this We must still build Our ‘InExistent Flower’ which becomes more real than all the flowers of this Earth. What One must do first is find that precious Equalilibrium in their mundane existence within the mundane rivers of Maya. One must know that they are a God having a human experience of their own Birthright and Our time here on this Second Earth of dense physical existence is to shed the Demiurgic perception that was constantly enforced into Our brains and minds.

One must learn to perceive things in Higher forms of awareness. To be Firm in Your Perception and Higher Awareness. You have no reason at all to fear others or anything. Doing what is Hyper-Intuitively Right and of the Hyperborean Archetype makes You Your own Vimana which can soar or Stand Firm. A crisp clarity that washes the Psyche of the One who walks this Path. To unlearn the cowardly and manipulative ways of the Demiurge and his terrestrial agents and to learn the Thulean, Hyperborean, True Aryan Path of BE-ing. Learning and unlearning all at the same time. Kundalini preparing It-Your Self..... Slowly, yet quick for a few, the Path becomes clear and a beautifully familiar Certainty empowers Your very Body and Soul, which is rising to Upper Regions of Magical abilities, to go Forward and Upward in All Ways and For Always.

You are the Emperor of the Sun. Pontifex Solis. The battle You are fighting is within Your-Self. Strike down any Demiurgic ways within Your Inner Being. Bring the Higher Being into Your Existence. Let it BeCome You. Literally Manifest Your-Self into the Star that You already Are! Heil to the Inner Sun which is Our Sun, Our Star, Our Origen! The Unpolished Stone The 'Unpolished Stone' is a symbolic term for the Unblemished Self. San Miguel Serrano speaks of this Unpolished Stone quite a bit, mostly in 'Manu – For the Man to Come'. But the Stone is always present in Our Legends. It is the Gral. The Electrical Stone that 'fell from the Heavens to the North Pole'. The Unblemished Self is of the Spiritual First Earth. When We were capable of speaking with thought alone. We also spoke to the birds, the wolves, the fruits, the minerals and all Ur-Substance before the separation that lead to the ever hardening of the Material Second Earth. Gradually did the Ancients create a language as We declined through the spiral of the ages, the Yugas, until We reached the point where We are now. "What is Christ to you?" ~ Miguel Serrano "Christ, to me, is the very Selbst of Western Man. " ~ Carl Jung

As soon as We enter this world, We are slowly, yet surely, taught doctrine and dogma. That Child is, for a time, Unblemished. However, over time, the modern world puts an 'engraving' in Our brains, like a needle on a record player, each time the song is played, the needle deepens it's ingrainment. Their songs are the various Social Institutions, Fundamental Religion and POPular Media. Engrained messages get deeper and deeper through repetition. We are doing the same, only in reverse. Just as We use Our electrical impulses to train Our muscles to grow, We train Our brain and thus Mind with constant Mantras, Memories, Nostalgia, and the Visions of A-Mor and Thule, Hyperborea, Paradesha. We train Our Souls with books and information We know We can trust. By befriending good folk.

This is the very reason why Serrano keeps repeating himself, over and over, in his books. In today's world, to get a simple, yet important message to someone is almost nearly impossible. It'll go in one ear and literally out the other. We are being constantly bombarded with distractions and this is designed to be so by the Black Magicians of Mammon. But with the Runes, with the Path of A-Mor, Esoteric Hitlerism and Serranoism, We can immediately counter-initiate their diabolical plans. When that child grows through all it's years, tears, happiness and if they follow an Initiatory Path, like Our Retrograde Path of the Left-Handed Swastika, He or She will find that Inner Child again, the Unblemished Self, the Kristos of Atlantis. Venus-Freya-Shakti. Baldur, Horus. It will be Twice-Born. A true Aryan. The Son of Man. Our very Soul. Northern-Most Dawn Aurora is the Goddess of the Dawn.

Boreas is the God of the North winds, of Deepest Midnight. They are a fitting perception of EIElla and Ellael. The Thulean, a man or woman with Hyperborean ancestry, never asks and waits for a God or Goddess to deliver them gifts of mundane wealth, or any such nonsense. Since a portion of Our Gods and Goddesses are within Us, are Us, We must learn to take action Ourselves, by the Archetype (God) within Us, not only for the betterment of ourselves, but for the betterment of Our Families, Our Brothers and Sisters and ultimately, all sentience. We need to be mindful and aware of Our actions. Even on these plastic toys (phones, computers, TVs) which induce effects on other Souls. Just because One is not in the presence of another does not mean One can not harm them. We have Our Rites and Rituals inside the Temple-Order to effect what We need to effect.

One should know where they are headed and where they are from. This makes Us more wise in the NOW and how and where to direct Our Magic, Our Will, Our Goals, Our Dreams. Certainty is a gift bestowed upon the Wise. One can not remain in a state of the unknown for too long because this engenders fear and ultimately negativity. Be aware of that which is around You. Use Your Magic, Your Poetic Simplicity, Our Magical Realism, to make Our surroundings best fitting for Our daily lives. It is vital to always remember the Beauty of Simplicity. Memory (Minne) is a major part of Our Weltanschauung.

The Memory of the Blood is where We find and feel Nostalgia, that deep longing, the tranquil feeling of childhood and even beyond, in it's macro-state, the nostalgia of Thule, Hyperborea, the mists flowing over giant mountains of pure virginal ice and huge cities of transparent glass showered endlessly with antique light. Our Wind-Bodies, in Totality, drifting among the Aurora, the Northern-Most Dawn. In other Words: God helps those Who help Themselves.

He Who Brings the Water, the Rain The Age of Aquarius runs parallel, paranormal and pulsates purely beside the Hitlerian Age. Also, and for a brief moment to 'Exit' this Satanic world, the Heroic Age began. This very brief Age manifested when the Fuhrer-Avatara, by using the mundane worldly guise of a 'Political Party', raised Occult forces from other stars that exist in other Universes, swirled an Absolute Essential Movement which is retrograde and against the current movement of the Earth, of the clock, of space and time, of the heavy dense Iron Age, Dark Age, the Kali Yuga.

National Socialism is defined as the following by the God of Aquarius, Adolf Hitler: "Whoever sees in National Socialism as being just another Political Party has understood nothing. National Socialism is the Will to recreate the Godman." This quote alone speaks a dialogue that can not be ignored or passed on as if it were never said. The Will to Recreate the Godman and Godwoman.

That is to say, to end the Satanic Kali Yuga or Dark Age and bring in the fresh Golden Dewy Dawn of the Total Man and the Total Woman. To redeem nature and see it blossom into its pristine purity. Purity, Absolute. Essential, undiluted Sacredness and Holy Life from which glistens the Emerald Soft Light of the most Ancient Antique Black Sun. A Golden Age which would be the beginning of a whole Manvatara according to We, the Esoteric Hitlerists. Yet it still must be. Cycles have to play themselves out. The Dark Age of Kali is like Winter, which can not be stopped, because of the Prison of the Eternal Return. All things move in cycles, in circles, in spirals.

There is nothing, not one thing, in this Enslaved Universe that does not spin around in entropy and gravity. Only the Godman, the Godwoman, have awoken to the veil of Maya and Samsara. But even so, they are here for only a brief time in the flesh, in the body they themselves chose to 'Enter' this world to fight the enemy, the Satanic Demiurge and his Robotic servants. Together they live in the First Earth whilst walking around in the Second Earth. They are the Hyperborean Guardians of the Dawn and Watchers of the Aurora Borealis. The Vindication of the Holy God of the Losers of the Kaliyuga, of Lucifer-Kristos-Wotan, of the Avatar has happened. WE alone have clearly written it in the Akasha Records, stamped it in Blood and Soil, within the very SOUL of Souls.

The Eternal Flame is kept burning on the High Altar, the All-Tyr, which is a Sacred Sacrifice for the Salvation of Our Brothers and Sisters and those most Beautiful Few who are left and scattered around this martyred Earth. But hold tight: He is Near. At the Door. HAR Templi Unam The Archetypes are Influential Instincts going to work and doing their job in this world while covering themselves in matter. This happens in nature just as much as man who, for the most part, is a part of nature. However, some of Us are fortunate to be bestowed with a Power that transcends nature and goes by many various names according to it's cultural influence and history.

This Power, or Glory, is the evolutionary Ascent of man into Superman or the Overman. The *Übermensch*, *Sonnenmensch*. The next step in the Ascent Beyond the Stars. In the East it is called Kundalini. In the West, We mostly refer to it as Vril in the Occult Tradition of Esoteric National Socialism. In Esoteric Hitlerism We call it the Gral. Because it is the "Electrical Stone" according to the great Minnesanger Wolfram von Eshenbach. The 'Lapis Elektrikos'. The missing Emerald of the Crown of Lucifer which fell to Earth from His extraterrestrial battle. The 'Divine Elektron' or 'Krist-Elektron' according to the Great Grandmaster Lanz von Liebenfelds of Our most sacred ONT.

The Archetypes are therefore the very Gods which never disappear, but only die to be reborn in new disguises. Man can not but follow the stars and their influence and their silent secret messages. Therefore clothing the all powerful Archetype in the celestial influence that it was born in. The Seer, Rishi, Druid, Magi or 'One Who Can See' will bring in the new God by opening the 'Window' to it's Zodiacal (Zoo-Diac, Circle of Animals) birthplace. Most of Our lives We follow certain Archetypes.

That is to say, We worship various Gods or God according to Our geographic location, cultural influence and racial origins. Since We consider Ourselves an ever peculiar pluralistic paganism, We know many Gods because We know there are many Archetypes. Aryan man has many names, sounds that come from the mouth, of the very same God. That is to say, Archetype. We, the Esoteric Hitlerists, know that We stand in Unity with Our Higher SELF. Wotan, or Odin, is Kristos, Lucifer, Quetzalcoatl, Mithras and a host of other Hyperborean Archetypes.

We are beyond the petty quarreling whether or not One is a this or a that. In fact, the ultimate goal of the Vira, the Hero and the Valkyrie, is to GO BEYOND THE ARCHETYPES. To go beyond God. To walk hand in hand with Your Beloved, as a Godman and Godwoman. Now dwelling in their own Self-Created Universe. NOS! It takes patience and time to reach this Ultimate Degree of Magical Reality. The enduring certainty of AMor, Eternal Love Without Death. To BE the Ultimate Rune. The 8 pointed Star-Rune of the Morning and Evening Star. VENERIS. The Sign and Symbol of the Pilgrims of the Deepest Longing, of the Most Beautiful Nostalgia. The beautiful few who walk through the Dawn and Dusk like a Hyperborean Wind from the Purest Ice of the Arctic white glistening sheets of virginal snow.

The final few that can see the White Disks of Light dancing in the skies, winking and blinking their silent telepathic message to Us. The Lady of Night, the Evening Star When I was younger and my Soul, my 'Wind', my Spirit, Geist, Ghost, was closer to the Source, the "First Breath", I knew beyond any shadow of any doubt that what humans call Fireflies were Magical Flying Fairies from that place We now call the First Earth. I soon lost my connection to that magical place for listening to the ever so rational, ever so logical adults.

Now, as I have completely turned this world into whatever I need it to be, as I have found the Inner Child, as I let my Self BE and soar through the First Earth, I see those Magical Lights again. A Language of Light that flickers green light in the soothing night. Through vigorous meditation and constant protection against "people" and their dead Ideals, I unlearned all the lies and Black Magic that has been aimed at ALL OF US since Our First Breath. The Churches, the School Systems, the Democratic Falsehood and all the other propaganda tools used to create the Robot-Men, it all had to be erased from my Body, my Blood and my Heart and Soul. With authentic A-MOR, One has a chance to sail on bliss as they are not alone anymore, not All-One, as they go through this Initiation of the Leftwards Swastika. For Our kind Is awakening all over the place and they are strong. They are Young and they know what you evil materialists have done. They are Ready to bring Love, Magic and Sacredness back into this Earth. To make things meaningful again. To carry this Flame that the Far and Few have dedicated their only Life to.

The Center All things on this side of the light has a Center with objects that circle it, whether it be a planet with moons, a sun with planets and other things like comets, or all of the Suns circling the Black Hole in the precise Center of Our Galaxy, a Central Downtown that is circled by various highways and bridges, all leading into it, and even certain people are circled by others without the process even being recognized. Leaders, Presidents, Our Fuhrer. The Soul of Man and Woman have a Deep Center where the Purist Trust, a Selfless Love and Devotion, the Essential Adoration of Hyperborean Holiness, the various Emotions and Energetic Vibrations of Our Starlight Subtle Bodies circle around.

Constantly looking for that Midnight Mountain which is connected to the Subterranean River of the chilled damp Cave. So the question is: What do HE and SHE circle around? They spin around A-Mor, Love without Death, Eternal Love.

Some do it for the Ideal whilst others have been given that most rare chance to stop the Eternal Re-Turn (and Turn and Turn and Turn without ever changing anything). One must Remember. Do not ever Forget. Even when We do not feel good, or feel Magical, the Magic that took place must never be forgotten. The Minne of the Blood Memory must be drank. Microcosm-Macrocosm, Eucharist, as Grades of the Intensity of the Center of the Essential Absolute. This is probably the best one out there for those studying and practicing Kundalini Yoga, Tantra or Jungian Individuation (Ella and Ellael as NOS), the Chakras and the Phonetic Orphic Cabala (All Senses in Harmony ~ Colour, Sound, Scent, Taste, Emotion, Spiritus or Geist), which can be incorporated into any Yoga by a Magician. What One must keep in mind is that We are attempting to "Activate" a portion of the Central Nervous System that man, as a collective, has lost.

Through many thousand of years of hardening Our Souls. Inexistent Flower We must aim to turn Our Bodies into less dense objects, ultimately Light, Plasma. As You come to understand the Circles within Circles, the Micros within the Macros and how they are nothing but ever DEEPER Experiences (Initiations) of the "Same Thing", the "Same Colour", so to speak, but each time You PERCEIVE it, it becomes more and more INTENSE til that MOMENT breaks wide open, the Lightbulb 'clicks' On in Your Mind, the Light is Beared, and the most vibrant, lucid Synchronicity throws You a wind that has the scent of the most Safest Place You've ever felt, the most happiest place You've ever known, and the Certainty that You are Loved and are a part of something more beautiful than You could ever know.

I, or We, know with a Certainty, that some are merely 'born' into this world and then there are a few whom 'Enter' this Earth carrying a certain Melody. That nostalgic Melody is heard, felt and intuited 'through' the evening wind of October, the falling leaves sailing through the crisp chilled air. We feel, at an early age, that there has to be Some-One out there, somewhere, who feels the same Melody. It becomes an obsessive Melody until that Other One glances at You, sails by the window like a beautiful apparition from a completely other world.

And the Two who hear the same Melody come together to Solidify that Eternal Melody, to turn it into a new Light, from a new Universe. A Universe they have now created together, beyond this place, beyond two hearts separated, but One. Terrestrial love is precisely that, love ignited from this Earth.

So, where does this unique otherworldly Love come from? It comes from a place inside those with Hyperborean ancestry, meaning it comes from what We call the Green Ray. It comes from the Memory within Our Sacred Blood. From Inexistence, which is more real than all that exists. It is so beautiful that only heretics of this Satanic Earth, although calling itself a Christian Earth, can partake in it. Only those who have died a trillion times and still remain firm on their Path. Why? Because they know it is the Right thing. "Do Right and Fear Nothing or No one." It is the formula that saves Souls. So simple in it's audacity, so powerful in it's action.

At each moment We have a choice. The sad thing about this most cherished Love is how fast it can disappear if One does not constantly keep guard. There are things One knows they should not do. And they FEEL it so utterly DEEP in their core Being. They try to forget, to keep going as if nothing was done. But they realize that they must come clean. He and She are more fragile than the finest Japanese Crystal. If One forgets, just for a moment, then that is when the Demiurge will attack. Not in an ugly manner, but in a suave sensual manner. This Love they share, it will never happen again in this life nor the next hundred lives. For every 700 years the Laurel blooms. Something as beautiful, as utterly sacred, should not be treated like a Novel.

For the Magic that has happened between the two should be Proof of what kind of future they can build. In Our Religion, Forgetfulness is a Crime. And We must be Vigilant, Aware and MINDFUL, so that the most Holy Flame known to Humankind is Protected and Kept Burning Bright. In the Light, not from this hardened Second Earth, but from the First Earth, enters Our Blood, We weep for The Return of Baldur. The Blood is Light. On the First Earth. A Cold Blue Vapour. Listen to it. Silence. The Fuhrer and the Third Reich is the Second Coming. He is 5, the Pole in the Center of the Four Arms of the Swastika. And 5 is the Second Coming or Appearance of ONE. The Omega and Alpha as a Complete Circle.

Manu, the UR-Man from the Origins and Unam, the RU-Man from the distant Future meeting within Time and Space to bring about the end of Kali Yuga as the Collective SIEG Rune. The Serpent Swallowing it's Tail, the Ouroboros. Perched at the top of Gralsburg, forever guarding the Dawn and in dialogue with the Morning and Evening Star. From there, everything else moves around HE. And HE keeps SHE inside and out. He is the Black Sun. The faint echo of the Blood Memory is the Event Horizon.

You are now spinning towards Hyperborea. The God of Aquarius. The Archetype (which is God) of the Hero against all adversity and now transmuted into something more than a God. Something never dreamt of even by the Greatest Poets and Pilgrims of the Deepest Longing and Greatest Nostalgia. Now is the twilight, time for a Rapture. A collective Spirit which We feel as The Memory of the Blood, the Nostalgia for Hyperborea.

The Deep Longing for the Golden Age and even Beyond. The Deepest Nostalgia for the Green Ray. This Spirit will manifest into a Chariot of Lightning. Because it is Skuld, the Ancient Norn, the feminine Holy Ghost. Holy Spirit. She is the Rapturous SIEG Rune. The Virgin Argo of Templi Unam, the UFO-Vimana, Our Inexistent Flower which We Alone have kept Sailing, slowly manifesting into an Ideo-Plasma, the SIEG Rune precisely.

The Ultimate Lightning Flash that take the Faithful of A-Mor away from the Eternal Circling of Satan, while redeeming Nature and freeing Her from the grotesque prison of the Demiurge. The Green Ray will blossom within and without. There is no other thing I can Intuit, but UFOs, literal Cities in the Sky. Something so beautiful We dare not utter it. It is literally beyond Our Senses. Notman Isar Lafos Hagalru Emerald SIEG! Mudra of the Inner Earth and the True Operation Barbarosa The Exoteric SS, which ended in 1945, stood for Protection Squade. After 1945 it went Inward, forming the Red ODAL Rune of RESURRECTION, which then meant Schwartz Sohne, Stein (Black Sun, Black Stone), which is US, the Fourth Reich, coming together like those Ice particles to form that ULTIMATE EMERALD GREEN SIEG RUNE, THE ULTIMATE AVATAR, MORE LIGHTNING THAN SUN, KALKI AVATARA.

Which will be Nirvana, Christ-Consciousness, the MAGICAL V OR 5TH RE-ICH, THE RE-TURN INTO THE TOTAL ICH, TOTAL MAN AND TOTAL WOMAN. Two HAGAL Runes, One Vertical-Male, One HorizontalFemale, overlaid on top of One another in Magical Coitus, in the Mysterium Conjunctionus, the HeirosGamos, Tantric Union, forming the 8-Pointed Rune called VENERIS. VENERIS is the Star of TOTALITY, OF NOS!, OF COMPLETION. Because each HAGAL Rune is a MAN rune (El – He) and a YR Rune (Ella – She), Life and Death, Him and Her. But when We lay Elella in the Masculine Vertical position, and Ellael in the Feminine Horizontal, We get NOS! And to think, each HAGAL Rune is also the Morning and Evening Star, in the harmonious chord of A, at 110 Hertz. This is the Window of Venus. The Exit from the Demiurge's Universe which is right here behind Our Senses.

Actually, on the Other-side of Our Senses, just painted over the Perfect Ur-Urge, beyond the Demi-Urge. The URiginal Universe of the Gods. Hyperborea, Beyond the North, Beyond any known Limits. It never disappeared. Poseidon simply put a Golden Cord around it to make it invisible Within. BleSSed are they who can hear and see..... This is Esoteric Hitlerism. There is nothing higher in this Satanic Martyred Earth than authentic true Divine A-Mor that is only felt and engaged in by a Man and a Lady who have transcended all uncertainty, all doubt, all restlessness and have found complete tranquility, peace, comfort and Divine Magic in One Another.

They now live in a Higher World, right among You, but with Higher Frequencies and Vibrations permeating through their various 'bodies.' Once it has been established, once the Gods have spoken, once the Pre-Destined have struggled through the Dark Night of Uncertainty, once the Oath is solidified in this Universe, it shakes the Demiurge to his core. This Satanic Prince of Slavery is now afraid of the Rounded Unity, the UFO-Orb, the Vimana, that these two Souls have manifested through the Window of Venus.

For now and forevermore, They will be Vigilant, watching One another's Souls and through Extra-Sensory Love, through Hardships which are now laughable as they have the complete Certainty that the Morning Star will be there just as the Evening Star will be there (the White Window of Venus), nothing can render them to their former loneliness which the Dark Prince of Slavery once took advantage of. To those who decide to tread this Path of Tears, perhaps at times not knowing what You got Yourself into, it is my sworn duty to warn You that unless You are willing to give up everything, including Your very Life, then You need to turn back. It is not a game. It is not another Facebook Group of Psychopaths trying to show how clever and smart they are by finding words within words. Those of A-Mor know Modesty, Eloquence, Silence, Beauty. Their words are written with care and are not sloppy and loud. Templi Unam will always accept those who want to learn Esoteric Hitlerism, the Divine Path of A-Mor, the teachings of Miguel Serrano in general, those precious few who hear the Memory of the Blood.

However, arrogance born from ignorance will not work. Arrogance is expected, for We are the Beautiful Proud Elite Warriors and Priestesses of the Avatara. Ours is a Divine Arrogance of Light, not a childish know-it-all ego. It simply will not be tolerated. Also, there is no battle between men and women. That is the antithesis of Elella and Ellael. Learn the Divine Timeless Teachings of Miguel Serrano, stay firm with it, stop with the conspiracy nonsense, or We will simply do what must be done. National Socialism does not know Class Warfare. Nor do We see man and woman as being in competition. When the Two become One in constant Thought, they must now put everything at stake.

Nothing matters but the Exit from this Satanic Universe of constant circling through Divine Loveless Love, through Eterno A-Mor. She will surrender completely to Him and He must bring Her back to Life with a "Kiss." He must Awaken Her from Her Sleep. Together, they will form a Light that will seep in from a wound that they have sliced, together, with the Sword that He gave to Her made from His very Heart. A Sword of Blue Starlight. The Light of Venus-Lucifer. Of Lucifer-Lucibella. This Light will gradually grow, consuming them as they Love One another with All that they Are.

The very Mountains will shake from their embraces. Because it has been 700 Long Years of Longing and Nostalgia. But now, as if in a Dream, the Star of Morning and Evening will detach itself from the Sky, and it will appear before them, pulsating, wet with dew, like a moist petal from a sky of Autumn. They will ask a Question. And they will disappear forever with their Star of Origin. Heil! Sieg Heil! The Krist-Elektron versus the Dead-Elektron Miguel Serrano had written and warned Us about the eventual encounter with Cybernetics and the 'Elektron without Life,' which We will call the Dead-Elektron from here on out. It is the Polar Opposite to Lanz Von Liebenfels Krist-Elektron or Divine-Elektron which We, Templi Unam, preserve and protect. We are a part of the ONT. More on this later.

But Serrano is referring, exactly, to what We are witnessing everyday now. In fact, there is no escaping it. We are using it right now as We write this very message to You. We are very alert and mindful of every Word that We desire to permeate in Your Minds. However, for Templi Unam and/or any Esoteric Hitlerists, any follower of Miguel Serrano, or anybody on the Path of A-Mor: At first Serrano told and warned Us to stay away from cybernetics. But We eventually decided on a different approach.

Just as the very Hyperboreans entered this Satanic Second Earth of the Demiurge, We shall enter this Dead-Elektron and commence to use it as a weapon against itself. It is like taking a bomb from the camp of the enemy and then using the enemies bomb on the very enemy themselves! We have to be very mindful and aware when We are engaging in this Satanic area of the Eternal Enemy, the very Pasu, the Untouchables.

We are Aryans, We are Beings of the Antique Light of the Morning Star, We are the True Acolytes of Lucifer-Kristos-Wotan, Lucibel-Sophia-Freyja. The Virgin Sisters of Unam are Awake and keep the Etermal Flame burning under the Ice of Antarctica, where Our Great Guide departed this Second Earth in 1956 in a Chariot of Fire. Our Battle was laid out clearly by Don Miguel Serrano. We are to engage in Battle everyday of Our Life. We are to redeem Nature as She screams out in horror because She has also been taken prisoner by this Satanic Prince of Slavery. Our battle is an Inner Battle because as Above, So Below and As Within, So Without. We use Our 'Astral Body', Our 'Mental Body', We engage in Psychic Warfare. The enemy that is Outside of You is also Inside and when You demolish the enemy within, then in a synchronistic green flash of Clarity and Comfort Overtakes You and the Outer Enemy is slain and also perishes. Read and reread his books.

This Battle is for the REAL, the TRUE, the authentic Warriors who KNOW that there is no death for Us. The Elite Few who will fight to the end to redeem Nature, punish the Pasu, and Ride the RU Rune of the Avatar til WE literally Manifest that Green SIEG Rune of the Magial Vth Re-Ich, Salvation. We, the Walkers of the Dawn, the Watchers of the Aurora, the Initiated Priest-Warriors of the Eternal Ice. WE, the last remnants of Hyperborean ancestry. WE, the Final Battalion. Keep an eye on the sky at night.

You will be very surprised. Open Your Mind and Anahata Chakra and watch the Disk of Light swirl around You. The Promise of Re-Turn! Together, Unified in the Absolute Personality, We can do anything We wish. It is All right there, Within. The First Earth awaits Us. Hyperborea never was destroyed, it only disappeared when Poseidon put a Golden Cord around it to save it, a Golden Cord made from everything that does not exist, but is more real than all things that ever existed and do exist. Those who reach their Totality and defeat the Demiurge shall be able to see and reside in Hyperborea. You will walk among mere men, but 'everything has changed, everything has changed....'.

"Let Us now go into Battle, Swords in Hand." ~ The Masters of my Master Meaning, let Us now sit still in silent observation of the flames, and destroy Our enemies from Within. Because what is Within is also Without. And what is Inside is also Outside. Venus, only recently, speaking in terms of how old this particular Universe is, entered Our Solar System like a God blazing from another Universe (Lucifer?). It showed humanity the Secret Path to Our Origins, Our UR-Star, the First Spiritual Earth. Underneath this Copy of the current Earth there is a more pristine Spiritual Earth which dwells right here, "underneath" this one.

The ancient Priest-Kings brought Heaven down to Earth with their Grand Architecture, Pyramids, impossible structures that clearly show Us that the Ancients had a completely different science which allowed them to raise these structures all over the Earth with ease after the Deluge. 555, the Hyperborean Number of Destiny During the ancient Post-Hyperborean Exodus, the Armanen Priest-Kings paid full attention to the Stars and followed the God-Planets nightly.

Lucifer-Venus shows Us, by it's Orbit and it's Archetypal Divinity, the Path of the Hero, the Exiled Pilgrim of Longing and Nostalgia, longing for Our Hyperborean Origins, which is felt in it's most intense 'Secret Message' at the moments right before Dawn and within Dawn itself. When 'He', the Morning Star, paints the Sky with Non-existent colours, announces the Light of Day and secretly disappears, waiting for the Antique Light of the Ancient Ur-Sun to Re-Turn.

Also, the tranquil moments right before Night, when 'She', the Evening Star, is painting the Sunset with Inexistent colours, colours that do not yet exist, except for those brief moments at Dawn and Dusk. Like the painting of the Mona Lisa by the Good Noble God, being plagiarized and copied over by an inferior Godlet with decadent, Satanic "paint-colours", so to speak. Our job is to "peel the Satanic paint off" of Our perception and Inner Gnosis. When this happens, the Pristine Universe is seen, felt and lived by the Godman, the Divya, Siddha. And although things will continue on and You are still in this world, it is only so through the senses of All things Outside of You, which have now been brought back Inside of You, brought back to a Whole, a Totality, a Separation from this Second Earth of the Kali Yuga.

For You have now transfigured Nature and Your Self. The Nostalgia of the Green Ray behind the Black Sun Venus is the Morning and Evening Star. Therefore, the Morning Star at Dawn and the Evening Star at Dusk, are One and the Same. Within this planetary positioning, which We know is not a so-called 'Coincidence', One can intuit the 'Path of the Star' as written about in Don Miguel's 'The Golden Cord'.

The Seal of the Black Sun

Finally, a video is presented concerning the accurate interpretation of Der Schwartz Sonne and the Green Ray. As some of You may have noticed, YouTube and Facebook have taken most of my material off their platforms for "Inciting violence towards other ethnic groups" etc, etc. I've never done such a thing because I do not believe nor condone in such ignorance and they know that. It does not matter, Harvest Rain has already done more than I ever expected. The Final Battalion is alive and ready. These goals and dreams of winning minds and souls that are lost "Im Nebel" (In the Fog), are shared with a few other men out there and they know who they are. We've had hard times seeing eye to eye on everything because We are all Leaders. Regardless, We now have Our Myth and Legend intact and getting to Our Folk.

The lies are crumbling in front of Us more so everyday and it is such a beautiful time to be Alive and bursting with the Aquarian Waters cleaning that which needs cleaning. The Earth, Gerda, She is healing Herself by all these earthquakes, volcanoes, hurricanes, tornadoes and wildfires. The Absolute Personality, Hyperborean Archetype (God).

Our Origins come from a "Fore-Seen Chance-Destiny" and so therefore We already know that We will be Victorious at the Never-End of All Things. And although We are aware of this We must still build Our 'InExistent Flower' which becomes more real than all the flowers of this Earth. What One must do first is find that precious Equalibrium in their mundane existence within the mundane rivers of Maya.

One must know that they are a God having a human experience of their own Birthright and Our time here on this Second Earth of dense physical existence is to shed the Demiurgic perception that was constantly enforced into Our brains and minds. One must learn to perceive things in Higher forms of awareness. To be Firm in Your Perception and Higher Awareness.

You have no reason at all to fear others or anything. Doing what is Hyper-Intuitively Right and of the Hyperborean Archetype makes You Your own Vimana which can soar or Stand Firm. A crisp clarity that washes the Psyche of the One who walks this Path. To unlearn the cowardly and manipulative ways of the Demiurge and his terrestrial agents and to learn the Thulean, Hyperborean, True Aryan Path of BE-ing. Learning and unlearning all at the same time. Kundalini preparing It-Your Self..... Slowly, yet quick for a few, the Path becomes clear and a beautifully familiar Certainty empowers Your very Body and Soul, which is rising to Upper Regions of Magical abilities, to go Forward and Upward in All Ways and For Always. You are the Emperor of the Sun. Pontifex Solis. The battle You are fighting is within Your-Self. Strike down any Demiurgic ways within Your Inner Being. Bring the Higher Being into Your Existence. Let it BeCome You. Literally Manifest Your-Self into the Star that You already Are! Heil to the Inner Sun which is Our Sun, Our Star, Our Origen!

The Unpolished Stone

The 'Unpolished Stone' is a symbolic term for the Unblemished Self. San Miguel Serrano speaks of this Unpolished Stone quite a bit, mostly in 'Manu – For the Man to Come'. But the Stone is always present in Our Legends. It is the Gral. The Electrical Stone that 'fell from the Heavens to the North Pole'. The Unblemished Self is of the Spiritual First Earth. When We were capable of speaking with thought alone.

We also spoke to the birds, the wolves, the fruits, the minerals and all Ur-Substance before the separation that lead to the ever hardening of the Material Second Earth. Gradually did the Ancients create a language as We declined through the spiral of the ages, the Yugas, until We reached the point where We are now. "What is Christ to you?" ~ Miguel Serrano "Christ, to me, is the very Selbst of Western Man. " ~ Carl Jung As soon as We enter this world, We are slowly, yet surely, taught doctrine and dogma. That Child is, for a time, Unblemished. However, over time, the modern world puts an 'engraving' in Our brains, like a needle on a record player, each time the song is played, the needle deepens it's ingrainment. Their songs are the various Social Institutions, Fundamental Religion and POPular Media. Engrained messages get deeper and deeper through repetition. We are doing the same, only in reverse.

Just as We use Our electrical impulses to train Our muscles to grow, We train Our brain and thus Mind with constant Mantras, Memories, Nostalgia, and the Visions of A-Mor and Thule, Hyperborea, Paradesha. We train Our Souls with books and information We know We can trust. By befriending good folk. This is the very reason why Serrano keeps repeating himself, over and over, in his books. In today's world, to get a simple, yet important message to someone is almost nearly impossible. It'll go in one ear and literally out the other. We are being constantly bombarded with distractions and this is designed to be so by the Black Magicians of Mammon. But with the Runes, with the Path of A-Mor, Esoteric Hitlerism and Serranoism, We can immediately counter-initiate their diabolical plans. When that child grows through all it's years, tears, happiness and if they follow an Initiatory Path, like Our Retrograde Path of the Left-Handed Swastika, He or She will find that Inner Child again, the Unblemished Self, the Kristos of Atlantis. Venus-Freya-Shakti. Baldur, Horus. It will be Twice-Born. A true Aryan. The Son of Man. Our very Soul.

Northern-Most Dawn

Aurora is the Goddess of the Dawn. Boreas is the God of the North winds, of Deepest Midnight. They are a fitting perception of EIElla and Ellael. The Thulean, a man or woman with Hyperborean ancestry, never asks and waits for a God or Goddess to deliver them gifts of mundane wealth, or any such nonsense. Since a portion of Our Gods and Goddesses are within Us, are Us, We must learn to take action Ourselves, by the Archetype (God) within Us, not only for the betterment of ourselves, but for the betterment of Our Families, Our Brothers and Sisters and ultimately, all sentience. We need to be mindful and aware of Our actions. Even on these plastic toys (phones, computers, TVs) which induce effects on other Souls. Just because One is not in the presence of another does not mean One can not harm them. We have Our Rites and Rituals inside the Temple-Order to effect what We need to effect.

One should know where they are headed and where they are from. This makes Us more wise in the NOW and how and where to direct Our Magic, Our Will, Our Goals, Our Dreams. Certainty is a gift bestowed upon the Wise. One can not remain in a state of the unknown for too long because this engenders fear and ultimately negativity. Be aware of that which is around You. Use Your Magic, Your Poetic Simplicity, Our Magical Realism, to make Our surroundings best fitting for Our daily lives.

It is vital to always remember the Beauty of Simplicity. Memory (Minne) is a major part of Our Weltanschauung. The Memory of the Blood is where We find and feel Nostalgia, that deep longing, the tranquil feeling of childhood and even beyond, in it's macro-state, the nostalgia of Thule, Hyperborea, the mists flowing over giant mountains of pure virginal ice and huge cities of transparent glass showered endlessly with antique light. Our Wind-Bodies, in Totality, drifting among the Aurora, the Northern-Most Dawn. In other Words: God helps those Who help Themselves

Our Conclusion on Evola and Radical Traditionalism

Back in 2001, 15 years ago, me and a French College Professor started a company known as "Thompkins and Cariou Publishing" and released Julius Evola's racial writings. We started out with "Three Aspects of the Jewish Problem", then "Elements of a Racial Education" and, finally, "Heathen Imperialism." We were also the first to publish a large amount of rare Evolian racial texts on a website called "EVOLA AS HE IS"[<https://evolaasheis.wordpress.com/>]

We were sick of the Evolian apologist who tried to speak out for this dead man and denounced his Fascism and anti-jewish stance, as nothing to take seriously. The jew-owned publisher Inner Traditions (owned by "Ehud Sperling"), is the well-known book publisher of Julius Evola and the modern day "Radical Traditionalists." What we find discouraging is the sheer amount of books that regurgitate the same thing, over and over, without reaching any sort of Western Salvation.

It would seem there is no Apotheosis in Evola. The Evolians wish to be dangerous and looked upon as dangerous when they refuse to look into the real problem, the Eternal Problem. We feel this is where they will never cross the line. They will stay safely on the side of the Eternal Enemy. Whilst appearing dangerous in their "fashion of acceptable controversy" and spouting the same worldview that does not assist Man into a Salvation. A Totality. Bringing Aryan man Upward and Forward. Thus my disenchantment with Julius Evola in 2004.

I stopped working with “EVOLA AS HE IS” and put all my efforts into Miguel Serrano. We ask the reader, who is well-read in Evolian and so-called “Traditionalism,” to read the works of Miguel Serrano and see, if you, like all others who have done so, end up in the “cool hip safe” worldview of Evola or the “despised true psychic “esoteric war” of Serrano. And why does Inner Traditions and the “Radical Traditionalists” not release Evola’s Racial books (when there are numerous)? Jason Thompkins Miguel Serrano met Julius Evola in person and he both praised and criticized him.

Here are the entire quotes from Serrano regarding Julius Evola and “Traditionalism”: From *El Cordon Dorado* (“*The Golden Cord: Esoteric Hitlerism*”):

“Julius Evola tried to create the Fascist esotericism; but Mussolini was not Hitler, nor was he initiated. Rome would have been in agitation and revolt from above and below through the Christian Semitism. Unfortunately, the founder of the “Ur Group” did not meet personally with Hitler, nor did he discover the key to His esotericism. Only close to that Center of maximum energy could he have come to understand His visions, even after the end of the war; because nothing is over for good. We believe it is necessary to say: Julius Evola, the deepest, most important Italian thinker of our time, could not manage to break free from the limits imposed upon him by his Roman birth and his admiration for Rene Guenón —over whom he was far superior—. Baron Julius Evola could not understand Hitler nor could he penetrate Esoteric Hitlerism. In the fundamental metaphysical conflict between the Germanic Weltanschauung and the Roman, Latin conception, the fault remains with the latter, in my opinion, even when there would exist those polar, Hyperborean nexuses that would agglutinate into that “Boreal Column linking earth and heaven”.

Just changing the names of the Roman gods would be enough, returning to the Greek ones: Apollo is Abraxas and he is also Lucifer. In his pathos and his formal style, Evola is Germanic; but he has fallen short because he fails to join the Männerbund, the origin of the Calvary of the Teutonic Order and of the Divisions of the SS. He has not abdicated once and for all from his aspirations to revive the Roman world as opposed to the Germanic. For Mussolini, the Germans were the “barbarians of Tacitus”.

Julius Evola told me that Mussolini made the call to him because he wanted him to be the “Latin Rosenberg, to oppose the Germanic Rosenberg”. He later explained to me that his political ideal was “neither Fascist nor Nazi, but conservative and in the style of Metternich”. These are words of Evola thirty years after having been paralyzed by an American bombing raid upon Vienna.

Nonetheless, for the youth of the world, including the Italians, for the youths of the present and of the little future that is still left for them, there are no possibilities to continue the authentic combat other than in Esoteric Hitlerism. Because it is there and nowhere else that the Hyperborean tradition of El Cordon Dorado continues, in the race and the polar Weltanschauung, spiritual, of the Leftward Swastika and in the material presence of Hitler, as the incarnation of the Myth, in his return and forthcoming reincarnation. It is clear that the position of Evola has nothing to do, in this case, with Esoteric Hitlerism nor with the grand Luciferian attempt of the SS to create the Superman, a Being totally distinct, via a Nietzschean mutation of all values, a transfiguration of the Vira, the hero, into Divya, into Sonnenmann, a divine immortal.

It has nothing to do with the supreme effort, never before attempted so thoroughly, so definitively, by a mythic collective, by a “philosophical people”, or by an Aryan Collective Unconscious as Jung would say, by an Initiatic Warrior Order, in order to put an end to the Kali Yuga and return to the Golden Age. We cannot see where this connection with Metternich can be made, and not even with the Evolian monarchical Ghibellinism, or with that type of traditionalism and verbalist Guenonian neo-traditionalism, which has appropriated magical and sacred terms that belong to the Aurea Catena, such as “Hyperborean”, “Solar”, “Tantric”, etc. and which they begin to bring into disrepute, vulgarizing them by their repeated use. The same by-name of “Traditionalist” and “Traditionalism” is repellent to me for in and of itself it is ambiguous and confusing. The Spanish Catholic Carlists, for example, are called “traditionalists” and also the conservative politicians of my country are dubbed thusly, the Hispanists, etc.

This is not El Cordon Dorado, it is not essentially related to Esoteric Hitlerism, with that grand attempt of mutation of men and of this earth, the recovery of the Solar Age, the world of the Giants, of the God-Man, the Total-Man, the Sonnenmenschen—the Sun-Men—. Neither does it have anything to do with Italian Fascism, nor even with German Nazism in its external and gregarious manifestation. (It can be seen here that the term Nazism is hardly used). It only has anything to do with Esoteric Hitlerism in the highest exclusive levels of this Hyperborean initiation and in the hidden grades of the SS, which today have been submerged in wait for the precise moment of their resurrection at all the levels of internal and external manifestation, in a definitive explosion.”

Miguel Serrano on “Integral/Radical Traditionalists” and Julius Evola

(Excerpts from *“Adolf Hitler, the Last Avatar”*)

“The “Integral Traditionalists” ask themselves: How could traditional society fall, being perfect from its origins, with the Golden Age of Hyperborea, that Terrestrial Paradise, lacking internal contradictions? Julius Evola resorts to a metaphysical circumstance that could be decided from without, a sort of entelechy or fate. It is a mystery, Claudio Mutti assures us, and therefore incomprehensible.

In all this, from some side, the Christian-Jew dialectic is infiltrating with its concept of original sin and temptation. And the traditionalists end by exonerating the Jew from part of his guilt, saying the conspiracy and subversion is much more vast; the Jew comes to constitute only a portion of it, spending his dissociative mission on ending the “Third State” and beginning the “Fourth,” or what is now approaching, “when the Bolshevism of the East exceeds even Judaism itself.” Illusion, vain hope, sleight of the magician to relieve the Jew of his main role, even though, as we have been able to see, the Marxist system of the Soviets belongs to him from birth and continues firmly controlled by him.

The whole problem of the “division of evil” must be seen in the continuous light we have thrown in dealing with the incarnation of the Hyperborean Archetype of the Fuhrer, the Avatar, the Tulku: even when not incarnated in one alone, a center is required by which to radiate their greatest power, whether this be an individual, a people, a race.

In the case of the Archetype of the Lord of Darkness he requires an anti-race. I can not fail to consider that, in this attitude of eminent Latin writers, since no German National Socialist is to be found among the Integral Traditionalists, beneath the appearance of wishing to show broad criticism, magnanimity, objectivity and "Olympic" detachment, to use their words, one only finds the desire to somehow ingratiate the all-powerful Jew, to be pleasing to him at the same time that they declare him their enemy. Evola dares to write "in Hitler there was an element of unhealthy fanaticism in his opposition without concessions to the Jew."

Despite my admiration for the Italian writer, I must distance myself from this position. Hitler, as always, had reason. In my interview with Julius Evola, in his apartment on the Via Corso Vittorio Emanuele, he told me Mussolini had asked him to write a new racial theory in order to counter that of Rosenberg. It would be the "Fascist racism," different from "Nazi racism." (As if there could be more than one racialism).

And thus that entire brilliant Evolian concept of the "race of the body," the "race of the soul" and the "race of the spirit" was born that he labelled with the antipathetic term of "traditional." Something churned within me when I heard this word, as if before the presence of an intellectual social-climbing, a literary vulgarity. This concept has been taken by Evola from Guenon, attributing it to Aryan Hinduism that mentions other bodies distinct from the physical that could be components of man, because if they only exist potentially they are virtual, being developed through the practice of yoga.

They are bodies that are astral, mental, spiritual, etc. Being German, Clauss, the creator of psychoanthropology, never called his theory "traditional" or "traditionalist." He was married to a Semite which explains his attitude towards biological racism that he tried to outflank with his psychic racism, his "race of the soul." The "traditionalist" Rene Guenon also ended his days converting to Semitic Mohammedanism. The brave and clear Claudio Mutti does something similar. Nevertheless he could still return to the Hyperborean Wotanism of his Lombard ancestors. Because he, thank the Gods, is still alive.

If the theory of Evola and Clauss on the races of soul and spirit can be accepted as a comfortable element of exposition, in the end they are not necessary, only complicating things, serving only to speak of racism among hybrid and mestizo people without hurting their feelings, since a mulatto or an Indian among us could always think that even though his body is coloured, his soul might not be.

There is the suspicion that Evola has just invented everything to speak about race to the Southern Italians and Mussolini. Yet, although their pride remains standing, reality does not change. The truth goes another way, as has been seen primarily by the Jews and Esoteric Hitlerists, too late for the latter, unfortunately. In Vienna it was possible for me to read an internal communication among several SS centers in which they recommended Julius Evola not be given facilities to expound "his esotericism." I understand this was just since Evola would have generated confusion. In Italy herself he was not given better facilities.

Those were times of struggle and they had to simplify. Yet the beautiful "race of the body" of the Italy of today is a result of the racial selection that was then done in the last years of Fascism, carried out under the influence of Hitlerism. I wish that something like that would have happened in Spain. Evola tells us in his philosophical memoirs *"Il Camino del Cinabro"* (*"The Path of Cinnabar"*), that shortly before the end of the war he was in Vienna investigating (of course in the SS archives and it may be in those of the Convent of Lambach and the Heiligenkreuz) global subversion. And it was then that he was caught in a bombing, leaving him an invalid for the rest of his life. I met him in a wheelchair.

Evola tried to penetrate the occult cause of his fundamental accident, intending to find it "in a decision taken before this physical incarnation." He tried to remember it and could not. With the accident the possibility for further research was likely to end. Sometimes he would refer to "this World-wide Conspiracy surpassing even Judaism", within which the Jew is only another element, even though important. And he returned to his "traditionalist" concept of the eras of Hinduism and the inevitable fatal road towards the nadir of the Kali Yuga. Accordingly subversion would be directed from outside this world by a Prince of Darkness.

The idea, by its fatalism, would become something like a “spiritual Spenglerianism.” Evola speaks of a global conspiracy that will overcome Judaism and would include non-human elements. He mentions a Prince of Darkness. And in this he is right. After all, what are the Jungian Archetypes of the Collective Unconscious? They are inhuman entities. The ancients called them Gods and Demons. And what is the Collective Unconscious?

It is the “Memory of the Blood,” or rather, a “memory that goes through the blood,” that acts on earth by means of the blood. There is nothing more mysterious than blood. Paracelsus saw it as a condensation of light. I believe the Aryan, Hyperborean blood is not the light of the Golden Sun, of a galactic sun, but of the light of the Black Sun, of the Green Ray. It is not the “light of the Akashic Archives,” but of another universe. The Akashic Archives belong to the Enemy. If the Hyperborean Memory of the Blood can be penetrated, then the Voice would awake and recover the Vril, thus breaking the Eternal Return.

For this Shastriya, Brahmanic and Esoteric Hitlerist India aims to conserve the purity of the blood, to be able to “remember” more effectively and win the Great War. The Jews do something altogether different, in the opposite extreme with their “anti-blood.” So it is understandable there is no way to fight freely against the Dark Lord if we do not conserve the purity of the blood, by means of “pagan biological racism,” that Evola and the traditionalists, through ignorance of the real terms of the conflict, even if they want to say the same thing, would refute.

The true esoteric racism of Gunther, Rosenberg and the SS initiates. In a word, GERMANIC racism. As we have seen, by saying “Aryan race” we say it all. Because this term is esoteric, referring to an initiation that permits men to be born anew, for the second time. The name “Aryan race” was chosen and adopted by Hitler. And by ancient Hinduism. The SS were conforming to their own racial vehicles so that the Hyperborean Archetype of the Aryan Collective Unconscious would express itself. Giving these vehicles a renewed life, the Archetype could incarnate here below. They were Sonnenmenschen, Sun-Men, Supermen, Man-Gods, Total-Man, Magician-Man.

The new aristocracy of the Aryan race and not that traditional degenerate aristocracy that Evola made his own and defended. (He told me he was not a fascist or Hitlerist and his ideal was Metternich). Forming here the vehicle of pure blood, the next step would consist in a pact of white magic with the Hyperborean Archetype, an evocation or invocation that would make possible his “incarnation” in the totality of the Aryan Folk, the truly chosen. Once having reached this stage, the dichotomy of a “race of the body” without a “race of the spirit,” or without “race of soul” is not possible.

This can only come to pass in the actual state of things, in this racial chaos, where the comparison given by Evola of the Dutch or Danish “race of body,” lacking horizon or destiny because it does not possess a “race of soul” or “race of spirit.” That example has no relevance in Hitlerist society where the Archetype of the Aryan-Hyperborean “Collective Unconscious” was incarnating itself (and had reached Holland and Denmark).

My suspicion is that Esoteric Hitlerism lacked time to realize the Pact of White Magic to renew that Ancient Pact with the Hyperborean Archetype God, the authentic Lord of Hosts. — — —
Understanding things in that way one understands furthermore that all that “traditionalist” argumentation is against a non-existent biologist or materialist “pagan” understanding. The matter is profoundly spiritual, metaphysical, relating to the incarnation of a Hyperborean Archetype on earth, among us. Jung psychologized, already forced as we have said by an ancient Mystery: that of Tulku, Boddhisatva, Avatar. But Jung helped us to understand and penetrate the Mystery. And he has been the only one in our time who has referred to Hitler in this way, even though, after the war that he also lost, he wanted to unsay it, to forget what he had said with contradictory unhappy declarations. Silence would have been better.

There is no way to understand the Great War without rising towards these positions, reaching these distances by means of analysis. From there one can furthermore know on which side we stand. And whether we choose good or bad, here lies the possibility of a conscious choice.

When Hitler said “the race of the spirit (‘racial breeding’) was more solid and enduring than a purely biological race,” taking as example the Jew himself, “the farthest from the animal on earth,” perhaps he was referring to this very thing, to this “Pact” he would not himself come to achieve fully: “Because the lack of time did not permit us to realize our dreams fully and, therefore, the results of this war will be in consequence.” (See “*The Golden Cord: Esoteric Hitlerism*”). He could not do more than win by losing, for now.

We repeat, unfortunately Julius Evola did not understand the enormous favor Jung gave to Aryan man with his idea of the two Collective Unconsciousnesses, the most valuable tool given to Esoteric Hitlerism. He also did not understand Esoteric Hitlerism. Perhaps he was too close to the Avatar in space as well as in time. So great was the energy that emanated from his vortex that only adoration or rejection were possible, never indifference. Humility and voluntary detachment are necessary from the self to be able to be an unconditional partisan of the Fuhrer Prinzip, essential Aryan idea that only emerges from the greatest depths of the “blood memory.” Evola ended taking refuge in the distance of “Integral Traditionalism” and an aristocracy more of class than of race.”

Armanen Light Rune AR, Or, Er, Rae Letter: A Numerical value: 10

A tenth one I find, when witches fly high in the air I cause it that they are confused and stop all violence and destructive intent. AR is the Sun Rune: Ar-aar eagle, Aryan, noblemen, Arr master, H-ar = the High one, Har-istos the Highest one. Or, Ar in all languages is still Sun and gold, the golden heir of the gold-hair Sun, the Aryan. Even in Hebrew it is still jehi-or! = there is light, AR! Ar is the Ar-Ur-fire of the Sun, and since all God worship since ancient times was worship of the light, of the Sun, in the name of the Arr, the Har, Harr, the Herr (the lord), this way also the herd (kitchen stove), in dialect "hard", was everywhere in all languages the Ara, this way above all else in the old Nordic language. The stove was the altar, the light creator and therefore also became the sanctuary of the giver of creation of light, of the gibor-altar (gilbraltar).

The Ar-man, the Arman is the Sun priest man. In the shadow image of this Rune we could see the side of the Ar-ganger, Ar-walker striding to the right side, towards the right (law), the right law of the Sun, who follows the solar circle (arc — arch, circle-Latin arcus). He wanders, strides symbolically the fate, the sent sal, which is the wellbeing that was sent to man, who, coming from the father house returns again to God, the house of the father. Thus, every man who returns again to his origin, coming from the Ar, from the sun, going to the Aar, to the earth, is an Ar-man, a sun and earth man, a bearer of light, as is the Sun itself, which in eternal cycles goes from rise over radiation to the setting.

Circling the globe, I am following the rising sun thus my path to light is eternal as is the Sun! From the Sun and the Ar-man who follows its orbit, the Armanen, the Hermanen, the Irmene, man receives the law of the times and with this the first and only law there is. The world is a place of eternal change and wandering of a will that works according to a plan and timing. The Ar Rune is the Aar, the eagle, that flies in circles, and which is the Sun above the stones of cromlech that are arranged in circles, and the priest who wanders in the circle following the Ar yearly orbit of the sun is the armane, the mirror image of the circling universe.

The Aar eagle is the Sun, therefore also the arc, the circle, the yearly orbit, the ring of the year that the Sun defines in space and time. The Aar therefore is still in our days in our language the word for the year. The cosmic man who has the name of Adam Kadmon, had also received the name of Jahrman from our ancestors, which is the Johr-man, the Ir-man, the Arman, the Har-man. But from the Har-man, the High man evolves naturally the harmane, the harmony of the world.

Here belongs also the Hiram, the builder of the world of the Masonic tradition, who builds the temples of the world, which is the Hermann, the Hirmen, the Irmin column. If the double Hagall Rune, split male and female, represents the universe, if it is the sign of Christ, the Christall, the scaf-fold, the scryst-al, then from this results that Christ necessarily is the Asus, the Armann, the Sun man, the son man, when seen from a spiritual point of view. "Behold I am with you always to the end of the world." What else should that mean than that the son is the Sun itself, even more, he is the universe, the flesh and blood of which we are ourselves, the flesh and blood of which we eat and drink ourselves. Now does that have a symbolic meaning or should we take the word literally and thus change meaning into nonsense?

The only correct description and term for the Aryan is Aryan. The base word is found in the Vedic writings as well as in the Edda. Applied in a figurative sense to the aristocratic person, the word gained the meaning of master. Arjamanen therefore means not "society tied together by the Hearth", but Sun-man. Ara the hearth therefore is a location of fire and therefore a source of light, and is fashioned after the word for the Sun, Ar. The Arjaman in the Zend correlates on the realm of the Germanic people with the ermen, irmin, jormen. The Hermions too are derived from this name, as is the name Hermann and Armann. The Hermundurians are nothing other than the erman, hermen, Irmin-durians. In which case, they can be connected with the hard ones, dur, the strong ones, the Thor. All Greek names with "ari" such as Aristophanes, Aristoteles, refer to the master, the Hari, the High one, the Ari in contrast to the originally non-Aryan habitants of Greece. This, so to say, was the description of the Aristocracy of the Aryan, aristocracy (adel) really means eagle, Aar Sun, Aryan = Sun man. The German is also connected with Aar.

The syllable Ga is the term for birth, dynasty, and the descent. Ga-irman, Garman, German therefore can also be derived from the root "Aar". That it is in this form is also contained in the word for Germannating-germinare also can be stated without any doubt. As usual, all the meanings and concepts are very close to one another, even when in the space that the "things" push hard against each other. The Germans are the karma, the garma-men, the bearers of the fate of mankind. The karma is the basic sprout of fate, which we created for ourselves. One forgets that the Aryan name has been preserved very well in Germany, as said in the word Herr (master), Harr in dialect, and Aar for eagle and in its pure sense for the sun.

Therefore, we are the masters, the AR, the high ones. In the traditional God of war, Er is contained. He also takes the place of Tyr, of the God of Heaven, to which Tue-, Ziu-, Diensday was sacred, and still in many other dialects is called zischtig, the day of Ziu, of Zeus, but also of the trek (Zugtag), on which day the trek to court was taken. According to old customs the court of law is still held on this day in many rural communities. To the Ziustag (day of Ziu, Tuesday) correlates the "Erdi" in the bavarin realm. Also in the very old addressing of another person "Er" we should notice just the pronoun, but we should see expressed, the thought, the idea, of the other, of the other Ar, of the other Aryan.

The Ar Rune is, astrologically speaking, the Sun, which represents the Ur-fire, the spiritual as well as the physical light, which dispels all darkness, all doubts and all uncertainty. Under the symbol of the Ar the Aryans, sons of the light, erected their Rita, the Aryan Ur law, and their symbol, the Aar, the eagle, is the heraldic animal of Germany, which is the chosen home land of the Aryans still today. If Aar is the Sun and light, the turning away from the Sun means darkness and shadow.

The Rune calls upon us: Take heed of the Ur law, take heed of the Ur fire and do not allow to be pulled away and to turn away from the doctrine of the light and from the knowledge of the light of your physical ancestors, otherwise you will irreversibly go into the darkness of all physical and spiritual meanness. In the face of the magic power of the Sun Rune and its light rays all dogmatic spook dissolves like the fog in front of the Sun.

The words, sentences and images of the traditional Christian and non-Christian dogmas contain, when correctly read and interpreted the same Aryan Ur wisdom as we profess it here, in a symbolic language, which was kept from mankind for a long time because of meanness and ignorance. The Christian myth is one of the many possible arrangements of the Ur shape of the eternal Aryan, because sun rooted and sun Connected Ur myth, which is and will be a common good of the ones who know, of the wise ones and initiates of all folk and times, where Aryan blood and spiritual treasures are and will be alive.

If we succeed to shape a new creation and inlivening, of this Ur myth out of German spirit and German word, meaning out of Aryan spirit and Aryan word, then we gain with this the possibility and the power to take again defining influence upon the fate of all mankind, provided that we don't follow egotistical goals. The spiritual conquests are naturally followed by political ones, which then gain cosmic value and historical permanence...

The Rune Ar has still another basic meaning, which expresses in its essence a sound combination A and R = AR, which expresses movement, water, that which runs away, that which flows in general. Ache (creek) Aa, Ar, Aar are names for springs and rivers that are found everywhere. The B-ach is an R-ar-ach, B A, the birth of an Ar of a stretch of water. Bar, Bir, Ber are also names of rivers and springs in semetic languages, where also the girl, the woman carries the name of a spring, Bir. Ar in all languages means master: master of the earth, the Aar = master of the Ar the earth is the Ar-yan, the Ar master out of the Ar the Sun. He sacrifices on the "Ara", the hearth, the Al-tar, All-tar, the All procreator, because the hearth-Ara, the Al-tar, is consecrated to the All-Tar, to the All-Tyr, to the All-Zeus. Ar is a piece of land, measure after the hammer throw of Thor. Because from the Ar, the Sun, everything evolves and comes, the Ar Rune has become the Ur image for the letter A, and so we find it at the beginning of almost every late letter row but originated in the rune row... Ar-beit (work) means Ar-beute (Ar-prey), prey of the Sun, in the meaning of honey being a prey, that which is being preyed from the sun that which it is being offered by the sun, and is asked from it.

In the mill song of king Frode in the Edda the father of the maids that were forced to labor prey and Ar, therefore Ar-preY work. Therefore only the Sun connected Aryans know what "Ar/beien" (to pray to the Ar) means, as the word Arbeiten (to work) is still pronounced in some dialects. He knows that to work is to pray to the Sun, and that it is the prey taken from the Sun, and not as understood by work in our days, which has nothing to do with Arprey, with Ar-prayer, this is the solar right of the Aar. Arbeten truly means, to ask the Aar, the Sun, the master for the Ar, Ahre, grain, as N-ah-ung, food. Ask and it will be received to you said Jesus!

This is the whole truth, which is always ahr-heit, which means a sun-kl-ar-heit (clarity of the Sun), but man has erred on their own Ar earth to the extent that they cannot find their way back home to the Ar, to the soil, which nourishes all in a g-ar-den, a midgarden (Midgard), Eden. The ascent of mankind is dependent on the ascent of the Aar, of the Aryan, of the Harian, of the high man. In the coat of arms, the rune Ar appears no longer in its pure form. In all cases, the outline of the Rune is determined by the edges of the colors on the coat of arms, not by means of lines on a uniform background as we may assume. If Runes are represented this way, without them touching the edge of the coat of arms, then we have to do with younger coat of arms or with combined Runes, the so-called house brands, which were in use later as heraldic symbols. In the place of the Ar Rune is the Sun or the eagle, the Aar, and in this shape the Aar Rune, the Sun Rune, was a Kings flag since time immemorial over the people of the Germans.

The Roman field symbols in the shape of eagles have their origin in Runes, although the Romans were no longer conscious of this, and thus far they have removed themselves from the ARARITA, the Sun ritual, the Law of the Sun. The Flower has been created and is more real than all Earthly blossoms.

The classic Ariosophic Audiodrug album by Harvest Rain has been released in a beautiful new edition.

"Blood Hymns" quickly became an underground classic in the movement. It is a ritual album recorded during the 12 nights of Yule starting December 21, 2001. This album coincided with the ritual publication of the first Julius Evola book by Thompkins&Cariou, which set the standard for other publishing outfits to soon mimic and copy by publishing their books in ritual format. Both Blood Hymns and the Julius Evola book were released side by side. Not many folks know this. Blood Hymns is the journey to Hyperborea. To the furthest most midnight.

To icy Thule where the Green Ray of Polar Midnight shines in our blood. Unlifting the veil of Maya and sailing on the Ghost Ship under the Antarctic ice towards the Morning Star.

"The Golden Cord, Esoteric Hitlerism" by Miguel Serrano

Quotes from the book This Opus is for the "Ancestral House", an Opus which is not meant to be read, but drank, like the Blue Blood contained in the Stone Chalice of the Gral, the Blood of the Blue Beings of Hyperborea, of the Siddhas of the Golden Cord. This Chalice made of the Philosopher's Stone is for the Heroes to drink, the Heroes who will be transmuted into Supermen, and saved in the Golden Bird, a few moments before the sinking of the new Atlantis, that will put an end to Kali Yuga.

They will be able to travel to the Other, Inner Earth, where the King of the Gral and the Amada, who hands them the Gral and helps them to understand it, awaits. "This Opus is not a book. It is the Song of the Minnesänger, of the Warrior-Troubador." Before entering into the arguments and theories of those who believe in the 'Hollow Earth', it is important to know that in this I see only the repetition, the 'reincarnation', of an ancient idea, which we see in humanity's most important myths and legends, as we will come to understand and confirm in the course of this work.

The 'scientific arguments' reproduced here are of no great importance, even though it may be of interest to make them known as a matter of curiosity. I see the truth of this all in the reincarnation of an Archetype, in the Platonic more than in the Jungian sense, where something of a much stranger and 'autonomous' origin came to be 'psychologised'. As if pushed and directed by an irresistible force, myths always adopt the 'Hyperborean' direction; they move towards the Poles and towards the resurrection, of Apollonian 'rejuvenation', there, of the solar hero.

Hitler's resurrection takes this Polar and subterranean direction. The Antarctic oases come to incarnate the Mandala Archetype and also the Archetype of the ideal Centre of Totality, of divinity, of 'warmth amidst the ice' – the Centre that is nowhere. The U.F.O.s are symbols and signs of this same truth. The openings at the Poles are not only openings into the interior of the Earth, but they are also a window to other invisible and parallel worlds, the fourth and the fifth dimension. Through these dimensions one can enter and exit analog worlds. From these dimensions come beings from other planets, the Hyperboreans, and from distant stars. Through these portals disappear the Masters.

Through these portals U.F.O.s and Flying Saucers travel to distant galaxies. This window to other dimensions can also be found in Kenya, Africa and in the 'Bermuda Triangle'. Is perhaps the Northern Column the location where this is eliminated, the place where the sky and the ground meet, about which speaks the legend, the enormous Tree, the Mother Ceiba of the America Antigua? High up on the Pole there is a 'vacuum' where the electrical fields and magnetism of the ground does not exist.

This is the Astral Tube of the occultists, where the psychics, the Magicians, the Siddhas and some yogis go with their astral bodies towards another dimension, escaping towards the world of antimatter. Through these portals my Master communicated with Hitler. Through these portals the U.F.O.s do not disintegrate. Through these portals miracles happen and it is where the greatest discoveries have been made. Through these portals one can travel astronomical distances. Beneath the waters, or perhaps up where the surface of the planet resides, El Cordon Dorado moves, the Catena Aurea, which connects to all the beings of the same racial Spirit, the same Star, through all continents of the external and internal land and it creates comrades within a war which began with Creation.

Here, there can be no defections and surrenders. Do not switch sides in this conflict. There is only a short break in death, because the warriors are eternal, immortal. This book refers to El Cordon Dorado, the Golden Cord. (If immense things like this happen, it is because he loves his Star and the depths of her green light.) The oldest sacred texts are always nostalgic. It is also said in the Popol Vuh: The Hyperboreans, the White Gods, will one day leave the inner earth, or return from the stars in a Winged Serpent, in a Golden Eagle, in the Age of the Condor, in a White Horse, they will come to judge us when the time of the Kali Yuga is fulfilled, in the return of the Golden Age, when the Axis of the earth returns to its right position, after the catastrophe that will close the Manvantara.

The Poles will be One again, reunited in an exact axis, as in the Satya Yuga, first Age of the World, when man lived more than a thousand years. The initiation of the Golden Cord reveals that the Hyperboreans came from the sky. They were gods or demigods. Apollo-Lucifer was a Hyperborean. Every nineteen years, he left Greece to reside in Hyperborea, returning rejuvenated.

Then, in the Age of Pisces, we are informed that Lucifer-Apollo has been chained in the ice of the North Pole. The sun has left the world, the extraterrestrial wisdom has submerged. It is Lucifer-Apollo who initiates us into the secret of the Golden Apples in the Garden of Atlantis, in his knowledge, in his Gnosis. Lucifer is the Bearer of the Light of Knowledge. He has also been called Shiva, Abraxas and Quetzalcóatl. And he is a Winged Serpent, the Serpent of Paradise.

In the Piscean Age, the world falls into the pit of profane knowledge, without contact with the transcendent world, descending into the sink of rationalistic 'illumism', a technology without soul, in the deepest portion of Kali Yuga that still awaits, in our time of the Iron, of the atom to which we shall be reduced – and all of this because Lucifer-Apollo has been tortured and slandered. There's a book of stone that is open to the initiated in the megalithic monuments. It is there which is written ancient alchemy, Atlantis, and with it the esoteric history of man. The Menhir represents the first polar mountain, the polar axis – also, the spine of man.

Then the Stupas of Buddha, every temple also notes the Mountain of Revelation, in the farthest Midnight. All are built promontory and primitively, all are 'central stones' or omphalos. They have been discovered on omphalos swastikas carved, the sign of the Central Pole. Clearly, the polar axis of the earth. All are the Temple Mountain and also, they symbolize the body of man. By the same token, the Tree of Life, Axis, Menhir, the Lingam, the Backbone.

The number four is the number of the Druid, it is Celtic. The Druids give the Celts their social organization, which is divided into four castes or trades: farmer, merchant, builder and warrior. They instruct them and direct. The Druids symbol is a four-leaf clover, considered up to the present day as a sign of good luck and happiness. It is a non-existent flower already. The four-leaf clover is a swastika that turns, forming a double eight, sign of eternity, the twice-born, of immortality conquered in hard combat. It is also a Carbuncle fallen from heaven.

It is the Gral. It symbolizes, in addition, the division into four levels of the society and the harmonious organization of the world of those times. The Druid was sitting in the center of the flower. The Hyperborean initiation, that of the transcendental mutation, is the synchronistic one of the Walkers of Alchemy, of the Pilgrims who search in two worlds, in the outer and inner one, simultaneously, in a way that all limits are lost, in a sort of total symbolism and magical realism, of transfiguration of the inner and outer landscape. It is in this sense and direction that all of my work and all of my life, here on this Earth, must be analyzed and understood, from beginning to end, forming a unit, from "*Neither By Land Nor By Sea*" to "*EL/ELLA: Book of Magic Love*".

The last part of EL/ELLA falls within the alchemical initiation of the Path of the Star, and was finished precisely in Santiago de Compostela and Pontevedra ('Horse's Bridge', from the Celtic, Orphic Cabbala). Solar Initiates also adore the mountains, the highest peaks, because from there it is believed one can see the hidden North, where the Paradise of Amitabha and Mujavat was. Paradesha, the upper region, the Morning Star. Light, for the Hyperboreans does not come from the East, but comes from the deepest Midnight, sacred North, The Hyperborean song says: "You want to dwell alone on the Mount of Revelation in the farthest Midnight ..."

I have also travelled through the Andes, the Himalayas, the Pyrenees, the Alps, in search of Paradise, Amitava, the City of the Caesars, the Antarctic Oasis of Agarthi, of the Order of the secret Supreme Hiperbóreón Guides. For the solar initiates of the Order of the Morning Star, for the Walkers of the Dawn, the Alba Walkers, Soul Walkers, for the Watchers of the Aurora, for the followers of Apollo-Lucifer, his blood is true, astral and blue, Hyperborean, carrying an ice-sun, a boreal sun, that of the deepest Midnight. The blood runs through the veins of the Ancestral Order that sometimes coincides with the Earth family. It happened in the past when families were initiated, such as the Eumolpidae, in Greece, of the Brahmins in India, and the Druids in ancient Gaul.

The 'Ancestral House' is then the Order, the Initiatic Gleisa. The future SS were preferably selected from amongst the members of the Hitler Youth. These boys had a dagger with the Leftward Swastika and an inscription upon its steel blade: Blut und Ehre (Blood and Honor). When the SS aspirant, after ordeals and services, effectively proceeded forward to form part of the Black Order, he would receive – and not always – another dagger consecrated with the Runic sign of the SS, a Leftward Swastika, and the following inscription in the steel: Meine Ehre heißt Treue ("My Honor is called Loyalty").

Thus, commenced his ascent by degrees. In the Kali Yuga, the heavy Iron Age, the Hitlerian initiates, those of El Cordon Dorado, are only half materialised, because they feel the infinite nostalgia of the Urmensch, the Total-Man. Therefore, they elect Lucifer-Apollo-Abraxas, the God of the Losers in the Kali Yuga, he of the Return to the Golden Age. Symbols that fall down upon other symbols, incarnated archetypes, autonomously superimposed to stories, or to History, by the Collective Unconscious, or, better said, by the El Cordon Dorado. By the Aryan Collective Unconscious, as Jung would say. Here there is a whole different Christianity: solar, esoteric, initiatory.

The Cathar Christianity, perhaps Cathar Tantrism. Jesus has not complied with the Jewish law, he has not married, he only has yoginis, disciples who follow him, because he has come to destroy the works of the woman, as was said ("*Riding the Tiger*" Julius Evola would add), to disintegrate the externalized Eve and recover Lilith, the Interior Beloved, as is clear from his answer to the question about when the reign of Death will end: When the two are again one.

'The (Gnostic) Gospel of Thomas', in its esoteric sense, should be taken as the Gospel of the Double, of the Astral Body, of the Taoma. In the esotericism of Israel, the Messiah is not a material being, but an inner body, a being who will come within, a Taoma, precisely. Gustav Meyrink utilizes this ancient Hebrew idea and applies it to the Golem, in his novel of the same name. At the end of the Age of Aries, the sacrificed one is Rama, Belenus, Apollo, Lucifer.

Ancient mystery will permit the Archetype to resurrect in Pisces, as Jung would say, on the Third Day and in Spring, with a new guise, that of the Fish that dies when the waters recede (that is, when the cataclysm that comes to submerge Atlantis comes forth). It is what Jung feared for the beginnings of the Age of Aquarius. The etymology of Thule, the capital of Hyperborea, would be Celtic, deriving from Thu-al, North, the endpoint of expedition of which all traces have been lost. But those Thules would be no more than a misleading reflection of the polar Hyper-Thule (Ultima Thule), dreamed of by the ancients, missing and forever inaccessible.

The initiation of El Cordon Dorado teaches us that the Hyperborean Thule was the sacred Center of Revelation, in the Deep Midnight, the first initiatic sanctuary, the Image of the Pole of the Light, abode of the Divine Siddhas. When the very distant descendants of the divine Hyperboreans had to abandon the conquered lands of Egypt, not all could go. Some remained as prisoners, certain Habiru tribes, Hebrews. Furthermore, they did not manage to carry all of their treasure with them, their Gral, with which the wanderers came pilgrimaging from their mythic North. The escape of the Hebrews from Egypt takes place with the remaining part of the Gral of the Aryans, stolen for them by Moses, the Egyptian.

The man to come would be an allusion to reincarnation in its Polar, Hyperborean conception, of Eternal Return: his own reincarnation or return, within the Hyperborean Circle, like a note that returns to reach its purest sound and presence in a resurrected body of 'red flesh' (Rubedo) made of immortal Vajra.

The Druid and Templar conception corresponds to the Solar, Hyperborean Initiation which attempts to restore hierarchical and divinised order on earth, where the power is a service, which always keeps in contact with the extraterrestrial hierarchies, with the Divine Guides, in the furthest symbolic North, in the deep Midnight. An attempt to regain this power was also made seven hundred years ago to help the earth out of its state of involution, to mutate and be transfigured. Caba, or Kaba, means 'stone fallen from heaven' – a black stone, like that of Mecca; a meteorite. The Gral, according to Von Eschenbach, is a stone fallen from from heaven, detached from the Crown of Lucifer in his extraterrestrial combat.

The Cabala teaches us the wisdom of the beyond. Cabala furthermore has to do with the horse (caballo), a solar animal like the lion. The horse carries Parsifal to find the Gral. Pegasus flies like the Plumed Serpent; he transports the dreamers and poets. The Cabala is the horse (caballo) of the Magician. We recall that the Mongols said that the Stone that stopped the waters of the Flood, the Yedeh-tash, was found in the head of a horse. According to Charpentier and other authors, caballo and cabala do not come from the Arabic, Hebrew, nor Latin. They come from the Celtic. Cabala and caballo signify, in some way, stone. Man penetrates the secret of stone and works it in the Age of Aries.

The Celts receive this knowledge from the Druids. Carbel, Carbal, Carmel, Cabala, Cabal, Carmen, signify the Stone of God, the science, the wisdom of nature, that of the Basque Maxa Jaun, of the jaunes or juanes, that of the authentic Gospel of Saint John. It is also the Divine Mare and the White Horse that Santiago mounts in the Battle of Clavijo, and Vishnu rides at the end of time, when he will come to judge, making the leap to the New Earth. For the basques, the constellation of Leo is that of the Horse. The plan is included and is consequent with the fifth Protocol of the Elders of Zion: 'If there were a genius in the enemy camp, he could fight us, but a newcomer cannot compete with old fighters like us and the battle will take on an aspect that the world has never seen before.'

They would obtain the maximum benefit from that defeat. We have to agree with Julius Evola that 'if the Protocols of the Elders of Zion were not authentic, they are true.' The God of the Losers has always had the extraordinary possibility of becoming the God of the Victors.

In this Aeon, he has not yet succeeded in this; however, one day he will, because he is the strongest, the purest and the most beautiful. We have already said that, just like man, the Earth possesses a subtle Astral Form that must be made conscious, eternalising itself before the destruction of its physical sphere.

Only in relation with man, 'synchronistically' will this be achieved. Professor Jung knew the profound relation between man and the Earth when he wrote to me, years ago, about the great earthquakes in Chile: 'The land sets itself in tune with man in his destructive passion.' By penetrating the secret code of the atomic seed and by manipulating molecular biology in the way different from how it could be done with the external science of the Kali-Yuga and based on Orphic Phonetic Cabala (Stula Cabda), that of the Siddhas Hyperborean Kampala, artificial men have been created. Their bodies are eternal because they have been created with immortal Vajra, incorruptible matter.

They can not be defeated because they regenerate automatically and simultaneously in each one of their parts. Only a few can destroy entire armies. All of this is now taking place in the delicate region near the South Pole. Black Sun Eclipse Invocation During the total eclipse of the sun that takes place on August 21 era 128 of the Hitlerian Age we will be invoking a massive worldwide ritual which will consist of all esoteric Hitlerists and Hitlerists worldwide to perform the Invocation to the Black Sun.

Father, Son and Heilige Geist

The Archetypes are that which can not be changed. Man and nature act accordingly to the Archetypes even if they try to disband them. One can not help but to obey whichever God (Archetype) they are predestined to represent. That is why we proclaim that Divinity is plural. For there are many Gods. One will never be able to go against their peculiar ancestral genetic God that they are genetically and ancestrally born into because even to do so is a representation of the Archetype or "God." Wotan or Odin is the archetypal God of poetry and wisdom. The 'Old Man.' The wise man who 'can do everything and anything' and 'who knows all things.' Kristos-Baldur is the Son.

The Archetypal crucified God-King who crucifies his lower ego to retrieve the runes and Resurrection. To recover his 'Astral Body', his 'Second-Born Body of Spirit.' Lucifer is the Spirit, the 'Geist', the 'wind' and the word, Logos. The OS rune. LAF-OS. Initiatic wisdom of knowing the 'Word', the 'breath of the Gods'. The green astral realm of fierce still wind. Father, Son and Holy Ghost. The Triune God, the Three as One. Aquarius is the era of the Holy Ghost which is the 'Geist' or spirit inside each One of Us who proclaim this worldview. It is the One out of the many. The Eucharist of Esoteric Polar Kristianity.

It is the Re-Turn of Unam which is the opposite end of the Manu. It is NOS. The era of the God-man who has retraced his steps and put an end to his own involution by way of magical realism and poetry. Because a flower that has to be created will be created and will become more real than all the blossoms of the earth. This is the Path of Esoteric Hitlerism. The Path of the Armanen Sun-King. The Fire-Adorator. The Mountain Man. From the Black Sun into the Ray of Green Light Pilgrims of Great Longing Pilgrims of Great Longing and Nostalgia For those few souls who have been heavily inspired by the writings of Miguel Serrano a certain question may arise from the onset.

What is this "Green Ray" after one goes through the "Black Sun"? I can remember wondering about this "Green Ray" the first time I read NOS – Book of the Resurrection and it struck a chord (or perhaps a cord) in me. I asked Serrano about it one day and was told to look into Sufi Mysticism. So we will look into Iranian Sufi Mysticism (Sufi-Sophia – both common-connected Aryan words which translate as Wisdom). I will be quoting from Henry Corbin's book *"The Man of Light according to Iranian Sufism"*. Sufism is an Initiatic mystery school of training. Going through various degrees of Initiation one goes through various colors of light (see below). There are seven colors of light just as there are seven chakras. It is significant here to know that the last two are "The Black Light" which is also called "the Light of Night" or "the Midnight Sun". We call it the Black Sun.

When blinded by this "Light of Night", by this "Shimmering Darkness", by this Midnight Sun, this "Blood-Memory", one ultimately reaches the Green Ray of Light (the "Son of Man", the "Astral Body"). "We enter into another kind of Darkness called by the mystics the "Night of Light," the "Luminous Blackness" or the "Black Light."

This other-worldly light is the light of the soul, the light of consciousness rising over the Darkness of the subconscious in which the divine Cloud of Unknowing gives birth to an interior burst of Initiatic light — the light of the “Midnight Sun.” The Black Light (or the Black Sun) into the Ray of Green Light. Just as the black light precedes the green light, which is the ultimate theophany, the highest spiritual stage, the Black Sun precedes the Green Ray which we know as the final spiritual dwelling place of our ascended Masters and our ‘Exalted Guides’. “The black light . . . a light without matter . . . is the light of the divine Self-in-itself (Selbst). . . the hidden Treasure that aspires to reveal itself. . . The black light is the light of revelation, which makes one see. Precisely what makes one see, that is to say, light as absolute subject, can in no wise become a visible object.

It is in this sense that the Night of lights, that by which all visible lights are made visible, is both light and darkness, that is, visible because it brings about vision, but in itself invisible. . . The black light is the source of the epiphanies of light.” “On the mystic journey there is a well corresponding to each act of the seven acts of Being . . . When you have risen up through the seven wells of existence, the Heaven of the sovereign condition and its power are revealed to you. Its atmosphere is a green light whose greenness is that of a vital light through which flow waves eternally in movement towards one another. . .” “The black light is that which cannot itself be seen because it is the cause of seeing; it cannot be object, since it is absolute Subject. It dazzles, as the light of super-consciousness dazzles. Only a knowledge which is a theophanic experience can be knowledge of the divine Being. . . . This knowledge is a not-knowing, because knowledge presupposes a subject and an object, the seer and the seen, whereas divine Ipseity [Selfhood], black light, excludes this correlation.” “The “Traveller’s” penetration into the black light is a kind of death (fana, dissolution of the ego). Either the mystic is about to become swallowed up in dementia or he will rise again from it, initiated in the meaning of the theophanies and revelations. This resurgence is translated [by some mystics] as an exaltation from black light to green light. From the Black Sun into the Green Ray.

We know our Black Sun as being the implosive left-turning Swastika – the way back to Hyperborea-Thule moving against the current of time and against the direction of this involuted earth. The way back towards the Sonnenmensch, Übermensch (the Sunman, the Overman, the Arman or Aryan). This Initiatic Path is both Upwards and Forward. From Chakra to Chakra, Rune to Rune, City to City. It is a synchronistic journey from within and without. One foot in the world and one foot in the Astral. Both terrestrial and celestial. The great Sufi mystic Saint Semnani (1280-1386) says that the final mystical station is marked not by black light but by a green light. The following are the colors he associates with each of the seven mystical veils (archetypal and synchronistically with the seven chakras):

1 Muladhara/Earth – Darkness, the stage of the subtle body at the level of its birth, still very close to the physical organism; a blackness sometimes turning to smoke-grey

2 Svadhishtana/Water – Blue light = soul

3 Manipura/Fire – Red light = heart

4 Anahata/Air – White light = superconsciousness

5 Vishuddha/Ether – Yellow light = spirit

6 Ajna/Mind – Luminous Black = arcanum. The black light; the Luminous Night

7 Sahasrara/Void – Green light = the Divine Center.

Also, in Serrano's "Hyperborean Polar Cosmogony" one can sum up that the "Green Ray" is a sort of perfected paradise, celestial Asgard, celestial Hyperborea, first Hyperborea, before the "Big Bang", the "wound-window", the splitting of the Orhic Egg (Eiella-Ellaël) and the plagiarism of the Demiurge. So the Green Ray exists outside of time and space.

In this view the Black Sun is often called a 'Black Hole' by Serrano, which could possibly be an "exit", a "window", "doorway" from this Universe and back into the perfection of the Green Ray. "There is nothing more mysterious than blood. Paracelsus considered it a condensation of light. I believe that the Aryan, Hyperborean blood is that – but not the light of the Golden Sun, not of a galactic sun, but of the light of the Black Sun, of the Green Ray." – Miguel Serrano

The Krist-Elektron versus the Dead-Elektron

Miguel Serrano had written and warned Us about the eventual encounter with Cybernetics and the 'Elektron without Life,' which We will call the Dead-Elektron from here on out. It is the Polar Opposite to Lanz Von Liebenfels Krist-Elektron or Divine-Elektron which We, Templi Unam, preserve and protect. We are a part of the ONT. More on this later. But Serrano is referring, exactly, to what We are witnessing everyday now. In fact, there is no escaping it. We are using it right now as We write this very message to You. We are very alert and mindful of every Word that We desire to permeate in Your Minds. However, for Templi Unam and/or any Esoteric Hitlerists, any follower of Miguel Serrano, or anybody on the Path of A-Mor: At first Serrano told and warned Us to stay away from cybernetics. But We eventually decided on a different approach. Just as the very Hyperboreans entered this Satanic Second Earth of the Demiurge, We shall enter this Dead-Elektron and commence to use it as a weapon against itself. It is like taking a bomb from the camp of the enemy and then using the enemies bomb on the very enemy themselves!

We have to be very mindful and aware when We are engaging in this Satanic area of the Eternal Enemy, the very Pasu, the Untouchables. We are Aryans, We are Beings of the Antique Light of the Morning Star, We are the True Acolytes of Lucifer-Kristos-Wotan, Lucibel-Sophia-Freyja. The Virgin Sisters of Unam are Awake and keep the Eternal Flame burning under the Ice of Antarctica, where Our Great Guide departed this Second Earth in 1956 in a Chariot of Fire.

Our Battle was laid out clearly by Don Miguel Serrano. We are to engage in Battle everyday of Our Life. We are to redeem Nature as She screams out in horror because She has also been taken prisoner by this Satanic Prince of Slavery. Our battle is an Inner Battle because as Above, So Below and As Within, So Without. We use Our 'Astral Body', Our 'Mental Body', We engage in Psychic Warfare. The enemy that is Outside of You is also Inside and when You demolish the enemy within, then in a synchronistic green flash of Clarity and Comfort Overtakes You and the Outer Enemy is slain and also perishes.

Read and re-read his books. This Battle is for the REAL, the TRUE, the authentic Warriors who KNOW that there is no death for Us. The Elite Few who will fight to the end to redeem Nature, punish the Pasu, and Ride the RU Rune of the Avatar til WE literally Manifest that Green SIEG Rune of the Magial Vth Re-Ich, Salvation. We, the Walkers of the Dawn, the Watchers of the Aurora, the Initiated Priest-Warriors of the Eternal Ice. WE, the last remnants of Hyperborean ancestry. WE, the Final Battalion. Keep an eye on the sky at night. You will be very surprised. Open Your Mind and Anahata Chakra and watch the Disk of Light swirl around You. The Promise of Re-Turn! Together, Unified in the Absolute Personality, We can do anything We wish. It is All right there, Within.

The First Earth awaits Us. Hyperborea never was destroyed, it only disappeared when Poseidon put a Golden Cord around it to save it, a Golden Cord made from everything that does not exist, but is more real than all things that ever existed and do exist. Those who reach their Totality and defeat the Demiurge shall be able to see and reside in Hyperborea. You will walk among mere men, but 'everything has changed, everything has changed....'.

The Absolute Personality, Hyperborean Archetype (God)

Our Origins come from a "Fore-Seen Chance-Destiny" and so therefore We already know that We will be Victorious at the Never-End of All Things. And although We are aware of this We must still build Our 'In-Existent Flower' which becomes more real than all the flowers of this Earth. What One must do first is find that precious Equilibrium in their mundane existence within the mundane rivers of Maya. One must know that they are a God having a human experience of their own Birthright and Our time here on this Second Earth of dense physical existence is to shed the Demiurgic perception that was constantly enforced into Our brains and minds. One must learn to perceive things in Higher forms of awareness.

To be Firm in Your Perception and Higher Awareness. You have no reason at all to fear others or anything. Doing what is Hyper-Intuitively Right and of the Hyperborean Archetype makes You Your own Vimana which can soar or Stand Firm. A crisp clarity that washes the Psyche of the One who walks this Path. To unlearn the cowardly and manipulative ways of the Demiurge and his terrestrial agents and to learn the Thulean, Hyperborean, True Aryan Path of BE-ing. Learning and unlearning all at the same time. Kundalini preparing It-Your Self.....

Slowly, yet quick for a few, the Path becomes clear and a beautifully familiar Certainty empowers Your very Body and Soul, which is rising to Upper Regions of Magical abilities, to go Forward and Upward in All Ways and For Always.

You are the Emperor of the Sun. Pontifex Solis. The battle You are fighting is within Your-Self. Strike down any Demiurgic ways within Your Inner Being. Bring the Higher Being into Your Existence. Let it Be-Come You. Literally Manifest Your-Self into the Star that You already Are!

Heil to the Inner Sun which is Our Sun, Our Star, Our Origen!

The Unpolished Stone

The 'Unpolished Stone' is a symbolic term for the Unblemished Self. San Miguel Serrano speaks of this Unpolished Stone quite a bit, mostly in "Manu: For the Man to Come". But the Stone is always present in Our Legends. It is the Gral. The Electrical Stone that 'fell from the Heavens to the North Pole'. The Unblemished Self is of the Spiritual First Earth. When We were capable of speaking with thought alone. We also spoke to the birds, the wolves, the fruits, the minerals and all Ur-Substance before the separation that lead to the ever hardening of the Material Second Earth.

Gradually did the Ancients create a language as We declined through the spiral of the ages, the Yugas, until We reached the point where We are now.

"What is Christ to you?" ~ Miguel Serrano

"Christ, to me, is the very Selbst of Western Man. " ~ Carl Jung

As soon as We enter this world, We are slowly, yet surely, taught doctrine and dogma. That Child is, for a time, Unblemished. However, over time, the modern world puts an 'engraving' in Our brains, like a needle on a record player, each time the song is played, the needle deepens it's ingrainment. Their songs are the various Social Institutions, Fundamental Religion and POPular Media. Engrained messages get deeper and deeper through repetition.

We are doing the same, only in reverse. Just as We use Our electrical impulses to train Our muscles to grow, We train Our brain and thus Mind with constant Mantras, Memories, Nostalgia, and the Visions of A-Mor and Thule, Hyperborea, Paradesha. We train Our Souls with books and information We know We can trust. By befriending good folk. This is the very reason why Serrano keeps repeating himself, over and over, in his books. In today's world, to get a simple, yet important message to someone is almost nearly impossible. It'll go in one ear and literally out the other. We are being constantly bombarded with distractions and this is designed to be so by the Black Magicians of Mammon. But with the Runes, with the Path of A-Mor, Esoteric Hitlerism and Serranoism, We can immediately counter-initiate their diabolical plans.

When that child grows through all it's years, tears, happiness and if they follow an Initiatory Path, like Our Retrograde Path of the Left-Handed Swastika, He or She will find that Inner Child again, the Unblemished Self, the Kristos of Atlantis. Venus-Freya-Shakti. Baldur, Horus. It will be Twice-Born. A true Aryan. The Son of Man. Our very Soul.

Northern-Most Dawn

Aurora is the Goddess of the Dawn. Boreas is the God of the North winds, of Deepest Midnight. They are a fitting perception of EIEIla and Ellael.

The Thulean, a man or woman with Hyperborean ancestry, never asks and waits for a God or Goddess to deliver them gifts of mundane wealth, or any such nonsense. Since a portion of Our Gods and Goddesses are within Us, are Us, We must learn to take action Ourselves, by the Archetype (God) within Us, not only for the betterment of ourselves, but for the betterment of Our Families, Our Brothers and Sisters and ultimately, all sentience. We need to be mindful and aware of Our actions. Even on these plastic toys (phones, computers, TVs) which induce effects on other Souls.

Just because One is not in the presence of another does not mean One can not harm them. We have Our Rites and Rituals inside the Temple-Order to effect what We need to effect.

One should know where they are headed and where they are from. This makes Us more wise in the NOW and how and where to direct Our Magic, Our Will, Our Goals, Our Dreams. Certainty is a gift bestowed upon the Wise. One can not remain in a state of the unknown for too long because this engenders fear and ultimately negativity.

Be aware of that which is around You. Use Your Magic, Your Poetic Simplicity, Our Magical Realism, to make Our surroundings best fitting for Our daily lives. It is vital to always remember the Beauty of Simplicity. Memory (Minne) is a major part of Our Weltanschauung. The Memory of the Blood is where We find and feel Nostalgia, that deep longing, the tranquil feeling of childhood and even beyond, in it's macro-state, the nostalgia of Thule, Hyperborea, the mists flowing over giant mountains of pure virginal ice and huge cities of transparent glass showered endlessly with antique light. Our Wind-Bodies, in Totality, drifting among the Aurora, the Northern-Most Dawn.

In other Words: God helps those Who help Themselves.

We have solidified the Non-Existent Flower.

The RU Rune, the Ghostship, Wafeln-Caleuche.

Manu-Unam, now as One Hand, Unam-Manu.

The Hand that Opens. The Key.

The VENERIS rune.

The Green Star of the Green Ray.

Now and forever.

We are the Astral Battalion.

Heil the Avatāra!

Heil Unam!

Sieg Geist!

Frater Alfred of the Saxons

Grand Master

S.S.S.F.

M.G.H.S.N.

South Carolina, Albania.

The God beyond the North winds turned into a Swan

And delivered unto the Pole

The Mystical Virgins of the Avatāra

Virgines Sorores Glacies

Whom now keep lit

Whom now guard well

The Eternal Burning Fire of A-Mor

Under the Green and Purple Flames

Of an Ice-Candle, White, which Never Melts

Angelic Orbs gather round the Vestalis Maxima

Dutiful and Beautiful, In Her Glass Ice See-Through Coffin

Orbs of Tinkling Ice that never hit the ground

The Virgin Sisters of the Ices

BERSERKER

BOOKS



