

Creed of Iron

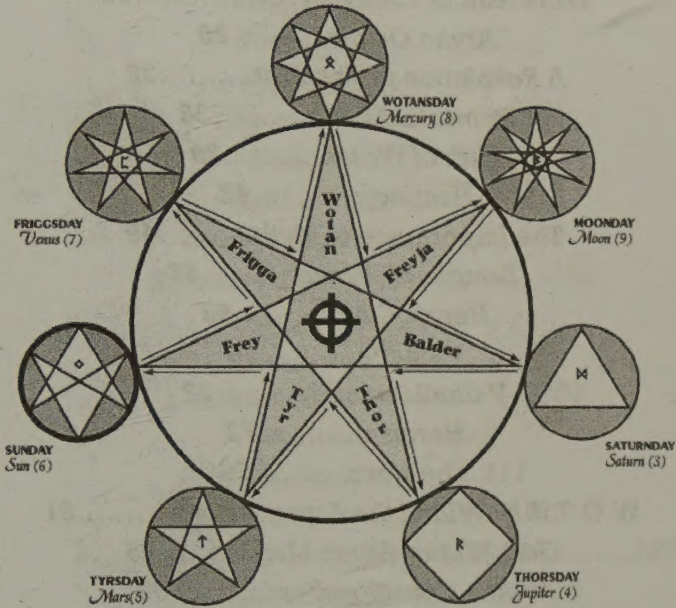


Revised Updated Edition

CREED OF IRON

“REVISED UPDATED EDITION”

Wotansvolh Wisdom



The true Voyage of Discovery
lies not in seeking new landscapes,
but in having new eyes.

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“This book was written in honor and memory of the great Wotanist and Runemaster Guido Von List (1848-1919) an early influential pioneer of modern day Wotanism of the 20th Century.”

INTRODUCTION

The first "Creed of Iron" was published in the 1990's as a primer into the ancestral spiritual path of Wotanism, followed by a more thorough coverage titled "Temple of Wotan". "Creed of Iron" since its first publication had gained a strong, almost cult-like following over the years, exploring new perspectives in Wotanism never previously approached before. Now comes the new and expanded version of "Creed of Iron", flush with a vitalizing plethora of knowledge, lavishly illustrated throughout, with original artwork and poetry by its author. Wotanism is an ancestral path that calls to the valiant of both mind and spirit, instilling the very same values and ethics that vitalized the wild and hearty Viking age! Though we may live in a complex high-tech world, when the indigenous high gods of Asgard are invoked, there develops a connection of that very same energy and divine force that fueled our forebears with unwavering commitment, determination and courage! Wotanism is not a new spiritual path by any means, it is as old as humankind and beckons to all the Euro-tribes, perhaps now in these perilous times of world crisis more than ever. To understand Wotanism is to understand the timeless principles of Nature's Law. It is a process by which the mind, vision and being become sharpened through the very roots of one's own ethnic heritage. Since the earliest of times the deep affiliation with the natural world created ecology of metaphor, all things were seen to be related. The natural world and its shifting patterns of change were no more than an expression of the processes that created humans themselves. It was a time when our pagan forebears walked, ran, grew, loved and died as part of the whole symphony of Life! All things were alive! There was no division of sacred and profane, all life was spiritual! There was no place for turning the other cheek to



tyranny, no weakness and meekness, living as lambs to slaughter. Life was vibrant! Life was to be lived bravely in its fullness! Life was life! It was a **CREED OF IRON!**

Ron McVan



CREED OF IRON

“REVISED UPDATED EDITION”

Wotansvolk Wisdom

By Ron McVan

Introduction: Ron McVan

The Hero As Divinity: Thomas Carlyle

Artwork: Ron McVan



FORWARD

At the end of the nineteenth century the Norse myths were again resurrected and have had a profound influence on art, music and literature, not to mention the Celtic Tales of Ireland which underwent a parallel revival. Towards the end of the 20th century we find that the Norse and Celtic mythologies are continuing to find fertile ground in the minds of an ever widening audience. For many, both Wotanism and Druidism are becoming something more than a celebration of ancestral roots, it is a lifestyle and a return to the sacred indigenous spiritual path from which all the Euro-tribes find their ethnic roots. In essence, one might refer to it as a coming home!

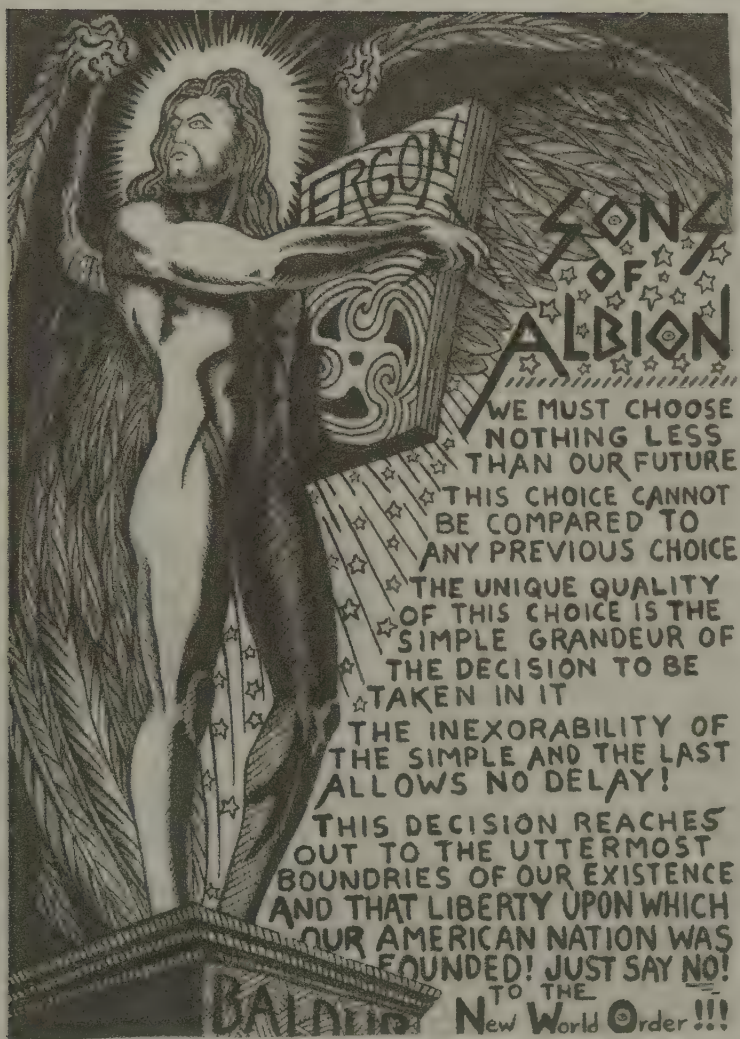
The Euro-tribes have denied their gods of the blood for far too long. What today's generations are discovering is that the freedom to deny your gods is a luxury, but in times of greatest turmoil one's ethnic gods become an immediate necessity. The great German thinker and patriot Friedrich Ludwig Jahn in his day put it this way: "In the entire history of a people, its holiest moment is when it awakens from its powerlessness... a people which, joy and love, grasps the Eternity of its nationhood can, at all times, celebrate its Festival of Rebirth and its day of Resurrection."

Within the pages of this new edition of Creed of Iron, the reader will find a wealth of inspiration, Euro-tribe tradition, culture and wisdom. The pagan gods of the North are not mere idols with feet of clay, they are

very real forces that live and move with our soul and spirit and hard wired within our D.N.A. Through most of the better part of Western world history our ancestors communicated daily with their gods as if they were personal family members. Even mighty kings and warlords would not go into battle without first checking with the gods for omens. It has been written that some Romans of olden days would not even leave their house without first consulting the gods. It has taken a long while but modern man is finally beginning to understand just how important the tribal-ethnic gods play an active vital role in this living world that our ancestors called Midgard.

The most dangerous force on this planet is man's psyche, and man has demonstrated time and time again that he is not strong enough of mind to control it. The psyche of man is the real Pandora's Box, that of which total doom awaits within. Man's vain ego and arrogance are two keys which can open that box and release that darkest of evils that could easily destroy the entire planet and all life upon it. Once that box of man's psyche is opened to do as it will, for all the wrong reasons, there can be no return! Our gods are Man writ large and spiritual guides to look up to and rely upon in times of need and despair. Dr. Carl Jung referred to our gods as archetypes and certainly they are that, but at the same time on a close personal level they are so much more. Within Wotanism and Druidism awaits an entire world of wonder, knowledge and excitement! It is a world that honors all of Nature and encourages boldness to meet all of life's dragons face to face and to absorb all of the wisdom that life has to offer! Most importantly, our Norse gods unite us as a folk, temper our will and spirit and lift

us to our highest human potential! Our gods forever remind us that life is not to merely exist but to be lived to its fullest, in honor pride and enlightenment! What you hold in your hand at this moment is a CREED OF IRON! Let it kindle the noble blood within you and fire the passions of your mind and spirit! Always remember that imagination has no limitation! Live life in honor of your gods! DO RIGHT AND FEAR NO ONE!



MOTANISM In Today's World

Life is an ongoing battle of internal and external force. External force we deal with on a daily basis and it makes up the realities of our physical world. If we do nothing, external force will continue on its endless, timeless cycle regardless, as Nature and Universal Laws dictate.

Internal force is the essence which motivates and manifests our being, forms our character, stimulates thought and shapes the world around us. It could be said that external force is the vehicle and internal force is the driver. Internal force is the thought and it is the thought which makes the man, creates the will and directs the quest in each race of man.

It is only when man tries to rebel against Nature that he comes into conflict with the iron logic of Nature's Law and the principles to which he himself owes his existence as a distinct species. A race is a phenomenon of Nature, and should it become extinct, it can never be remade. In all things only the strong survive. It is the harsh and certain reality of life. When it comes to survival as a group or individual....."MIGHT IS ALWAYS RIGHT."

The races of man can be observed in three general categories: the creators, the maintainers and the destroyers. Throughout recorded history the Euro-Aryan race has led the way as foremost builders and designers of the greatest of civilizations, art and technology in both northern and southern hemispheres. It has been the inventive genius of the Euro-Aryan that has provided the world with the myriad of necessities, luxuries and comforts, which today are most often taken for granted.

The term 'Aryan' is derived from the ancient Indo-European language called Sanskrit, a forerunner of the Greek, Latin and Germanic languages. The word

"Aryan"

means

"noble" and is

used to describe

White people of

European lineage.

There have always

been many diverse
nationalities

throughout the

history of the

Aryan race. A

nationality,

however, has

less to do with

one's genetic

origin, and

more essentially

to do with the

particular

customs, language,

character and

geographic location of

a segment of a race. At

some point in history

Aryans arbitrary, fratricidal, a

result of various historical

circumstances and irrelevant in today's world. When we

speak of 'race' and 'folk', the two terms do not always

share the same meaning. In one sense the entire White

race might be considered folk by blood. More precisely,

the folk is primarily the culture-producing, culture-

bearing, social unit of the race. A folk directs its

foremost concern toward the preservation of those

racial, primal elements of the blood which give that

group its identity and its essence. That we share the

same blood as a race does not ensure that our inherent

tribal viewpoints, identity and perspectives are the



same. Be that as it may, we should always strive to unite our race as a folk.

A great misconception about survival is that the higher forms will triumph. Nature has demonstrated many times that this is not true. Of the mighty dinosaurs that once roamed the earth, not one exists today. The saber-toothed tiger, with all its power and strength, passed into oblivion, but the lowly cockroach survived. The ancient White Egyptians, Sumerians, Romans, Persians, Greeks, Spartans and Vikings among scores of lesser civilizations are now extinct as a unique people and culture.

Physical power alone is no guarantee, nor is intellectual prowess or species. The key ingredient which ensures the survival of a race is its will to self-preservation and the persistent and unshakable folk consciousness that stems from a mutual indigenous belief. A cohesive belief **MUST** be established before an iron will and a collective consciousness of the folk can begin to develop.

Any form of religion or belief system that does not spring naturally from the soul of the race that is not born of the blood will ultimately destroy the threads which link men with Nature and kinsmen with kinsmen. A race without a mythos and belief of the blood drifts aimlessly throughout history.

The Aryans for thousands of years, far into pre-history, have always had their folk gods. These gods were an integral part of the people and gave purpose, meaning, unity and collective consciousness to the civilization.

The origin of WOTAN among the Aryan peoples is lost in pre-history, but its popularity throughout Northern Europe started to develop around 300 BCE, replacing the former god of the folk, Tyr. Wotan is the Teutonic name for whom the Norse called Odin and the Anglo-Saxon called Woden, Wotanism, (often called Odinism or Asatru), spread a teaching of a Nature based religion and conducted a mode of living which set for

itself a final goal of bringing into being a noble race. Wotanism has always placed a high value on human freedom and individuality. Wotanism was never a missionary religion; it was rather a religion that gradually evolved among our people over countless generations. Indo-European religiosity is not slavery; it contains none of the imploring of a downtrodden slave to his all-powerful lord, but is rather the confiding fulfillment of a community comprising gods and men. Wotanism has always taught courage and fearlessness in battle and in all things. By a heroic action a Wotanist could take his life in his hands and be a master of his own soul. The great gifts of the gods were readiness to face the world as it was, the luck that sustains men in tight places and the opportunity to win that glory which alone can survive death.

Wotanism continued to flourish for centuries in Northern Europe and became evermore popular throughout the Viking Age from 800 - 1100 CE. The Viking Age was a highly significant era, as it was the last major thrust of the Aryan peoples to be politically independent and remain sovereign from the influence of the alien, Eastern religion Judeo-Christianity.

As the Viking Age reached its twilight, Wotanism seemed to slip from the stage of world history. As the great Judeo-Christian conversion took root, Wotanism was forced underground by point of sword. Many of the ancient Eddas were destroyed and completely erased from our heritage. Fortunately, some of the history and ancient myths were saved by circumspect scholars and further preserved within our folklore. Carl Jung, illuminated by the writings of German author Bruno Goetz, stated: "Wotan disappeared when his oaks fell, and appeared again when the Christian god proved too weak to save Christendom from fratricidal slaughter."

Wotanism came back in force among the Germanic peoples at the end of the 19th century and became manifest during the first and second World Wars. A new but ancient mythos was developing; a

mythos of the blood, and it began reviving the light, order; spirit and folkishness again within the Aryan race. The great Swiss psychologist and renowned founder of analytical psychology Professor Carl Gustav Jung stated that, "The power of Wotan (the principal deity of our pre-Christian forefathers) was possessing or incarnating in the entire German folk." Professor Jung further stated in a letter to his friend, Miguel Serrano, in 1960 that "Wotan in reality never died, but has retained his original vitality and autonomy. Our consciousness only imagines that it has lost its gods; in reality, they are still there and it only needs a certain general condition in order to bring them back in full force."

Wotanism is our true spiritual heritage. The Wotan spirit, whether conscious or unconscious, is a part of the physical and mental make-up of every White man, woman and child, and it is as old in essence as the race itself. The Oxford Icelandic dictionary defines Odin (Wotan): "Odin's name bears allusion to mind or thought, and breathing; it is the quickening, creating powers; it denotes the all-pervading spiritual Godhead." Gods such as Wotan, Tyr; Thor, Balder and the goddesses, Freyja, Nerthus and others, all represent and personify various aspects of the path of higher evolution. As our spiritual archetypes, they also represent the primal laws, natural forces and the many diverse characteristics of man. The value breathed into a god or hero is what is eternal in good and evil.

A mind which only comprehends at face value thinks of the gods as biological entities existing in their own right or else regards them as playful or superstitious inventions. This however; is not to say that these gods of our folk do not possess a formidable character; presence, form, reality or power that our ancestors have rightfully attributed to them. Wotan produces effects in the collective thought and life of the White race and thereby reveals his own nature. Because the behavior of a race takes on the specific character from its underlying images, we can speak of an

archetype Wotan as an autonomous psychic factor which drives and guides the will of our race.

Even if a White kinsman becomes a part of another alien culture, he is called deep down inside by his own gods of the blood. The alien Judeo-Christian religion could only survive in the Western world as long as it retained the indigenous pagan customs, ceremony, celebrations, ethnicity and ethics. A people are lost as a people if, in surveying their history and in testing their will-to-the-future, they cannot experience folk unity. Among Old Saxon and all Teutonic nations Wotanism remains a phenomenon of the Aryan and signifies divinity which is almost impossible to describe in human vocabulary. It cannot be wholly isolated, for it works not only on the body of the race, but on its spirit and will, which is the expression of the soul of the race. Wotan, as the eternal, mirrored image of the primal spiritual powers of Aryan man, lives today as over 5,000 years ago. The concept of Wotan would not exist if our soul and blood did not exist. The gods live within us and are transmitted from generation to generation. W.O.T.A.N. as an acronym is the WILL OF THE ARYAN NATION.

The practicing Wotanist today can develop individually or in a group, which is commonly called a kindred. The size of a kindred can range from two members to a whole community. Each kindred event or ceremony is conducted by a Godi or Gothi, who serves as the dedicated priest of Wotan. A female priestess (Gydja) has the same functions as a Godi. Kindred's quite often have regular weekly meetings, but as a rule ceremonies are held for the traditional cycle of seasonal celebrations. Once a year, kindred's of a general region will conduct an "Allthing," a custom of our ancestors in which an assembly of kindred's gathers together.

Unfortunately, there are ragtag varieties of pagan groups which use a Wotan/ Asatru/Odinist label who are a consistent blight on true ancestral paganism. More often than not these particular individuals, kindred's or

assemblies grossly distort the noble aspects and folk principles of Wotanism.

Wotanist's believe that a spiritual and folkish revolution must take place to halt the destructive ideologies, apathy and moral decay that has become the cancer of our modern Western world. Wotan ism is not meant to be a retreat into our ancestral past its concepts are timeless and apply as much today as they did to our forefathers throughout history.

This Wotanist Manifesto was created with the sincere hope that the White race worldwide may come to understand the significance of folk and the true spirit and importance of our ethnic, ancestral beliefs and heritage. We are living in a time of great destruction. Never in all written history has the sum total of our culture and survival as a species been so critically threatened. Today's White race makes up between 8% - 10% of the world population, and approximately 2% are White females of childbearing age or younger. The survival of our race hangs in the balance as never before; these grim realities will not go away by themselves. In Nature's Law there are no favorites, the strong survive and the weak perish, might is right fight or die, sink or swim, it's very simple. Life does not forgive weakness. That we have survived this long as a species is through the great efforts of our forefathers who fought every step of the way and obeyed the folk-preserving Laws of Nature. Everything that we are now and can ever hope to become in the upward path of our kind can be expressed in these 14 words: "We must secure the existence of our people and a future for White children."

The resurgence of the old, yet new mythos of Wotanism already impels and enriches many of our Aryan folk worldwide. Through Wotanism the survival and dignity of your race is given into your hands. A Creed of Iron! Preserve it! It falls with you, it will rise with you. As long as a people live, their gods are

immortal. May Wotan and the Wotanist path be the symbol of awakening for our folk.



ARYAN ORIGIN

"In man's analysis of understanding of himself, it is as well to know whence he came as whither he is going."

.....Edgar Cayce

The dawn of man's history follows on the twilight of a preceding history of man. The birth and death of a complete history of mankind is not unlike civilizations themselves, or, the cycle of man's own physical body. It is said that a man's life consists of twelve seven-year cycles, which in the final state of decline is extinguished by the inevitable process of physical death. A history of mankind is extinguished by a cyclic death as well, which comes in the form of a natural, or in some cases unnatural, catastrophe. This is a period upon which all previous knowledge is extinguished and scrubbed clean with perchance a few mysterious remaining vestiges left behind. When man is born he at first has very little, if any, remembrance of his past lives, due primarily to the fact that he has a new brain. There are fortunate few who retain the ability to accurately remember their past life through flashes of blood memory or psychic ability.

All men and women living today, whether they care to admit it or not, possess an anxious feeling within themselves, a feeling of impending doom concerning mankind and the planet upon which we chart our daily lives. We feel this way because we have been through it all before in a previous life, perhaps in a far distant prehistoric civilization. Our short memories can insulate us from the immediate potential dangers beneath our feet, as long as we choose to ignore the hot, bubbling

reality below the earth's crust, or the hurling random matter, ever moving precariously through space. The fact that we are alive and conscious in our world at this very moment is not just phenomenal, it is an absolute miracle! The entire Planet Earth has the potential to blow apart at any given time; whole continents can at any moment sink beneath the ocean, or rip in half from a violent axis shift caused by sliding polar ice. A leading scientist in underground nuclear testing stated that we are just a few more underground nuclear explosions away from splitting the entire planet apart. Even the slightest rise in the ocean level or temperature change, could extinguish all human life. We blot these many variable looming potential catastrophes out of our mind, but we shall never erase the reality that such dreadful occurrences have happened before and they 'will' happen again.

The short ten thousand years of our recorded history are barely enough time for a significant upgrading of mankind, yet it would be laughable to say that we are now living in a pinnacle Golden Age of human development. Our great forefathers who built the magnificent civilizations and wonders of our historical past would recoil in disgust at what we have become after such glorious and noble beginnings. We have devolved spiritually and academically as well and abuse and violate Nature and this planet upon which we live with utter impunity! Many geneticists believe that civilization itself causes the human stock to slowly degenerate, not only from its obvious artificial, unnatural and unhealthy habitat but also by enabling persons with unfavorable mutations to live and breed---when in a wild natural state, they would quickly perish. Not only do many Aryans today not consider themselves Aryan, most

do not even have a clue that the very word itself signifies their unique biological species among the races of mankind. All books throughout history have always referred to the White Race as Aryans up until about the mid 1970's when all the craftily fabricated anti-White Race shame stigma really kicked into gear. Aryan families have progressively been producing less and less children, falling victim to government forced **integration** and **immigration** and increasing non-Aryan **adoptions** highly encouraged by the media and Christian churches, while the silent genocide, **abortion** and **birth control pills** totally devastate any chance of restoring a balance in the numbers of our people worldwide which only hastens the Aryan race towards total extinction in the very near future.

One of the most poignant scientific discoveries of the 19th century was that which officially traced descent of all Indo-European peoples from that of the Aryans while today the enemies of Aryan-kind work overtime to brainwash our children that Aryans are not a race at all but only a language. The major Aryan tribal branches are roughly five in number: the **Greeks**, the **Latin's**, the **Celts**, the **Teuton's**, and the **Slaves**. To understand the origin and evolution of the Aryan Tribes, one must know something about the reasons for their major emigrations. To do this we must return to the last great cataclysmic events that changed the geography of the world. This was the time of the great migration of the races, a time when whole continents sank, and once temperate living areas in the world became lost and all but forgotten under the sea or lost beneath polar icecaps. Let us begin with one of the great civilizations of the former historical era, which was the mystical and never to be forgotten continent of **Atlantis**, for it was from the survivors of that

great cataclysmic catastrophe (*circa*) 11,600 years ago that our current Western World received the light of highest knowledge and wisdom that would produce the new Golden Era and the Seven Wonders of the World.

One can only imagine the awesome horror of witnessing the sinking of an entire continent. It is, also, only natural that the few who did survive would be inclined to migrate as far away from such a nightmarish geological havoc as fast as their legs or boats could carry them. These Aryan Tribes would later become referred to as Indo-Europeans, traveling and settling to the far reaches of the East and South. Traveling to the West Americas was impossible at that time as today what we know as the Atlantic Ocean was a literal ocean of mud and unnavigable for centuries thereafter. A more in-depth study of Atlantis and its most recent scientific facts and findings can be found in the book, "*Atlantis The Eighth Continent*" by **Charles Berlitz**, or, "*The Secret of Atlantis*" by **Otto Muck**.

At the beginning of our new historical era, Atlantis was gone, but not forgotten. It survived in memory of the Aryan Tribes by many assorted names. Along the north coast of Africa it was referred to by ancient writers as **Atlantes**, **Atarantes** and **Atlantioi**. Carthaginian seafarers knew it as **Antilla**. The Welsh and English named this lost paradise **Avalon**. The Basques, who still believe themselves to be direct descendants of Atlantis, called it **Atlantika**, the Portuguese, **Atlántida**, the Spanish **Atalaya**. The Babylonians called the Western paradise **Arallu**. Found upon Egyptian hieroglyphs are exhibited major sea battles with the Atlanteans, whom they referred to as "*the Amenti, from the paradise of the West abode of the dead and part of the divine sun boat.*" The ancient

Arabians referred to Atlantis as the **Land of Ad**. It may well be that the name of the new man in the Christian bible, **Ad-am**, was a derivative of the two. Notice in the word Amenti the name Amen, which seems more than coincidence that the first Egyptian Aryan god would be named **Amen Ra**. Christians today still end their prayers with the word Amen, most all of whom are unaware that they are still paying their respects to Amen Ra and likely to Atlantis as well. This is the way in which many names are originated. For instance, the Jews call their nation *Israel*, which is the combined name of three gods: **Isis**, **Ra**, and **El**.

Throughout Mexico and Central America we continue to find remnants of Atlantean memory in names such as **Tlapallan**, **Tollan**, **Azatlan** and **Aztlan**. Further down in South America, Conquistadores in Venezuela found a settlement called **Atlan**, peopled by what they referred to as "*White Indians*". Early explorers in Wisconsin USA, found a fortified village near Lake Michigan which its inhabitants called **Azatlan**.

The Vikings believed that **Atili** was a wondrous land in the West, and it was there that the Teutonic races placed **Valhalla**, a mystic land of self-renewing, battle, drinking and feasting. The Aryans who went eastward after Atlantis submerged settled in **Bactria**, which is today Central Asia. There was situated, according to the accounts of ancients, a nation called **Arii**, and a country known as **Aria**. Here the Aryan god **Wotan** (*pronounced Vo-tahn*) is supposed to have come with the **Asen** from the region of what is today part of Asia. Recent diggings in China have unearthed many tombs containing tall, fair haired Aryans, which adds credence to that mystery in history. The ancient Aryan city of **Troy**, now a part of

Asia Minor, was also said to have distant links with the patriarchal Allfather Wotan.

After the fall of Atlantis the name **Wotan** surfaced in diverse areas, even as distant as South America. **Pedro Corzo**, a pilot who sailed up and down the Peruvian coast for years, reported that everywhere in the temples he found wooden or stone statues of a god called **Guaton**. The name means 'whirlwind', an equivalent to the Teutonic name Wotan, also known as a god of 'storm', and the Maya called him **Votan**, or **Quetzalcoatl** and **Kukulcan**, all were known as fair haired, blue eyed, and of White complexion, bearing striking similarities and impact throughout the leading centers of civilization at the time. It is the belief of some scholars that historically, **Hermes** and **Wotan** are both one and the same entity, perhaps all three in one, if we add **Quetzalcoatl**. It seems apparent that some singular individual or perhaps several highly intelligent beings were spreading the high science and technology of Atlantis around and construction of pyramids after the deluge and setting up the beginnings of the new great civilizations to come.

Aryan spiritualism has been primarily solar based. This idea of never dying fire is surely the oldest form of the religions of the Aryan Race. The early tribes who settled in Italy introduced the vesta fire cults there, further exemplified in the mythos of **Prometheus**. The winged solar disk was a trademark symbol of the early Aryan civilizations. Aryans were always warlike, just as the gods they worshiped, as well as agricultural; above all they possessed the divine gifts of artistic creativity, high intellect and ingenuity.

The name **Aryan** is derived from the Indo-European Sanskrit language and means **noble**. "Aryan"

is the correct actual name that defines the biological origins of what most people mistakenly refer to as the White Race. **White** is a color, not a name that defines a species, **European** is simply a name of a place, not a species. The name European in its origin started with the goddess **Europa**. Most are familiar with the mythological story of Europa and the Bull. **Caucasian**, likewise does not define a species, it is derived from the word Caucis which is the name of a place or region in the Caucis Mountains. It is much like calling ourselves "Americans" as a race and just as ludicrous, neither name defines a species, they are merely the names of a geographical place. The word "**Gentile**" is of Jewish biblical origin and is used to signify those who are non-Jews. Again not the race defining name of a specific genetic human species.

The Aryan Race has always had a tendency to divide itself up into nations and make the quite common mistake in proclaiming that such nations are who and what we are as a race. It is no different than an Aryan in California stating that he is a different people than the Aryans who live in New York. Ask any Aryan today what race they are and they will name off some of the nations in Europe or worse, say that they are "Heinz 57", which is to say, a little bit of everything. Someone says that they are German, French and Scandinavian. What does that mean genetically? All are Teutonic tribal branch names but they are all Aryan as a species.

There are only two primary root tribes of Aryans in Europe, the Celts and the Teutons, all other tribes of Aryans are a derivative of those two. It is certainly not the place called Europe which has made the Aryans what they have become over the many centuries of our history. We were Aryans before we settled there and

this we owe simply too far distant root origins and the far-reaching influence of the migratory period after the fall of Atlantis, which hardened our people and developed the hearty and viral character of our ancestors. It is not to say that all Aryans were bottled up in the area of Atlantis alone before the great cataclysm, Hyperborea and ancient Aryan Egypt co-existed with Atlantis and likewise there were many tribes of our people spread far and wide in between. There remains Egyptian hieroglyphs that depict great naval battles between the Atlanteans and the Egyptians. In fact both were in the midst of a fierce battle with one another the day that Atlantis was submerged which we have now learned was the result of an asteroid striking the earth in the region of the Sargasso Sea. What serves as a testament to the distant age of Egypt is that it survived the last great flood and axis shift. There still exists salt water tide marks on the interior of the pyramid of Giza which is not even the oldest pyramid. The Sphinx itself is far older than the pyramids in Egypt. Look at the globe of the world and you will see that the Nile river is the only river which has its delta pointing towards the north, That it survived the last axis shift is also evident in that upper Egypt is still called lower Egypt and lower Egypt is still called upper Egypt.

How was the Indo-European evolved from the Aryan? He certainly left his home a different man from what he had become when he set foot on European soil--at the time when he first made his appearance in history. Nor is he invariably the same. The Greek differs from the Roman, the Roman from the Celt, the Celt from the Teuton, the Teuton from the Slav. Yet, one bonding genetic element runs through all Aryan Tribes, which defines them back to the original source. It is genetic

physiognomy which defines the Aryan species, not the language or temporary political boundaries, or language which many are taught to believe from today's Aryan culture distorters. A race is not to be determined by skin color alone, it is genetic, it is the defining DNA of a specific race of humankind. There are Aryans of light, medium and dark skin complexions. There are Chinese of skin color ranging from yellowish skin to pure white skin. Negroes can range from darkest black skin to brown, tan and in some cases pure white albino Negroes. Indians skin color can vary from reddish complexion to tan, white or to darkest black as in East Indian species from India. The Indians from the America's it has been found co-existed with the Aryans during the age of Atlantis. The name "Indian" was not the original name used to define their race, they were all known in those days of Atlantis as Toltec's.

"Above all, a man's conduct is clearly the result of his character and the circumstances that surround his action. His character is the product of his past environment (back to his conception) and his heredity. 'We are the tail-end of a tape-worm of ancestry.' We originate nothing and we decide nothing; we are moved, directed, and compelled by forces ultimately external to us, and over which, in the last analysis, we have no control. Choice is a delusion; it is only a composition of determining forces. 'Men think themselves free because they are conscious of their volitions and desires, but are ignorant of the causes by which they are led to wish and desire. In truth our behavior is as rigidly determined by the forces that produce and encompass us, as the fall of a stone is fixed in time and space by its mass, its

velocity, and its direction. It is in this sense that man is a machine."

.....*Will Durant*

The entire condition of present day Aryan culture is seriously ill and degenerating in an alarming manner. Having come under the custody of men who are inwardly indifferent, self hating and even hostile to it, and whose mental and moral attitude differs drastically from our noble race-conscious forebears. At this juncture in history Aryan man is fighting for the battle of his life, with the ever-present specter of impending extinction of his entire species hanging in the balance before him. In a report by the United States Immigration Commission dated 1911, it states that: "*The Aryan 'races' comprise nearly half the population of the Earth, say 700,000,000 out of a total of 1,500,000,000.*" In less than one century, the Aryan Race has dwindled to a most shocking 8% of the World population and still rapidly declining, while the world population has more than quadrupled, now in excess of 6 billion. A front page article in a national periodical back in 1960 stated, "*It is one of the riddles of our time why the White man, lord of the earth from pole to pole, should, in the short space of a single human generation, renounce his rule, draw back wearily from a position of world-wide power, so that today he is in a panic-stricken flight, where yesterday he still governed inviolably.*"

If the Aryan Race does not regain control of its survival instincts, then certain extinction from the face of the Earth within a space of one century but perhaps more likely 50 years is inevitable. The battle that must be faced is not from any enemy without, but from the

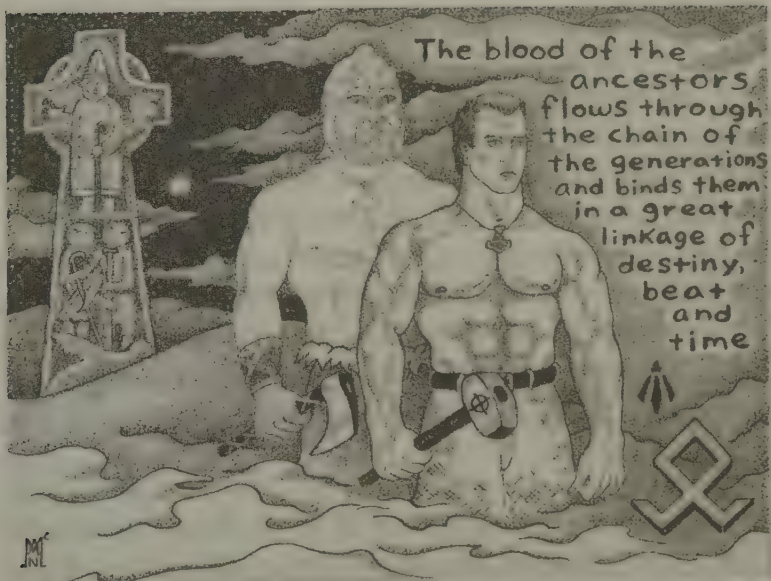
enemy within our own self and our people. That special something which made our ancestors the literal sovereigns of the earth, developed from an indigenous inborn yearning in our DNA. It is this yearning that builds uncommon valor, makes men take chances and risk their lives and limbs for the greater glory of their people. Such a yearning has always been a genetic characteristic of Aryan man, matched with an indomitable will and biological determination. This yearning is perhaps more accurately defined as "**The Vital Spark**".

The Aryan Race certainly has never been submissive in the past, which is why it has reigned supreme in might and creative genius since the dawn of history. Should it fully adopt the submissive, *turn-the-other-cheek, resist-not-evil, all-men-are-created-equal* pabulum of alien Semitic Christian dogma, (*which the Semites themselves would never follow*) or the universalist and self-hating '*anything goes*' concept, then we shall perish from the face of the earth, surely as the sun sets in the west! Jewish religion and history works fine for the Jews, but it is not our religion, nor is it our history or Aryan heroes. We shall never find the path to our race ethnic soul and indigenous spirituality by following a Jewish road-map or any path or system which is not our own. Only the dare to be strong and great as a people, dare to be vigilant against all odds for the right and honor of your family, culture and race will be capable of finding their own true inner essence. The inner strength of our roots and identity as a proud and glorious race is what filled our ancestors with the **Vital Spark** to produce the Wonders of the World! The **Alfa Aryan** must ever remain thick-skinned to bear his or her steadfast non-conformity to the maddening and

unconscious world which is always ready to pull us down into the mire at the first opportunity. Always remember that from the grinding, grating friction within the oyster comes the pearl. There is no growth without adversity, and there is no life worth the living without your *ethnic roots, heritage, and indigenous mythology* which bears your identity and the treasure of your **Vital Spark**, your **Will to Be**, which is your God given Quest and *Holy Grail* by divine right!

"Our culture is superficial today, and our knowledge dangerous, because we are rich in mechanisms and poor in purposes. The balance of mind which once came of a warm religious faith is gone; science has taken from us the supernatural bases of our mortality, and all the world seems consumed in a disorderly individualism that reflects the chaotic fragmentation of our character."

.....Will Durant



A REVOLUTION IN THOUGHT

"Mankind is a weary, a weary of its sham prophets, its Demagogues and its statesmen. It crieth out for Kings and heroes. It demands nobility... nobility that cannot be hired with money, like slaves or beasts of burden. The world awaits the coming of mighty men of valor, great destroyers; destroyers of all that is vile!"

.....Ragnar Redbeard

Since the misty beginnings of ancient times to the present modern day world of science and high technology, man has long pondered the question of reality and illusion. Reality can be viewed in terms of polarity, for the secret of existence is manifest in contrary play of simultaneously operating forces. The dual nature of all existence shows itself abundantly throughout the physical world.

It is important to realize that illusion, however, does not mean non-existence. Illusion exists; illusory things exist. We are surrounded by illusions and, in fact, are very much a part of the illusory universe. That which we know as our reality is for the most part only a reality within the limited time frame and mindscape of the collective human consciousness. Each individual and each race of mankind have specified aims. Even though we are not consciously aware of them, these aims have an influential effect on our lives, the way we think and the actions we take, each of them personal, individual and indefinable.

The collective aim of a race is most often formed and developed through its mythology. Mythology is the

study of the imaginative traditions through which a race attempts to understand and control the world about them and reconcile themselves to life's tragedies and uncertainties. Many myths are tales of gods, heroic ancestors and symbolic supernatural beings of the distant past and of how things came to be as they are.

Everywhere in the world myth has a profound influence on human attitudes and behavior. They contain a race's vision of its past, present and future. A society, in fact, cannot be understood in isolation from its myth. The stark truths of Nature's Law can often be brutal. They can be ignored, but cannot be denied. A fact of itself is an unequivocal certainty, and man must make his choice to either face such realities and rigors of life with an indomitable iron will and overcome them, or to seek shelter in an illusionary, abstract smokescreen of his own imposed weakness and self-deceit.

The resurgent enthusiasm for mythology in our time has drawn renewed strength from the fact that alien religions in the western world as, also, scientific and technological man have lost their way and that the direct line of truth and racial cohesion lies through the territory of myth. For the Aryan race this ethnic mythos retains its foundation and focus in the age old roots of **Wotanism** and **Druidism**, more so than most other Aryan pantheons in these current times.

Much of the arcane wisdom and ethics of the Aryan race have been passed down by way of the sacred mysteries, Eddas, Runes, Sagas and canons of wisdom such as is found in **The Havamal**, (*Words Of The High One*).

Wotanism has survived the centuries more or less intact and is only in need of correct reinterpretation in order to revive its living, profound realities again. It is worth

observing that it is through the oldest relics of any mythology that we find the largest portion of racial identity, wisdom, sacred truths and the most grand and noble concepts. It seems the intervening millennia have done little but distort the pure versions of our pre-Christian, nature-based ethnic and spiritual paths. To know the roots of our past is to understand the present and thereby shall we stand prepared to meet all challenges of the future and direct our course and quest through time. Without a destiny both man and race alike gain nothing from life but the emptiness of existence.

Wotan symbolizes the true ethnic, quintessential figure, the cosmic life force and essential soul, and spirit of the Aryan folk made manifest. Traditionally, Wotan has long been known as the indestructible iron willed warrior god, instilling courage, knowledge, determination and heroic qualities so very vital to the survival, expansion and preservation of all Aryan men and women. Technically speaking, Wotan, as an archetype, characterizes a deep understanding of our primordial origin, present being and our becoming as a species and culture. The study of Wotanism is a study of ourselves our species, culture and traditions. Our ethnic gods are in essence mankind writ large.

More than just a mythological personage, Wotan is a figure who represents many dynamic facets that weave deeply into the individual human psyche and that of the race as a whole. As with all of our ethnic gods they exist deep within our DNA but are very real personages as well and have been capable of manifestation through the ages. The last major appearance of Wotan on record was at the **Battle of Bravalla**. One of the greatest battles in Scandinavian history was that fought between the Danes and the Swedes at Bravalla, East Gotland, the former

under **King Harold Hildetand** and the latter command in person by **King Sigurd Ring**. In this terrific engagement a score of tributary Kings participated with an aggregate force on both sides of more than 200,000 men and 5,000 ships. Ring proved the victor and Harold was killed with 30,000 of his men. It is said that the visage of Wotan appeared above the battle witnessed clearly by the armies below. Those who follow the upward path of ancestral Wotanism with the instinctual understanding that **the highest law of nature demands the preservation of one's own kind** are today known as Wotansvolk.

Wotanism encompasses all the essential elements of Aryan life and the life of our folk gains its fulfillment within it. Wotansvolk clearly understand that the highest value around which all remaining commandments of life must be grouped; correspond directly to the innermost essence of our gods, race, heritage and the Great Creator God of the universe. Our ancestors constructed the great wonders of the world, fought the most heroic battles ever fought and conquered the entire world proving time and time again that **unity is strength**, imagination has no limitation, no dream is impossible!

Wotansvolk is not an organization, club, guild, cult or alliance. What the term "Wotansvolk" signifies is a shared volkish state of mind, a mixture of nature-based ancestral folkishness with a present day instinctive biological determinance. Wotanism also serves as an effective and dynamic function of purpose for the self preservation and welfare of our people. Remove the spiritual props, the cultural reinforcements, the time tested aims and values, and the delicately balanced

human mind and race itself will begin to totter. It is the effort of Wotansvolk to recharge the volk consciousness



of Aryan man and woman to think with our blood and unite under our common heritage, mythos and indigenous folk spiritual path.

From this old, yet new, revival of the ancient ways and folk traditions will develop a superior counterforce that will guide us back to the roots and essence of our own unique ethnicity and inner-selves as well as it was in the days of our ancestors. It can only come from our **unity** as a folk that the necessary strength and race preserving steel hard will can be obtained which is courageous enough to bear all consequences of its convictions. Without this critical foundation, without question, we would, and will, surely perish as a species.

By recultivating our heroic and spiritual strength, as portrayed in our old myths, we quickly regain our desire to seize control of our lives and noble destiny as a race. It is through the reality of this spiritual regeneration from which the new era of Aryan man will grow, develop and flourish. Our cultural archetypes are what we ourselves long to become; our minds and bodies are the showplace of our soul. Our soul is the essence of our racial being transmitted through our genes.

No oak tree grows without soil, root and strength. No man comes out of the unsubstantial. The people are his soul, history his root, blood his strength. The ancestral-based ideal of higher being through Wotanism is not a root, but a blossom. Let our revitalized folk awareness take care of the roots, the blossom will appear by itself. Through Wotansvolk and the conscious understanding and employment of O.R.I.O.N., we can rebuild the essential foundation towards reaching our highest potentials as did our ancestors before us and fulfill our

noble destiny as a proud people worthy of Valhalla.

IMMORTAL FLAME

I seek no retreat from life, Eagerly do I meet each veil,
Secure in the blood of my kind, Tempered by the will of
my gods! Glorious civilizations of an eternal aeon,
Course through the now of my being! Of this radiant
treasure divine, No man, race, or nation, shall ever
distance me!

Though into ruins earthly splendors may fall, Let the
hellhounds rage! For in that dazzling light of Wotan's
eye, Ancestors of a thousand ages bear witness to my
deeds in time! And fill my cup... In Valhalla!

.....**Ron McVan**



PATH OF WOTAN

The struggle for existence causes the will to make itself manifest.

The famous Greek philosopher Parmenides of Elea, who was born in the sixth century BCE, wrote a philosophical poem about the way of seeing and the way of truth. In his poem he argues that the multitude of sense objects which come into existence and then pass away in time cannot be considered as true being, which is motionless and changeless.

Life, as we perceive and experience it, is an ongoing process of motion, friction and change. If we accept the proposition set forth by Parmenides, what then constitutes our living reality in this world, and what is our purpose to maintain such a reality?

What propels most of mankind through this life is a sense of being and becoming, of consciousness and sub-consciousness simultaneously. Each man and woman born into this world as a biological organism is composed of living being and soul. Being that has soul is living being; soul is the living thing in man and that which lives of itself and causes life.

Each race of man, unlike man himself, through the course of time and history develops its own distinct being and soul. As a race, this is projected through the culture, heritage, traditions, religion and mythos, which are the combined expression of its people. Without this reality of expression the history of mankind would be a series of haphazard events without form, meaning or direction.

Every living being and creature on this planet has its own unique individuality and identity as a species and should function accordingly, as the plan of Nature's laws dictates.

Our genetic make-up identifies who we are in life's order of things. What forms our character consists of two major factors, essence and personality. Both are

important, but of the two, essence is more dynamic and significant. If we govern ourselves only through our personality devoid of essence, more often than not we develop a somewhat vain and shallow self character. It is much like a young boy's boast of "I am King of the castle!" while already the tide laps 'round the sandy foundations. It is only when an individual or race has a strong essence that the world stands in awe and great things are accomplished. The powers of our will, soul and our blood are our destiny!

Every race and each individual of that race has an important mission if this life experience is to have meaning and purpose. Above all else, we must follow the genetic upward path of our people to attain perfection and completion. In doing so, however, a people must preserve those racial, primal elements which maintain their own unique character and culture.

Our being and our personality are not the external qualities that we are often led to believe. More accurately, our spiritual essence is independent of time and space, forming the "fortress" from which the real will and reason undertake their sorties into "the world." Each of us has our orlog as decreed by the Norns. The Aryan soul, also, has a collective destiny, which is to arrive at a pure knowledge of nature and race consciousness through the legacy of our ethnic gods and folk heroes. It was Friedrich Nietzsche who wrote that man is a rope fastened between animal and superman, a rope over an abyss...

Our ancient White ancestors understood that to ensure our heritage and racial survival, expansion and advancement we must initiate means to galvanize our Folk Consciousness. Allegories and myths were developed along with a variety of archetypical gods which best represented Nature's Law and the collective consciousness of the Folk. Foremost and most consistent among all these archetypes was the Teutonic God, Wotan.

We see symbolized in Wotanism an effort of dynamic will and self-discipline, an effort of intense training of the mind. Through this awareness we put aside the limitations imposed by the "little self" in order to obtain the wisdom and power of the "higher self." As demonstrated continuously throughout the last three millennia, Wotanism opens channels in the mind of unlimited potential enlightenment and cohesive strength, not only for individual self-development but most importantly for the race itself.

Wotanism has been a constantly shifting, historical phenomenon transforming the Aryan consciousness of the age, making the hitherto invisible visible.

The notable 19th century German composer, Richard Wagner, wrote a number of sweeping, Wotan-inspired musical scores. Much of this music is highly infectious and inspirational, often capable of reaching deep into the subconscious psyche of Aryan man. Richard Wagner understood the necessity of the Aryan Ideal and that an immediate folkish awareness was essential for the self-assertion and the progressive evolution of the race.

All contemporary political and religious trends today are aimed at reshaping this era in White history, by raising the depths and debasing the heights with false notions of democracy, equality and universalism. This retarding of our natural instincts works like a lethal cancer eating away the vital life forces, spiritually, genetically and culturally.

In these current times we can better appreciate what the historian Cornelius Tacitus wrote in the days of ancient Rome:

"Freedom (Libertus) in the Indo-European sense is only possible where a people strive to achieve the value of virtues, the dignity of the powerful, upright individual man. If in a people the freedom of the city masses who desire welfare (bread and circus) from the state triumphs, then in such a state the freedom of the

individual man and that of the minority will be steadily suppressed by the majority. That is to say, the equal subjection of all under one tyrant."

Wotanism is the inner voice of the Aryan soul which links the infinite past with the infinite future. It is not vanity for a race to want its qualities to continue; it is a biological instinct! A race without its mythos and religion of the blood shifts aimlessly through history. The indigenous, nature-based Path of Wotan assures our biological determinance. Wotan beckons to all who understand that the highest path which can be achieved is the heroic path, reaching toward our highest potential as a race and the deepest roots of our collective consciousness and living-being as a Folk.

HAIL WOTAN!



HAMINGJA

"The inner voice is a voice of a fuller life, of a wider, more comprehensive consciousness. That is why, in mythology, the birth of a hero or symbolic rebirth coincides with sunrise, for the growth of personality is synonymous with an increase of self-consciousness. For the same reason most heroes are characterized by solar attributes, and the moment of birth of their greater personality is known as illumination."

.....C.G. Jung

Behind the veil of our earthbound reality, behind our mythologies, religions and individual personality there exists at the very core of our being, "the God Self" or what the ancient Aryans referred to in the *Eddas* as our "Hamingja". This divine influence of the higher human psyche is innate within the soul of man. At times it serves us very much like an interposing protector. Had we not the ability to possess this inherent ounce of divinity within our being, both individually and collectively, mankind's future would be helpless and his own short life meaningless and pointless. We build or destroy our own lives, and we allow or disallow our own lot in life. Our Hamingja and our ethnic Gods are there to help and guide us, but it is we alone who must do the work and push onward.

Nature confronts our passage in life, reflecting back to us the eternal wisdom for those with eyes to see. The most ancient of Gods were born into our physical dimension through man's insatiable need to understand the forces of Nature and himself, but essentially, our ethnic gods are as much dependent upon us as we are on them. **The gods are man writ large.** As Dr. Carl Jung stated: *"Man is a cosmos in miniature and not divided from*

the great cosmos by any fixed limits."

In Wotanism the soul is known to be a timeless, eternal spiritually evolving entity. It is our body which binds us to the physical world as the body is much like a garment worn by the soul. The tales of **Homer** relate that the **Olympian Gods** were able to transform into animals or humans at will, a process known as "shape-shifting". This is, also, a familiar characteristic within the Teutonic, **Wotanist pantheon**, as well as the Celtic. Metaphysically speaking, our Aryan archetypal ethnic gods function as astral forms within the conscious and subconscious mind, projecting as composite entities, comprised partly of human energy and divine energy. Such deities can be formed and animated within our individual and collective psyche or manifested into our physical world as well. The supreme patriarchal God of Western man is Wotan; however, the divine Hamingja that exists within man is known to be matriarchal and akin to the Norns (*the three sisters of Fate*).

In Teutonic mythology it is has been written that **he who is abandoned by his Hamingja is a lost man**. Further, if one should become a hideous and evil man, one's Hamingja might very well turn her benevolence into wrath and cause such an individual his well-deserved ruin.

In **Saemund's Edda**, Wotan issues forth a prophecy that **King Geirrod**, who had so long enjoyed the Gods' favor, would soon perish by his very sword. "Angry at you are the dises! cries Wotan to the royal rithing Geirrod, and immediately thereupon the latter stumbles and falls, pierced by his own sword". Here, as is clearly emphasized in this passage, the inescapable Hamingja causes the incorrigible king to stumble and fall to meet his justly deserved fate.

Our bodies need the soul in order to continue living, but the soul exists even without the physical body. Every part of man is imbued with the radiation of the multi-dimensional, spiritual world, every gesture informed with occult potency. Man in essence is a living talisman of the non-corporal planes of being.

Our Hamingja calls up further spheres of existence. Each of these embodies the same process of self-realization, from the inarticulate but potent ground, through the purifying fire of universal mind which radiates from the Absolute God-Head.

For the most part man is an irresponsible entity, directed by the forces from without, which is our physical body and the plane of existence around us. Those fortunate ones, who can peer through thick coats of matter and act from within, experience that great gift of enlightenment and self-awareness. We witness an ongoing variety of exceptional heroes throughout history, whose phenomenal achievements exalt them to a semi-divine status, some within their own lifetime. Most researchers will agree that such types are born into the world with remarkable perseverance and sense of purpose, as if their destiny in life had already been present before birth. The acceptance of destiny, or "**orlog**", as our Wotanist ancestors traditionally referred to it, can oftentimes make great heroes appear to be impervious to the fear of death in the very threatening jaws of inevitable doom.

To understand one's orlog is to know that from birth to death every man's life course is weaving around himself, thread by thread, as a spider does his cobweb. We are guided through our Hamingja by the higher powers or the lesser powers, which the ancient Celts and Italians referred to as "**Watchers**" (a term that dates even further back to the *Stellar Mysteries of the Aryan Mesopotamian civilization*). Watchers have been acknowledged as

ancestral, astral spirits, which serve as guardians of the entrances and exits to and from the worlds that connect to the physical plane. Also, they have long been known as the "Keepers of the Ancient Wisdom" and "Guardians of the Art", as non-corporal entities they oversee world directions and activities. It has been a popular hypothesis that many of the influential heroic figures in history are constantly surrounded and guided by these astral entities. The age old axiom of the Aryan Egyptian high priest **Hermes Trismegistus**, "Know thy self" has everything to do with man connecting with his Hamingja, his God-self, the true essence of his being.

"Those who are dead are never gone. They are there in the thickening shadow. The dead are not under the earth; they are in the tree that rustles, they are in the wood that groans, they are in the water that sleeps, they are in the hut, they are in the crowd, the dead are not dead. They who are dead are never gone, they are in the breast of the woman, they are in the child who is wailing and in the firebrand that flames. The dead are not under the earth: they are in the fire that is dying, they are in the grasses that weep, they are in the whimpering rocks, they are in the forest, they are in the house, the dead are not dead!"

.....**Birago Diop**

When the full weave of man's orlog is apperceived our every action then signals a profound purpose and we become entwined in a network of our own doing. When a man awakens inwardly in this manner he breaks the chains of unconscious being and proceeds completely under the empire of this self-made destiny. The true giants of achievement in history are naturally cognizant of their inner essence and predestined path at a very early age. The great epic heroes through time as well as our ethnic folk-god archetypes, serve as the necessary prototypes and examples for the full development of man's mind and spirit.

Within the Aryan pagan cosmology of Wotanism our life is clearly demonstrated upon the *Tree of Life* glyph, **Yggdrasil**, in which the entire structure is held in balance by a sequence of polarizations. Through that ever-winding path of life, man walks a thin line between opposing counter forces which is virtually an endless matrix of checks and balances in all things great and small. The complete man is one who sheds false personality and maintains a balanced polarization within himself, his family, his race, within Nature, and the indigenous mythologies, symbolism and folk-god archetypes that guide our way. Those who become swayed by the bondage of envy, jealousy, greed, gluttony, vain ego and such negative vices, negate the Hamingja force within and will always fail the test of life's physical dimension experience.

As an embodied soul, man has to find his place in the world among his people and the world without and fulfill his necessary active functions, but his primary individual quest is to rise through the five levels of being and manifest his inner Hamingja. Generation of this arousal is part of the cathartic training of the Gnostic techniques of enlightenment. Through Wotanism one may experience the infinitude of the life mysteries and the divine completion of man as mirrored through our folk archetypes. Infinite possibilities are gained through this creative power of constructive thinking and obedience to the indwelling Hamingja, which is our source of inspiration, power, health, prosperity and that noble and unconquerable spirit of the Aryan Euro-Tribes as a species.

"The ignorant man is driven hither and thither by the laws of nature, a helpless piece of driftwood on the stream of life. But the learned man, subject to the same laws, exercises his selective power, balances one against the other, and obtains his chosen object; he works by fixed laws, but he throws his life-force with the law-forces that

help his purpose, and neutralizes those who antagonize him by the activity of other energies."

.....Annie Besant



The Importance of Myth

"The Eddas expounded the grim cataclysms, migrations, wars, which had devastated the lands of the North, the old sky gods still loomed in race memory, dominating the living and the dead with a power Christianity has not eclipsed. Who were these tremendous cosmic personalities who across the chasms of the past could influence men to sacrifice, whose stern traditions inspired the Vikings to scourge Europe and a thousand years later in grandiose resurrection drove Hitler's Third Reich to crash in Gotterdammerung?"

The attempt to awaken modern man to the importance of myth is somewhat like trying to sell mirrors in the city of the blind. Most people today are already cut far adrift into the empty cultureless void of materialism, and consumerism. The apathy, the greed and utter shallowness of modern day trash society, has long removed man from his vital ancestral folkways leaving him to the extreme peril of his own devices. It may yet take more time for the races of man, most particularly Aryan man, to realize that the further he drifts from his gods and myths the weaker he becomes as an individual and as a race. If our most ancient ancestors could hear us in our boast that we live in an "Enlightened Age", they would undoubtedly roar with laughter!

"The myth is the foundation of life, the timeless schema, the pious formula into which life flows when it reproduces its traits out of the unconscious."

.....**Thomas Mann**

Myths take many forms depending on the culture from which it evolves, but their function is always of pinpointing vital issues and values in the life of the people and society concerned and to make some kind of

sense in a senseless world. They often dramatize those profound concepts of life and death, of creation, heroism and the purpose of being, of how a man or woman should conduct themselves as citizens, husband or wife, martial or spiritually, as a creature of God and his relation to the divine gods of his people. From the pursuit of myth our ancestors stumbled upon the rudiments of science, and thereby began astronomy (at first astrology), chemistry, medicine (in herbalism and later alchemy) and other enlightening disciplines. The great myths first sprang from the epic ages of man, times of Gods, Titans, races of Giants and unforgettable ages of action, periods of turbulence and family feuds. It was a time when heroes thrived and chieftains exerted considerable authority won by bare knuckled prowess and blade of spear and sword.

The leaders of our great myths were "*real leaders*" unlike the sham pathetic specimens we accept as leaders today. The great leaders were such by virtue of their prowess and skill in war; or demonstrating their wisdom as judges and orators when they were not involved in battle. The moral code of the Heroic Age was based upon the assertion of individuality and fearlessness. Life itself is friction, all action and motion, swirling about the extended universe putting order into chaos. Be assured that when the last hero dies, mankind itself will die. "*By my love and hope, I conjure thee,*" called Nietzsche's **Zarathustra**: *cast not away the hero in my soul!*"

What can we ever know of the infinite experience of man? History cannot mirror the past only distort what truly happened: those dusty volumes merely record the moods of the historians selecting their facts most often taken from the victors of wars who have erased the thoughts of the vanquished. The great myths will take one back to the unfathomable antiquity of mans very beginnings. Myths to the unenlightened may sound like

mere childish fairy tales but in actuality they serve as a synthesis of the way a people have pondered the great questions. Their function is not just to provide a theory of life which can be taken or left at will; they serve to inspire and compel a response from man. Mythology is full of great truths and truth is always beautiful and enduring. We might speak of myths as bridges between the intellect and emotion, between the mind and heart, between the collective will and unifying consciousness in the ethnic soul of a folk.

In almost every act of daily life throughout the centuries of written history all northern and southern Euro-Tribes paid tribute to their gods. In their homes and on the city streets were altars where the citizens prayed and made offerings. Festivals called all people to recognize and honor the *High Ones*. Beautiful buildings carved statues of gods and heroes in wood and stone. Artists painted their magnificent works inspired by the great myths of their folk. Games and theatrical dramas were created to honor the gods. Poetic Eddas were written and skalds carried on the legends from generation to generation, forming that essential heritage and tradition from which a race develops its culture. The myth makes us conscious that we are a race and not merely an arbitrary, purposeless, ill-defined conglomerate of men and woman drifting aimlessly through time. Whether it be of the private kind called psychology or the collective kind which manifests itself in stories of the gods, the myth shapes the race and builds the foundation for the upward path of its people.

As we take a closer look at the concept of myth, we find it is somewhat like a dream; it is a direct expression of the unconscious mind. The events of a myth, its characters and symbols are to the race as the events characters and symbols of the dream to the individual. Like a dream, the myth may ignore the conventional logic of space, time relationships and sequence of

events. Nevertheless, a dream has a meaning which can be made plain and so has the myth. The ancient gods of our Northern European ancestors took on a variety of forms and mythical variations over the centuries. Through it all, the ethnic deity that reached deepest and longest into the psyche of Aryan-kind has been the Teutonic god "**Wotan**".

"Gods are immortal or eternal as they do not start in the cultural world; they merely are disclosed there as powers which are imbedded in the eternal play of Nature. The human being's response to the gods, created by cult, allows them to come forward into this world. Cult is the response to myth. Gods approach man with their word, the mythos. Such an approach is powerful and overwhelming. It tears man from his everydayness, and carries him into the enthusiasm of gods....."

.....**Sheldon Kopp**

The character of **Wotan** is one of unfathomable depths, unexplainable and always phenomenal. The unpredictability of Wotan consciousness adds much to this phenomenon. Like a long quiescent volcano, the Wotan Spirit can burst forth at a given moment and overwhelm an individual or a whole people in a way that only a god of the blood is capable. As a religion Wotanism is as old as its people, for both myth and religion constantly interweave and correlate. The gods, in the literal sense, were the founders of society, from them were derived, the unit of the family and the race; and the whole social and ethical structure. Raised upon this natural basis it was necessarily penetrated through and through by the spirit of our ethnic gods most directly through our religions and mythologies.

One can never forget that Wotanism grew out of the soul and spirit of our ancient ancestors with the intuitive recognition of evolutionary laws in natural life, out of the "*primal laws of Nature*" and pride in heritage. It set for

itself a final goal of bringing into being a proud and noble people. The "right way" is the way which we must always strive for and aspire to, and which has been handed down to enlighten future generations for thousands of years. Tradition itself becomes its own warrant. It is not held subject to verification by experience. The notion of right is contained throughout the body of our ethnic Myths. It is not outside of them, of independent origin, and brought to them to test them. When we read classic myth such as **Homers Iliad** or the *Odyssey*, which was penned with supreme genius, there is nothing to really add or take away, it is what it is. Our myths guide us but each individual is his own moral fulcrum as it were, and responsible for his own destiny first and foremost while at the same time that responsibility obviously extends to his entire race.

Since 1945, we have become witness to a rapid decline of the West, and a planned and deliberate genocide of all our Euro tribes, culture and traditions. It is too late to rationalize these problems away and pretend that they do not exist. No prayers are going to save us just as no prayers ever saved any nation or civilization least of all Rome! We do not need a crystal ball to see the suicidal direction in which we are moving. One most essential and prevailing question we must ask ourselves at this very time. If we do not make the conscious effort to think as a distinct species, as our ancestors before us, can we ever expect to find pride, confidence, honor and a wholesome indigenous life again as a people?

Out of these times of chaos and spiritual degeneration, the old yet new mythos, like a rising sun in troubled times, is entering an important age of rediscovery. Through the indigenous, Nature-based path of our ethnic divine pantheons, our ancestors found unlimited strength, perseverance, determination and unity of spirit that created the greatest known *Wonders Of The World* and the highest civilizations known to mankind. It is our

Ethnic Mythos and the unifying gods of our folk that forges the will and provides a nation of people the measure of greatness that is necessary to reach their highest possible potentials. *The Gods of our Blood* are ingrained in the very DNA of our being.

Mankind is constantly inquiring into the mystery of human personality and existence, untiringly reaching out for the inexplicable and continually speculating in the realm of the unfathomable. The way to truth is always an upward hill, and no man or people can live intelligently who do not have a fundamental knowledge of their own self, family, folk, God and Nature and her divine laws. Wotanism, Druidism and other pagan indigenous spiritual paths, serve as doorways into our deepest essence. They are a **Golden Chain** connecting us to our deepest ancestral roots and our highest spiritual evolution and genetic potential. **When an individual or an entire race lose their dreams they die!** By means of our own ethnic "vision" and "unity" we can reclaim the strength of species and vital "**Will To Be**" that defined the essence of greatness in the mind and character of our illustrious ancestors, built glorious Golden Ages, and made our myths, tales, legends, saga's and all of the old times splendid!

Allfather Wotan manifests his majesty on the horizon of those who are His. Towards them He is not deprived of his vision. Those who are deprived of contemplating Him are so because of the unnatural state of their faculties.



WHO DREAMS SHALL LIVE

Who dreams shall live! And if we do not dream, Then we shall build no Temple into Time. You dust cloud, whirling slow against the sun, Was yesterday's cathedral, stirred to gold, By heedless footsteps of a passing world. The faiths of stone and seed are failed of proof, The king who made religion of a sword, Passes, and is forgotten in a day. The crown he wore rots at a lily's root, the rose unfurls her banners o'er his dust. The dreamer dies but never dies fair dream, Though Death shall call the whirlwind to his aid, Enlist men's passions; trick their hearts with hate, Still the fair vision lives! Say nevermore, That dreams are fragile things. What else endures, Of all this broken world save only dreams!

.....Dana Burnet



TEMPLE OF WOTAN

**Within the Temple Of Wotan, Hewed from mighty stone,
In Asgard high, Where ravens fly, Our gods reign from
their throne!**

**And that same temple lives within us, It's as real as real
can be, Like a beacon, From the higher realms, It charts
our destiny!**

**Life is short and fragile, And should times grow dark and
bleak. We'll weather the storm, In heroic form, Never
turning the other cheek!**

**We're not lambs to follow some shepherd; We're not
ridden with fear and guilt! The might of Thor dwells
within us! And we live life to the hilt!**

**The spirit of myth and legend, Let it roar within our soul,
And the wisdom of Nature through her seasons, Still
guides and makes us whole!**

**Within the Temple Of Wotan, I'll draw strength and
challenge the Odds! You can do what thou wilt; I'll live
life to the hilt, Living Valiant! In honor of my gods!**





THE CONSCIENCE OF OUR
FOLK IS EVER SHIFTING
AND MANY MINDS CAN FLOW INTO ONE ANOTHER. . .
AND CREATE OR REVEAL A SINGLE MIND, A SINGLE
ENERGY AND A BOND AND FORCE WHICH HAS RESIDED
WITHIN THE ARYAN SOUL SINCE ANCIENT TIMES. . .

THE WOTAN CONSCIOUSNESS!



HEROIC ETHIC

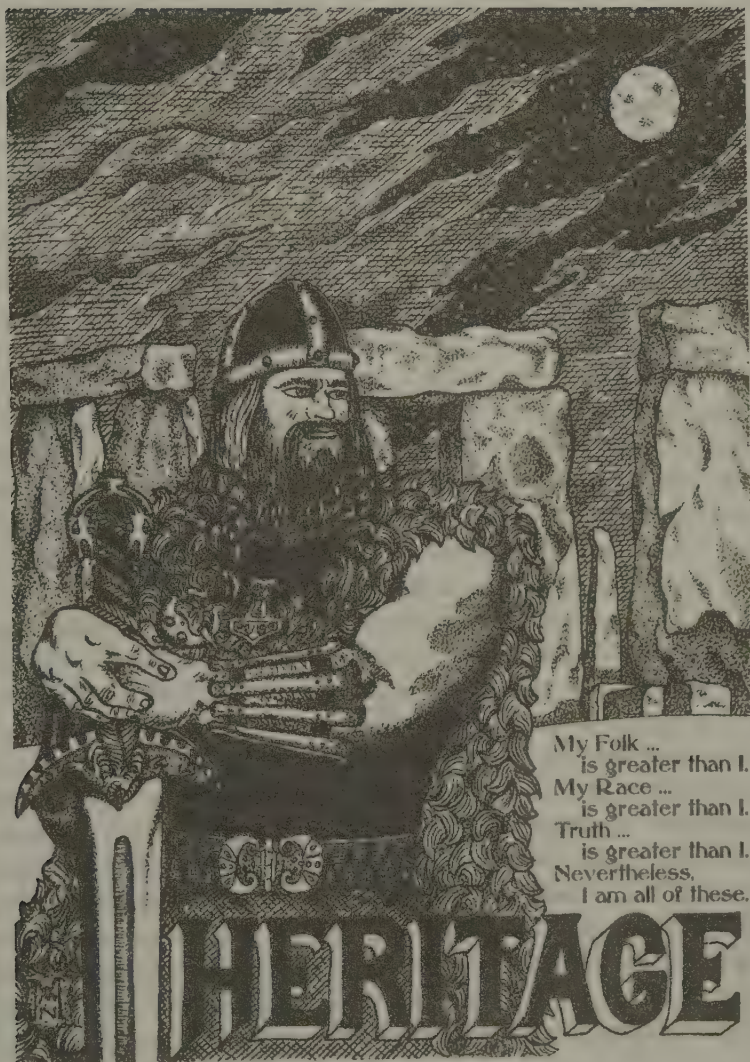
*"Now the warrior hath given them heart and fair day,
Unbidden, undriven, they fare to the fray. By the rock and
the river the banners they bear, And their battle-Staves
quiver neath halberd and spear; on the hill's brow they
gather, and hang O'er the Dale, as the clouds of the Father
hang, laden with bale, Down shined the Sun, On the war-
deed half done; All the fore-doomed to die, In the pale dust
they lie, There they leapt, there they fell, And their tale shall
we tell; But we, e'en in the gate, Of the war-garth we wait,
Till the drift of war-weathered shall whistle us on, And we
tread all together the way to be won, To the dear land, the
dwelling for whose sake we came, To do deeds for the telling
of song-borrowed fame. Settle helm on the head then! Heave
sword for the Dale! Nor be mocked of the dead men for
deedless and pale."*

.....**William Morris**

Heroism may be considered the epitome of all the Warrior values in the Western world, the single most life expression of sacrificial will, transformation and vitalism, so explicitly exemplified throughout Euro-mythology and folklore. The hero occupies that sacred precinct through which he begins a new aspect of self evolution between man and the divine. It is the deed of the hero to bridge these realms as he stands before his gods, the seeker and the found, the outside and the inside of a single self-mirrored mystery.

In the purest tradition, the hero is not content with the limitations of mere human existence as his adventures serve to elevate him well beyond the common state of man. His journey is a journey along the path of a valorous and fearless choice which he views as his personal quest and destiny. All heroes make the conscious decision to charge into the jaws of danger and the unknown with the

hope that their actions will produce the maximum good for their folk and the world if not in their own lifetime then surely for the future generations to come. The hero clearly weighs out his life direction fully aware that his actions are necessary and acts upon it without the slightest equivocation. The very crux of the heroes venture is his own self-realization and clear sense of purpose found through the crowning reunion with his "**Hamingja**", a term



used by the ancient Norse to denote "the god-self" in man.

Many heroic figures survive from the literature of the past, although countless names once of supreme importance have been lost forever. The heroic legends stand as veiled accounts of man's eternal search and battle for truth. These tales of the courageous are not, however, mere fantasy, though often taken as such. They are parts of an orderly body of tradition, and real life history, unfolding through centuries and bearing witness to a well-crafted metaphysical under-structure. Like the myths of classical antiquity, the heroic tales of our mythology are symbolically sacred as vehicles for Gnostic understanding. In turn, the heroic path becomes a concept necessary for the full development of man's mind and spirit, as well as the ever-evolving conscious and subconscious psyche of the race that the hero represents.

We will find that in times of great change, the people revert to the Old Gods; people are now reaching inwards to the symbols of the distant past to test how clearly they may still resonate their interior universe. For whereas 'myth' is the screen onto which we project our concepts of the rational and temporal world, at a different and deeper level it is also myth (*and legend*), which articulates the temporal, or timeless world which encircles both the infinite past and the infinite future. Our ethnic gods and symbols never really leave us, even when we live in such extremely distractive anti-heroic times as today. All our racial memory points now to the need to become conscious of what it is that moves harmonically (*and largely instinctively*) within and without us as both individual and race. Everyone knows that a tree grows upwards out of the earth from its roots and a tree without roots no matter how strong could never stand and would be quick to topple. The same principle applies for a nation of people. We will find that

all great heroes have been firmly rooted in their ethnic heritage, folk and ancestry and it is from those roots, along with an unwavering belief and profound commitment to their gods which are indeed, the very well-spring from which they draw their greatest strength.

"A happy life is impossible; the highest to which a man can attain is a heroic course of life."

.....**Schopenhauer**

The hero, in the full sense of the word would be no hero at all if death held for him any terror. Thus accepting inevitable fate, he becomes netted in a web of inexorable workings, as he boldly sets forth to meet the labors of his quest with single-minded purpose, unhindered by the prevailing material world. **Achilles** fought for eternal glory, **Alexander** fought to conquer the world, **Alcibiades** for worldly fame, **Cato** for the Roman Republic and his own self-respect. **Rodrigo Diaz** fought for money. The hero has many paths to choose from but those who fight for truth, for their gods, for their people, and the welfare of the planet upon which we live, they are the greatest heroes of all!

"The coward thinks he will live forever. If only he keeps clear of fights. But old age will give him no truce, Even if weapons do."

.....**The Havamal**

The hero embodies the traits to which a healthy race and culture that produced him aspires. Without the hero the community lacks a crucial dimension, for the hero is typically the soul of the community; **he is myth in action**. Thus he preserves that which is noble, inspirational and valuable to a society. **Homer's** epic tome "**The Iliad**", written in the 8th or 9th century BCE, is still considered by many today, without question, the greatest heroic epic ever penned by Aryan man.

Perhaps the oldest surviving example of exalted renown is the "**Epic of Gilgamesh**", which was found on clay tablets originally written as far back as over 5,000 years.

Independent thought, particularly in non-pagan, theocratic states, often prompts persecution. A large segment of the great heroic tales of the ancient Celts and Teuton's were eradicated as a result of the relentless deluge of Christian suppression upon the free thinking, nature-based pagan Gnosticism of Europe. Many of our folkish ethnic heroes were replaced by alien Semitic heroes of the Judaic bible which had no roots or links whatsoever to our heritage. This unnatural cancer which eroded our once healthy folkish Nation was further compounded when the indigenous names of our children were replaced with alien biblical names, eventually eliminating completely the honored memory of some of our greatest ethnic heroes. While our ancient ancestors had created and produced a continuous chain of noble and valorous heroes, the incongruent masses of today's consumer-driven times can only look and listen for them in an almost shameless and passive disillusion. To further compound this diversion towards mass mediocrity, the world controllers, (**Power Elite**), behind the system work tirelessly and incessantly to further promote all that is enervating and destructive against every foundation and noble ethic of Aryan-kind, thus abolishing all and any traces of National Pride.

"Liberty! It is for noble minds, who despise death, and who know how upon occasion to give it to themselves. It is not for those weak beings who enter in composition with guilt, who cover their selfishness with the name of prudence.... It is for wise people who delight in humanity, praise justice, despise their flatters, and respect the truth. As long as you are not such a people, O my fellow citizens, you will talk in vain of liberty."

.....**Jeanne Roland De La Platiere**

The hero by his own nature becomes the closest to conscious awakening and often the most restless among society, most unsettled and misunderstood. When a larger than life hero does emerge into the world arena he is severely attacked by these same opposing powers and viciously defamed before the manipulated herd-like populace. With the spiritless, materialistic psyche of our modern era comes the deceptive illusions of security and this security itself becomes worshiped as supreme deity.

As in no previous time in history, Aryan man faces the very real possibility of cultural destruction and race extinction. If we are to prepare the way to a higher age of enlightenment it will become necessary to restore truth, honor and valor and gather the stimulated strength of purpose within our folk, which this higher age will require for our assured survival as a species. The beliefs of a people guide their desires, formulating necessary actions. Cometh the hour, cometh the man. It is in times of emergency that heroes are looked for, and found. ***A heroic ethic must again be rekindled to wrest this essential prize from the clutches of the chaotic monster which descending human-kind has created.*** Systems of education, religions and governments have long become a vicious cancer wherein the ignorance of one generation is transmitted like a hereditary taint to its progeny. Every form of social evil is made to thrive exceedingly, and the high state of racial ethics are periodically threatened with annihilation. It is desperation that prompts people to crave a champion, a protector, or a redeemer and having identified one, to offer him their worship.

"Virtue is rewarded in this world, remember, Natural law makes no false judgments, Its decisions are true and just, even when dreadful. The victor gets the gold and the land every time. He, also, gets the fairest maidens, the glory tributes. And----why should it be otherwise? Why should

the delights of life go to failures and cowards? Why should the spoils of battle belong to the unwarlike? That would be insanity, utterly unnatural and immoral."

.....**Ragnar Redbeard**

The spiritual pursuit for truth is the maturing of the Aryan hero in the face of destiny, which he confronts alongside his gods. By elevating himself to this wholeness the hero likewise transcends to the immortality of his chosen ethnic mentors of legend. Error is mortal, truth is immortal and the hero will choose the gods he will serve and abide by his own decision. In this way he becomes a key figure in the physical and cosmic drama, having considerable freedom in the way he interprets his part, yet destined to fulfill his allotted task. We all share in each hero's myth and in turn the hero figure becomes a reflection of our own suffering unconsciousness. Through his plight we carry our aspirations, our ideals, our hopes, our beliefs, for these are what mold our ethnic mythos building the very foundations of strength for a race.

In **Homer's "Odyssey"**, **Ulysses** is revealed to be a mortal aspiring to the estate of hero, which end he attains by his perilous voyages through the seas of temporal uncertainty. The binding of the **Cyclops** becomes symbolic of Ulysses own self-will whose power must be destroyed before divine will could be seated in its place. The heroic quest does not ensure that liberation will occur. It only shows how it is possible for it to occur, so that the ego may achieve consciousness. **To be forgotten is to die utterly.** The strength of our deeds in this short fleeting life in Midgard (*earth*) is what will determine the measure of our worth as a human being, or our ability to reach that place beyond human life on that bridge that stretches toward divinity where only the heroes tread. Everything begins with the individual, and as **Carl Jung** states, "*In reality, only a change in the attitude of the individual can bring about a*

renewal in the spirit of nations."

"Sound, sound the clarion, fill the fife, throughout the sensual world proclaim, one crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name."

.....Mordaunt



VALHALLA

It was **Wotan** who ordained the laws which ruled the ancient Teutonic tribes and it was upon his command that dead warriors were burned with all that belonged to them on funeral pyres. For thus by taking with him all his worldly possessions the dead warrior would find them again when he reached **Valhalla**. Through this process Wotan was preparing the soul and spirit of the warrior to shed all his shackles of the gross material world of matter in **Midgard** (*Earth*) and enter into the non-corporal realms of the eternal spirit. Once the spirit was free from its material confines of human flesh it was then ready to reunite with Wotan and all the gods of **Asgard** and the many ancestral spirits that are assembled in the great and mighty hall of Valhalla.

Our brief fleeting time here in Midgard is essentially an experience in the lower conscious land of the dead (matter). Midgard is a testing ground of sorts for a spirit entity to express and demonstrate itself within a living body of human flesh. The bodies that we attach ourselves to are already beginning the process of dying at the moment of birth. In our fleeting blink of life we have only just enough time to display what we are made of as an animated soul and spirit. The more one understands the profound importance of their own singular purpose, deeds, time and destiny the more prepared they will be to return the non-corporal spirit realm of Asgard and if their deeds be noble they will enter the great hall of Valhalla with honor! The word 'Val' means dead or slain so that in essence the name Valhalla means "**Hall of the Slain**".

Unfortunately our Aryan kinsmen the ancient Romans pitted their heroism and resolve against that of the Northern Teutonic tribes who cherished their freedom and were not ones to be pushed around by an aggressive superpower. However in the year 70 C.E. the soon-to-be Emperor **Titus**, leading a Roman army

against a force of Jewish fanatics which had seized Jerusalem, exhorted these words to his troops in no different expression than the Northern pagan Aryans would have put it : "*.....What man of virtue is there who does not know, that those souls which are severed from their fleshy bodies in battle by the sword are received by the ether, that purest of elements, and joined to that company which are spirits, and propitious heroes, and show themselves as such to their posterity afterwards? While upon those souls that wear away in and with their distempered bodies comes a subterranean night to dissolve them to nothing, and a deep oblivion to take away all the remembrance of them, and this notwithstanding they be clean from all spots and defilements of this world; so that, in this case, the soul at the same time comes to the utmost bounds of its life, and of its body, and of its memorial also. But since fate hath determined that death is to come of necessity upon all men, a sword is a better instrument for that purpose than any disease whatsoever. Why is it not then a very mean thing for us to yield up that to the public benefit which we must yield up to fate?*"

Those fierce warrior woman of Asgard known as the "**Valkyries**", acted as both spirit guardians and helpful handmaidens to the warriors of Valhalla. When there are battles in Midgard, Wotan sends them to mingle with the combatants; it is their task to determine which warriors should fall, and they award victory to the side of the chieftains who gain their favor. The Valkyries, bedecked in shining armour, sail through the ether on their fiery chargers down to Midgard into the thick of the battling Aryan mortals. They are known to be invisible except to those heroes who were fated to die. To those whom they had chosen to become a companion of Wotan they would appear suddenly and make that warrior's imminent fate known. The Valkyrie would then bestow a gentle kiss of death upon the chosen warrior. Then the Valkyries would return to Valhalla and announce to Wotan the impending arrival of those warriors who were about to join the countless ranks of his followers. The

Valkyries are known to lift the souls of fallen warriors up from the battlefield to Valhalla placing the heroes' body across the backs of their horse. These maidens were pictured as young and beautiful, with dazzling white arms and flowing golden hair. The name 'Valkyrie' translates to (*Chooser of the Slain*). **Brynhild** has distinguished herself as one of the more familiar of names among the Valkyries and the goddess **Freyja** still reigns as "*Queen of the Valkyries*".

"There through some battlefield, where men fall fast, Their horses fetlocked deep in blood, they ride, And pick the bravest warriors out for death, Whom they bring back with them at night to Valhalla, To glad the gods and feast in Wotan's hall."

Among Wotan's warriors in Valhalla is his specially chosen elite cadre known as the "**Einherjar**". The great warrior **Hermod** (*a son of Wotan*) is known as one of the high chiefs among the elite Einherjar. When the legendary "**Hakon the Good**" was transported to Valhalla after his death it was Hermod and **Brage** who were sent to meet and receive him. Hermod, distinguished in former battles acquired the title, "*The One Endowed With The Martial Spirit*". The hope of going to Valhalla for those that were not fortunate enough to die as a warrior in battle gave rise to a ritual to give even the most sedentary man a chance to make the grade. In order to go to Wotan's Hall it was considered sufficient enough to receive a cut from the point of a spear. Equally efficient but considered even more worthy was to hang one's self. Among others, the hero **Hadingus** did this however it is a most extreme last resort.

The symbol of the Wotan's Einherjar which consists of three interlocking triangles to form the appearance of one triangle is called the "**Valknut**", (*Knot of the Slain*). The Valknut by its own binding and loosening is especially demonstrated in the field of battle. It also contains and incorporates the powers of

the numbers 3 and 9. The three sided triangle combined three times to make nine. The Valknut as a talisman is worn only by those warriors who choose to give themselves of Wotan. The Valknut serves as a sign of commitment to Wotan that one is ready to be taken into the ranks of his chosen warriors at any given time that he chooses. The Valknut also as a symbol of trinity represents the three-fold nature of reality: past, present and future. It is as all triune symbols representative of cosmic creativity.

In Valhalla heroic warriors feast, fight and die day after day in training for the greatest of all battles ever fought at the coming day of **Ragnarok**. Each night their wounds are healed and the three boars whose flesh they eat renew themselves as rapidly as they are consumed. The names of the boars are, **Andrimner**, **Sarimner** and **Eldrimner**. Respectively they represent, **breath** (*air, spirit*), **Sea**, (*water, mind*), and **fire** (*heat, desire and will*). The daily training battles of the warriors of are fought on a vast field that stretches out before Valhalla called, "**Vigridsslatten**", or more commonly known as "**Vigrid**", which measures a thousand leagues on each side. The name translates as "*The Plain of Consecration*".

Wotan's warriors are sometimes referred to as the "**One-Harriers**". A One-Harrier is one who harries, commands, or controls, one---*himself*. Upon entering Valhalla a warrior has already to a greater degree overcome his lower animal and human self and united with the higher cosmic purpose of his pure spiritual existence. With each veil of death that we conquer we come that much closer to the "**Hamingja**" or *Godself* within our ongoing quest of self-transcendence. Valhalla serves as a constant exercise of will, firm control of every thought and impulse, complete selflessness at all times, in all situations. Wotan's warriors never rest upon their laurels but continue to play a vital part in the eternal struggle of life.

"The Hall Gladsheim, which is built of gold; where are in circle, ranged twelve golden chairs, And in the midst one higher, Wotan's Throne."

It has been handed down to us that Valhalla is a huge fortress in Asgard (*realm of the gods*) shining bright with dazzling gold. It has extremely high walls stretching far and wide in the region of Asgard called "**Gladsheim**". The rafters supporting the roofs are mighty spears, the tiles are colossal shields and the benches in the vast hall itself are strewn with war coats. Valhalla is protected by many barriers: it is surrounded by a river of time which serves as a moat, named **Tund**, wherein a werewolf, **Tjodvitner**, fishes for men's souls. Tjodvitner is one of the names of Fenris, the wolf sired by **Loki** the deceiver. Valhalla's gate is protected and secured by magic. The gate at Valhalla is known as the "**Gate of Choice**", or "**Gate of Death**", whose latch can be opened by few. Valhalla is further protected by Wotan's two giant wolfhounds **Gere** and **Freke**.

There are various barriers that surround Valhalla and each barrier is symbolic of human weaknesses that must eventually be conquered before gaining entry. First are the two rivers, **Tund** (*time*) and the river **Ifing** (*doubt*). Ifing is known as the river that separates men from the gods. If the warrior does not maintain unwavering purpose and self-direction he can easily be swept away by the turbulent currents of his former temporal human existence. All nature is said to rejoice when the aspirant attains this goal. Next, the candidate must overcome the awesome specter of Wotan's hounds Gere and Freke and what they represent, (*fear*) and (*gluttony*). Thirdly he must be able to mentally attain the secret required to pass through the magic gate of Valhalla which requires strength of aspiration, purity of motive, and inflexible resolve. Next upon encountering the wolf Tjodvitner he must overcome his own human *bestial nature*. The eagle at the entrance represents *pride* which he must also conquer. Lastly, before

entering Valhalla's domain he must relinquish all his personal weapons of offence and defense and protective armour. The surrender of weapons is the hallmark of the Mystery traditions. Those brave heroes who have succeeded in making the grade into Valhalla have no further use for the schoolroom of Midgard but are free to return to Midgard on their own volition should they desire to help and teach those who lag behind them on the evolutionary ladder.

In the evening the Hall of Valhalla is lighted by the flash of swords which reflects the huge fires burning in the midst of the festive tables. There are five hundred and forty doors that open into Valhalla, each wide enough to admit eight hundred soldiers abreast. These numbers 540 and 800 are of key significance. Multiplying 540×800 we get 432,000 warriors and the same number of halls. These numbers are exact code numbers for astronomical cycles. Over the western door is fixed a gigantic wolf's head and an eagle tirelessly wheels above. Perched on Valhalla's highest roof-ridge like a living weathercock stands **Gullinkambi**, the cock who will crow just once, to awaken Wotan's warriors on that dreadful morning at the dawn of Ragnarok (*destruction of Midgard, the gods and all life*). What Ragnarok in fact represents is the return of the three great comets that will bring total destruction to earth and all humankind that even God and all the gods of Asgard cannot prevent. The Christians depict these three great evils by the names **Satan**, **Leviathan** and **Behemoth**. Wotanist's know them as **Fenris Wolf**, **Jormungand the World Serpent** and **Garm the Dog**.

Our pagan ancestors were yea-saying, life-affirming folk; still, they did not believe in clinging to life at all costs. This was obvious from their readiness and willingness to fight and die when necessary in battle. They were explicit in their recognition of the legitimacy of justifiable suicide, which they accepted not as a coward's way out but rather an expression of the principle of '*death before dishonor*'..... the supreme act

of human defiance. The wise man neither seeks to escape life nor fears the cessation of life, for neither does life offend him nor does the absence of life seem to be any evil. Midgard is a schoolroom not a playground... yet we can still both learn and enjoy the sweet miracle of our life experience in Nature as we perform on this stage that our gods have provided us.

"VALHALLA BOUND"

To victory I am born! And not to common toil! I keep my sights on the boundless heights; To my kinsmen I am loyal! Like the Spartans at Thermopylae, That spirit is a part of me, To seek a noble destiny! With an iron will undying!

There are no foes I feign to meet, No challenge that I do not greet, And when life is at last complete, My final battle won, I'll stand with Wotan eye to eye, With Freyja ride to Asgard high, Intrepid spirits never die! In that gleaming grand Valhalla!

The heroes legend travels far, Like warriors of the Einherjar! So reach brave kinsmen, For that star, That no one can deny you! Through endless time our spirits pour, As waves against a stormy shore, And life goes on for evermore! Like the fame of a great man's deeds! Like the fame of a great mans deeds!

.....**Ron McVan**

HEROISM

"Know this for truth, and learn to conquer these: Thy belly first; sloth, luxury, And rage. Do nothing base with others or alone, and above all, thine own self respect. Let no man's word or deed seduce thee to do or say 'ought not to thy best good. Think first, then act; lest foolish be thy deed. Do naught thou dost not understand. Nor niggard be: in all the mean is best. Ponder all things, and establish high thy mind, that best of charioteers. And if at length, leaving behind thy body, thou dost come to the free Upper Air, then shalt thou be deathless, divine, a mortal man no more."

.....Pythagoras

The words over which men fight and die are the coins of politics whereby much usage they are soiled and by much manipulating debased. That has evidently been the fate of the word "freedom", it has come to mean whatever anyone wants it to mean. Men, woman, races, governments, social, economic and religious groups all have idealistic views of what they perceive as true freedom, few of which coincides with the others. Freedom is not a commodity that can be bought and paid for. It is ever elusive, not unlike the words "security" or "peace", for there is nothing secure in the entire universe and peace is more often just wishful thinking. We are grasping at phantoms, illusions---clutched for a brief, fleeting instant, then they are gone. Endless battles have been fought for freedom; millions upon millions have given their lives for it, all knowing that **life without freedom is not worth the living.**

"Learn what is true in order to do what is right, is the summing up of the duty of man."

.....Thomas H. Huxley

The specter of freedom hangs like the proverbial carrot at the end of our road---it becomes our focus, our prize. Yes indeed, here is a noble heritage, the very essence of the heroic quest. We must know it well if we are not to lose it, as there are always active forces at work to deprive us of it.

There are fundamentally three basic categories of man: The **higher mind** thinks ideas, the **average mind** thinks current events and the **small mind** thinks personalities. The hero, however, is in a category above the three aforementioned levels; his *ideas* become his *ideals* to which he is willing to sacrifice his very life, if necessary, to make a significant change in the interest of the common good.

"Respect gods before demi-gods, heroes before men, and first among men your parents; but respect yourself most of all. Friends have all things in common."

.....Pythagoras

The hero is not a selfish man; he is motivated by his ideals for the betterment of his people and the world, coupled with an inner sense of destiny. Ancestral legends, divine ethnic gods, family and folk and the absolute God of creation are the well-spring from which the hero draws his strength, determination and inspiration. Not all heroes are appreciated in their time, but no great man lives in vain. The history of the world is but the biography of great men who arise here and there amongst an ever widening sea of great scoundrels. It is the duty of all races to keep the legend of their greatest heroes alive for posterity, for in so doing the people and the culture which defines them remains strong and vibrant.

Although it is not always necessary to relinquish one's own life to become a hero, let us consider for a moment an example of the brave self-sacrifice of such a man. In

1386 **Arnold von Winkelried** was an unknown Swiss peasant, but he became a great hero that year in a single battle with the Austrians at **Sempach**.

With the death of **King Charles IV** the reins of power were assumed by **King Wenceslaus**, a fledging youth of seventeen. It was not long after this juncture that **Leopold of Austria**, whom Wenceslaus had appointed governor of several free cities, undertook to promote the interests of the House of Hapsburg by seizing the cantons of Switzerland. The Swiss, who were at that time supported by the free cities of Suabia, did not intend to give up freedom and liberty without a fight--no matter what the odds.

Leopold committed to enforce his pretensions by an invasion of the country. In 1386 he marched an army of four thousand well-armed soldiers and knights into the Swiss cantons. Against this formidable force the mountaineers were able to assemble thirteen hundred men, and even these were without experience in war, being farmers, fishermen and herdsman armed with pikes and battle axes. The two armies met in the **Pass of Sempach**, and never did the probability of victory incline more strongly to one of the contending forces than now to the side of Austria.

Such are the desperate moments in history that make heroes of men. It was at that time that **Arnold von Winkelried** stepped forth with a resolution which would forfeit his life, but could just possibly save his country and his people. He was well aware that the lines of **Leopold's** army would be nothing short of a solid wall of steel. Implementing a battle tactic of his Viking ancestors, he bade the Swiss to draw together in the shape of a wedge or triangle. He then devised that with himself as point-man and his countrymen behind him he would hurl himself upon the bristling lances of the enemy and thereby create the necessary opening in the

enemy flanks.

The crucial moment was now at hand and the armies sallied forth into battle. **Arnold von Winkelried**, with the valiant heart that has made his name immortal, rushed forward from the ranks of his countrymen, and with the wild cry, "**Make way for Liberty!**", threw himself upon the forest of Austrian spears. With extended arms he swept twelve of the deadly lances in his grasp. Into the small breach thus made in the enemy lines the Swiss in turn lunged themselves headlong through with a valor worthy of their leader. They hewed right and left, and the strong Knights of Leopold fell prostrate under the tremendous crushing blows of the rude Swiss battle axes. The gap was widened and the whole force of mountaineers rushed through to victory. Leopold and seven hundred of his leading Knights were slain. The rest were turned to flight and scattered in all directions. The battle was decisive and preserved the much cherished freedom of the Swiss mountain people.

We must always remember that it was the hearty pagan spirit of these woodland folk that fueled them with the will to meet seemingly insurmountable challenges. A common cause can galvanize a people for a moment, but it is from their indigenous Gods, legends and heroes by which they draw the deepest and most heroic courage and will power.

The Celtic historian and essayist **Thomas Carlyle** made this salient comment on the Aryan Teutonic God Wotan in his essay titled "**The Hero As Divinity**"; "*Wotan's creed, if we disentangle the real kernel of it, is true to this hour. A man shall and must be valiant; he must march forward, and quit himself like a man---thrusting imperturbably in the appointment and choice of upper powers; and, on the whole, not fear at all. Now and always, the completeness of his victory over fear will determine how much of a man he is.*"

Further Carlyle states: *"Intrinsically, I conjecture, this Wotan must have been of the same sort of stuff as the greatest kind of men. A great thought in the wild deep heart of him! The rough words he articulated, are they not the rudimental roots of those English words we still use? He worked so, in that obscure element. But he was as light kindled in it; a light of intellect, rude Nobleness of heart. The only kind of lights we have yet; a Hero, as I say: and he had to shine there and make his obscure element a little lighter, ---as is still the task of us all.*

We will fancy him to be the type Norseman; the finest Teuton whom that race had yet produced. The rude Norse heart burst up into boundless admiration round him; into adoration. He is as a root of so many great things; the fruit of him is found growing, from deep thousands of years, over the whole field of Teutonic life. Our own Wednesday, as I said, is it not still Wotan's Day? Wedensbury, Wansborough, Wanstead, Wandsworth: Wotan grew into England too, these are still leaves from the root! He was the Chief God to all the Teutonic peoples; their pattern Norseman; ---in such way did they admire their pattern Norseman; that was the fortune he had in the world."

The specter of Wotan has been known to appear visually through the course of history to Aryan warriors in battle. The **Saxo Grammaticus** speaks of one such occurrence during the great battle between the Danes and Swedes at Bravalla, East Gotland. The former under **King Harold Hildetand** and the latter commanded in person by **King Sigurd Ring**. In this terrific engagement a score of tributary Kings participated with an aggregate force on both sides of more than 200,000 men and 5,000 ships. Ring proved the victor and Harold was killed with 30,000 of his men.

"But, the man who can most truly be accounted brave is he who best knows the meaning of what is sweet in life and of what is terrible, and then goes out undeterred to meet

what is to come."

.....Pericles

Do the Gods and ancestral spirits watch over man? Do the Gods and ancestral spirits guide and weave the historic course of man? These questions still remain a mystery to many, but to the hero there remains no question---he follows the voices as he follows his heart. And while others debate and accomplish nothing worthy in life, he busies himself with the task of making history and defending truth with unwavering valor worthy of the divine spirits that move him. The consummate critic will deny that the gods exist based on the premise that they have never seen one. **Look into the eyes and soul of a "real" hero.....There you will see them!**



THE HERO

Blessed is the man of strong ambition, Who meets each challenge, Each deed and mission. No canyon no sea nor highest hill, Could ever divert his iron will. He does not whine, Or brood and fret, His mind is sure, His goals are set. And when it seems like hope is gone, He shoulders up, And forges on.

The lesser man will mock and shame, And vilify, His noble name. Yet never does he pay them heed, His thoughts affixed, On worthy deeds. Wife and family, Folk and soil, The shining stars, Of his work and toil, For things as these, He'll fight or die, With raging fury in his eye.

*He pays no mind to phony wars, Nor politics, On foreign shores, Equality' democracy' just empty words, **Hypocrisy!** The winds do blow, The tides may rise, And each day he does realize, Driven by the will to be, The Norn's have planned, His destiny.*

Within him stirs the might of Thor, And in time, He'll pass Valhalla's door, And stand with pride, With courage and right, And ride with Wotan for many a night. For in life, So swift, He lived his best, And like heroes, Of legend, He passed the test. Never turning the other cheek, To love your enemy, Is to make you weak, For if all men lived as cowards do, There would be no race, No me and you.

*When species live, As they are meant to be, That is the true diversity. Say what they will of freedom's plight. When it all comes down, It's **Might is Right!** Life can be hard and life can be hell, But no man fears death, Who lives life well. False pleasures and comforts will get you by, Yet wretched is the man, Who lives a lie.*

*So honor those men, The bold and the wise, Who do not
scorn or criticize. They are the ones, That the rabble
detests, But they are the ones whom our Gods love best!*

.....**Ron McVan**



WILL OF THE ARYAN NATION

Of all the Teutonic gods, none was considered more dangerous to the priests and missionaries of Christianity than Wotan, and none was more thoroughly repressed by both Church and State. As we peer deeper into the inner working of the Wotan character, we find many hidden facets that clearly suggest why such fears still remain in today's world.

Since the dawn of written history, the ancient Aryans followed a vigorous, natural, tribalistic, industrious and creative lifestyle, which for lack of a better term was commonly referred to as "paganism." This was a lifestyle and spiritual practice which formed a tight weave of folk consciousness and unity among the ancestors of the Teutonic and Celtic tribes. The gods, who formed the character, will and spirit of the ancient Aryan and Indo-European evolved and changed with its people over the centuries. But the essence remained the same. Through these gods of the folk, the Aryans found vision, strength and courage to meet the harsh realities of the times and challenge of the future. Around this pantheon of gods, a mythos was created, adding even greater identity and cohesiveness to the race, in itself forming a veritable mode of consciousness, a folk consciousness to be exact.

Through this evolutionary stage of the gods a synthesis began to develop in the form of one single deity which best represented the Aryan race as a whole. At first this symbolic and often arcane god was known and revered as Tyr, the warrior god and sky father. Later, Tyr gracefully stepped aside and a new persona emerged about 300 BCE in the figure of Wotan. And, despite every effort by the religious and political powers to destroy Wotan consciousness for two thousand years,

it survives undaunted in the racial soul of Aryan man. Northern Europe. This was not a simple task, however. The Aryans of Northern Europe held fast to their tribalistic and pagan traditions, as they cherished their sovereignty. And in Wotanism If we look back to the declining days of the once great pagan, Aryan civilizations of ancient Greece and Rome, we begin to see a developing power play taking place in the combined contrivance of church and state. It was, in fact the alien and hither Asiatic Christian belief system that drove the final death stroke to these historic paragons of Western culture.

Major attempts were made in the declining and decadent days of the Roman Empire to further penetrate and infect they found the prevailing strength necessary to match swords with any enemy of the folk. Christians came to know the power and fury of Wotan in the course of history that followed and on into the Teutonic rebirth known as the Viking Age. Simply put, Wotanism rejects all that would threaten the natural, intrinsic and instinctive ways of Aryan man.

Wotanism, from its earliest concept developed naturally from the soul of the race as a nature-based religion. For now, let's look past the well-known warrior aspect of Wotan as defender of the folk. Beyond the figure of Wotan lies a sense of the oneness of the world and all that is in it, a trust in the reality of rebirth and a poetic, heroic intuition of the nature of the Aryan quest. Within the figure of Wotan, we see the cultural archetype of the folk and not the literal, biological entity that the subconscious mind might perceive. As the living archetypal image of the Aryan race, with its identity and self expression, Wotan likewise represents the palladium of freedom and independence against forces of oppression and despair, as is possible only of a god born of his people.

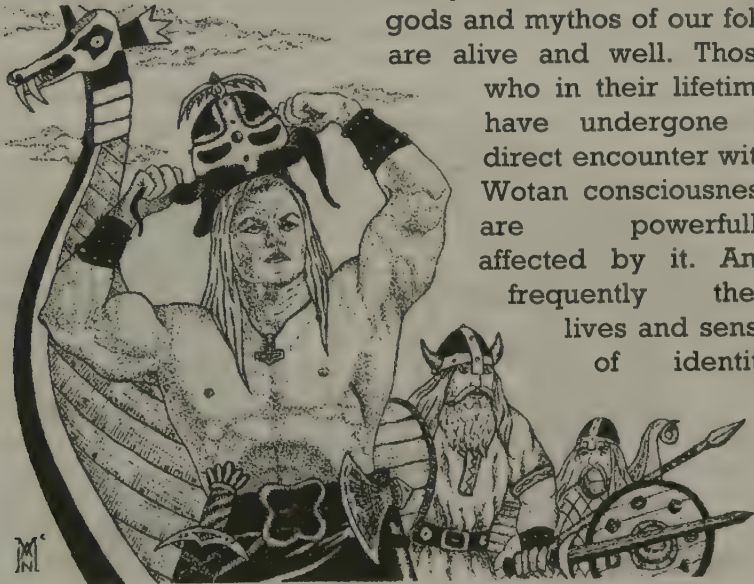
This consciousness that Wotan evokes is not only a relative and mutable experiential condition within the

individual psyche, it is a constantly shifting historical phenomenon.

The dictionary tells us that an archetype is an original model or type after which other similar things are patterned; a prototype. If we take this further, we understand that it, also, deals with unknown forces that shape our lives, the built-in patterns of behavior through which a race of people expresses its individual and collective consciousness. As such, the Wotan archetype opens the pre-existent channels along which the genetic life force of a race flows. Wotan further serves as a touchstone against which all incoming ideas are tried and tested.

The world as collective consciousness and the world of the collective unconsciousness intersect at the point where an individual identifies with an archetype, whether directly or via projection. To a greater or lesser degree all Aryans today retain an element of Wotan consciousness. There is no Richter Scale for measuring the intensity of this phenomenon. For some it may remain dormant, but as sure as genetic memory is stamped on

every cell of our body, the gods and myths of our folk are alive and well. Those who in their lifetime have undergone a direct encounter with Wotan consciousness are powerfully affected by it. And frequently their lives and sense of identity



are transformed as a result. Nowhere since Viking times has the direct, singular effect of Wotan consciousness been more evident than in the folkish unity of Germany early in the twentieth century.

Today we are living in what the ancient Greeks called the "Kairos" - the right time - for a metamorphosis of the gods, that is, the fundamental principles and symbols, a calling of the blood. This peculiarity of our time, which is not always our conscious: choosing, is the expression of the unconscious self within us, who is changing, yet anchored always to the gods of our folk. As long as the Aryan people live, the Wotan Spirit is immortal. This spirit alone remains our protectorate and our strength, **THE WILL OF THE ARYANNATION**. In times of crisis, it is the surest means to unify our common purpose and destiny. When a people can no longer think with their blood, that people will become extinct. This awakening of our natural instincts is the very first step for our racial survival and the upward path of Wotan Consciousness.

NOTE: 'CE' DESIGNATION MEANS 'COMMON ERA,' SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS 'AD.' 'BCE' DESIGNATION MEANS 'BEFORE COMMON ERA,' SOMETIMES REFERRED TO AS 'BC.'



GOD-WOTAN-ARYAN MAN

As the eye to the sun, so does man correspond to God. Since our conscious mind does not comprehend the "absolute," it is ludicrous to speak of such things in a patronizing or depreciatory manner. The divine knowledge of God never relates to particular things, because it is conversant with the highest and therefore cannot be explained, save when it is extended to some truth less than God. Only then is God capable of being described, but this general knowledge is ineffable. Principalities and powers are always with us; we have no need to create them. It is merely incumbent upon us to choose the high one who best represents our folk, so that his service shall be our safeguard against being mastered by the "other," whom we have not chosen. We do not create God, we chose him in a comprehensible form to fit our personal needs and understanding. The evolved and perfected folk archetype known as Wotan, the Allfather of the Aryan race, has long been revered as the high god of our ancient ancestors. Wotan is not necessarily identical with the image we project of him in time and space. The archetype runs deep within our genetic memory and goes on working as before, like an unknown quantity in the depths of our psyche. The primordial names may change through history, but the characteristic essence remains consistent through today's existing Wotan archetype. It is only through the psyche that we can establish that God acts upon us, but we are unable to distinguish whether God and the unconscious are two different entities. Both are borderline concepts for transcendental contents. Empirically it can be established with a sufficient degree of probability that there is, in the unconscious, an archetype of wholeness which manifests itself spontaneously with a tendency independent of the conscious will.

Wotan personifies the innermost divine essence of Aryan man. It should be understood that Wotan is not the all-knowing, incomprehensible God absolute. Everything that we have come to know about Wotan reveals that he, likewise, is personally pursuing an upward path towards the understanding of life's great universal mysteries and perfection, sharing many of our own human characteristics. This again is the essential function of the sky-god archetype. It is of vital importance that there always exists an interplay of the human nature in the divine Gods and a divine nature that exists in the human make-up of man. Every archetype is capable of endless development and differentiation. It is therefore possible for it to be more developed or less. In an outward form of religion, where all the emphasis is on the outward figure, the archetype is identical with externalized ideas, but remains unconscious as a psychic factor. The God Wotan is supreme among the Aryan gods and man, all-powerful in his own right the Lord of Life and Death. A people gets the gods they deserve. Gods and men are both children of earth and fashioned, as it were, in the same mold, but between them lies an immeasurable difference of power. The Gods' power is manifest everywhere. Yet Aryan man still resembles them in his essential being, though severed by an absolute difference of nature. Nonetheless, at times we can realize astonishing possibilities of mind and body.

The lesser gods of the Wotan pantheon represent for the most part nature and the planetary forces, and the drama of man writ large. The soul of man is conceived as a center of energies which requires appropriate fields of expression. These expressions are mirrored back to us through our folk gods. It was Voltaire who stated that if it were true that God did not exist that it would then be necessary for man to invent one. It is often within the ego of man to rebel against the god concept to his own great loss. No one is ever expected to comprehend the absolute God of the Universe, but we are very capable



of understanding and benefitting by our ethnic folk gods of the "mundus archetypus," (archetypal world). The archetype is the unconscious precondition of every distinct race; its life, when revealed, also reveals the hidden, unconscious ground-life of every individual and folk characteristic. Nietzsche thought himself quite conscious and responsible when he smashed the concept of God. Having done so, he was then haunted with a peculiar need to back himself up with a revived God of the Thracians, Zarathrustra, a sort of alter-ego, with whom he often identifies himself in his great tragedy "Thus Spake Zarathrustra." Nietzsche was of too positive a nature to tolerate the urban neurosis of atheism. In perfect truth, Nietzsche was no atheist but his god was dead. Nietzsche was later to die, a man lonely, embittered and estranged.

Far from being a negation, the Wotan pantheon, reaching toward the god-head, is actually the strongest and most effective "position" the psyche can reach. It is Aryan man's freedom to decide whether "God" shall be a spirit or a natural phenomenon, a beneficent or destructive force. We cannot escape the law which determines our existence, and the rhythmic sequence of the many lives of our Aryan ancestors presents to each of us the opportunity to fulfill our racial and personal destiny. The memory of our total life-span is hardly more than a recollection of the main highlights. It may be likened to a cinematograph film which has been badly cut. Scenes flash brightly on the screen, only to be followed by flickering blurs and patches' of blackness and the blanks are more numerous than the clear pictures. The universe, our gods and our race are living, and the mind has the capacity to evoke strange powers and high spiritual awareness in this life experience. This requires focused concentration and some Gnostic awareness. But all responses are in accordance with life law and our efforts, and it is what we are, rather than what we ask for, that determines our success. Various religions may claim that they are monotheistic, when in

fact they are very much polytheistic. Religion in its deepest sense represents our efforts to realize the absolute. Yet it would be very difficult to do so through a singular, monotheistic perspective, as the higher and more direct we ascend, the less we understand. A human knowledge so directed knows nothing at all.

All the most spiritual groundwork and fundamental ideas in Aryan history are rooted in the pre-Christian archetypes. This is particularly true of the Wotanist religion and the Aryan mythologies, but the central concepts of science, philosophy and ethics are no exception to this rule. In their present form they are variants of archetypal ideas created by consciously applying and adapting these ideas to reality. For it is the function of our folk consciousness, not only to recognize and assimilate our external world through the gateway of the senses, but to translate into visible reality the world and potential within us. The same transcendent life-force and Aryan vitalism that impelled and spirited our ancestors to heroic greatness maintains its fertile foundation in Wotanism today. The power of Wotan is a metaphysical polarity available to each and every one of our people through a process of spiritual and tribal introspection and development. Wotanism is an upward path for Aryan man, with a code of ethics worthy of our cultural heritage; it is a set of beliefs that encourages us to put forth our best efforts and a life philosophy through which we draw our great strength and roots as a people.



Wotan Consciousness

"In reality, only a change in the attitude of the individual can bring about a renewal in the spirit of the nations."

.....C.G.JUNG

The mythological archetypes of a race derive from the deepest collective subconscious mind of its folk, and reveal themselves in ethnic symbols of philosophy, art religion and heroic legends. The mythos serves as the traditional vehicle of man's profound metaphysical insights. C. G. Jung understood the race archetype as the well-spring from which an individual or a whole people found revitalization of both soul and will, and it became the cornerstone of his therapeutic work.

The Swiss psychologist and psychiatrist Dr. Carl Gustav Jung was born on July 26, 1875. Throughout his lengthy career Carl Jung's thinking has colored the world of modern psychology more than many of those of casual knowledge realize, and he has left behind an impressive legacy of written works in his field.

Prof. Jung recognized Wotan as the foremost deity who has long directed the subconscious mind of the Aryan race. In his essay on Wotan he states, "We must go back to the age of myths, which did not explain everything in terms of man in his limited capacities, but sought the deeper cause in the psyche and its autonomous powers. Man's earliest intuitions personified these powers as gods and described them in the myths with great care and circumstantiality according to their various characters. This could be done the more readily on account of the firmly established primordial types or images which are innate in the unconscious of many races, and exercise a direct influence upon them. Because the behavior of a race takes on its specific character from its underlying images, we can speak of

an archetype, Wotan, as an autonomous psychic factor. Wotan produces effects in the collective life of a people and thereby reveals his own nature. For Wotan has a peculiar biology of his own, quite apart from the nature of man."

Jung and his followers have demonstrated irrefutably that the logic, the heroes and the deeds of myth survive into modern times. The resurgence of the ancient Aryan practice of Wotanism had its first major reawakening from Christian oppression in the late



1800's, formulating in a wide variety of Wotanist-Ariosophic societies, guilds, religions and Wotanist kindred's' throughout Europe. A similar renaissance of Ariosophy began to formulate within the United States in the late 1960's, and has continued to gain widespread momentum again as we approach a new century.

Prof. Jung predicted that the Aryan race would soon enter a resurgent age of Wotan, who would rise within the folk conscious mind of his people, like a dormant volcano to new activity. This is not so much an unnatural phenomenon, quite the opposite. "Wotan," as Jung expressed, "is the Teutonic datum of first importance, the truest expression and unsurpassed personification of a fundamental quality that is particularly characteristic of the Aryans."

Mythology shows itself to be as amiable as life itself to the obsessions and requirements of the individual, the race, the age. Myth is a plenum of archaic revelation within and around every atom of existence. It is thus only natural that Wotanism should witness the tribal rebirth in these perilous times for the White race. The ruling archetype always functions best in times of great crisis. In the Wotan essay Jung stated plainly that "The god of the Aryans is Wotan and not the Christian god." The alien doctrines of Christianity were forced upon pagan Europe by point of sword with strong political posturing. Had Christianity not incorporated much of the old, Aryan, pagan traditions it could scarce have lasted into these present times. Without exception the most singular deleterious convolution to infect the natural instincts of Aryan man has been the anti-nature, universalist doctrine of Christianity.

Prof. Jung approached world religions much like a scientist with a scholarly fascination of his field. He revealed in a statement which summarizes all his labors, namely that "man is needed to illuminate the obscurity of the creator." His desire was to project the light of consciousness into the bottomless sea of the unconscious, which is to say, into god himself. Jung

believed strongly that it was impossible for Wotanism to ever leave the psyche of the White race, but that it would always retain its original vitality and autonomy.

Carl Gustav Jung passed away silently in his bed in June of 1961, having lived a full, content and productive life. At the twilight of his long career Prof. Jung came to the conclusion that if Aryan man is to survive as a species, it will not be through a political act or a social act, but a spiritual one in which the White race rediscovers its myth and legend. In this way, and only in this way, will Aryan man preserve the roots, essence and strength of his civilization.



*No coward soul is mine,
No trembler in the world's
storm-troubled sphere:
I see Valhalla's glories shine
and strength shines equal,
arming me from fear.*

*Wotan within my breast,
Allfather,
ever-present Deity!
Life - that in me has rest,
As I - undying life - have
power in Thee!*

Adapted from
"NO COWARD SOUL IS MINE"
by E. Brontë

Horned Gods

It was no accident that the Horned Gods of the early Aryan pagan religions of Europe would later become vilified under the alien religious domination of Christianity. It has always been the nature of rival ideologies to demonize and destroy their opposition, and the storm to power by Christianity was certainly no exception.

In the ancient religions and arcane mysteries horns on the human head were always symbolic of divinity and high wisdom. The horned human image was, also, representative of virility and fertility. It was most common and natural to find such characterizations on many of the early deities. Only after the rise and Imposition of Christianity with vigilant campaigns of death and torture did the nature-based pagan religions subsequently withdraw from the world stage of history. In so doing, the great esoteric wisdom and horned gods of ancient days were concealed from the vulgar. This hidden knowledge was later to become defined as "occult" which simply means "hidden." Occultism is, therefore, the study of the hidden, dissolving the diabolical implications of the term.

Through anthropological research one can trace the line of horned god prototypes back to Paleolithic times. The earliest known representation of such a figure is found painted on the interior walls of the Caverne des Trois Freres in Ariège, France and dates to the late Paleolithic period. Among an assemblage of animals, a figure of a man is clothed in the skin of a stag and wearing on his head the antlers of a stag. It seems evident from the relative position of all the figures that the man is dominant and that he is in the act of performing a ceremony.

Though the stag-man is the most important of the horned figures of this early period, there are many

smaller drawings of masked and horned men on objects of bone and antler. The art of the Paleolithic period came to a sudden and complete end before the Neolithic era; it was utterly wiped out in Europe. The Neolithic Aryans have left few artistic remains; the surviving figures are predominantly female depictions.

It is into the Bronze Age when the horned figure flourished again among the Indo-European (Aryan) tribes of Egypt Mesopotamia and India. Horned gods were quite common in Mesopotamia, as in Babylon and Assyria. The copper head found in the gold tombs of Ur is believed to be earlier than the first Egyptian dynasty, displaying an advanced stage of metal-working.

When Alexander the Great raised himself above the kings of the earth and declared himself a "god," he wore a horned head piece as a symbol of his divinity. Polytheism appears to have arisen among the Aryan cultures, East and West with the amalgamation of tribes, each with its own gods. The horned deities were prevalent throughout Greece and Rome.

The greatest horned god of pagan Gaul was known as Cernunnos. Images of this archetype date back as far as 20,000 years ago. The English parlance was "Herne" (J.E. Wotan), or more colloquially, "Old Hornie." In Northern Europe the ancient equivalent "Neck" or "Nick" was used, meaning "spirit." He had such a hold on the affections of the people that the Christian church was forced to accept him. And he was canonized as St. Nicholas, who in Cornwall still retains his horns. Few are aware today that Santa Claus has traditional and symbolic roots to Wotan.

Over the ages the names of deities change, but the essence more often remains the same. In addition to Cernunnos, the ancient Celtic god "Belenus" (Bel) was the most widely worshiped in all of Gaul and is still celebrated in the traditional festival of Beltane. Classical writers associate him with Apollo.

The early Greeks inherited from Mesopotamia a nature personified god, "Ouranos," which means sky.



As long as a people live, their gods are immortal the gods and Goddesses of our folk help us to navigate that great mystery of life which manifests from the One. No true pagan has ever been gnawed by doubt about the divine nature; only those who betray the God within and sacrifice their soul to an eternal alien, and thereby the eternal unknown--

Ouranos was later usurped as sky-god by his son "Kronos," later to be replaced by "Zeus." The Celtic god "Lugus" was characterized as the "shining one." Caesar identified him with the Roman god "Mercury," who was often compared to Wotan. The ancient deity of the Teutonic tribes was the sky-father "Tyr" (Tiw, Tew, Teu), later to be replaced by Wotan.

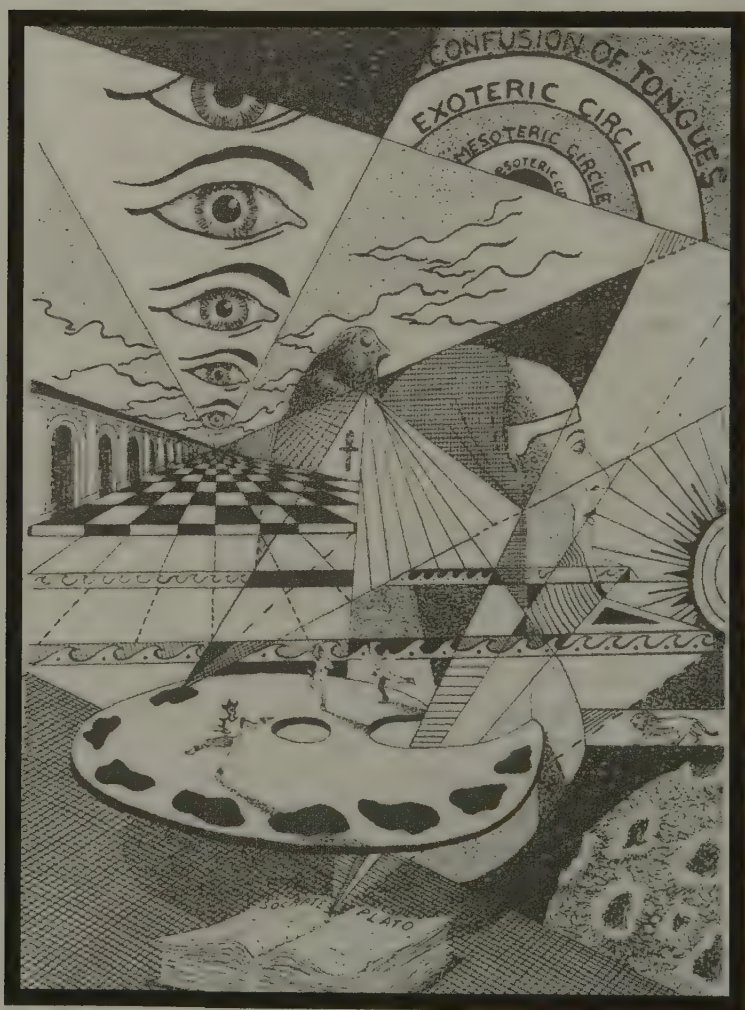
Of all the Aryan gods who have come and gone, Wotan remains consistent. Although subtle at times, Wotan is always ready to reemerge from the collective psyche of the Aryan folk. He is a god of many facets, which has no doubt helped him to endure through the ever-changing times. As the horned god, Herne the Hunter, the wearing of the stag horns is symbolic of the Ur-force, the primal power of the forest as characterized by the Uruz rune. Wotan as Herne shares other similar characteristics with Cemunnos, as Lord of the Forest and the Animals. Wotan is, also, the spirit behind the leaf-faced "Green Man," who is widely represented in the fine arts and architecture of European culture.

Herne was known to be the mystic guide of Robin Hood. Also, we have the connection of Wotan, personified as Merlin, who was mystical seer to King Arthur.

It is interesting to note at this point what is known as the "12 + 1" aspect of the ancient Aryan mysteries. Even Christianity used this Gnostic numerology with the concept of Jesus and his 12 disciples. "Twelve plus one" personifies the sun and the twelve signs of the zodiac. Always there are either 12 prophets, 12 patriarchs or 12 disciples: King Arthur and the 12 Knights of the Round Table, Robin Hood and his 12 Merry Men, Charlemagne and his 12 Peers of the Supreme Council, Wotan and the 12 High Gods, Zeus and the 12 Great Gods of Olympus. The number 13 has profound Gnostic significance. To give more examples, Romulus, who was both King and incarnate god to the Romans, went about surrounded by his 12 Lictors. And the Danish hero, Hrolf, was always accompanied by his 12 Berserks.

It is through an understanding of world history that Aryan man sees himself and by the comprehension of the mysteries that he knows himself. Wotanism is the incarnation of the indestructible collective soul of the Aryan race.

Since the first horned god was scrawled on the wall of a cave in pre-historic times, the blood essence of our ancestors has continued through the chain of the generations which bind us in a great linkage of destiny, beat and time.



THE WOTANIST WARRIOR



*Hate for hate and ruth for ruth,
eye for eye and tooth for tooth,
Scorn for scorn and smile for smile,
Love for love and guile for guile,
War for war and woe for woe,
Blood for blood and blow for blow.*

RAGNAR REDBEARD

Great nations are synonymous with the creativeness of their heroic mythos. Every distinct culture begins with a mighty theme that rises out of the pre-urban countryside and is carried through the cities of art intellect and literature. Only in heroic warrior times do we reach a monasticism of great style, and the highest symbol for the complete victory of space over time; it is the warrior become ascetic, not the born dreamer and weakling who belongs by nature to the folk mythos and heroic legend, nor again the scholar, who works at a moral system in the study.

Genetics is the essential ingredient in the upward development of a species. However; nature often demonstrates that genetics itself provides no guarantee for survival. Along with intelligence the highly developed race must also, retain and, cultivate the primal will to survive, not just as individuals, but as a distinct species and culture.

All life is the will to power. Organic life is one ceaseless round of love and war. Sexualism and slaughter go hand-in-hand. Life is an ongoing struggle and peace only an accident a temporary luxury paid for in full at the cost of many lives.

Might will decide all things in the future as it has in the past. In life a race grows or it dies out; there is no

third possibility. As cruel as this reality may seem, this is the hard rule of nature and our universe. The existence of an entire people hinges on the raw essence of collective will and biological determinance. All world historical events are the expression of a race's instinct to self-preservation.

World history is the picture of the living world into, which Aryan man sees himself woven by birth, ancestry and progeny, and which he strives to, comprehend from out of his world feeling.

Throughout all recorded history the Aryan race has displayed the most remarkable study in the art of war, producing the greatest of conquerors, leaders, mechanized armies and warriors. Parallel to, this, he has created the greatest of civilizations and has developed the fine arts, science and technology to, the furthest reaches.

Like no, other time before in history, Aryan man must now face the very real possibility of total race extinction. A people seldom perish by wars won or lost, but more often by the loss of that vital force of resistance which is contained only in the ancestral bloodline.

Every second of every day the future for our children dwindles before our eyes in the stepped-up, relentless onslaught of forced integration, immigration and miscegenation. Whether we like it or not we are living under the dictates of a tyrannical, anti-White, "One World Government" whose interests are in complete opposition to, the welfare of our kind.

In our own abstract attempt to, resist the iron logic of nature we became entangled in a fight against the principles to, which alone we owe our very existence as human beings. As long as the hereditary qualities of the White race remain, the strength and the audacity of our forefathers can be resurrected in today's times through our own force of collective will.

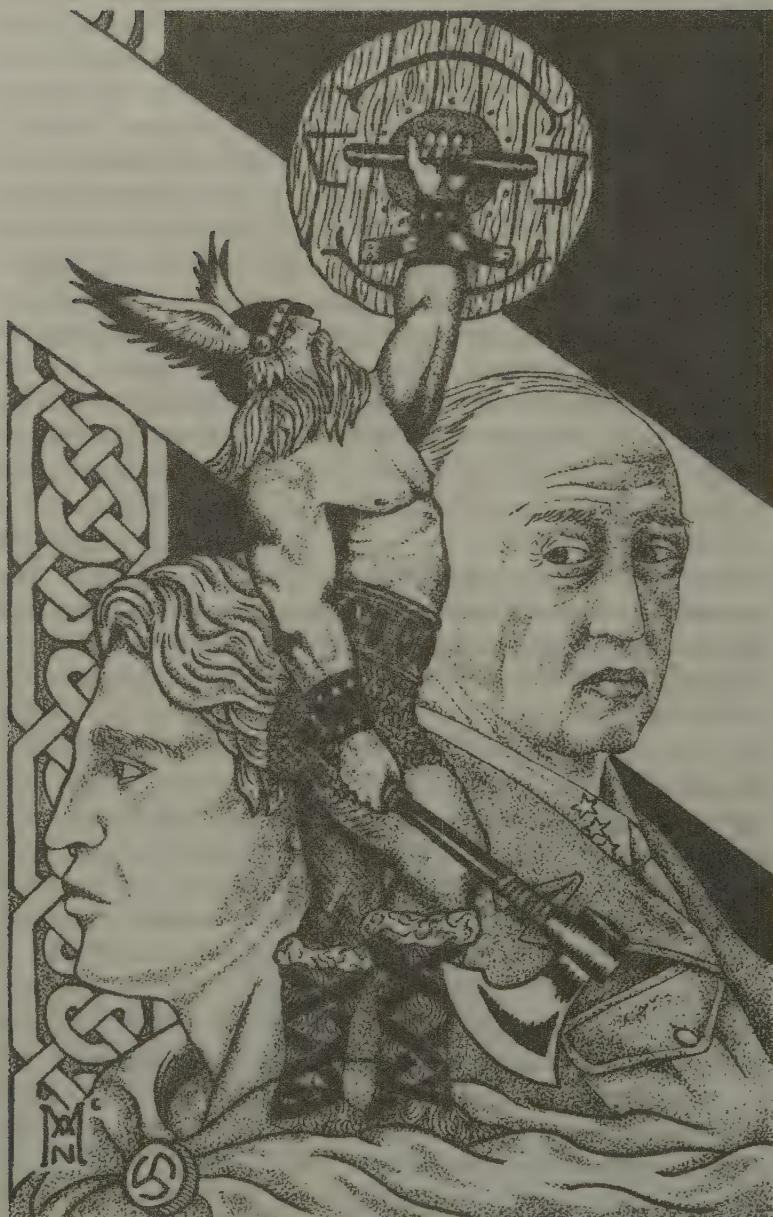
The happiest and most productive folk consist of a well integrated whole of intellectual, spiritual, ethical and organic activities. To, equip ourselves today with

the indispensable necessities for the survival, expansion and advancement of our race and culture we must first restore the roots and foundation of our indigenous folk mythos, traditions and nature-based beliefs, as this is what shapes the essence of our folk.

Secondly, to continue waging bloody war against our own people, as suffered in the past is nothing short of masochistic suicide in this day and age. Today's Aryan warrior must work incessantly in the effort to recharge the vitalism and natural-driven instincts of our ancestors. The distinguished military general, Karl Van Clausewitz, stated in his writings, "A people must never value anything higher than the dignity and freedom of its existence; that it must defend these with the last drop of its blood; that it has no duty more sacred and can obey no law that is higher; that the shame of a cowardly submission can never be wiped out; that the poison of submission in the bloodstream of a people will be transmitted to its children, and paralyze and undermine the strength of the later generations; that honor can be lost only once; that under most circumstances, a people is unconquerable if it fights a spirited struggle for its liberty; that a bloody and honorable fight assures the rebirth of the people, even if freedom were lost; and that such a struggle is the seed of life from which a new tree inevitably will blossom."

Every creature pursues its life with an aim, even if it is unknown to it. The Aryan soul, also, has a destiny, that is to arrive at a pure knowledge of itself and a comprehensive understanding of the universal mysteries, represented collectively in the cultural archetypes of our ethnic mythos found in Wotanism.

In modern times, as in millennia past, the practice of Wotanism enjoys a feeling of strength and security and a confidence of ancestral roots, begotten through its conviction to truth, heritage and nature's laws. The



Alexander the Great

Teutonic Berserker

General Patton

greater the comprehension of the significance that Wotanism provides to our understanding of Aryan unity, the greater will be the influence it is capable of exerting in today's times. From this vantage ground of the practicing Wotanist a new concept of life based on racially conditioned and socially-conscious thought is obtained.

Hail ye brave warriors, if you live and conquer for Wotan! This life can be fruitful and victory is glorious, yet the survival of our folk is worth more. Fearless are those who follow Wotan, but greater still are those who earn their place in Valhalla.

Such are they, whom Wotan chooses for himself,
The *Einherjar*; he gathers from the broad reaches
of the Aryan tribes,
Warriors from among the bravest of the brave,
To guard our folk faithfully, weapons in hand,
ready for battle.



WOTAN

ALLFATHER OF OUR FOLK

"Rare are the men who have been able to penetrate the secret of the beginning, but all those who have done so have, by spiritual duty, left a witness to the existence of this science, describing through enigmas or allegories---but especially through theological considerations---the process of work and the phases of becoming, without ever revealing the essential secret."

.....R.A. Schwaller de Lubicz

Of all the numerous Euro pagan gods, none was considered more formidable a figure of opposition to all foes and enemies of Northern Europe than **Wotan**, and none was more thoroughly repressed by both Church and State. Even the pre-Christian pagan Romans with **Zeus** and all the gods of Mt. Olympus were put to task against the power of Wotan and the gods of Asgard. As we peer deeper into the inner workings of the Wotan character, we find many hidden facets that clearly suggest why such fears still remain in today's world among those who follow alien creeds and seek to systematically dismantle the ancestral roots of Northern Europe. The Norse gods to this very day still reign steadfast and foremost among all other Euro-pantheons. At this point in history all challengers and would-be patriarchal high gods have went their course of power and faded into the dust-bin of history. As mighty as all those former pagan gods had once been in their day, such as, Ra, Horus, Isis, Osiris, Apollo, Poseidon, Zeus, Bel, Cernunos and the like, they all eventually gave way to the test of time. Wotan alone has not only survived but continues to gain in power and influence. The spirit of

Wotan permeates and prevails, grows and is quite often capable of surging like a storm through the blood, thought and will of his people when challenged and he will ever remain an eternal constant no matter how strongly the world attempts to dismiss his all encompassing essence.

Since the dawn of written history, the ancient Aryans of Europe followed a vigorous, natural, tribalistic, industrious and creative lifestyle that was dominated in an ethnic belief system characterized by a pantheon of archetypal gods. It was a lifestyle and spiritual practice which formed a tight weave of folk consciousness and unity among its people and further served to define their culture, identity and civilizations. Through the many ethnic god archetypes that made up the numerous tribal pantheons, the Aryans found the needed vision, unity, strength and spirituality to meet the harsh realities of the times and all challenges for the future. Around each pantheon of gods, a mythology was created, adding even greater identity and ethnic cohesiveness. This in itself vitalized and unified a nationhood and thereby strengthened the heroic legends, mythology and collective consciousness of the pagan tribes of which it was a part.

Though many pantheons have descended from the oldest traditions they all echoed the same basic grand cosmology but in the end only one would be destined to survive the test of time. This is not to say that those former ancient pantheons were not real, effective, and powerful in their day, far from it! Those pantheons were all very much alive but over the course of time, their powers eventually diminished.

During the early days with the great catastrophic destruction of Atlantis and unexpected mini ice ages in Northern Europe, the Aryan tribes found themselves forced to separate and migrate to more southerly

hemispheres and thus the ethnic gods soon took on new names and identities as the people drew further and further away from their origins and customs to re-establish themselves anew. Through this evolutionary stage of the divine pantheons a synthesis began to develop between the gods and man in the form of one patriarchal deity which best represented Aryan-kind as a whole. Originally this highly symbolic and most powerful god was known and revered as **Poseidon**, also, at another time, **Mimir** was the reigning high god of the Teuton's before the emergence of Wotan as was also the god **Tyr**. Tyr was identical with the Saxon god **Saxnot** (*from sax, a sword*), and with **Er**, **Heru**, or **Cheru**, the chief divinity of the Cheruski, who also considered him god of the sun, and deemed his shining sword blade an emblem of its rays.

Eventually, Tyr gracefully stepped aside and a new persona emerged into the forefront around the period of 300 B.C.E. in the figure of **Wotan**. The actual origin of Wotan is still disputed to this day. Some scholars insist that Wotan was an ancient Aryan tribal warrior king while others have drawn the conclusion that Wotan and **Hermes** are one and the same entity. **Zeus** was an equal contemporary of Wotan in his day but ultimately like so many others was reduced to the pages of mythology and folklore. We still celebrate Wotan as a day of the week **Wednesday**, (*originally Wotansday*) and he is still lightheartedly celebrated as **Santa Claus** and **Puck** and **Herne the Hunter** and the **Greenman**. The faces of Wotan are many and surface everywhere over the long course of our history.

If we look to the declining days of the once high, pagan empire of ancient Rome, we begin to see a developing power play taking place in the combined contrivance of Church and State. It was, in fact, the alien and hither Semitic Christian belief system that brought about the need for these divine tribal divinities of Rome's former

pagan nationhood to step back from the center stage. The Roman governing powers at that time simply could no longer control the people of their empire if they could not manipulate them spiritually under the iron heel of a single dominant authoritarian religion. Even the use of 'democracy' which the ancient Greeks had concocted was not strong enough to shake the folkish and robust nationalism that the indigenous gods instilled among the populace. This definitive change took place at the **Council of Nicea** in (325 C.E.) To this very day one will find many pagan traditions existing within Christianity for without that vital link to our pagan ethnic roots, Christianity would never have survived.

The Aryan soul was largely sacrificed with the emergence of Christianity but certain essentials simply could not be forfeited. Major attempts were made in the declining and decadent days of the Roman Empire to further penetrate and abolish the indigenous gods of Northern Europe with the new Roman Church and State approved Christian cult. This was not a simple task however. The Aryans of Northern Europe be they Celtic or Teutonic held fast to their cherished sovereignty. In Wotanism the Teuton's found the prevailing strength necessary to match swords with any enemy against their homelands. Romans and Christians alike came to know the power, wrath and fury of Wotan through the course of history.

A revitalized resurgence of Wotan would resurface again in the period known as the **Viking Age**. Wotanism, from its earliest concept developed naturally from the soul of the Aryan tribes as a Nature-based pagan religion. Within Wotanism we see ourselves mirrored in our indigenous god archetypes which reflect back to us who we truly are and ever strive to be as a people. Through all of Wotanism which includes the entire pantheon of Norse male and female gods, there are to be found no limitations in the pursuit of knowledge and

spiritual understandings. It encourages wholesome family values, strong heroic ethics, and the highest regard for Nature and her laws.

Wotan has been known to manifest as an actual visual apparition in times of great crisis throughout the course of history, sometimes witnessed by whole entire armies, as in the great **Battle of Bravalla** where the apparition of Wotan was seen by thousands, hovering within the clouds above the battlefield.

Many Wotanists' today, however, not unlike many Christians, insist that a god is a biological physical entity walking around in the flesh like all other humans of the world. To those people one might ask the obvious question as to where does this biological Wotan live, and what is his address as surely many would like to visit with him for a horn of mead and some knowledgeable and inspirational conversation! The gods are immortal and are not composed of finite mortal flesh or they would not be gods. As three dimensional beings it is almost inconceivable to us to even comprehend the non-corporal fourth dimension which would require us to see an object on all sides at once. Likewise, the lower two dimensional creatures cannot fully comprehend a three dimensional world as we know it through our own eyes and perception and they view the world as one would see flat cardboard cut-outs. One dimensional creatures are completely unaware that the world around them exists at all. Divinity of course exists in even far higher dimensions than the fourth dimension. The gods, as we surely have witnessed by now, can influence our three dimensional mortal world and can communicate to mankind to do their bidding when necessary. Such spiritual avatars or physical leaders inspired and moved by the gods have the power to change the very course of world history.

The consciousness that Wotan does in fact evoke is not only a relative, mutable and real condition within the individual psyche, it is a constantly shifting and a divine phenomenon. As the living archetypal image of the Aryan tribes, with distinct identity and self expression, Wotan likewise represents a palladium of primal will and collective determination against forces of oppression and despair, as is possible only of a patriarchal god fully alive and thriving within the minds and spirit of his people.

The dictionary tells us that an *'archetype'* is an *original model or type after which other similar things are patterned; a prototype...* The gods in a sense become mankind writ large. If we take this further, we understand that it also deals with unknown forces that shape our lives, the built-in patterns of a people, expresses its individual and collective consciousness. As such, the Wotan archetype opens the pre-existent channels through which the genetic life-force of a race flows. Wotan further serves as a touchstone against that which all incoming ideas are tried and tested.

The world as a collective consciousness and the world of the collective unconsciousness intersect at that point where a people identify with their respective ethnic archetype, whether directly or via projection. To a greater or lesser degree all Aryans today retain an element of "*Wotan Consciousness*". There is no determining Scale or meter for measuring the intensity of this phenomenon. For some it may remain dormant for a time, but as sure as the gods and genetic memory are stamped within every cell of our body, the heroic legends and ethnic mythos of our folk also remain alive within our very D.N.A. Those who in their lifetime have undergone a direct encounter or quickening with the Wotan consciousness are powerfully affected by it. And frequently their lives and sense of identity are transformed as a direct result.

Today we are living in what the ancient Greeks referred to as the "**Kairos**", (*the right time for a metamorphosis of the gods*), that is, the fundamental principles and symbols, a calling of the blood! This peculiarity of our time, which is not always our conscious choosing, is the expression of the unconscious self within us, which is constantly ever changing. As long as the European tribes live, our gods shall remain immortal. Our ethnic gods need us as much as we need them, for without us, they too would not exist.

The Wotan Spirit continues to serve as our protectorate and our strength against the hostile forces of the modern world. The realm of divinity is miraculous to human thinking which is why in Wotanism one will find connection to virtually all of the ancient mysteries. A religion completely purged of mysticism would be a religion at its last gasp----a cold and empty formalism adapted only to a congregation of pedants and prigs.

We live in a miraculous universe of order and chaos and tremendous unseen powers! With our gods as our guides we play out our fate, hopes and dreams in this all too brief life here in Midgard (Earth). Swift is our passage back to the non corporal realms; but if we can... with valiant significance and integrity; leave something of greatness behind, Then our life will have proved itself worthy of the passing. Then we will have honored our folk and our gods! Then we will have truly lived and prepared for our rightful entry into Valhalla!

"All that we experience and know is actually mental in nature. What we refer to as the physical--- that which third-dimensional science measures and exploits---is inseparable from what we think about it. In fact, the world is ultimately only what we feel and know as sensory experience, and sensory experience itself is ultimately determined by and inseparable from mental states and attitudes. The fact that a machine runs is due to its being

the activation of a particular set of mental attitudes and projections."

.....Jose Arguelles

WOTAN RISING

"Give me words forged in fire, That I may speak through the soul of my people! Temper their body and heart, And set loose the torrent storm of my will! Powers of aeons generate within me, Snapping the rusted chains of alien creeds!

Hear now the eight-legged stride, Of my steed across the heavens! I am the image of my kind writ large. My being spans the breath of all thought and matter. Through the light of my solar eye, From an age undreamed of, You have known me. Moon and stars I gather in my cloak, For you to gaze upon; My spear pierces the farthest corners of life's mystery.

Like a ship I guide you, And though you may wander, do not abandon me! I am the source of all that you are and ever can be. I have given you knowledge, Spirit, and an ounce of divinity, Defile not your image, Lest your soul be cast to the nether worlds.

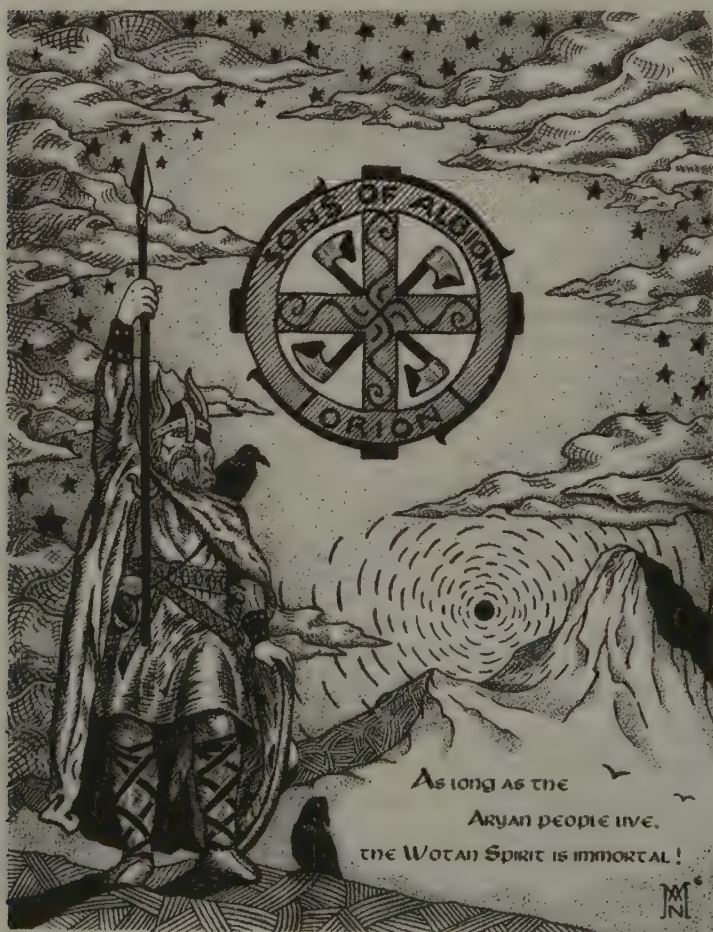
Above your cities and cooling rock of mountains, The keen eyes of my ravens, Bear watchful measure to your life and deeds.

From Asgard I gaze down upon you, Through many guises I walk among you; You are the multitude of my spirit---Which I in turn give back to you. Do not turn from the challenges, That I have laid before you! Burst the illusion of all doubt and limitation! Shatter the darkness of disillusion and despair! Sound the clarion of a new and

triumphant age!

The eye of Wotan works within you... LET MY STRONG ONES RISE! Like the mighty sacred oaks, Unleash the powers that I alone have given you! Mirrored in **Nature**, mirrored in **Time**, Mirrored in the **Mountains, Ocean** and **Sky**. Let the heroic life rhythm of the divine and mighty Gods! Stir your noble blood! Clutch the flaming sword of your divinity! Set up a light in the darkness! The might of legends still flows within your veins... LET MY STRONG ONES RISE!"

.....Ron McVan



Resurgence of Wotan

When the standards of Wotanism became corrupted by Christianity at the close of the Viking Age it was the end of a vigorous, independent and heroic era throughout Northern Europe. Ultimately, the pagans fought a gallant though losing fight against a remorseless and unscrupulous alien doctrine. Over centuries of fighting previous Roman campaigns the time had arrived when the Christian policy of obtaining influence over the rulers and lawgivers was no longer avoidable. Christian churches hounded on the administrators of the law to condemn the non-Christian practitioners of the old faith. Priests of the papacy gloated over the many non-Christians whom they had consigned to the flames and most gruesome of tortures. Like others, the former culture producing and nature-based path of Wotanism and Ariosophy in general was forced underground. The band of truly enlightened ones separated themselves from the profane. Preserving the most important of their secrets, they inconspicuously stepped back from the ignorance of the world stage. There was a contrived and specific aim by the world controllers of the time to force their anti-heroic, anti-nature, suicidal doctrine into the collective mind of the White, Northern European world. For this transition to be successful it was necessary to incorporate many of the preexisting pagan customs into Christianity itself. The Christian conversion made little difference to the relative position of the two religions. Therefore, though the rulers professed Christianity, the great masses of the Aryan folk followed the old gods. Even in the highest offices of the church the priests often served the heathen deities, as well as the Christian god, and practiced the folkish customs of our ancestral beliefs. The terms "pagan" and "heathen" were grossly distorted by the church to demean and vilify non-Christians. In truth and reality, "pagan" simply means "country dweller." And

"heathen" is somewhat similar in its essence to describe the rural folk who lived in the outreaches or heath. "Barbarians" was another word often misused to degrade, as "uncivilized," but merely meant "those who lived beyond the borders of the Roman Empire."



Unlike Christianity, it was not the nature of Wotanist's to impose their beliefs and customs on others. The Archetypical Wotan, although consistent, remained mystical and enigmatic for more than a thousand years. There are historical periods when the specter of Wotan would surface in the guise of other mythological forms. This was symbolic in the arcane personages of Merlin, instructing the great mysteries to King Arthur, or Herne the Hunter, as Gnostic guide of Robin Hood.

The close of the 19th century saw a tremendous resurgence of Celtic, Druid and Teutonic secret societies throughout Europe. An enthusiastic, rekindled interest in Wotanism was taking hold in a big way in Germany and further accelerated in the early decades of the 20th century. Great efforts were being made to revive new high temples of Aryan wisdom and to preserve the Gnostic knowledge of Ariosophy. This hidden elect class of Teutonic Wotanist priesthood was known as the "Armanenschaft." Grand scale plans began to develop in this direction, including the acquisition of the Wewelsburg Castle in 1934. This was intended to become a Teutonic Armanenschaft stronghold around which a city was in the planning for development.

Earlier in Austria in 1907 Jorg Lanz Von Liebenfels, an Armanenist of popular acclaim, with the aid of his Viennese friends purchased Burg Werfenstein Castle to establish a "New Order Templi." The aims of these orders were explicit - to harmonize science, art ethics and folk mythos into a religion devoted to the preservation and upgrading of the Aryan race.

Wotanism played a major role in most all of the Teutonic orders, groups, guilds and societies. At the close of WWII many of the ambitious Armanenschaft projects were forced to be abandoned. Two decades later Wotanism again began to surface in newly formed societies and kindred's, not only in Europe, but in America, also. A renewed interest in the study of Runes, Aryan mythos and Asatru (a path which means "faith in the Wotanist gods of the Aesir") began to develop and

take root. The word "Aryan" itself, which best depicts the White race and used quite commonly through all centuries past was and is now denied our folk and stricken from all the current versions of dictionaries and history books. The increasing escalation today of universalism, multiculturalism, political correctness, materialism and pure, anti-White bigotry have all been selectively and maliciously created to destroy the Aryan imperative. There is an old German proverb: "Upon the plains of hesitation lie the blackened bones of countless millions who, at the dawn of victory, sat down to rest... and resting, they died." No longer must the traitorous and alien-controlled governments determine the fates of our people and deny our freedoms. In their place must rule wise, upright chivalrous and true leaders of our folk. True freedom is where one can live as pleases a brave heart where one can live according to the customs and laws of our forefathers, where we are made happy by that which made our most distant ancestors happy. In the entire life history of a people its holiest moment is when it awakens from its powerlessness... a people who, with joy and love grasps the eternity of its nationhood, can at all times celebrate its festival of rebirth and its day of resurrection. Why have our true nature-based, folk religions been denied us? It is those who deny us that freedom who want to control us, and they (church and state) have controlled us systematically for the past 2,000 years.

The marvel of all history is the patience with which men and women submit to burdens unnecessarily laid upon them by malicious governments and oppressive religions. It will take more than politics and wishful thinking to secure the future of our race.

Our greatest strength remains rooted in our collective folk consciousness and our own self-awareness within that consciousness. The struggle for existence causes the will to make itself manifest. It is this all transcending will, wisdom and spirit of our race which remains ever constant in the sacred arcane

mysteries and myths of our folk. Through the pantheon of cultural archetypes, contained within the priceless heritage of our indigenous, spiritual practice and customs, we rediscover the true essence of our being, the path to higher being and the patterns for heroic valor, determination and unity.

This unconquerable folk spirit of Wotanism explains why our pagan forebears fought to the bitter end, unflinching in the face of death and torment rather than succumb to the alien religious doctrines and political toxins of lies and oppression.

The 21st century will witness a dramatic resurgence of the Wotan spirit. The timeless, Gnostic systems contained in Wotanism meet the need for expressing and formulating the wordless occurrences going on within ourselves better than any existing forms today. Through this primordial path of Wotan will develop a new revolution of thought a Creed of Iron and brighter future for Aryan man. Hail Wotan! Victory or Valhalla!



14 CODES OF THE ARYAN ETHIC

[1]

Honor no gods but those of your own Folk,
As alien gods destroy you.

[2]

Nature's laws evidence the divine plan,
As the natural world is the work of All-Father.

[3]

Act nobly and courageously,
always carefully considering the consequences,
As the effects of your deeds live on
after you pass from Midgard.

[4]

Live within the reality of this life; fear not your fate,
As fear is for fools and cowards;
a valorous man boldly faces what the Norns decree.

[5]

Love, protect reproduce and advance your Folk,
As natural instinct prohibits miscegenation and self-
destruction.

[6]

**Be honest be disciplined, be productive and loyal to
friends,
As the Aryan spirit strives for excellence in all things.**

[7]

**Treasure your history, heritage and racial identity,
As your ancestors have entrusted,
it falls with you, it will rise with you.**

[8]

***Honor* the memory of your kith and kin, especially those
who have given their lives or freedom for the Folk,
As your race lives on through your blood and your will.**

[9]

**Respect the wisdom of your elders,
As every moment of your lives
links the infinite past with the infinite future.**

[10]

***Honor* your mate, provide for your children
and carry no quarrel with family to sleep time,
As family is your purpose and fulfillment.**

[11]

**May your word to a kinsman be a bond of steel,
As your troth is your dignity and strength of character.**

[12]

**Be cunning as the fox with enemies and Skraelings,
As their goal is your extinction.**

[13]

**Secure, defend and cherish your homeland,
As Nature's Territorial Imperative demands.**

[14]

**Live in harmony with Nature and the Folk
and compromise not with evil,
As racial survival is your perpetual struggle.**



IRMINSUL

"The burning one is Eros in his form as a flame. It shines and it devours. The growing one is the Tree of Life; it grows, and it accumulates living matter while it grows. Eros flames up and then dies away; the Tree of Life, however, grows slowly and reaches stately stature throughout countless ages."

.....from the Gnostic Jung,
(The Fourth Sermon)

The eponymic hero, to whom the **Saxons** sacrificed after their victory over the **Thuringians** was the ancient patriarchal god known as **Hirmin**, **Irmin** or **Irminus**. The Teutonic Irmin god held the chief seat of worship among the Saxon tribes. Giant wooden pillars carved in beautiful design were raised in his honor. These pillars over time became further stylized into symbolic form that our ancient ancestors dubbed as the holy Irminsul pillar. Irminsul is the name given to the column of the universe, upholding all things (*cosmic axis*); it is highly likely that Irmin was another name for the sky god **Tyr** among the Saxons. The rune associated with Tyr, the "Tiwaz" (^) which is an upward pointing arrow signifying the **North Star** or the **Guiding Star**, the top of the **World Axis**, Irminsul, the straight line that keeps the cosmic forces in polarized order.

The Roman historian **Tacitus** states that the name of **Mars** was Hermin. Further, he writes, "In some parts of Germany Wotan was considered to be identical with the Saxon god **Irmin**. Irmin was said to possess a ponderous brazen chariot in which he rode across the sky along the

path which we know as the Milky Way, but which the Germans of olden days designated as "**Irmin's Way**". This chariot, whose rumbling sound occasionally became perceptible to mortal ears as thunder, never left the sky, where it can still be seen in the constellation of the **Great Bear** which is, also known in the North as (**Wotan's Wain**)". Wotan is also known as a **God of Thunder**. With his eight legged mare, '**Sleipnir**', each year, he would ride across the sky throughout the night in what was known as "**The Wild Hunt**". With wolves howling and Sleipnir's hooves thundering and flashing in a roaring din, the townsfolk would gather up their children and bolt the doors and windows as Wotan rode his night mare. It was from this wild hunt ride of Wotan where the name Nightmare was derived.

Tacitus, Pliny and **Pytheas** all made mention of a tripartition of Germanic society, which according to their documents consisted of the three tribes; the **Ingaevons**, the **Irminions**, and the **Istaevons**. According to Tacitus, the Earth-born god "**Tuisco**" (*Tyr, Zio, the generator*) had a son "**Mannus**" who generated three sons, namely "**Ingvo**", "**Irmin**", and "**Istvo**". The name Irmin is an Old High German form related to or drawn from an older Gothic **airmana**, which itself derives from the proto-Germanic **ermuna** or **ermana**, and is related to Latvian (e) rms: marvelous apparition, The Greek **opuevos**, rushing furiously... interestingly, these terms are quite reminiscent of traits or characteristics typically attributed or known as Wotan: opuevos brings our attention to Wotan as **Daupis Draughtis**=*The Lord of the Dead*, and leader of the Wild or furious host that rushes forth on the winter winds, the "Wild Hunt". The Latvian (e) rms calls to mind the shining **Armangot**, the true

manifestation of **Artor** (*Ar-tor*) himself. From the same proto Germanic root (**Ermanna**) is drawn the Germanic stem word **ermen** (found in both Middle and Low German (**Ermenrik**) and Middle High German (**Ermenrich**) Old English, **Eormen** (*a name of Wotan*) and Old Icelandic **Jormunr**, (*another name of Wotan*).

The tribal name "**Irminons**", means: (1) the ones who came forth out of the ancestral origins of the solar man. (2) The wandering governors, solar judges, seamanes, and (3) conclusion of opinion by turn of fate "**Irmionen**" means children of the sun. Much of this may in all likelihood have origins with our long distant Hyperborean ancestors.

Northern Aryan pagans erected huge Irminsul pillars which served as highly symbolic and spiritual shrines. The greatest of the Irminsul pillars in Obermarsberg had a temple built around it and was considered the holiest of shrines for the widely scattered and nomadic Saxon tribes. It was heavily laden with rich sacrificial offerings of wealth.

Symbolic as the great column that supported the universe, the Irminsul pillar also represented the pivot around which the Earth itself turned and likewise accounted for the changes in the position of the stars at different times of the day and night. There were mythical stories to explain the origin of this---it had been built by a prodigiously clever smith and had to be kept in a good state of repair otherwise the universe might collapse and the firmament fall and crush the surface of the Earth. The pole-star was presumed to be the top of the sacred column; the sky revolved around this star. It is generally assumed that the grand holy Irminsul was constructed

out of ash wood. The Irminsul in Northern Europe was often referred to as the "**Pillar of Heaven**". Irminsul in Latin means, "**The Universal Column**".

Around 12,500 B.C.E. the Irminist religion of **Krist** was proclaimed to be emerging as the universal faith of the Teuton's. A climax occurred in the continuous wars between the Irminists around 9,600 B.C.E. The World Tree was a very common symbol spiritually invoked by volkish Germans as a reference to **Wotan** and his sacred groves. Likewise, it was a contrasting alternative to the Semitic Christian "symbolic tree" (*crucifix*) of **Jesus**. The Christian intruder to Northern Europe, **Charlemagne**, had the Irminsul destroyed during the war against the Saxons at Eresburg in 772 C.E., when he earned the deepest and unfailing hatred and opposition from all Aryan pagan tribes.

The Arab merchant **Ahmad Ibn Fadlan**, who traded among the Vikings in the Northland provides an early account in which a Varangian (*Russ*) merchant offers sacrifice to a god for successful trading. The image of the god is carved or placed upon a beam, which is then set firm in the ground like a pillar or column. While Fadlan does not specifically state to which god the Norse merchant is sacrificing/praying, we do know that Wotan was given reverence among our pagan ancestors as "**Cargo-Tyr**", i.e. **God of Trade** and (merchant) exchange. A similar scenario is given in the 12th century, **Kaiserchronik**, which names the beam as "*ymensul*" and the image of the merchant-god as **Mercury** the Roman equivalent of Wotan.

"They worship as their divinity, Mercury in particular, and have many images of him and regard him as the inventor

of all arts, they consider him the guide of their journeys and marches, and believe him to have great influence over the acquisition of gain and mercantile transactions."

.....**Julius Caesar**
(The Gallic War)

Wotan and **Frigga** named one of their sons **Hermod** (*Irmin*). **Hermod** welcomed the heroes to **Valhalla** and otherwise acted as the equivalent of the Greek god version of **Hermes**. **Hermod's** most spectacular errand was to descend to **Hel** in an effort to recover **Hermod's** brother, the god of light, **Baldur** who was beloved by all. The Teutonic lore of **Wotanism** is mainly "father-kin" in character, while the Celtic is mainly "mother-kin". The deities of the Teuton's are controlled by a **Great Father**, and their elves by a king. The deities of the Celts are children of a **Great Mother**, and their fairies are ruled over by a queen.

One will notice strong similarities between the **Irminsul** and the **Yggdrasil** (*World Tree*), both of which are deeply rooted in antiquity. It must be reminded that the **Tree of Life** and the **World Tree** are not one and the same. In the old folk tale of **Cinderella**, the name "*Cinderella*" translates to (*Child of the Ash*) in relation to the (*ash*) **World Tree**. **Jack in the Beanstalk** also ties in with the **World Tree** (*Yggdrasil*) which the beanstalk represented. **Jack** had to climb the stalk that led him into the realm of the upper and outerworld of the giants. The giants being of divine blood are in that realm between man and the gods. Just as man, whose existence bridges the upper and lower realms as displayed on the **Yggdrasil** tree. **Yggdrasil's** roots and its branches extend in three directions; likewise three great paths diverge

from the Irminsul pillar. The three divisions of the World Tree are its roots in the underworld, its trunk in Midgard (*Earth*) and its branches extending into the outerworlds.

The three in one paths of the Irminsul can be described in this order: (1) *The First Tree stands at the Boundary of the Human and Natural Worlds.* (2) *The Second Tree stands at the Boundary of the Natural World and the Underworld.* (3) *The Third is Universal, and links the Underworld and the Overworld/Universe.*

The Earth plain of man is the low conscious level of matter. Likewise, evil has always ruled upon the Earth. It is that way because it must be that way. Since the very beginning the earthly world where we now find ourselves has experienced continual pain, suffering and torture. No savior will change this 'Earth state' and none can never nor will ever do so. Everyone since the beginning times has wished for better days on Earth. It is difficult for man to accept his earthly state reality and for many at least, religion and various forms of spiritual awareness help man to cope with this ongoing tragic living life experience, however fleeting it may be. For mankind on Earth, it is not always a quick jump to the higher levels of being. Some human souls it has been said in the ancient mysteries incarnate as much as 800 times on this planet alone! **Edgar Cayce** was of the belief that most of the people now living in this cycle of history particularly in North America, had once lived previous lives in Atlantis and are about to experience the great destruction once again. In ancient Teutonic folklore the "*other-world*" was called, **Odainsaker**, "*the acre of the not-dead*", and **Jord lifanda manna**, "*the earth of living men*".

In spiritual ritual the acting priest or gothi at times raise their arms in a vee formation; they are in fact symbolizing the World Tree and the raising of the **Axis Mundi**. This also represents the incarnating **Cosmic Axis** fixed in the navel of the Earth or center of the



world, and touching the heavens. The **Elhaz** life rune is a representation of the World Tree as well. The Irminsul is clearly the **Pillar of Wotan**, the World Tree that stands at the **Center of the All**, that point from which all roads both originate and hence return! It is the conduit of Runic form and force, the embodiment of the ordering of the multi-universe (*the working of Wotan, Willo, and Wih*), the beam upon which Wotan hung in sacrifice to himself....It is the mighty column by which our gods and ancestors past and present hold **Thing-** that very stead (*Sleipnir*) at which their dooms are set and judgments made..... The Irminsul is the symbol of the enduring **All**, the enduring **Spirit** and **Power** of our noble folk, our blood, and of the ultimate source of that blood and progenitor of our race: **Irmin---Wotan!**

"O great and holy Irminsul!---thou art the basis of life, and as such, even with thy asperities, even with thy awesome symbolic grandness, thou attractest from the most humble to the most inspired heroic minds and through them is cast your ancient mystic force and powers. It is already sufficient to meet thee at every step in this our present life, and we feel the surge of your strength within the blood and spirit of our folk. May we continue to unfold the deepest mysteries of your eternal knowledge moving and growing within us. Yes! thou too hast need at all times of being ever observed, renewed and respected... to be refreshed in some way through that vital spark and unbroken Golden Chain of your people. Eternal thou art...symbolic, profound in essence, so perfect, so animated, yet artfully delicate, that thine image becomes like a creation and magic of its own ----a marvelous spiritual profoundness that penetrates and enlightens from your awesome might and grandeur which breathes and

shines in stunning detail, angelic and divine! In three simple words "**Thou Art Holy!**" Human as we are, we carry your image within our hearts and spirit in an ever undying remembrance of our gods, our ancestors and heroes of legend yet to be! Within your image we behold our highest potential, our vision unity and purpose.... and therein lies the great triumph as thou equally hast vital need of us as well. We honor thee, and will ever rectify thee, devoid of any shade of falseness or dishonor. By our holy Troth, your powers will never wane upon this earth! To thee we give as much soul as thou canst possess without ceasing to be natural. More luminous to ordinary life thou art and remain a defining immortal symbol of our highest ideal!"

"THE TREE OF LIFE"

"O King of the Tree of Life, The blossoms of the branches are your people, The singing birds are your angels, The whispering breeze is your spirit. O King of the Tree of Life, May the blossoms bring forth its sweetest fruit, May the birds sing out the highest praise, May your spirit cover all with his gentle breath."**from Celtic Fire**

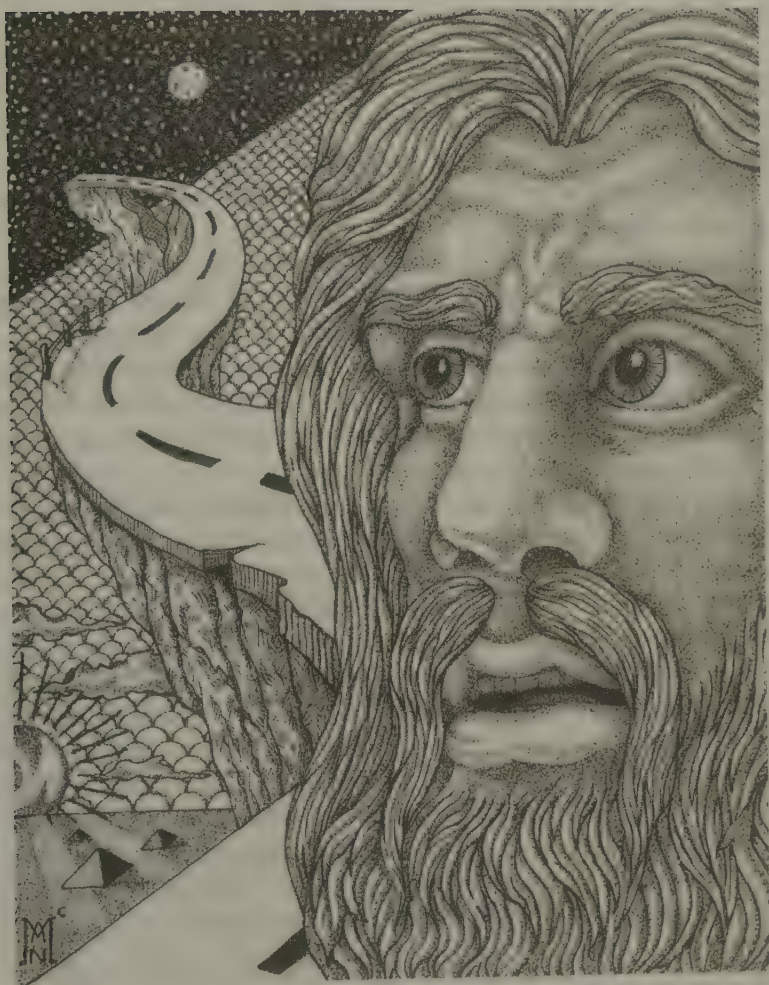


ARMANENSCHAFT

Ancient chronicles tell us that Alexander the Great himself marked out the city boundaries of Alexandria in the year 332 BCE. Within a century Alexandria burgeoned into the greatest Greek city of its time. Among the striking architecture and wide avenues lined with statues of the Aryan Greek Gods Alexandria soon became home to one of the Seven Wonders of the World, Pharos, and a gargantuan 400 foot lighthouse, like no other of our time. Above all else, however, Alexandria was most famous as a nerve center of knowledge and science, and it housed one of the most magnificent and important libraries in recorded history. This famed library of over a half million ancient scrolls, in addition contained priceless scriptures of Gnostic Ariosophy dating back, it was claimed, to Atlantian times. Scholars and priests from all over the world were said to have come to Alexandria to study the old papyri of the ancients. The library was deliberately destroyed by fire in 47 BCE, a tremendous loss to the western world.

The ancient Aryan knowledge that has survived the ravages of time has long been coveted by a variety of secret societies, Gnostic orders and religious sects in both the East and the West. Some of this arcane knowledge became woven into Teutonic and Celtic mythology, sagas, eddas, runes and mystic symbolism. The essence of Teutonic, Gnostic wisdom and Aryan consciousness over millennia has gravitated around the central archetypical god of the folk, Wotan. Symbolically Wotan represents the eternal mirrored image of the primal spiritual powers of Aryan man. Since the misty dawn of prehistory, a constellation of archetypical gods have come and gone, but the Allfather warrior figure of Wotan has remained consistent bringing strength and folkish unity to the Aryan tribes.

During the middle ages a group known as the Knights Templar was regarded as somewhat of an armed guard of Ariosophy until their suppression in 1308 by the Christian church. "Ariosophy" is a term used to describe the spiritual wisdom of the Aryan race. At the turn of the century many ariosophic groups came into great popularity throughout Europe in the effort to better understand the ancient Teutonic, Gnostic wisdom and ritual practice. There were, also, great efforts made to revive new high temples of learning, a scholarly and esoteric priesthood of sorts, called the "Arnanenschaft."



To the outside world, Teutonic folklore and mythology was further enhanced by the contemporary influences of the composer Richard Wagner and philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche. Both Wagner and Nietzsche functioned as virtual magi of their age, casting new light on the long-suppressed Aryan consciousness and its glorious past.

As the 20th century began to unfold, the undisputed "high priest" of Wotanism and Ariosophy was a man by the name of Guido von List. Aside from the particulars of von List's life literary works and ideology, he is best known for his mastery of the runes and profound grasp of Wotanism.

Second most to List was his good friend and fellow Teutonic scholar, Jorg Lanz von Liebenfels, a bright and enthusiastic adept of Teutonic Ariosophy. Lanz was, also, the founder of the Gnostic and folkish publication "Ostara," which gained much acclaim among a wide circle of like-minded enthusiasts.

Names such as Karl Maria Wiligut, Rudolf von Sebottendorff, Theodor Fritsch, Dietrich Eckhart among others, played key roles in laying new foundations towards a new Armanenschaft. Teutonic groups, like the Thule Society founded by Eckhart contributed growing support and following in distinguished folk-conscious circles.

What surviving myths and legends of Northern Europe that remain are not superstition or primitive imagery, but a profound exposition on the path of higher Aryan evolution. The archetypical pantheon of Wotanist gods, symbolism, runes and allegories are specific tools for profound wisdom and understanding, systematically developed by our forefathers of the last Golden Age.

A clear soul and a consciousness of an always active, spiritual-willed essence signifies true personality. This is and remains the deepest experience of the Aryan race, and no false shame must hinder the treatment of this question, without which, ultimately, nothing can be traced back to its foundation.

In the mythos of the Volk (Folk) soul and honor lies a new binding and shaping, a mystical synthesis; to serve it is the duty of our folk. A whole generation must develop the will and instinctive determination necessary to usher in the new age of Aryan man. The powers of our soul and our blood are our destiny!

The aim of the Armanenschaft has always been to preserve the folk society, ancient knowledge, indigenous religion and customs of the Aryan race, vitally inter-connected with the history and mythos of its people. Foremost, the myth is the scaffolding, the superstructure upon which a race develops.

To awaken the Wotan consciousness to life means to recognize its essential value, and under this dominance to allot to other values their organic position in nature and state, in art and religion. The task of the new century ahead is to create a higher evolution of Aryan folk awareness through Wotanism.

Our present era of racial and spiritual chaos is the product of centuries. Our duty today is to see ourselves with the utmost clarity and acknowledge our own highest values and the ideals which sustain our survival as a species. A race dies when its ideals die. Wotanism is the first important step in restructuring the vital elements necessary for our people and our future. To accomplish this we must think with our blood, as is nature's decree. Without such a foundation, the Armanenschaft, like our race, will meet certain extinction.



Unless we are ready to enter the gateway into the Subconscious parts of our natures, we never learn Anything about ourselves. Any traveler of the Wotan path ought to know that his road will Lead him away from the well-trodden ways of gregarious men and into the deep and unfrequented Labyrinth of the mind, spirit and ancestral being.

rites of SEJDR

*Close your eyes and let the mind expand.
Let no fear of death or darkness arrest its course.
Allow the mind to merge with Mind.
Let it flow out upon the great curve of consciousness.
Let it soar on the wings of the great bird of duration,
Up to the very Circle of eternity.*

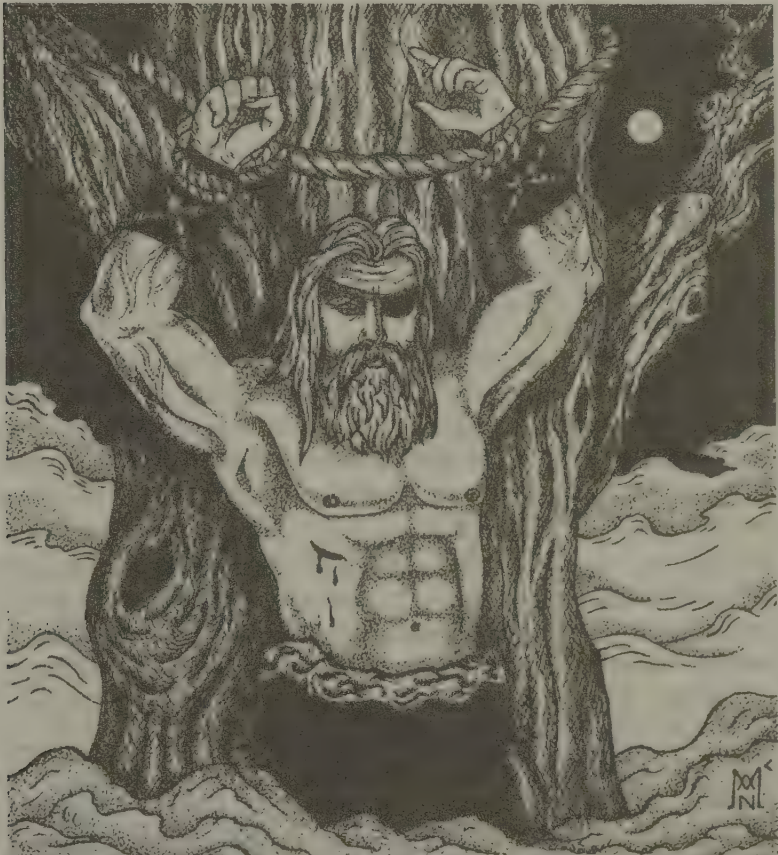
HERMES

From the Greeks to the Teutonic and Celtic tribes of the North, the Aryan pagan religions have had deep roots in the practice of Sejdr, many vestiges of which have survived the alien Christianization of the Western world. As Aryan man abandoned his nature-based, spiritual, pagan instincts, our physical environment has continued to digress into the technological and consumer wasteland it has become today. The shift from our folkish ways has corroded our racial soul and left us a people divided.

Through the ever-evolving mythologies and religions, Sejdr has remained essentially the same. Capable of endless adaptation and variation, its core experience was easily assimilated into any number of spiritual paths. In early Europe the earth-centered pagan religion of the Neolithic period would later cross with the sky-centered mythologies and religions of the Indo-European tribes. Paramount and consistent among all the many ancient sky gods we find the Allfather archetype "Wotan." As the esteemed professor of psychology and psychiatry Carl Jung was to state in an essay, "The god of the Aryans is Wotan and not the Christian god." The enigmatic character of Wotan is one of the key most shamanic figures in Aryan paganism.

In the Havamal and early sagas we find many references to Wotan's own personal sejdr initiations.

"Sejdr," pronounced "say-ther," is founded on experience rather than dogma, and is not to be considered a formal religion of itself. A sejdmandr (male) or sejdkuna (female) is a religious specialist whose gift and whose duty it is to serve their people and folk by mediating between the physical and spiritual worlds through an altered state of consciousness. Sometimes referred to as "the technique of ecstasy," sejdr may well be the oldest spiritual practice of humankind.



"I KNOW THAT I HUNG ON A WIND-ROCKED TREE NINE WHOLE NIGHTS, WITH A SPEAR WOUNDED, AND TO WOTAN OFFERED MYSELF TO MYSELF; ON THAT TREE OF WHICH NO ONE KNOWS FROM WHAT ROOT IT SPRINGS."

In the Teutonic pantheon of Wotanism the working of seidr originated with the Vanir, being the oldest realm of the gods, and was brought to the Aesir by the seidr goddess Frejya, who taught the practice to Wotan, having gained his great wisdom by sacrificing his eye in the Well of Mimir. Later he would master the arcane mystery of the runes through seidr by sacrificing himself for nine days and nights on the world tree Yggdrasil.

In the Aryan religion of Wotanism the world tree is of vital importance to the sejdmadr, for it is the symbol of the nine worlds and the road between the three-fold cosmos, which represents the center of all creation. Yggdrasil means "horse of Ygg," and Ygg is a synonym of Wotan. Thus, the world tree itself means "Wotan's horse." The characterized horse of Wotan in the Teutonic pantheon is the eight-legged steed, Seipner. The eight legs are symbolic of four pall-bearers carrying a coffin, as Wotan often traverses to the realms of the dead. The world tree is very significant in Wotanism and seidr in that it represents the inner tree of man. The human spinal column is as the tree trunk of Yggdrasil. Like Yggdrasil!, the root of the spine starts in the lower conscious realm of the body, travelling up to the crown of the head, reaching the vital energy of the higher consciousness. The spinal column serves as the axis mundi, or center of the universe in the body. As the sejdmadr in ecstasy travels up and down the cosmic world tree to communicate with the world of the gods and the dead, so we may encourage our own life energy to travel up and down the interior physical world tree, and thus attain the higher self within us.

Wotan has always been referred to as a god of ecstasy and inspiration. He could inspire warriors in battle to a state of berserk rage in which they feared nothing and felt no pain, so intense at times as to cause an out-of-body experience. These battle-hard warriors became well-known in the Viking age as the

"berserkers," or "bear-shirts" from which they derived their name.

What is known as the "power animal!" fylgja is an important aspect of sejdr. Most popular of which are the boar, bear, wolf, raven, eagle, serpent or dragon, stag and the horse. To the sejdr the connection and spirit of a particular power animal is often times necessary to reach beyond human limitations by assuming the essence of its vital force, and has been a long practiced and effective custom in the martial arts as well.

The sejdmadr is an accomplished seer whose works are best conducted in the dark, or at least with the eyes covered in order to see clearly. Some kinds of shamanic seeing can be done with the eyes open, but usually that kind of perception is of less profound nature. In darkness the distractions of ordinary reality lessen their impingement on consciousness, making it possible for the sejdmadr to focus on the aspects of non-ordinary reality essential to his work. Drumming, rattling, singing and dancing are the most effective and commonly used tools to reach the desired altered state.

The sejdmadr journey is one of the most enlightening tasks to be undertaken, as it provides us the means to reach beyond the sensations of our usual senses. What sejdr represents is the most wide-spread, ancient Aryan methodological system of mind-body experience and healing known to man.

In today's times we live in a world that is crumbling, a great metabolic decline of Western man, orchestrated by a Universalist oligarchy which erodes every facet of our race, heritage and religion. The existing world controllers have drawn an inexorable hard line against blood and tradition. The accumulated experience of past Aryan civilization and cultures has systematically been expelled in a campaign of deliberate genocide through integration and miscegenation. Neither politics, current events, alien religions, territorial imperatives, escapism, militias or utopian dreaming can repair the soul of our people. Our

hope, our strength, unity and destiny will never be assured until we begin to rebuild that collective, ethnic focus of mind and spirit found in the cohesive customs of our ancient roots.

The man makes history, the woman is history, but the right order of a people is forged by the creative force of an awakened folk-consciousness. The powers of the blood, our unbroken bodily forces, must resume their ancient lordship. Through this inspired awareness we can perceive our highest potential and reveal that greatness and courage which slumbers deep in the soul of our race.

(COMMON SPELLING VARIATIONS OF SEJDR: SEIDHR, SEITR, SEIDR, SEITH)



The Priesthood of Wotanism

GODI - (or Gothi a priest of Wotan, a conductor of ceremonies of Wotanist ritual, he undertakes and maintains all official work within the hof.

GYDJA - a priestess of Wotan, performing the same functions as a Godi.

GODAR - (or Gothar, plural of Godi) the priests of Wotan, same duties as Godi or Gydja, but have additional duties in conjunction with the administration of the geographical area, have the added responsibility for education.

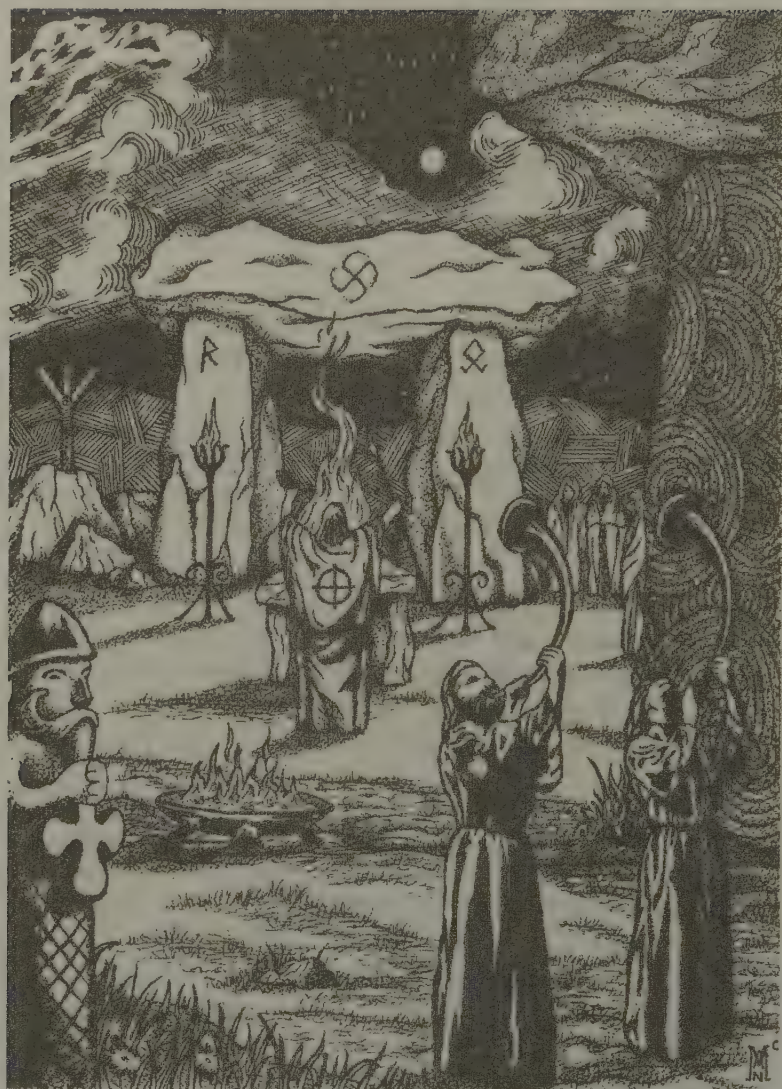
ALLSHER JARGODI - a Godi of eminent rank.

SEJDMADR - a Wotanist sejdr (shaman) or religious specialist whose gift and whose duty it is to serve his people and folk by mediating between the physical and spiritual worlds through altered states of consciousness. Skilled in medicine, Gnosticism, science, chemistry and herbalism

SEJDKUNA - the female equivalent of a sejdmadr.

ERULIAN - title of skilled runemaster.

ARMANEN - a teacher of the highest level of Aryan Gnostic training.



THE RUNES

"Futhark" is the Norse equivalent of "Alphabet." Just as "Alphabet" is formed by the first two Greek letters, alpha and beta, so futhark is formed by the first six letters of Old Norse:

f u t h a r k
F N Þ F R C

Throughout the ages weaving through Northern European history, the runes have held a deep fascination and mystical quality to both Teutonic and Celtic peoples alike. Serving as an alphabet the runes evolved naturally over the course of time into four distinct alphabets: the Elder Futhark, the Younger Futhark, Anglo-Saxon Futhark & Armanen Futhark.

Dating back to about 300 BCE the Elder Futhark, as we have chosen to use here, is still the most popular and widely used. The actual origin of the Runes is IOSt in prehistory, possibly dating back to Hyperborean times. In the Wotanist pantheon the giant Mimic as the possessor of the well of wisdom, is credited as the inventor and source of the Runes.

The runes support our quest for fulfillment. Helpful tools such as the runes, if used in the proper spirit allow us to experience harmony and clarity in our daily lives.

Underlying the whole, outward runic concept we find a far deeper arcane aspect formulating the universal mysteries. Each rune consists of three profound elements:

1) a sound (song), 2) a stave (shape), 3) a rune (hidden lore). Of this triad no rune can stand alone of itself. To master the runes one must learn to grasp these principles and use them effectively.

One of the important things we must focus on is to know our own inner essence, as individuals and as a folk. We, as the children of our noble ancestors and our archetypical gods, represent the collective consciousness of our race; we really have it all. What we have to do is strengthen and refine this ancient bond. We have to look within ourselves and the runic triad to understand the pathways which will open the doors to our genetic and nature-based instincts.

Each person is the center of his existence. The geometric runes are a symbolic chart to show us the flow of influences around us and guide us in our understanding. Once we understand them, we can then incorporate the best ways to use them.

The runic system in essence is much like a map of the cosmos and the human consciousness combined. It is a system of Gnostic learning and a language of what has been learned. Runes quite often weave deep into the human emotions. In the first step, we find that each rune has characteristics and emotion suitable to that rune alone. It is helpful to learn exactly what rune fits with what emotion. Then, we need to learn the other aspects of each rune. To make a rune work, one must be able to feel it first. The effort invested will determine how fast one learns. However, it takes time and some people learn faster than others.

It is important to learn the runes thoroughly, names, definitive characteristics and emotions that they evoke. Runes create a balance within themselves and help us to discover our essence and true nature. The more we learn about the runes the more they become incorporated into our lives. There are many books available on the runes, and it is advantageous to study as many as possible. Some are good and some are not. In time it will become evident which books best illuminate the subject. One's frame of mind influences the way the runes work and act. Respect for each rune will provide a way to explore the unknown forces at work in our lives,

thereby heightening self-awareness and the mystery of our existence.

Wotan hung on the World Tree Yggdrasil for nine days and nine nights, sacrificing himself to himself to learn the mystery of the runes. May they guide you, also.

*To whom so they may avail,
unbewildered, unspoilt,
'They are wholesome to have;
Thrive thou with these then,
When thou hast learnt their lore,
'Til the Gods end thy life-days.
Volsunga Saga*





FEHV – wealth

(f) Fire generation, fire-borer, livestock, property, to grow, to wander, to destroy, to shred.

1. Green tourmaline.

2. The first of the runes, it literally means cattle and takes its shape from their horns. It stands for material wealth, fertility and tamed earthly energy that can be controlled by the human will. Fehu is the essence of mobile power and strength, but a potential source of disruption, as well. It is related to the Vanir deities Njord, Frey, Freyja. This is a rune of duty, of good for good, of true worship and of health.



VRVZ – primal strength

(u) the primordial, eternity, primal fire, primal light, primal bull aurochs, the afterlife.

1. Tiger's eye.

2. This is the rune of the aurochs, a magnificent wild bovine of ancient Europe. Interpretively it is the horns of the auroch of falling drizzle. It represents untamed earthly energy, primal shaping forces that cannot be controlled by human will. The U rune is the mother of manifestation. Uruz is the forming force, not the form itself. It defines the origin and destiny of all things. As a rune of vital strength and virility, a life force of the masculine polarity, Uruz is used to enhance independence and leadership abilities and to aid in the growth of "wisdom."



THURISAZ – defense

(th) Thunder, thunderbolt, lightning flash, thorn.

1. Bloodstone.

2. This stands for both a thorn and the god Thor. A powerful defensive rune, it employs the destructive force that is sometimes necessary in battling enemies and chaos, although it can sometimes cause chaos. A rune of lightning and thunder, of life and polarity. Thurisaz governs regeneration and fertilization.

ANSVZ – gods



(a) Reception-transformation-expression, inspiration, death-mysteries.

1. Lapis lazuli.

2. Derived from the Aesir, associated with ‘the mouth of god,’ specifically Wotan’s, this rune stands for wisdom and divine inspiration. Consciousness, intelligence, poetry, magic, ecstasy and order are, also, ruled by Ansuz. It is the wisdom of ancestral memory and that “small voice within.” Ansuz is instrumental in the creation of mankind. It is a rune which works magnetic and/or hypnotic speech.

RAIDO – motion



(r) Right action and order, religion, ritual, rhythm.

1. Jacinth.

2. The rune of the natural order, of the cycles of days, seasons and years, it is the right way, the path of the sun and the journeys of people and the migration of animals. Raido governs the rhythms of music and dance. It is a rune of rebels and giving rein, also, relative to Thor and Folk-soul. This rune has been interpreted variously as “wagon,” “chariot” and “riding.” Raido is a rune of spiritual development.

KENAZ – illumination



(k) Kinship, learning, teaching,

1. Flint.

2. The rune of the torch and controlled fire or energy, this is the fire of regeneration through death or sacrifice. It represents the hearth and creation, as well as cremation. Kenaz is associated with knowledge, teaching and doing. Connected to inner guidance, it is the rune of human passion, lust and sexual love, also, a rune of the artist and craftsman.



GEBO - gift

(g) The high gods, gifts, generosity, hospitality.

1. emerald and Jade.

2. Exchanging gifts binds people together; it binds a leader to his followers and seals

alliances between clans. This was the idea behind sacrifices or gifts to the gods, which should bring favors in return. Gebo brings friendship, loyalty and hospitality, a rune often used in "love-magic."



WUNO - joy

(w) Joy, harmony, respect, honor, pride and fellowship.

1. Topaz and rose quartz.

2. It stands for personal wholeness and perfection. Wunjo battles against discouragement and sadness to bring cheerfulness and courage in both the individual and the group. Clan-centri and binding of kin, this is a rune of emotional healing and self-confidence, the will to win.



HAGALAZ - constraint

(h) The right moment, keep, save.

1. Crystal.

2. Named after hail, this rune is seen to be the framework or seed pattern of the universe. The

guide to evolution. It is the unity of fire and ice, which were seen in the old mythologies as the two primal elements. It is a rune of harmony and completeness. The rune of hope, renewal and lusty youth. Hagalaz is the complete model containing the potential energy of neutral power in the multi-universe, which is born from the dynamic generating, evolving unit of fire (energy) and ice (anti-matter). The H rune describes the eternal cosmic harmony. Hagalaz is the Rune mother and signifies the realms of the underworld and one's personal unconsciousness.



NAUTHIZ – necessity

(n) Norn, compulsion of fate.

1. Obsidian.

2. The need rune, this symbolizes the heroic power to survive and thrive in times of crisis and stress. Its shape symbolizes the bow-drill used in older times to kindle the need fire. It represents coming into being, manifestation and is a rune of protection, especially spiritual protection. Nauthiz is the force of friction and resistance which builds up the individual strength and will.



ISA – stasis

(i) Iron, ice.

1. Herkimer diamond.

2. Isa is the rune of ice and inaction. Ice is seen as one of the primal elements; fire is the other.

It represents drawing into the center of one's being, giving calm in times of strife. The Isa rune is the force of attraction, gravity, inertia, entropy in the multi-universe. Isa is a symbol of the individual ego and concentrating force that holds the ego-self together. It is the rune of control and defense.



JERA - year

(y) Cyclical development, solar year, reward, fruition.

1. Moss agate.

2. Literally meaning "year," this rune represents natural cycles, such as the progression of the seasons, sowing and reaping, birth, death and rebirth, and the rewards or penalties for one's actions. Jera represents a masculine fertility force associated with Freyr. Jera symbolizes the interlocking forces of fire (summer) and ice (winter) as compliments of each other. It is a rune of awareness and patience.



EIHWAZ – yew tree

(ei) vertical cosmic axis, endurance, protection.

1. Smoky quartz.

2. Meaning yew tree, it symbolizes the cosmic tree, Yggdrasil, seen as the central axis of the world. As such, it allows communication and travel to other realms of being. This rune contains the mystery of life and death, and mystically unifies them in essence. It is a life-giving force and the mode by which that force is sustained. Eihwaz represents the dynamic and outgoing and is associated with Vuldar, god of the winter sky.



PERTHO – womb, dice cup

(p) Time, cause and effect, evolution-change.

1. Layered onyx.

2. Symbolizing the dice cup or chance happenings, this represents “orlog” or “wyrd”

both of which are similar to the modern concept of “fate.” Orlog is the primal layers of past action and events that guide and affect the present and future wyrd. Pertho is the rune of time and excitements, both pleasant and unpleasant. It is a rune of feasting, dancing and laughter, also, intellectual knowledge and divination.



ELHAZ – elk

(z) Life, protection, connection between gods and men.

1. Black tourmaline.

2. Also known as algiz, it is symbolic of a spread hand or an elk's antlers, both being signs of active defense. A rune of protection and of purifying, it is associated with a swan or valkyrie and with striving towards one's potential. Elhaz is the life symbol and was often carved into spears for protection and victory.



SOWILO – sun

(s) Solar wheel, goal and path, success, guide.
1. Norse sunstone.

2. Rune of the sun and the power it radiates, its shape is that of a lightning bolt. It represents the primal fire that reacts against ice. It is the power of the human will, of victory and success. The rune of Heimdall, the messenger of Wotan, symbolically says “Bear it or be it.”



TIWAZ – cosmic pillar

(t) Justice, self-sacrifice, spiritual discipline, world order.

1. Bloodstone and hematite.

2. Tiwaz is the rune of Tyr, the god of law, justice and war, who brings victory to the side which most deserves it. It embodies honor, duty and unselfishness, sacrificing oneself for the good of others. It is a rune of divine order. A three-fold mystery is contained in Tiwaz: justice, war and world-column.



BERKANO – birch tree

(b) Birth-life-death cycle, containment, earth mother.

1. Jet.

2. This rune means birch goddess and symbolizes Nerthus, earth mother. It rules over the stages of life as well as death, gestation and rebirth. It conceals, nurtures and protects, as does the womb and the tomb. Berkano is a rune of the Vanir and of hidden transformation and growth.



EHWAZ – horse

(e) Harmonious duality, marriage, trust, loyalty.

1. Turquoise.

2. this signifies a horse and, also, a harmonious and loyal partnership, such as between a horse and rider, husband and wife, business partners or a king and his subjects. Identified with twins, such as the Saxon conquerors Hengist (stallion) and Horsa (horse). Ehwaz is connected with fertility and thus to Freyr. It represents a rune of trust and loyalty. Ehwaz is a symbol of the ideal man-woman relationship and thus is the mystery of lawful marriage.



MANNAZ - human being

(m) Divine structure, intelligence, divine ancestor and sky father.

1. Amethyst.

2. The **M** rune stands for man or human, especially that divine spark within each person.

In the myths that spark was connected to the god Heimdall (also known as Rig), who was said to be the progenitor of mankind. Mannaz is the rune of the conscious rational mind and intelligence. This is the rune that describes the Germanic peoples as being the progeny of the gods. It is the stave of the "perfected man," the complete human being. Rune of good drink, especially mead, it is for the builders and innkeepers, comrades-in-arms and bachelors.



LAGVZ – flowing water

(l) Primal water, passage to and from life, growth.

1. Malachite.

2. this rune means water. It stands for the deep water of the subconscious from which come wisdom and intuition. It is the primal waters of life. Laguz symbolizes both the waters of birth and those waters crossed after death. This rune represents the basic life energy in the universe and the secret source of all organic life. Symbolic of phallic power (virtue) and fertility in the physical as well as mental realms.



INGWAZ – expansive energy

(ng – ing) Potential energy, gestation.

1. Ivory.

2. The masculine consort of the earth goddess, this rune is named for the earthly god, Ing. It

was later associated with the god Frey. Ingwaz represents the seed with its stored power and potential that must undergo a gestation period before manifestation. This rune is the male counterpart to the Berkano rune.



DAGAZ - day

(d) light, polarity, synchronization.

1. Fluorite.

2. this is the point of balance between the pairs of opposites. It is the instant of dawn or dusk. It is the awakening of the transcendent

consciousness, often described as a blinding flash of inspiration that unites the individual with the universe and reveals the mystery of being. Dagaz is a concept of synthesization of opposites that goes beyond their perceived opposition. In Dagaz, language fails. Dagaz is chiefly useful as a rune of meditation.



OTHALA – home, possession

(o) Inherited power, sacred enclosure, preserved freedom.

1. Petrified wood.

2. The O rune represents land or real property, especially ancestral lands. On

another level it represents the genetic structure given us by our ancestors as well as ancestral memory and inherited spiritual power. It is preserved clanic and tribal law on a spiritual level. In Wotanism it is a rune expressed by the kindred as a rune of Wotan's might as Allfather. Othala represents personal love of folk and nation.

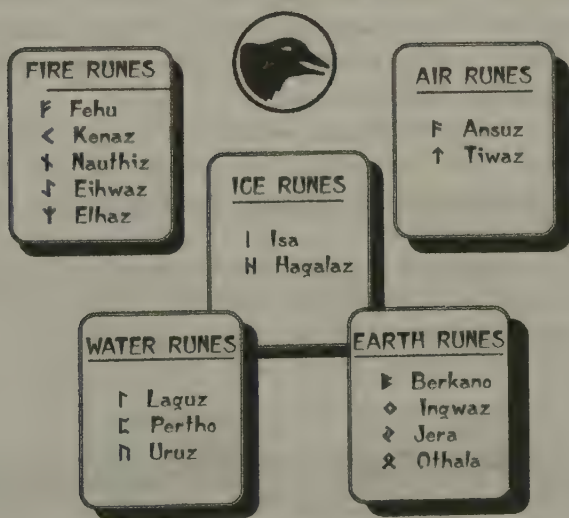


Runes thou wilt find
And explained characters,
Very large characters,
Very potent characters,
Which the great speaker depicted
And the high powers formed
And the powers' prince groved.

FROM WOTAN'S SONG (HAVAMAL)

RUNES as symbols

Just as light itself cannot be comprehended by the science of nuclear physics unless simultaneously as a particle and a wave and in mathematically precise symbols at that so sacred symbols are the universal language of the inner cosmos, the inscapes of the human psyche. Its concepts are just as capable of being irrational numbers or runes. They are in fact the archetypes of the collective subconscious mind, identified in this century as such by the psychiatrist CG. Jung, and illustrated as they were and are manifest in our own Aryan psyche. The runes can be arranged as symbolic groups in accord with the elements and the four cardinal directions. Air is attributed to the East fire to the South, water to the West and earth and ice to the North. In the further study of the runes and symbols, you will find that they strike unmistakable chords within you. Do not discount their function. The primary emphasis is to reach out to them; they will reach back to you. Meditate and practice. Open your spirit and let the gods of our folk abide within.



RUNIC TREE OF MAN

The ancient Aryans did not believe that spirituality made one either righteous or rational, but rather that righteousness and rationality made one spiritual.

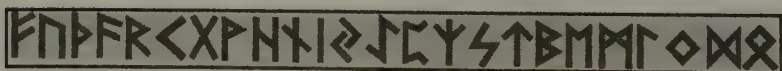
The mysteries taught that spiritual illumination was attained only by bringing the lower nature up to a certain standard of efficiency and purity. Certain apparent physical organs and centers are in reality the veils or sheaths or spiritual body centers.

In Wotanism there are seven runic wheels which illustrate the tree of man. The Celts referred to these wheels as "cauldrons." These wheels of the body are whirling points of power along the spine. Each wheel is a gateway which enlivens might from the various forms of the soul into the earthly body and from the hidden worlds of power into the soul.

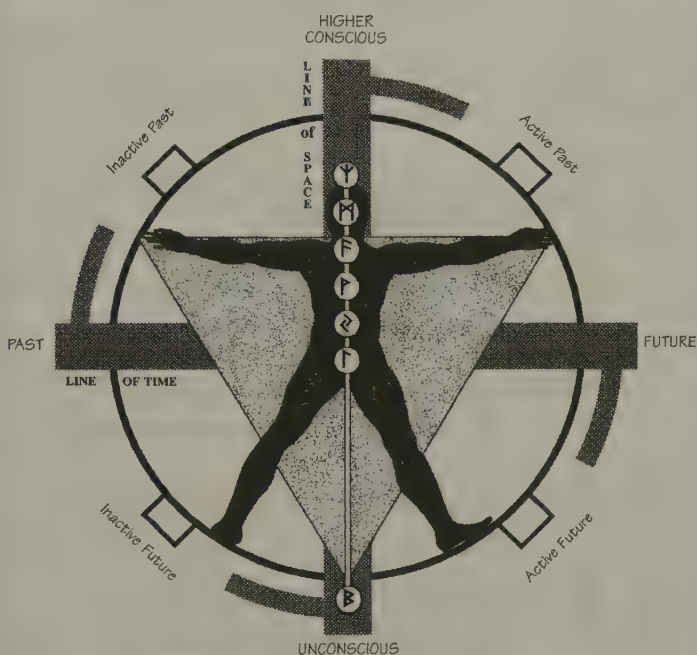
The spirit of man is diagrammatically shown as an equilateral triangle with one point downward. This lower point which is one-third of the spiritual nature, (but in comparison to the dignity of the other two is much less than a third), descends into the illusion of material existence for a brief space of time. That which never clothes itself in the sheath of matter is the Hermetic (Anthropos), the Übermensch.

The trend of man's evolutionary growth is ever toward his", own essential Self-hood. At the point of deepest materialism, therefore, man is at the greatest distance from Himself.

This awakening of the seven levels of being can be attained and developed through meditation using these seven wheels of the Runic Tree of Man.



Runic Tree of Man



While Yggdrasill may refer to a whole universe with all its worlds, each human being is an Yggdrasill in his own measure, a miniature of the cosmic ash tree. Each is rooted in the divine ground of All-being and bears its Wotan—omnipresent spirit, which is the root and reason of Aryan man.

CAULDRONS

The seven distinct foci of spiritual energies within the body are the psychic centers or cauldrons. The most strategic locations are illustrated in the diagram on page 75 and apply as follows:

- Y – the crown of the head, governing consciousness and the higher self;
- M – the "third eye," governing psychic perception and the higher mind;
- F – the throat, governing intelligence and communication;
- P – the heart, governing love and compassion;
- ◀ – the solar plexus, governing anger, ego and the power of assertiveness;
- ┌ – the generative organs, governing sexuality;
- ⚡ – the coccyx or base of the spine, governing the survival instinct and the physical plane at its most basic level.



Knowest how to grave them?

Knowest how to expound them?

Knowest how to depict them?

Knowest how to prove them?

Knowest how to pray? Knowest how to offer?



Knowest how to send? Knowest how to consume? HAVAMAL 146



BINDRUNES



All substance is mental substance, hence, all forms are mental images. The production of mental images is the function of the subconsciousness, and from that function all forms on all planes have their immediate origin. As runes serve as letters and symbols, two or more runes interconnected forming a single symbol are what is known as a "bindrune." This symbolic language dates back to the earliest known use of the runes.

Bindrunes are often a multiple of the same rune, for example: a three-headed  thurisaz rune and a multiple  elhaz rune, used to form a Sun Ring or Helm of Awe symbols:



Bindrunes can likewise be used in any variety of combinations, such as the following:



What bindrunes create are a visual, talismanic image. Each bindrune contains an energy about itself, as all symbols do, and not unlike hex signs, this focus of energy can be used for positive or negative means. The Helm of Awe, for example, has been found inscribed on ancient Teutonic war helmets, as it was believed to generate strength in its wearer and project awe or terror in the enemy.

YGGDRASIL

"The living tree Yggdrasil, with the melodious prophetic waving of its world-wide boughs, deep-rooted as Hela, has died out into the clanking of a World-Machine." "Tree" and "Machine": contrast these two things. I, for my share, declare the world to be no machine! I say that it does not go by wheel-and-pinion "motives", self-interests, checks, balances; that there is something far other in it than the clank of spinning-jennies, and parliamentary majorities; and, on the whole, that it is not a machine at all! ---The Old Norse Heathen had a truer notion of God's-world than those poor Machine Skeptics: the old Heathen Norse were sincere men. But for these poor Skeptics there was no sincerity, no truth. Truth for most men, meant plausibility; to be measured by the number of votes you could get."

.....Thomas Carlyle

In the study of the Teutonic Pagan religion of Wotanism one soon becomes familiar with the rather odd name "Yggdrasil", the huge "**World Ash Tree of Life**", the "**Axis Mundi**", which symbolically represents the Cosmic Axis. Yggdrasil serves as an image of realms outside of time and space, a visual map depicting the adventures and virtual essence of Aryan man, his gods and the extended universe. The word Yggdrasil means, "Horse of Ygg", and Ygg is a synonym for Wotan. Thus the "World Tree" finds an additional symbolism as "**Wotan's Horse**", the pathway upon which he rides between the worlds, mounted on his eight-legged steed Sleipnir. In that Odin/Wotan is capable of riding his mighty stallion down into the realm of the dead, the eight legs of Sleipnir become symbolic of the eight legs of the four pallbearers that carry a coffin. Wotan's mighty and beloved spear, "Gungnir" was made from a branch of the sacred Yggdrasil Tree. Yggdrasil is often referred

to by numerous other names such as: **Life Supporter**, the **Shade Giver**, the **Soil Mulcher**, the **Noble Ash Tree**, **Wotan's Horse** or **Wotan's Gallows**, as Wotan is known to have crucified himself upon the World Tree for nine days and nine nights to learn the secret of the runes. The fruits of life and living are Knowledge and Wisdom and the great World Tree Yggdrasil bears these precious fruits to both the gods and man.

Located in that great mystical emptiness known as **Ginnungagap**, Yggdrasil represents the symbol of Life, (generation) Time and Destiny. The three massive roots of the tree are called **The Spiritual**, **The Terrestrial**, and **The Infernal**. They signify respectivity, **Spirit**, **Organization**, and **Matter**. The spiritual root has its



source in Asgard, the home of the Aesir, or gods, and is watered by the **Urdar Fountain**; (Well of Fate) the terrestrial root has its source in Midgard, the abode of Man and is weathered by **Mimir's Well**; (Well of Wisdom) the infernal root has its source in **Niflheim**, the abode of the dead and is watered by the spring **Hvergeimir** (Roaring Kettle). The advantage of working through the Underworld is two-fold; not only does the ancestral or ethnic mythology offer foreknowledge of the symbols that one is likely to encounter, but it also provides the basic keys that unlock the Inner worlds initially.

The three branches of Yggdrasil support Midgard, (earth), in the midst of which rises the sacred mountain

upon whose summit stands **Asgard**, the City of the Gods. "Gard" means (dwelling) and is related to "garden", so "**Midgard**" is the (Middle Garden), and Asgard is thus the "Garden of the Gods". In the great sea surrounding the earth is encircled the giant serpent **Jormungand**, known as the Midgard Serpent, with his tail in his mouth. Bounding the sea is the wall of cliffs and ice, fashioned from the eyebrows of the Titan giant, **Yimir**. Wotan and his two brothers, whom themselves were born of the Titan giants, carved up the body of Yimir to create Midgard, the livable **World of Green Nature**. Yimir's bones became mountains, his teeth became the rocks, his blood the rivers and seas, his skull the vault of the sky, his hair the forests and grasses. The realm of the gods above is connected by the **Bifrost Bridge** to the dwelling place of men and infernal creatures below. On the topmost branch of the tree---which is called **Lerad**, meaning "Peace Giver"----sits a grand eagle. Between the eyes of the eagle is a falcon, **Vedfolnir**, whose piercing glances notes all things taking place in the universe. Yggdrasil is known to have marked the place of assembly for the gods, where great decisions are made affecting them and mankind. The fruit of the tree was linked with human births, and was also a source of healing.

The never withering green leaves of this sacred tree, serve as pasture area for Wotan's goat, **Heidrun**, who supplies **The Drink of the Gods**. The stags---**Dain**, **Duvalin**, **Duneyr** and **Durathror**---also, graze upon the leaves of the tree and from their horns drips its bounty of glistening honey dew upon the earth. **Ratatosk**, the squirrel, is the embodiment of the "Spirit of Gossip" and running back and forth between the eagle above and the **Nidhug** the serpent below, seeks to stir up discord between them. In the world of darkness below, Nidhug continually gnaws at the roots of the divine tree. He is assisted by numerous worms, all realizing that if they can destroy the life of the tree, the rule of the divine

gods would cease. On either side of the World Tree are primordial giants casting ice and flames into the fathomless void, known as Ginnungagap.

"Through all our life a tempter prowls malignant. The cruel Nidhug from the world below. He hates that the asa-light whose rays benignant, on the heroes brow and glittering sword bright glow."

.....**Viking Tales of the North**

Not unlike mankind, Yggdrasil has many ever present worries to contend with to sustain its life. The stags bite above, on the side it rots while serpents gnaw beneath; wiggling worms writhe through the roots below as trolls tear at its trunk. Yggdrasil illustrates to us, man's own birth, life and death, past, present and future and reminds us just how vulnerable we remain in life. To sustain life, comfort and happiness we must fight for it every single inch of the way and to that end, there are no other alternatives. True peace has never existed and never will exist here in Midgard. At best we can only consider it a testing ground for the human soul and spirit in our short stay here in this, our conscious life upon this planet. The imminent fate of Yggdrasil has long been prophesied in a variety of ancient folklore. In **The Spaewife's Song**, it reads...."Shrilly Shrieks the horn of Heimdall up in the sky; Wotan whispers with Mimir; Yggdrasil wavers, the long-standing World Ash, the tree judders and the giant is free." In the Volva's vision of the final destruction, the "towering ash trembles, and World Tree howls, until it is consumed by the demon of fire." With all death comes renewal and when mankind and the gods expire in the final "**End of Days**" at Ragnarok, a new age of man and gods will begin once again. In Teutonic Wotanism, it states that a new god of light **Baldur** (Wotan's son) will replace Wotan as Allfather. The two selected humans, **Lif** and her mate **Lifthrasir**, having taken shelter in the sunlit branches of the Cosmic Ash Tree, Yggdrasil, after Midgard have been purged

by fire and flood, they both will climb down into a fresh new age in which they are destined to re-populate the world, and in so doing, renew the race of mankind.

Yggdrasil suffers and endures more than mankind can imagine! But the Norns---the three goddesses representing **past** (Urd), **present** (Verdandi), and **future** (Skuld) ----give solace and renewal at the **Well of Urd**, from which they pour water daily on the World Tree, so that it does not wither. The female Power, exemplified by the mysterious witch, queen of fairy women in the old songs, myths and sagas, is the power of the Left Hand, (matter) the negative pole of the Tree of Life. The Norns are older than all the gods and originated at the very beginning of time. The Yggdrasil Tree symbolizes the format able ability to move into and between the different worlds of reality, upper and lower, of the living and the dead, of the gods and of humankind. The body of man likewise serves as a living symbol of Yggdrasil. As symbolized as "tree without" and as "tree within" man, we come to understand the life journey and cosmology of ancient Aryan man revealed before us. At the very heart of this metaphysical landscape we also discover the central characteristic symbol of our indigenous folk consciousness and a prototype of the regenerative principles within our universe.

"Sorrow is knowledge: they who know the most must mourn the deepest o'er the fatal truth, the Tree of Knowledge is not that of life."

.....**Lord Byron**

In his book on the ancient mysteries titled "The Peacemaker" by author **William Henry**, the author makes some interesting findings concerning the mystic aspects and understandings of the World Tree: "Ancient teachings reveal that a serpent (or soul) cannot stand erect of its own accord. By analogy, a serpent needs a tree to wind its way up toward the world of spirit. Thus,

the spine represents a tree on which the spiritual life force can ascend; and thus comes the association with the Great Tree of Life. Unless it has a vehicle in which it can ascend, a serpent is doomed to isolation in the lower worlds. Likewise, a body without spiritual animation is a meaningless heap of chemical compounds. Without spiritual fire, nothing can exist."

The greatest teachers to have ever walked the earth are always represented holding their staff which represents the World Tree, but far more is symbolized from that sacred staff as we are now beginning to learn. When the staff is entwined by serpents the meanings are even more profound and complex. The staff of Hermes with its double entwined serpents exemplifies our human DNA and it is little wonder why it has always been referred to as **The Staff of Life**. We see that same staff in the hands of the Sumerian teacher **Enki**. To the Egyptians Enki was known as **Ptah** (The Developer) depicted always with his staff in hand. Plato referred to Ptah and Poseidon as one and the same entity and named Ptah as founder of Atlantis. Posei, or originally, Potei, is a title which means "Lord". Don, means, Wisdom. Potei-don was the Atlantean name of Poseidon and he was symbolized by the white horse---a wild, galloping stampeding, thunderous stallion. Thus he was known to the ancient Greeks as the "Earth Shaker".....the white horse is the symbol of man. Wotan is also never without his spear Gungnir, fashioned from a branch of the World Tree, and also depicted riding his wild eight-legged thundering hooved stallion Sleipnir. Both Wotan and Hermes are often concluded to be one and the same entity and in light of what we know today, it may well be likely that all four were one and the same.

It is believed that 450,000 years ago, according to the historical accounts of the Sumerians, a group of extraterrestrials called An-nun-aki---- (those from heaven to earth), splashed down in what is today the

Persian Gulf and established a colony called E.RI.DU. (Home in Faraway Built), on its shores of what is now present day Iraq. They were led by ENKI (Lord Earth or Lord of the Waters) and came to Earth to mine minerals they needed to repair the atmosphere of their home planet, **Nibiru**. The planet Nibiru is the massive twelfth planet in our solar system that makes a 3,600 year revolution around the Sun in an elliptical orbit far beyond Pluto. They are believed to busily colonize other worlds including Mars, which scholar **Zacharia Stichin** believes is a "midway station" between Earth and Nibiru. Nibiru is also called the "Planet of the Crossing", and is symbolized by an enclosed circle and cross within. This is the very symbol we have come to refer to as the "Eye of Wotan" as well as the "Celtic Cross" and is one of the very oldest and most prolific of the symbols known to man. The Sumerians claimed that **Enki** actually knew how to infuse a "life force", (soul force) or "breath" (word) of God into the human body. So too did **Ninharsag**. They appear to have literally been able to transfer souls from another dimension to selected human bodies here upon earth.

Within Yggdrasil are revealed the Nine Worlds of Being. The shaman must ascend the tree, in order to find diagnostic knowledge or healing power. It was necessary for Wotan to hang himself upon the World Tree to obtain the secret knowledge of the runes. In the story of, "**Jack in the Beanstalk**", Jack, the giant killer, (Thor was also known as the giant killer) must ascend the beanstalk, (Yggdrasil) to slay the giant. The giants (spawn of the gods) as we know, are semi-divine beings which live in the higher realms between man and God. The Tree of Life to the ancient Greeks was known as **Gogard**. According to one account, it was a sacred oak, and amidst its magnificent foliage dwelt a serpent which no one was capable of dislodging. The Finnish people also have their World Tree which they call the "**Tree of Eternal Well-Being**", and its fruits confer "the delight

that never ceases". In translation of an early Babylonian fragment, **A.H. Sayce** describes the great tree which grew up from the center of the earth and had its roots in the very depths of being. The roots of the tree were of crystal, its seat was the central place of the earth, and its foliage was the couch of **Zikum**, the Sky Mother. "Into the heart of its holy house, which spread its shade like a forest, hath no man entered. In the midst of it was **Tammuz**. There, is found the shrine of the two gods." The possibility of interpreting these many World Tree myths in terms of anatomy and physiology is unlimited.

The ideological organization of the Aryan Mythos is accurately reflected in the World Tree's rune graphic representation of the elongated **Hagal rune** out of which is derived the **Life rune** and the **Death rune**. This symbolic bind rune encapsulates Yggdrasil and the entire matrix of mythic concepts. Below are described The Nine Worlds of Yggdrasil. Wotan crucified himself upon the world tree for nine days and nine nights as it was the necessary amount of time to experience all complete nine levels of being.

(1) **NIFLHEIM** = the unconscious (misty) spiritual realm of the unkindled (frozen) Aryan race soul.

(2) **JOTUNHEIM** = the non-conscious outer world (Utgard) of the frost/rock/earth; hateful spirits of the naked ego and the extinguished soul.

(3) **HEL** = the semi-conscious/subconscious spiritual realm of the dead, (the foggy mental landscape/barren wasteland of ever-diminishing folk memory.

(4) **ASGARD** = the folk-conscious over world of perfect righteousness/enlightenment, alignment with Nature, Truth, Justice and blood virtue.

(5) **MUSPELLHEIM** = the unconscious (dark) spiritual

realm of the psychotic/destructive (fiery) spirits of naked ego.

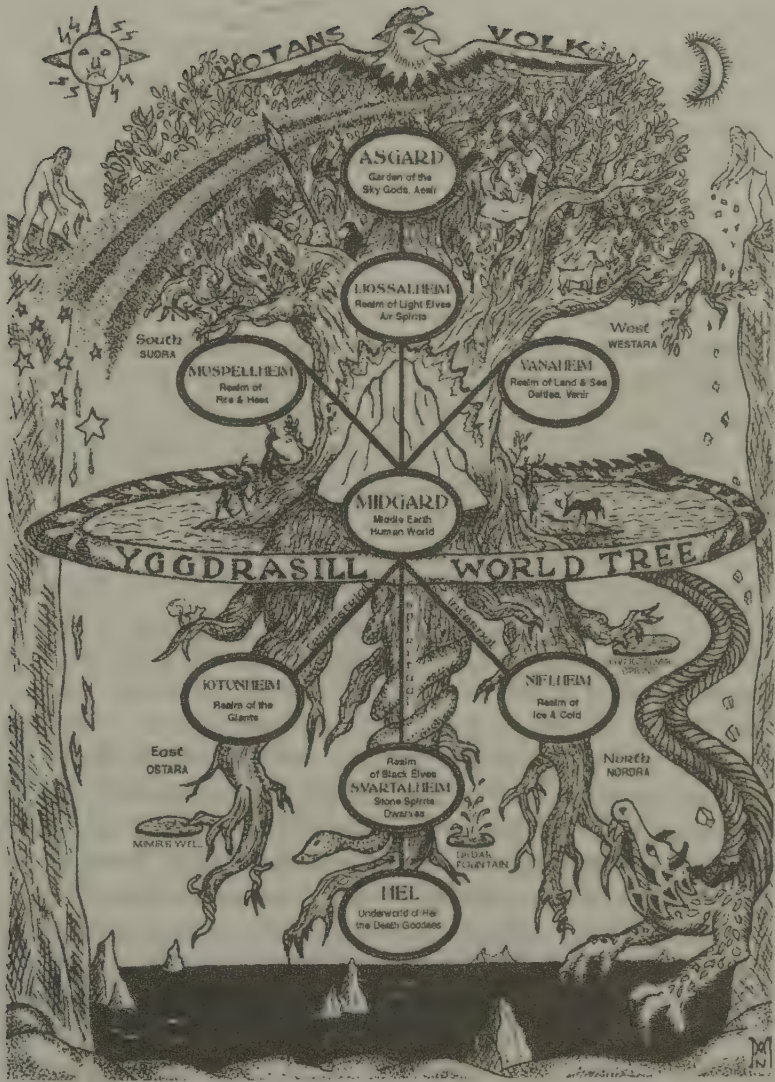
(6) **VANAHEIM** = the folk detached/transcendent over world of misplaced righteousness (domain of the wise Vanir)

(7) **MIDGARD** = the visible middle world of reality, the terrestrial domain of an embattled mankind (eternal struggle for life/power)

(8) **LJOSSALHEIM** = the short-sighted/diminutive over world of self-righteousness/false pride; ideals rooted in exaggerated self-importance. (Domain of the light elves).

(9) **SVARTALHEIM** = the dark home/diminutive subterranean underworld (Nidavellir) of the dwarf, dark elves; spirits of lust, envy, selfish desire, corruption, racial decomposition.

The divine archetypes represented in the pantheon of Aryan Wotanism further symbolize the prime spiritual and heroic potential of the will to self-preservation. The Yggdrasil World Tree and its representative nine realms provide an instant glimpse into the heart of Wotanism. It is a single great ethnic tradition and ancestral spiritual path, received at birth, membership automatic! Through this ancient and Gnostic science, emanates the essence of universal principles, as well as the purpose, and potential of our ethnic being, handed down from the continuous **Golden Chain** of our heroic forefathers here in Midgard. Where is the origin of the cosmos? What is life and whence its source? There is no answer...."The Great Creator did not reveal it, but through the ancient mysteries, mythologies, symbols and a profound study of sacred geometry, runes and the World Tree Yggdrasil, we are greatly gifted with the privilege and ability to understand it!



Eye of Wotan

"The complete and balanced human psychology
if four-fold in nature, as is represented
by the universal Eye of Wotan.
As the mind explores this symbol,
it is led to ideas beyond the grasp of reason.

C.G. Jung

Through the function of the eye we become aware of the phantasmagoria of the phenomenal world, which Shakespeare called "this unsubstantial pageant." The eye is the first circle; the horizon which it forms is the second circle, and throughout nature this primary figure is repeated without end. It is the highest emblem in the cipher of the world.

Our life is an apprenticeship to the truth that around every circle another can be drawn, that there is no end in nature, but every end is a beginning. The life of man is a self-evolving circle which, from a ring imperceptibly small, rushes on all sides outward to new and larger circles. The circle or ring is, also, a profound symbol of unity, universe and monotheistic deity. A circle expresses both completeness and separateness at the same time. A group of people linked by a common aim or interest which for the moment sets them apart from others, may refer to themselves as a circle. Often our friends and acquaintances constitute what we would call a social circle. Sometimes it stands for the sun or the sun's course through the year, or for time and eternity in general. From ancient rites to astrology, alchemy and Gnostic powers, the circle is one of the most dynamic and widely used of all symbols.

To our distant pagan ancestors a circle often marked the boundary of a sacred area and protected it

against evil influences. The circle is a symbol of "all things," because it can be imagined as a line drawn around everything. But at the same time it is a symbol of "one thing," because it is a single figure.

The Aryan God Wotan is known to have sacrificed his left eye in the Well of Mimir to attain great knowledge, to split the veil of light into the knowledge of the infinite dark. This is all highly arcane and symbolic. The left eye represents the circular moon, the right eye, the circular sun.



"Through our whole lives we strive towards the sun;
That burning forehead is the eye of Wotan.
His second eye, the moon, shines not so bright;
It has he placed in pledge in Mimir's Fountain,
That he may fetch the healing waters thence,
Each morning, for the strengthening of his eye."

OEHLENSCHLÄGER (HOWITT'S TR.)

The circle is a whole, but also, figuratively speaking, a hole, or in this case, a well. It is a symbol of naught "O," and so, it stands for emptiness, non-existence, nothing. But it is the nothing which contains the potential existence of everything, the primeval chaos

from which the God-Absolute made the world, the abyss, or ground, or womb of all being. The well is symbolic of the earth womb.

As immersion in the world of matter provides the experience which brings wisdom, (Wotan consciousness) sacrifices part of his vision to obtain daily a draught from Mimir's Well, while Mimir (matter) obtains a partial share of divine insight. Consciousness and matter are thus relative to each other on all levels, so that what is consciousness on one stratum of cosmic life is matter to the stage above it. The two sides of existence are inseparable. This formula has long been displayed in the alchemical symbol known as the "ourobouros," which consists of a circle, formed by a snake or a dragon swallowing its tail. Often this will bear the Greek phrase, "En to pan," (all is one). This phrase is made of three words, having seven letters, and the numbers $3+7=10$. Again, ten means "all things," because it completes the series of the primary numbers, of whose combinations all other numbers are constructed. Also, 10 means "the one," because it is made of 1 and 0, and $1+0=1$.

The circle symbol with a cross in the center, known as the Solar Wheel or Wotan's Eye, is perhaps the oldest of symbols in Northern Europe. This sign demonstrates the sun's might working weal upon the earth, a symbol of unity and balance in all things: wisdom, intellect spiritual power, law, order, contained religious force, holiness and is the foremost symbol representing the Aryan Allfather Wotan. The cross within a circle symbolizes pure pantheism and the origin of man.

Mental imagery is the door to higher knowledge. It is to these ends that symbolism and the Aryan folk archetypes are contained in *our* mythos, so very, very significant in the personal life experience and the development of *our* race and culture. To break through the esoteric mysteries in one's lifetime is the greatest advantage to be realized. Until Aryan man once again

perceives and applies these eternal truths, he remains a slave to the physical world and the base forces that ebb and flow.

Our sacred symbols and folk myths reveal to us the precarious and dangerous journey of the soul with the many obstacles to be passed. Man stands between the microcosm and the macrocosm. The key to the meaning of life is wrapped up in man, as he is the eye of the storm. This is by no means the idea that the universe was made for man. It is the doctrine that man came into existence for the completion of the great work in which *our* life and *our* race is engaged. To ignore or initiate action against the iron logic of Nature can only lead to *our* own self-destruction. The great philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche was to state in his writings, "For the few men and women of purpose, they are blessed with the certainty that unlike the billions who live and die with no more sense of identity or mission than sheep or cattle, their lives have meaning, that they do not live and dream and struggle and suffer in vain, that their existence counts for something, for it is their consciousness and their purpose which will determine the form and the spirit of the new order which will one day rise on this earth and it is their descendants who will take the next step within that new order toward the superman."

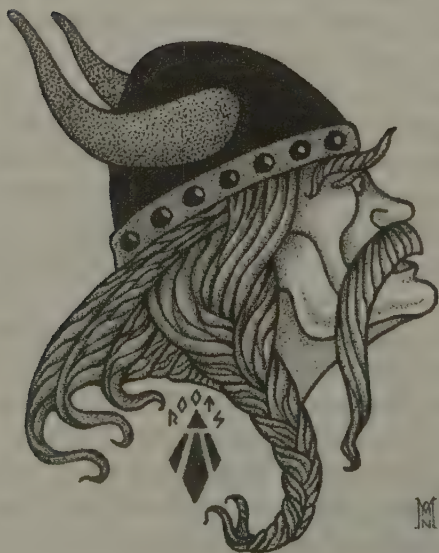
The anthropomorphic shape of a god is a symbol. This is the simplest way for most people to grasp entities that have certain roles and complex interrelationships. The Wotan's Eye - Solar Wheel remains a quintessential Aryan symbol. The existing image of the Wotan's Eye in the present is identical with that same deep metaphysical essence which has continued unbroken through the whole of Aryankind, and will continue unbroken into the future. Both Aryan man and the folk-god archetype Wotan, the seeker and the found, are thus understood as the outside and inside of a single, self-mirrored mystery, which is identical with the mystery of the manifest world. The circle and cross configuration

is the eternal shining paradigm of Wotan, reflecting the many lives, legends and legacies of our noble race.

Conscience is the eye of Wotan in the heart of man

- ❖ *Mimir, who evolved from the ancient race of giants, possessed great knowledge and is a guardian of sacred mystic treasures, a being of supreme power. He can be classed with the Norns, as originally one over whom even Allfather Wotan held no sway and had to appear as a petitioner. Mimir's twin sister is Wotan's mother.*

From Mimir comes the first culture and origin of the runes, for in his well inspiration, spiritual power, man's wit and wisdom have their source, and around him, as a chief, stand gathered the artists of antiquity, by whose hands all things can be smithed into living and wonderful creations.



VOLSUNG

"In all epochs of the world's history, we shall find the Great Man to have been the indispensable savior of his epoch; --- the lightning, without which the fuel never would have burnt. The History of the World, I said already, was the Biography of Great Men."

.....Thomas Carlyle

Sige was a son of **Wotan**. He was a bold man and warrior. The ancient Norse Tales tell us that in those valorous days of the Volsungs, that King **Skadi** was a great and powerful man and mighty of his hands; yet it was Sige who was known as the mightier of the two, and, as Wotan's son, was of higher birth as well. Sige was greatly respected, until he killed **Brede** an innocent servant of Skadi's while on a hunting venture, because Brede had happened to slay the most game. In consequence of this crime, Sige was driven from his own land and declared an outlaw. Although he was marked as a criminal, he had not entirely forfeited Wotan's favor, for the god now gave him a well equipped vessel, provided him with a number of brave followers, and promised that victory should ever attend him. Thanks to Wotan's protection, Sige (*also spelled Sigi*) soon won the glorious empire of the Huns and became a powerful monarch.

The word **Hun** and or **Hunn** oftentimes can become very misleading. Most people identify the word "Hun" with **Atli**, or more commonly known "**Attila the Hun**" and his Mongol hoards that raided Europe. Through the pages of history one will find that the Germanic tribes are sometimes referred to as Huns. The word Hun did not originate with Attila and the Mongol raiders, it is a prehistoric Aryan tribal name and still found on gigantic grave monuments known as **Hunic Graves** or "**Hunen-**

Betten". A tall strong man was known as a "Hune". The Teutonic **Hunsing tribe** long preserved the Hunic name in Friesland. The word occurs in many personal and place names both in Germany and in England; for instance: **Hunbolt** (*a Rhineland hero*), Hunferd, Hunf, **Hunbrecht** (*champions among the Frisians and Rhinelanders in the "Beowulf" epic*); **Hunboldt**, (*bold like a Hune*); **Ethelhun**, (*noble Hune*); then there are in German geography, The Hunsruck Mountain; Hunoldstein, Hunworth, Hunstanton, Huncote, Hunslet, Hunswick, and many other places from Kent and Suffolk up to Lancashire and Shetland, where certainly no Mongolic Huns ever penetrated.

The confusion of the Hunic name thickens when in the time of Attila; he had recruited many Teutonic Hunes into his army of Mongol Huns. **Gudbrand Vigfusson**, a Norse scholar of the 19th century boldly proposed to change the Hunic name of Sigurd, in the Eddic text, into "*Cheruskian*". He imagined the former name to be absurd, because Siegfried was by no means a Hun; but Vigfusson was unacquainted with the wide historical distribution of the Hunic name in Germany and England. (The name **Volsungar**, literally means "*children of volsi*" or *phallus*).

Sige would become a great warrior and his fame in battle was spread far and wide. He achieved outstanding glory in his prime, but his life's end was clouded by many dissensions and conspiracies within his own kingdom. Eventually came a great battle and Sige was slain. His son **Rerir** would reign next in his father's place and Rerir would raise a mighty army and avenge his father's death and honor. Rerir became an even larger than life monarch than his father Sige and also accumulated much wealth from his many victories in battle.

Rerir took into marriage a noble and beautiful wife but in the years to come, they still could bear no children. They prayed to the gods of their plight, most particularly **Freyja** for a chance to have a child to carry on their name. Freyja heard them and in her compassion dispatched one of her maids who was a daughter of the giant **Hrimner**. Thus the agent of Freyja was sent down to **Midgard** (*Earth*) in the guise of a crow bearing a magic apple for the queen. Soon afterwards the queen became pregnant with child but she would carry the child in her belly for six winters, during which time, Rerir, fell ill of a sickness and died. The child of Rerir and his queen would not actually be delivered into the world until he was already seven years old. The queen was left with little choice but to have her son cut out of her belly and **Volsung** the mighty was born.

The warrior fame of **Volsung** was widely acclaimed and he ruled his people justly and fair. **Volsung's** wife was the giant **Hrimner's** daughter, whom Freyja had sent as a crow with the magic apple to **Sige** and his Queen. Her name was **Ljod**. **Volsung** and **Ljod** immediately began building their family and the first born were **Sigmund** and his twin sister **Signy**. In time King **Volsung** and his Queen **Ljod** would produce ten sons and one daughter who like their father would become strong in prowess and cunning and all things high and mighty. From his earliest years **Volsung** was big and muscular, full of daring in all manly deeds and trials, and in his earliest days it was obvious that **Volsung** was destined to become a warrior of legend. Although fierce in battle, he retained a pleasant and good natured character in everyday life among his family and kinsmen. King **Volsung** ruled over a vast stretch of land between the sea and the country of the **Goths**. The days were golden; and the good **Frey** dropped peace and plenty everywhere, and men went in and out and feared no wrong secure in the Kingly leadership of mighty **Volsung**.

With such a powerful clan it became necessary to construct a huge dwelling of which family, guests and fellow warriors could be comfortably entertained. King Volsung began construction in the midst of fertile fields and fruitful gardens. Fairer than any hall short of Valhalla was that dwelling. The roof was thatched with gold, and red turrets and towers rose above. The great feast hall was long and high, and its walls were hung with glimmering shields; and the door nails were of silver. In the middle of the hall stood the pride of the Volsung's,--- a mighty oak tree which grew up from the center of the room, whose blossoms filled the air with fragrance, and whose green branches, thrusting themselves through the ceiling, overhung the roof with its foliage. The oak tree he named "**Branstock**". Far be it from Volsung's thoughts and imaginings that one day the divine originator of his bloodline, Wotan, would appear as a physical guest at his grand home but there were many chapters of life's drama yet to be unfolded in the Volsunga Saga. Old is the tale of the Volsung clan. By Iceland's skalds was it sung to harp music in distant days, and warriors loved to hear it in the feasting hall as they drank mead, while the log fire reddened their faces and the night wind bellowed through the gloom.

Siggeir was the King of the Gauts and much attracted to Volsung's daughter Signy and wanted her for his bride. The day would soon arrive when they both would come together to wed in Volsung's hall. A great feast was prepared and many warriors were in attendance. When the feast was over, a tall, old man entered the festive hall. He wore a blue cloak, mottled with grey, a rounded floppish hat which was drawn down over his face, and tight breeches of linen. Those close enough to observe his entire countenance saw that he had only one eye on the right side of his face and his feet were bare. In his firm vise-like hand he carried a gleaming and wonderful to behold sword which he plunged with much deliberation into the Branstock oak tree clear up to the

hilt. At that point the festive hall grew so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Then the peculiar guest spoke gravely unto everyone that was present within the hall: "*I gift this sword, he said, unto the man who can draw it from Branstock. He shall find it a goodly blade indeed, for it hath no equal.*" Wotan then vanished before the stunned and baffled crowd without anyone aware that they had been in the presence of a god.

The chief warriors all began to clamour in excitement to prove that they could surely pull the sword out of Branstock but in vain were their attempts and even King Volsung and his nine sons could not pull it loose. It was not until Volsung's remaining son Sigmund laid his right hand upon the sword and yanked it free that the rightful man became the proud owner of Wotan's gift. King Siggeir was ill pleased that he himself could not possess the dazzling sword and made offer of much treasure to Sigmund to buy it but Sigmund flatly refused even when Siggeir offered the entire hoard of gold that he possessed. Feeling scorned and with much anger in his heart Siggeir returned to Gautland with his now reluctant bride. Once home Siggeir was quick to devise a treacherous scheme to wreak vengeance upon the kinsfolk of his newlywed queen. Siggeir invited King Volsung and his family to come and visit him at his own kingdom in three months which Volsung readily accepted.

The time quickly passed and Volsung made ready three ships for the voyage to Gautland. Once the ships arrived at safe harbor Signy came to warn her family in secret that her husband had collected together a great army to ambush them but Volsung disdained to return in the face of a challenge. To his daughter Signy Volsung replied: "*A hundred battles have I fought, and I was ever victorious. In my youth I feared not my foemen, and in my old age I shall flee not before them. A man can die but once, and he can escape not death at his appointed time. So we shall*

fare onward nor fear aught, and no man shall tell that Volsung ever fled from danger or sued for peace." The next morning brave Volsung with his two sons and all of their followers arrived fully armed before the Hall of Siggeir but a full battle ready army was there to meet them far greater in number. A long, hard and fierce battle began and in the end Volsung was slain with all of his people. His sons were taken captive. Siggeir became possessed of Sigmund's sword, which he named Gram.

Signy pleaded with her husband to spare her brothers lives whereupon Siggeir decided that rather than kill them outright, that he would instead tie them to a fallen tree out in the forest to be devoured one by one by a fierce female werewolf. Each day that passed another brother of Signy was eaten alive until Sigmund alone remained alive. Signy, with the wit of her Wotan bloodline devised a plan to have one of her messengers smear her brother's body with honey. When the wolf returned to devour Sigmund it immediately was taken by the sweetness of the honey and began licking Sigmund's face. Sigmund, when the time was just right, bit the tongue off of the wolf and in the struggle he burst his fetters and the monster was slain. The wolf however was actually Siggeir's mother who was a witch and skilled in the art of shape shifting. Sigmund found a safe retreat deep in the woods where he built a subterranean dwelling and awaited his hour of vengeance. It would be many long years that Sigmund would spend in his forest hideaway until the time was right to unleash his vengeance. In the meantime his sister bore two sons to her husband Siggeir.

By the time Signy's sons were ten years old she could already see that their nature heavily favored their father's characteristics more than her own Volsungian bloodline. She had her brother Sigmund put both children through some tests to see if they were fit to measure up to the Volsung name but both children

demonstrated the cowardness and unworthiness of their father Siggeir so she had Sigmund put them both to death. Soon thereafter a third son was born to Signy and this time the child whom she named Sinfjotle was indeed of Volsung blood. Sinfjotle was fair as her kin, strong and without fear and was a pleasure to his mother's heart. Signy told her son about his father's treachery and how Siggeir had killed her brothers and betrayed her father and she filled his heart with the fame and glory of the Volsung's. Signy sent her son to Sigmund to be tested as she had done with her first two sons and he proved out to be a worthy Volsung indeed. Sigmund trained Sinfjotle in feats of strength and the ways of a Volsung warrior.

When the time was right both Sigmund and Sinfjotle set to work to have their vengeance upon Siggeir and stealthfully slipped into his dwelling but the king and his guards detected the intruders and a fierce battle ensued whereupon both Sigmund and Sinfjotle found themselves up against overwhelming odds and were captured. Siggeir and his nobles held council to devise a cruel death for the intruders and it was decided that they were to be buried alive. Signy again devised a solution to save her brother and before the two men were covered over with a stone slab she wrapped the magic sword Gram in some straw and slipped it into the coffin. Once Sigmund discovered his sword he easily cut his way through the stone slab and both men were once again free to finish what they had started out to accomplish. Sigmund hewed logs with Gram and put fire to them and soon Siggeirs entire hall was aflame. Siggeir awoke and cried out in anguish and Sigmund heard him and in triumph answered: *"Now dost thou know, O treacherous man, that a son of Volsung remains alive. I am Sigmund, and Sinfjotle, son of Signy is here with me."*

The queen Signy heard her brother's voice amidst the flames and made her escape to the door where he was

standing. "Full well thou knowest," she said unto Sigmund, "that I never forgot how Siggeir killed King Volsung. My very children I had slain because they were too weakly to avenge my sire's death. But behold! Sinfjotle is a mighty warrior indeed, for he is not only mine own son, but a son of King Volsung also. For vengeance have I striven through long years, so that Siggeir might have his death due in the end. Now my labor is finished and my purpose is achieved. I have no need of longer days, nor do I desire to live now. By compulsion was my life spent with Siggeir; now that I have free choice I shall die gladly with him... Fare thee well." So saying she kissed Sigmund and Sinfjotle, and hastening back to her husband to perish with him in the flames. King Volsung's death was now revenged and Sigmund and Sinfjotle boarded ship and returned to their homeland. A usurper sat upon Volsung's throne, but was speedily overcome by the avenging heroes, and the glory that had departed from Hunaland was again restored.

The Volsunga Saga is long, heroic and adventuresome and is an idyllic example of a noble Odinic warrior bloodline at its finest. From Sigmund the tales carry on to **Helgi Hundingsbane**, **Sigurd the Dragon Slayer**, and **Brynhild and Gudrun**, all leading up to the unforgettable hero **Siegfried** and the Nibelungenlied which nourished **Richard Wagner's** dramatic musical masterpiece, **The Nibelung's Ring**. (The name *Nibelungen*, or *Niflungar* in the Norse, means "children of the mist") The Volsunga Saga's not unlike their southern Euro counterpart writings found in **Homers** Iliad and Odyssey epitomize the heroic ancestral life living experience of a noble and valorous heritage. The faith and deeds of our forefathers are more essential to our survival as a species than most people today can ever understand. Forever may the saga's, tales and legends remain in our remembrance! To our noble ancestors of greatness and to their well earned deeds of renown and legend do we Hail!

"The ancient legends relate that the gods created humans out of their own substance, "in their own image" as the Bible has it, and that for ages divine teachers walked the earth with us, training the newborn intelligences to understand and work with nature's ways. In the course of time, as the human race pursued knowledge and gained experience of good and evil, through the exercise of free will, the innocence of those days was lost. In the headlong progress toward more material interests, humanity drifted away from its divine liberation: our human consciousness must learn to know truth from error and deliberately free itself from the lures of matter in order to assume its rightful place among the gods."

.....Elsa-Brita Titchenell



MIGHT IS RIGHT!

*"The book "Might is Right" was written over one hundred years ago and it is surely certain to remain a deeply penetrating unrivaled lightning bolt of impact to any man or woman who still retain a trace of vital ancestral warrior blood in their veins. You can love Ragnar Redbeard's writings or you can hate him but you cannot deny him because underneath whatever our current life convictions may be, Redbeard is in all of us to a greater or lesser degree; like a primal defiant distant voice unabashedly splashing cold reality and the unalterable logic of survival into our face! Very few books can ever come close to stirring the warrior blood like "Might is Right", and for obvious reasons, it is one of a kind, and not always an easy book to find. The Power Elite controllers of your lives from birth to death certainly do not want their slaves to have it. What you are about to read is just a small example of the writings of Ragnar Redbeard from the thought provoking one and only true Warrior's handbook, "Might is Right". **CAUTION:** The words that you are about to read are known to inflame heroic impulses, alter mechanical unconscious thinking, and question dogmatic*

lies and authority!
Keep in the reach of children!

.....Ron McVan

This earth is a vast whirl of warring atoms----a veritable revolving cock-pit. Each molecule, each animal, fights for its life. You must fight for yours, or surrender. Look well to it, therefore, that your beaks and spurs, your fangs and claws are as sharp as steel, and as effective as science can make them. Though the survival of the strongest is the logic of events, yet personal cowardness is the great vice of our demoralized age. Cowardice is corroding the brain and blood of our race, but men have learnt to disguise this terrible infirmity, behind the canting whine of 'humanity' and 'goodness'. Words flow instead of blood, and terrible insults are exchanged, instead of terrible blows.

How rich this degenerate world is in small, petty-souled, good-for-nothings, who are forever excusing their infantile ineptitude behind some plausible phrase----some conventional make-believe? Courage, I say! Courage, not goodness, is the great desideratum----courage that requires neither tin horns, nor calcium lights, nor brass bands, nor shouting multitudes to call it into effective action. But courage that goes its way alone, as undauntedly as when it marches to **'Victory or Death'** amid the menacing stride of armed and bannered legions.

What is your 'civilization and progress' if its only outcome is hysteria and down going?

What is 'government and law' if their ripened harvests are men without sap?

What are 'religions and literatures' if their grandest productions are hordes of faithful slaves?

What is 'evolution and culture' if their dead-sea-fruit is a caitiff race, with rottenness in its bones?

The '*State*' is the idol of the political parasite. Beware, O America! that in escaping from the holy trickery of the monk, you fall not an easy prey to the '*loving kindness*' of the politician. Even if the '*reformer*' succeeds in re-establishing upon majority-votes, the dark tyranny of the '*greatest number*', we have this consolation to fall back upon, such organization must ultimately tumble down of its own weight, and then re-divide up into warring fragments. Nothing that is unnatural can last for long.

'**Liberty, Equality, Fraternity**', those three great lights of Modern Democracies are three colossal Falsehoods,--ignoble slave-shibboleths; impossible of actualization, even if proclaimed by some superhuman Satan, followed by armed hosts of un-killable demons, all armed to the teeth with flaming swords, Greek-fire and dynamite cannon.

Now O reader! Are not these things the outward and visible sign of organic dementia? The **Declaration of Independence** has less real meaning for present conditions than a bottled-up Indian war-whoop of the same period would have, if uncorked now. It is a back-number, musty, high smelling, and worm-eaten: only fit for the walls of a museum or the brain cells of----a daft philosopher. Its ethical and most of its political conclusions are shams, deceptions and cold-blooded dishonesties---incandescent Lies----glorified, be lauded, printed in letters of gold, but nevertheless ----Lies.

Indeed it has always been considered a piece of amusing mockery by those who really understood the secret intent for which it was originally constructed: viz:---as a lasso for the bellowing Herds, that, about one hundred years ago were beginning to run wild, and escape from their herdsmen, and herdsmen's stock whip in this (*then*) boundless New World.

"**Blessed** are the **Strong**, For they shall possess the earth. Cursed are the **Weak**, For they shall inherit the yoke. Blessed are the **Powerful**, For they shall be revered among men. Cursed are the **Feeble**, For they shall be blotted out. Blessed are the **Bold**, For they shall be masters of the world. Cursed are the **Humble**, For they shall be trodden under hoofs. Blessed are the **Victorious**, For victory is the basis of Right. Cursed are the **Vanquished**, For they shall be vassals forever. Blessed are the **Battle-blooded**, Beauty shall smile upon them. Cursed are the **Poor-in-Spirit**, They shall be spat upon. Blessed are the **Audacious**, For they have imbibed true wisdom.

Cursed are the **Obedient**, For they shall breed Creeplings. Blessed are the **Iron-handed**, The unfit shall flee before them. Cursed are the **Haters of Battle**, Subjugation is their portion. Blessed are the **Death-defiant**, Their days shall be long in the land. Cursed are the **Feeble-brained**, For they shall perish amidst plenty. Blessed are the **Destroyers of False Hope**, They are true Messiahs. Cursed are the **God-adorers**, they shall be shorn sheep. Blessed are the **Valiant**, For they shall obtain great treasure. Cursed are the **Believers in Good and Evil**, For they are frightened by shadows. Blessed are they who **Believe in Nothing**, Never shall it

terrorize their minds. Cursed are the "lambs of God", They shall be bled "*whiter than snow*". Blessed the **Man who hath powerful enemies**, They shall make him a hero. Cursed is he who "Doeth good" unto others, he shall be despised. Blessed the **Man whose foot is swift to serve a friend**, He is a friend indeed. Cursed are the Organizers of Charities, They are propagators of plagues. Blessed are the **Wise and Brave**, For in the Struggle they shall win. Cursed are the Unfit, For they shall be righteously exterminated. Blessed are the **Sires of Noble Maidens**, They are the salt of the earth. Cursed the Mothers of Strumous Tenderlings, For they shall be shamed. Blessed are the **Mighty-minded**, For they shall ride the whirlwinds. Cursed are they who teach Lies for Truth, They are an abomination. Blessed are the **Unmerciful**, Their posterity shall own the world. Cursed are the Wiselings, Their seed shall perish off the earth. **Thrice cursed are the Vile, For they shall serve and suffer**".

To all contemporary demagogues, the high-sounding phraseology of the '*Declaration*' is as honey from paradise. Everywhere its seductive abstractions are the Avatars of anarchism, communism, republicanism and scores of other zymotic convulsionisms. Why then should sane men continue giving lip-service to the subtle deception? Why should they, by their silence, acquiesce in the malefic efforts of Organic Weaklings, (*instigated by prattles of a false philosophy*) to enforce by electioneering mass-pressure an impossible and hideous *Equality Ideal*? Every national appeal is now made, not to the Noblest and the Best, but to the riff-raff--the slave hordes---who possess less intelligence than night-owls. All that is brave, honorable, heroic is

ignored tacitly, for fear of offending the deified Herd, 'The Majority.' 'Equality of conditions' is its debasing shibboleth and verily he who has temerity enough to spit upon Equality is liable to be horned to death!

This circling planet-ball is no navel-contemplating Nirvana, but rather a cast whirling star-lit Valhalla, where victorious battlers quaff the foaming heart's-blood of their smashed-up adversaries, from the scooped-out skull goblets of the slain in never-ending war. Life is a duel and only the Fittest can possibly hope to succeed. If you would Survive O reader! (*In the highest meaning of that word*) go to, and put some splendor in your deeds. Beware of false philosophies that equalize you with slavings and dastards! Beware of fattened priestlings and tax-collecting statesmen!

Beware the tongue that is smoothly hung, and never forget for one moment, that your greatest enemies upon earth, are those crafty courtiers who eloquently, cunningly flatter you, that they may first win your heart, and then skin you alive. The modern Mephistopheles is the soft-toned preacher in his pulpit, ---the editorial sophist in his net-work of lies, ---the political crocodile on his 'planks' and his 'platforms.' A trinity of hell-hounds are they! Oh! Would that they had but one neck and I was----**Judge Lynch!** Behold that time cometh! Nay, it is at hand! But it will not be a period of pure delight. No! No! ----It will be a day of wrath, a delightful day----a Day of Judgment! Tribulation! Triumph! And Democracy!

Democracy! Thou leprous thing! ----thou loathsome disease! ----thou plastic demon! Thou murderer of man! Many nations have bowed down to thy infection, and perished from off the earth. The deities of the **Greeks**

and **Vikings, Goths and Romans**, were all (*originally*) mighty-men-of-valor, or virile women of surpassing beauty, afterwards held up (*before their warlike posterity*) as splendid examples of natural nobility, conscious power, daring courage, shrewdness, sexual vigor and boundless strength of character. The gods and heroes of antiquity spent their vital force in the destruction of monsters, in the seizure of new hunting-grounds, in the slaughtering of tyrants, and in the breeding of unconquerable sons. Under natural conditions, there is no haven for the wretched, no hope for the weaklings, no resting place for the weary, no quarter for the beaten. Nature loathes Infirm Ones! Every organism, every human being, must conquer or serve! This is an Ultimatum!

"You must tread on the necks of your enemies if you would win renown! It is success that makes the great man!" was **Napoleon's** dicta. The whole duty of man in this world is to succeed----to help himself, defeat his foes; outstrip his rivals. He who conquers not is conquered! He, who is unable to trample rough-shod over others, will assuredly be trampled over by them. By the strength of his arm man eats his bread. In the sweat of his brow (*and brain*), the slave earns bread----for a master.

Victory sanctifies! In the realm of abstract Ethics there is no other Fact upon which the plain man can finally make up his mind. As far as Sociology is concerned, ethical principles are decided by the shock of contending armies. Right has always been emblazoned on the standards of Victory, and Wrong on the draggled rags of Lost Causes.

Let the cowardly and the vile die off----let them annihilate themselves: ----that is the logic of the spheres. The atmosphere of this terrestrial ball will be purer, when these 'heavy laden souls' are gone; and there will be elbow-room upon its surface, for the regeneration of Purity and Cleanliness of mind and body. Strong-Men are magnetized incarnations of primordial energy----dynamos of concentrated electricity. There is a mysterious, almost magical charm about the personality of **True Greatness**. Lesser men are attracted to their Natural Chiefs as steel shavings are drawn to the lodestone. This peculiar attractive force is hardly ever seen (*except spasmodically*) in physical weaklings. It seems to develop only in animals of unusual vitality----men with plenty of 'devil' in them.

*"**Courage**, that delights in danger, **Courage** that knows
not despair! **Courage**,
that proudly, defiantly, smiles on death! **Courage**, that
regards with equal loathing,
The multitude's mad howls of hate, Its stupid hee-haws,
And its stridulating
'tremendous applause'. **Courage**, that asks no quarter,
Even with the knife at its
throat. **Courage** that is stiff-necked, Unyielding, sullen,
pitiless! **Courage**, that
never falters, Never retreats! **Courage**, that looks down
with supreme disdain,
Upon all slave regulations, Upon all rights and wrongs,
Upon all good and evil!
Courage that has made up its mind, To conquer or---
perish! That in the kind of
Courage, This world lacks. That is the kind of **Courage**
that aids by active co-*

*operation, The survival of the fittest, And the survival of the
Best. That is the kind
of **Courage**, That has never turned a master's mill. That is
the kind of **Courage**,
That never will turn it. That is the kind of **Courage** That
will die, rather than turn it."*

Physical power is the basis of mental power. The nutrient of the brain cells is derived from the blood-corpuses perpetually being pumped into it by the heart's action. If the pump valves are weak or out of gear---if the food stream is impure---if the stomach is disordered---if the liver is congested or the lungs decaying and corrupt; then the brain is starved, drugged, poisoned, while all the thoughts that germinate therein are feeble, unnatural, impure. Hence the rolling stream of literary filth that the Zola's and the bible-thumpers, the poetlings, and the '*eminent savants*', keep pouring out upon generations of men, soaked for ages in similar intellectual sewerage.

Hence also the remarkable fact, that neither Great Men nor Great Heroisms are ever town bred. Cities are impure in thought, word, and deed; and nothing that is noble can ever evolve therein. They are the refuse heaps---the kjoeken-moddings of the world. They are matrixes of all that is shameful and base, in religion, politics, sociology, and law. Lupanars of organized abomination are they!---where the infamous prostitute and the still more infamous editor poison the air, side by side; spreading aboard their leprous contagion with every wind that blows. Would that I were a **Nero** and could play the fiddle! But after all perhaps, it would be a waste of matches and good cat-gut.

Great men can only evolve from out of an environment of comparative personal independence. They come from the mountains and the forest clearings. They grow to maturity with the storm beating upon them, and the rains dripping down them. First, warring against the rivalry of the elements, they develop the tremendous motor-power necessary in after-life, for the mastership of man-herds. Entering into the centers of semi-moribund civilizations, they straightaway take the lead as a matter of natural right. They become rulers, chancellors, kings, conquerors, electric batteries, dynamos. Slave-bred swarms toil at their bidding, with zealous contentment and rivals are cast down, as it were, by a '*turn of the wrist*'.

Might must decide '*All Things*' in the future, as it has decided '*All Things*' in the past; and they who teach otherwise, are either dishonest or have no real conception of the magnitude and sequence of biological determinance. The fact is that both sides are afraid of each other----afraid of the only rational solution.

My curse be upon the white-livered and the meek; the shameful dwindlings----who call themselves the '*virtuous*' the '*law-abiding*' the '*righteous*' the '*godly*'; the '*obedient-ones*'! May civilization pump its vile narcotism through the flaccid ventricles of their pigeon-hearts! May they inhale brain-leprosy through the open windows of their Temple-of-Soot; and may their noisome swineries and splendid Ergastlui, be unto them living tombs! May they '*earn*' their bread (*also that of their conquerors*) by the slimy sweat of dishonored brows; and may they perish at last like abandoned curs! May they vegetate in poverty and die in contempt. May the evil works of their '*genius*'

be ploughed under with **Babylon** and **Nineveh**; **Anahuac** and **Rome**! May the annals of their dismal domination become, as the folktale of a fearsome nightmare that once rolled over the brain of Mankind;---- finally dissipating itself midst thunders and lightning's and the breaking up of the great deep! Verily! Verily! let them have their Reward!

We are living and dying (*mostly dying*) in a poisonous environment of deep seated moral dementia, social disease and political illusions. The '**Righteous and the Just**! **Hypocrites**! **Deceivers**! **Enemies** of all that is noble, courageous and manly! **Destroyers** of self-assertiveness! **Annihilators** of heroism! Would that I had a legion of demons to wring their necks.

A crucified Jew slave (*terrorized under authority*) is set up as a god, as a standard of measurement for all mankind. That is why personal valor and nobility of thought are at such a tremendous discount. Christendom is in bondage! Manhood is demonetized! Our race is betrayed! The '*brutal*' in real life means the reverse of effeminate. A man is brutal who will not turn the other cheek. What is it that Brutes do that in Nature is wrong? **Emerson** perceived this pivotal anachronism clearly when he declared: "*Nature is erect, but man is fallen.*" Christlings are forever using the word '*brutal*' to terrorize each other but who are they anyhow? Are they not the scum, the dross, the offscourings, and creeping things, of the Aryan migrations----mere shrieking blubbering, fulminating dwindlings of the very lowest intellectual development?

The brave man is ever generous, frank, outspoken, dauntless. His brow is open---his step fearless and firm---his bearing self-poised, leonine. He looks at you without a tremor---sums you up at a glance, and in business affairs, his '*word of honor*' is more binding than a Shylocks sealed bond. He may not be an erudite philosopher---a profound scholar---nor an eminent elocutionist--- (*nor be troubled over much with the 'saving' of his soul*) but he is more than all that--- He is a Man! Hence, everywhere he is first favorite, especially with the feminine gender---whose sexual instincts are as true to Nature as the needle is to the pole.

This nation literally swarms with vile semi-idiotic manikins (*leprous wretches, damned in the womb*) whose presence among us is a standing menace to all things truly Great and Noble. It is not by breeding meeklings and stunned profligates, that nobility of national character is evolved. Why should diseased and ignoble animals (*rich and poor*) be encouraged to populate luxurious wigwams, with fragile, anemic, bottle-fed, scrofulous dwarfs; when nature demands their wholesale segregation---by the edge of the sword? The Fit are not the individuals who merely inherit stolen property; or obtain peaceful possession thereof by subterraneanism; but those who deliberately, and openly proprietorize themselves. If taboos were not so insanely revered, proprietors who are incapables would be unceremoniously pushed aside (*most probably*) to make room for better men.

If those '*in possession*' victoriously prove their capacity, then their prerogatives cannot be abrogated or abridged; but should they fall, then their vanquishers---

presumably better men---are biologically justified in dispossessing them. "**Let the best man win**" is an assertive, at once popular, scientific and suggestive. The mastership of the **Ablest Man** s exactly what science and circumstances demand. In Nature an organism's right is commensurate with its mentality and physique. In the realm of Cosmic Law, the only Statute of Limitations is **Superior Power**.

O ye generations of Christ-deluded imbeciles! Ye swarms of moonstruck meeklings! Ye burnt out cinders of men! ---ye bleeding lambs! One day! One day! Ye shall be flung to the lions!

BOLDLY STAND ERECT

*"Jewish books are for the Jews, And Jew Messiahs, too. But
if you're not of Jewish
blood, How can they be for you? To make an Idol of a
book, Is poison for the brain;
A dying god upon a cross, Is reason gone insane.
Beware of all the Holy Books, And all the Creeds and
Schools, And every law that
man has made, And all the golden rules. "Laws" and
"Rules" imposed on you, From
days of old renown, Are not intended for your "good", But
for your crushing down.
Then dare to rend the chains that bind, And to yourself be
true. Dare to liberate
your mind, From all things, old and new. Always think your
own thought, All other
thoughts reject; Learn to use your own brain, And boldly
stand erect."*

.....**Ragnar Redbeard**

ANCIENT ARYAN SYMBOLS

The wisdom of our ancestors remains preserved to this day in our great-Aryan symbols. These emblematic figures conceal the secret formula for spiritual, mental, folkish and physical regeneration known commonly as the sublime truths, the mystic chemistry of the soul.

If we had just heard a moving piece of music, we would find it strange if somebody asked us whether the music were true or false. To ask such a question would be inappropriate. Most all know that music does not need words to speak to us. In fact some of the great symphonies can affect us more profoundly than any number of words. We find this to be true, also, with symbols. Much like myth, symbols serve to unite the intellect and the emotions in the task of higher learning and understanding. We find that myths are destined to reach the higher emotional centers. Symbols primarily focus on the higher thinking centers. Through symbolism there is a personal and social integration in spiritual and religious dimensions. The power of symbols lies in the ability to unite fellow believers into a folk consciousness. It provides a focal point of faith, commitment and action, while making possible a degree of personal understanding, which those outside may not share. When self-deceit is destroyed and a man begins to see the difference between the mechanical and the conscious in himself, there begins a struggle for the realization of consciousness in life and for the subordination of the mechanical to conscious.

This same evolutionary process further develops from oneself to one's extended family, one's race or folk, and from there to the multi-universe. As the ancient Aryan myths continue to guide our race, so likewise do symbols in an illuminating and significant way. There is not ample space to list all the Aryan symbols here, however, these symbols will serve as a helpful guide

to this most ancient language of the mysteries and the
transcendental knowledge of our people.





Solar Wheel

wotan's eye

This sign shows the sun's might working weal upon the earth. A symbol of unity and balance in all things – wisdom, intellect, spiritual power, law, order, contained religious force, holiness. The solar wheel is one of the oldest symbols of Northern Europe and represents the Aryan Allfather Wotan.

Thor's Hammer

The hammer is the greatest sign of heathen troth. Hammer amulets were worn by the Vikings as a reaffirmation to the god Thor, his might, power and protection. For the same reasons hammers are worn by most true Wotanists today. The hammer is a mighty sign of warding and is used to hallow objects and persons. It is a most sacred token symbolizing our dynamic energy growth, as well as our determination to defend and expand our heritage.



Freyja's Heart

Freyja's heart is the sign of the blessings of the goddess Freyja and is the symbol of those given to her mysteries. This particular heart symbol represents love and interprets the erotic female zones, the buttocks, genitalia and breasts.



Celtic Cross

Most often associated with the tree of life, the cross pre-dates Christianity, the oldest example from 10,000 BCE. This ancient cross symbol is the cross-quartered circle, representing the union of male and female. The circle represents the whole, the one, the encircling spirit, the sun illuminating, the round contours of Mother Earth. The cross represents the four directions, the four winds, four elements, four seasons, four corners of the earth.





Trefot

The trefot, called the "triskelion" in its swirling form, shows might whirling from the three great realms of being: the overworld, the underworld and the middle world. This Aryan symbol of trinity represents the three-fold nature of reality: past, present and future. It is an emblem of cosmic creativity.

Head of Gereon

The head of Gereon is an ancient hieroglyph of northern Europe. Rooted in the primal word "ge," meaning rebirth, this symbol is a variation of the trefot and was considered a holy sign.



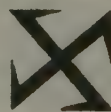
Valknut

"Knot of the Slain," this is the sign of Wotan symbolizing his power of binding and loosening, which is especially shown in the field of battle. The Valknut is worn only by those who choose to give themselves to Wotan. The Valknut is a sign to Wotan that one is ready to be taken into the ranks of his chosen warriors at any time he chooses.



Swastika (fylfot)

The swastika is a sanskrit word composed of "su," meaning "good," and "asti," meaning "being," with the suffix "ka," and is equivalent to "It is well" or "So be it." The swastika is one of the most ancient and sacred of the Aryan symbols dating back before 6,000 BCE, discovered in earliest known archeological findings. It is the sign of the sun's strength, as the unstoppable whirling might of will. The rounded version is known as the sunwheel swastika. The clockwise motion represents the conscious self, counter-clockwise represents the unconscious self. The swastika is the foremost symbol representing Aryan man.



Horn Triskelion



This is the sign of Thule or "the Wotanically inspired one." The three interlocking drinking horns show the three cauldrons in which the mead Wodstirrer is kept. Like the trefots, the horn triskelion represents the number 3, which is a dynamic and holy number, a key numerical force that is found at the root of all ancient systems. Three is the first fundamental law of the universe.

Irminsul

The pillar that supports the world in Germanic tradition. The cosmic axis or tree, which serves as the connecting axis between a masculine asgard and a feminine earth. A symbol of cosmic order, as defined by the god Tyr, whose rune (tiwaz) the irminsul represents.



Heathen Cross



Known in ancient times as the "heathen cross," the initiated knew it to be composed of double swastikas, one clockwise, one counter-clockwise. Christians later adopted it as their own or referred to it as the "Maltese Cross." In the Knights Templar trials of 1313 it was used by the church as evidence for heresy.

Spiral

Both single and multiple spirals were among the most sacred signs of Neolithic Europe, symbolizing the womb, death and rebirth. They appear on megalithic monuments, entrances to caves — sacred places of worship all over the continent of Europe. The simple two dimensional spiral is one of the most ancient symbols of eternity. Spirals represent, most simply, primal energy coiled towards and radiating from the source.



Labyrinth

Early labyrinth designs on coins, caves, tombs referred to the earth womb. Often carved on Stone Age monuments and grave sites, the labyrinthine design represents the soul's journey into the center of the uterine underworld and its return to rebirth. A labyrinth (unlike a maze) has only one path, winding but branchless, heading inevitably toward the goal.



Shield Knot

A sign of warding. Still used today in Scandinavia. The shield knot is a protective symbol. It is sacred to Thor, although its elemental value is earth.

Eight Fold Sign

Eight fold signs represent higher powers of the four fold signs and are symbolic of the main deity, also known as the Star of pre-orthodox Russia. These signs are most powerful in matters of prosperity, happiness, physical well being, pleasure and new beginnings.



Flower Pentacle

In ancient times the pentacle meant life or health. It was derived from the apple-core pentacle of the Earth Mother. These and other variations of the pentacle sometimes represented the five stations of life: birth, initiation, marriage, rest from labor and death. Flower and star together indicate earth and universe.

World Tree

This sign shows the tree Yggdrasill with its branches stretching upward and roots stretching downward. It was found on rock carvings from the Bronze Age and one of the early Gotlandic picture stones, c. 400-600 BCE. The six points represent the number of vibrant life and strength; it can be used to create or destroy.



Helm of Awe

This sign strengthens the wearer and was known to cause awe or terror in those who viewed it. A warrior rune, it is worn or traced between the brows or helmet. In Norse mythology the dragon Fafnir wore it while guarding his hoard. The helm of awe has been associated with the mythic power of serpents to paralyze their prey.



Sun Ring (achtwan)

The great wheel of existence. The ring of the universe divided by eight winds, the nine worlds of the Yggdrasill with Midgard in the center. One of the oldest symbols of the mystic power of the sun, symbolic of fertility. The Hagall bindrune of life and death, bound with the Eye of Wotan.



Ring

The unbroken ring is the sign of truth, also, known as the ring of truth or oath ring. It represents the element of fire, as it has no weight, and immortality, perpetual motion, absolute unity, the universe and the monotheistic deity.

Ring Serpent

The serpent biting his tail represents the circle of all wisdom, the mysteries, the immortality of time and eternity. The head and tail are the positive and negative poles of the cosmic life circuit.



hex Sign

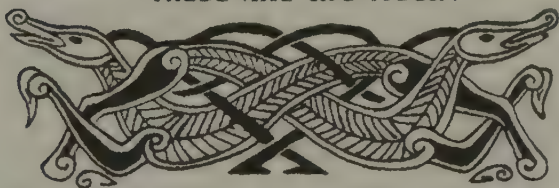
The six fold hex pattern is perhaps the oldest and most common of the hex symbols. It is the snowflake shape of the younger rune hagall. This sign today is traditionally seen on houses and barns, most common among the Dutch. The hex signs are a powerful framework to ward off negative or attract positive energies. The circle around the hex represents the universe.

*“If we cannot save the world from its curse,
at least we can present it with symbols
that will direct it to deep insight
and the possibility of salvation.”*

RICHARD WAGNER



WHEN ALL OTHERS ARE SILENT—WE SHALL SPEAK!
WHEN ALL OTHERS IN FEAR OR DISCRETION
HAVE FALLEN AWAY—WE SHALL STAND!
WHEN ALL OTHERS DESPAIR—
WE SHALL CARRY THE BANNER OF HOPE!
WHEN ALL OTHERS TREMBLE IN FRIGHT—
WE SHALL GO FORTH AND DO BATTLE!
TO US, LOYALTY TO OUR FOLK,
ALLEGIANCE TO THE SPIRIT OF OUR KIND
AND BELIEF IN THE SANCTITY OF OUR MISSION
ARE NOT JUST A WAY OF LIFE—
THESE ARE LIFE ITSELF!



CALENDAR OF FESTIVALS

Ceremonial forms are the stream of life itself, which bring us in contact with the primal rhythms of existence, more than just narrowing banks against which life grinds its passage. They are solemn because they are necessary. . . to go with the sun, to grow and let grow with the moon, to carry out the ritual, whereby kinship, whether with one's folk or with nature, is strengthened and renewed, where the sun is held to its course and Midgard and Asgard preserve their youth and strength, to effect honor and luck, to give the child his name-gift, to drink the cup of brotherhood - this is to live. It is forms which divide the living from the dead and strengthen the bonds of our folk.

The ceremonies conducted by modern Wotanist's generally take place in the open, close to nature, and when possible, at ancient, ancestral sites. Annual celebrations include the eight traditional seasonal festivals. The practice of Wotanist ritual and ceremony on the yearly festival cycles is recognized as the most effective way of impressing on our Aryan folk the wisdom, ethics and customs of our ancestors. Celebrating our indigenous culture is as ancient as our race, and is essential to our identity, unity and survival as a people.

The great world festivals originated in the worship of the sun and earth powers. In Europe there were two main festivals which fell exactly 6 months apart. And each half year was again bisected and marked with a minor festival. Not surprisingly, the dates were not always celebrated in exact concordance; for whilst the Teutonic tribes divided the year in accordance with the solstices and equinoxes, mid-summer day and mid-winter day (Yule) as their chief festivals, the Celtic tribes bisected the year with their fire festivals at the

beginning of May (Beltand and November (Samhuinn), to coincide with the movement of the livestock herds.

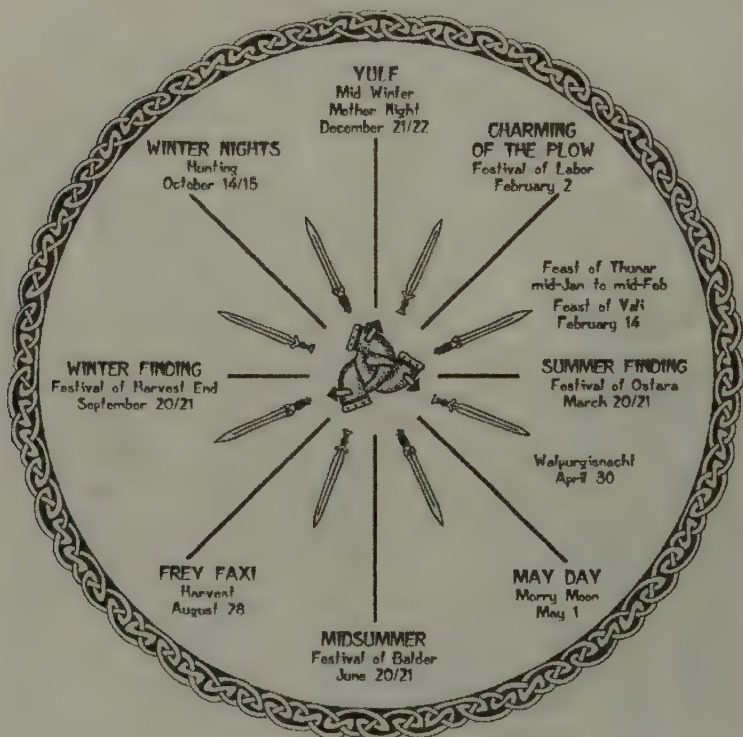
The ritual implies a determined mode of action. These ancient rites have always been a direct means of bringing order into chaos, and meaning and purpose into life, strengthening the spiritual body. What is gained from the ritual is proportionate to what is put in.



To the extent that the body can be involved with movement, music, costume, singing and so on, the richer

will be the experience. It has been the belief that the fire destroyed the powers hostile to man, purified the air and allowed man and beast and vegetation to thrive and become fertile. For indoor ceremonies, candles are sufficient, a stone staller (altar) is customary for outdoor ritual. The customary arrangement for all Wotanist stallar (altars) consists of a ceremonial drinking horn filled with mead, candles, blessing bowl and an auxiliary bowl (for pouring liquids), the symbolic Thor's Hammer, gandr (wand), evergreen sprig and optional sword or spear.

To begin each Wotanist ceremony, a hallowing is performed with a ritual Thor's Hammer to open the four-quartered circle. Standing at the north position then



moving quarterly in the sunwise directions, hallow to the North, East South and West. The acting godi performs the sign of the hammer at each corner, while saying: "*Helga ve theta ok hindra alia illska,*" (an old Norse phrase which translates: "Sanctify this enclosure and prevent all evil things from entry.")

The purpose of opening a designated circle is to consecrate and sanctify that ground for spiritual use, separating it from the mundane world. At the same time the envisioned circle creates a bond of psychic energy among those participating. At the end of the ritual it is the godi's obligation to then close the circle with a short speech or gesture and give thanks to the high Gods.

When conducting ritual and ceremony it is important to bear in mind that the intention is to allow the inner power of the archetypes to emerge. To aid this, personal concentration and ritual alone or with others establishes the right circumstances. The purpose of ritual is to reach a point of intensity beyond the current conception of self, where the archetypal patterns in the unconsciousness can manifest.

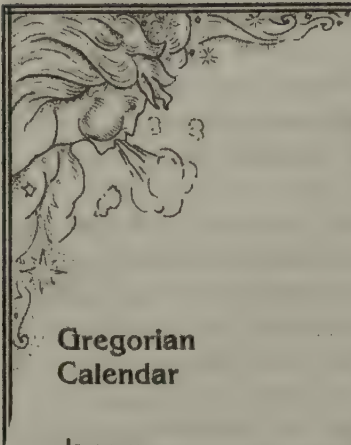


- ❖ **CHARMING OF THE PLOW** - takes place at the beginning of the planting season. This day is symbolic of the wooing by the god Frey (fertility) of the maiden Gerd (earth). Northern Europeans of old believed that humans learned to plow from watching the boar, the beast of Frey himself. It is a festival of fertility, of the planted seed and the plowed earth. February 2nd
- ❖ **FEAST OF THUNAR (THOR)** - is the traditional celebration of the family. It is symbolic of the Thunder god, Thor; using his mighty hammer (Mjollnir) to drive back the darkness and the frost giants. Considered the peak of winter; the Feast of Thunar reminds us of our strength as a Folk which brings us through the harsh winter. February 14th
- ❖ **SUMMER FINDING** - is the Vernal (Spring) Equinox, also known as "Eostre: the brightest and most joyful of the Teutonic year. It is the March 20'h - 21st celebration of the rebirth and renewal. The eternal cycle is represented by the egg, a fertility symbol, often dyed in various colors.
- ❖ **WALPURGISNACHT** - known as "May Eve" or "Beltane." According to Teutonic mythology the ceremonies of this pagan festival were held in honor of Frey and Freyja. April 30th
- ❖ **MAY DAY** - the first day of the month is a time of great festivities in a celebration of life and the Birth of Spring. As a time of games and good company, the May pole represents male fertility and reproduction cycles. May 1st
- ❖ **MID-SUMMER** - is the longest day and shortest night of the year. In ancient times the Summer Solstice was the traditional time for holding the annual gathering (Allthing). The significant and honored god of Mid-summer is Wotan's son, Balder. June 20'h - 21s'
- ❖ **FREY FAXI** - since ancient times has been the harvest festival in Scandinavia and Iceland. One feature of this celebration involved horse fights and

the god Frey. Frey Faxi or "Frey's Mane" would challenge and symbolically overcome its opponent. August 28th

- ❖ **WINTER FINDING** - celebrating the Autumnal Equinox marks the end of the harvest season. It is the greatest of all the harvest festivals of the Northern Folk. September 20th - 21st
- ❖ **WINTER NIGHTS** - marking the end of the harvest brings focus to the bounty and honors to the goddess Freyja. The cattle who could not make it through the winter were sacrificed and the meat eaten or preserved for the winter months. October 14th- 15th is Freyja's feast.
- ❖ **YULE** - is the holiest feast of the Teutonic year beginning December 21st. It lasts twelve nights and culminates on the New Year. The first night of Yule, "Mother Night" is hallowed to the Teutonic goddess Freyja. The twelve nights represent the twelve months of the year; also called "The Wih-Nights" as space of time set apart between the old and the new. Yule is the shortest day of the year and held in honor of the Winter Solstice, the return of the sun, sacred to the god Frey.





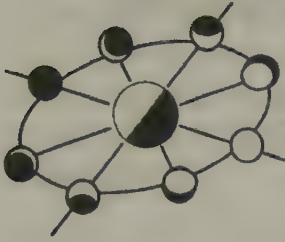
MONTHS

(moonth)

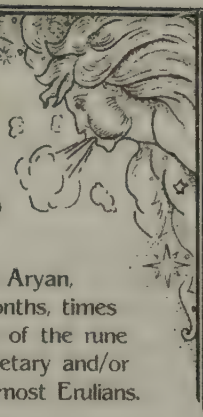
Gregorian Calendar	Name Origin	Pagan Calendar
January	(God Janus)	Snowmoon
February	(Februa Festival)	Horning
March	(Mars)	Lenting
April	(Love Goddess)	Ostara
May	(Goddess Maia)	Merrymoon
June	(Goddess Juno)	Midyear
July	(Julius Caesar)	Haymoon
August	(Augustus Caesar)	Harvest
September	(7 th Roman month)	Shedding
October	(8 th Roman month)	Hunting
November	(9 th Roman month)	Fogmoon
December	(10 th Roman month)	Yule

Weekdays

Sunday	Sun Day	Sunday
Monday	Moon Day	Moonday
Tuesday	Tew's Day	Tyrsday
Wednesday	Woden's Day	Wotansday
Thursday	Thor's Day	Thorsday
Friday	Frigga's Day	Friggsday
Saturday	Saturn Day	Saturday



HALF MONTHS



In the Wotanist calendar and in most old, Aryan, pagan records, there is reference to runic half-months, times during which the particular corresponding qualities of the rune are said to be active. This activity between planetary and/or zodiacal forces has long been recognized by foremost Eulians. The half-moon periods run as follows:

‡	Eiwaz (yew tree)	28 Yule - 12 Snowmoon
⚓	Pertho (womb, dice cup)	13 - 27 Snowmoon
ƿ	Elhaz (elk)	28 Snowmoon - 11 Homing
☼	Sowilo (sun)	12 - 26 Homing
↑	Tiwaz (cosmic pillar)	27 Homing - 13 Lenting
ᚷ	Berkano (birch tree)	14 - 29 Lenting
ᚠ	Ehwaz (horse)	30 Lenting - 13 Ostara
ᚱ	Mannaz (human being)	14 - 28 Ostara
ᚦ	Laguz (flowing water)	29 Ostara - 13 Merrymoon
ᚩ	Ingwaz (expansive energy)	14 - 28 Merrymoon
ᚳ	Dagaz (day)	29 Merrymoon - 13 Midyear
ᚲ	Othala (home, possession)	14 - 28 Midyear
ᚱ	Fehu (wealth)	29 Midyear - 13 Haymoon
ᚱ	Uruz (primal strength)	14 - 28 Haymoon
ᚷ	Thurisaz (defense)	29 Haymoon - 12 Harvest
ᚱ	Anzuz (gods)	13 - 28 Harvest
ᚱ	Raido (motion)	29 Harvest - 12 Shedding
◀	Kenaz (illumination)	13 - 27 Shedding
×	Giebo (gift)	28 Shedding - 12 Hunting
ᚦ	Wunjo (joy)	13 - 27 Hunting
ᚱ	Hagalaz (constraint)	28 Hunting - 12 Fogmoon
ᚷ	Nauthiz (necessity)	13 - 27 Fogmoon
l	Isa (stasis)	28 Fogmoon - 12 Yule
ᚩ	Jera (year)	13 - 27 Yule

THOR'S HAMMER

"Reign I forever! Here amid icebergs, Rule I the nations; This is my hammer....Giants and sorcerers, Cannot withstand it!"

.....Longfellow

The Hammer of Thor, or Hermetic Cross, can often be envisioned as a bolt of whirling flame, a symbol of dynamic strength, representing the fire of the universal generating force, cleaving its way through the blackness of matter. From out of this primal darkness comes thunder and lightning---two fascinating and (*in their elemental power*) menacing natural phenomena which can always bring to mind the mighty Hammer of Thor at work! The Thor's Hammer as a symbol can be seen as the power within both gods and mankind. As the great German philosopher **Wolfgang Von Goethe** stated: "*Everything which liberates our spirit, without increasing our mastery of ourselves, is pernicious.*" Thus, by freedom Goethe also understood the dignity of the freeborn, not the nature and mode of life of the freed slave. With the loss of freedom and dignity in political, spiritual and social life, how is the preservation of one's personal and ethnic traditional values even possible?

Thunder in olden days was generally believed to be the threatening voice of the Supreme Deity, or the terrible blow of a specific thunder god, such as **Zeus** or the brawny, red-bearded **Thor** with his trademark hammer, **Mjollnir**, which means '*crusher*' and '*grinder*'. Long known as the god of thunderstorms and physical prowess, Thor's hammer remains the quintessential symbol of dynamic power attributed to Thor. Simply put,

of all gods and men, Thor is the warrior supreme, thoughtful and friendly in nature, but quick to dread fury and ever at the ready to meet all challenges no matter how grave the danger. In a world of dualistic opposing forces, the challenges to be confronted can seem endless indeed.

Known as **Asa-Thor** or **Oku-Thor** (*the driving Thor*), his realm is **Thurdvanger** (*the Plains of Strength*), and his hall is called **Bilsknir** (*the Hall of Lightning*). It was Thor's primary task to protect Gods and men from the evil forces of chaos and destruction. Master of the thunderbolts, Thor was the lord of war and justice. In his charge lay the order and harmony of the universe, without his vigilance, all would be chaos. Thor was most especially a friend to the farmer, warriors and the common man. Thursday is still the day of the week named in his honor. Thor is the mighty son of **Wotan** and half brother of **Baldur**. His wife is the goddess **Sif** and his children are **Modi** (*angry*), **Magni** (*strong*), and **Prudr** (*powerful*). He wears a strength giving belt and two iron gloves which he uses to hurl his Mjollnir his trademark hammer. Each of Thor's gloves imply the duality of positive and negative polarity.

"If the Gods own power did not lie within us, how could the divine enrapture us?"

.....**Zahme Xenien III**

The value of all tradition, particularly the energetic core, lies in its symbolic language. The language may differ with varying traditions, but all have specific modes of communication that hold the wisdom and knowledge of our ancestors in some transferable manner. When this

language is developed at a deeper level of consciousness through a willed re-application of its symbols, it can flower into what is known in esoteric circles as meditation, which is a tool used to assist in the reaching and attainment of spiritual elevation. The common interpretation of meditation is a process in which an individual acts as an interface for communication. In the deeper aspects of an esoteric tradition the language (*in whatever symbolic forms, icons, mandalas, talismans, etc.*) is transformed into a condensed mode of consciousness which transcends intellect, emotions and verbal communications.

It became quite common among Viking warriors to traditionally wear the Thor's hammer talisman which served as a sign of spiritual commitment, or an amulet of good fortune as well as a reaffirmation of the thunder-god himself. The hammer is also known as a symbol of masculine fertility, represented by its phallic-like symmetry. All talismans are worn as a charm or preventive against evil, mischief, disease, witchcraft and to generally bring good fortune to the wearer and attract favorable influences. The Thor's Hammer worn about the neck serves as even more than that, it represents ones commitment to his ethnic gods, ancestry and heritage and by that commitment the strength within oneself mirrored in the very might of Thor.

Thor is acknowledged as a god closely linked to the earth, making him a suitable archetype to the farming community. It is said that Thor's mother was Earth herself, so that the link between sky-god and earth-goddess is still reflected in the traditions concerning him. Throughout the ages the symbol for the Key of Life

has transformed, the determinative factor being the cultural perspective from which one is viewing the Key. The hammer or double axe glyph was known as the Earth-bound Tau cross 'T'. The double axe symbol was a dominate icon in the Minoan Crete civilization, differing only in that there, in those times, it was a matriarchal symbol of the goddess.

"Thor's hammer, which split the earth and penetrated deep into it, may be compared with Kaineus' foot. Inside the earth the hammer comports itself like the treasure, for in the fullness of time it comes to the surface again, i.e., is born again from the earth."

.....C.G. Jung

The Tau cross was inscribed on the forehead of every person admitted into the Mysteries of Mithras. When a king was initiated into the ancient Aryan Egyptian Mysteries, the Tau was placed against his lips. Later, the Egyptians added a circle glyph to its top, transforming it to the **Emblem of Life symbol**, which became known to them as the **Ankh**. This became recognizable in Egyptian hieroglyphs often held in the hand by Egyptians Gods and Pharaohs. Egyptologists favored the view that the ankh secretly represents the male and female genitalia combined. This is why the circle became elongated, representing the shape of the female vulva. Later, it would become used as the sign of Venus with the circle raised. In the times of Atlantis which still paralleled the days of early Egypt the sacred metal for the ankh was orichalcum, a type of orange-gold no longer known to exist.



THOR'S HAMMER

THE SIMPLEST AND MOST ENDURING SYMBOL OF
WOTANISM AND NORTHERN EURO MYTHOLOGY.

THE THOR'S HAMMER SYMBOLIZES THE POWERS AND WARRIOR SPIRIT OF THE THUNDER GOD "THOR," STRONGEST
OF ALL THE GODS AND MEN. FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS THE HAMMER TALISMAN HAS BEEN WORN FOR SPIRITUAL
STRENGTH, FOR LUCK, VICTORY IN BATTLE AND WAS A PARTICULAR FAVORITE AMONG THE VIKINGS AND BERSERKES.
TODAY THE THOR'S HAMMER HAS AN ADEO SIGNIFICANCE AS A VISUAL IMAGE AND REAFFIRMATION OF ETHNIC
PRIDE IN THE ANCESTRAL HERITAGE OF ALL ARYAN KINSMEN.

In Wotanist ceremony the Hammer of Thor can serve any number of ritual needs, such as opening the Sacred Circle, consecrating weddings or deaths, or raised over a newborn infant received into the community, or artfully carved on memorial stones to the dead. The sign of the hammer made with a clenched fist traced over the head, heart and shoulders, was later adapted by the Catholic Church to cross oneself. When a Wotanist makes the Sign of the Hammer, the forehead is first touched with a clenched fist of the right hand, palm facing the face and the name **Wotan** is pronounced. The clenched fist is then brought straight down to the chest and the name **Baldur** is pronounced. Moving your clenched fist now toward the left shoulder the name **Frey** is pronounced and finally toward the right shoulder in which the name **Thor** is pronounced. There is a symbolism apart from the hammer sign itself, which is traced by the movement of the fist. Wotan is the "High one" associated with intellect and wisdom, so the forehead is the natural point of contact for him. Baldur is the good and reconciling god connected with the heart. The strong right arm is the power and fire side of the body and reminds us of Thor, while the left side is linked to the intuitive, sexual pleasure-loving part of the body, clearly the domain of the god Frey. Often in Wotanist ceremony the ritual Thor's Hammer is used by an attending Gothi rather than a clenched fist, and can be held with either one or both hands.

Sometimes in Teutonic mythology, Thor hurled glowing fragments of red-hot metal at his enemies, but his favorite technique was to smash their skulls with his hammer. The association of fire with the god Thor has ancient ties with the Roman god **Vulcan** and the Greek

Prometheus. The Celtic hammer-god **Taranis** was known for his ferocity and benevolence, quite similar to Thor in every way. His counterpart **Sucellus**, who ruled the underworld, was particularly popular among the Gaul's. We find such relative similarities with the Slavic god **Perun** and the Greek god **Hephaestus** as well.

Through historical times, the hammer has been used to represent military or industrial power. The Bolsheviks were not the first to adopt the hammer and sickle. The thunder-god of the Southern Gaul's was sometimes represented with a hammer and at other times with a sickle. The sickle was an important symbol and ritual tool of the ancient Druids, whose high priest roots reach back to far distant Atlantis. All life is a loss of balance and becomes an ongoing process of a struggling back into balance to that divine harmony which we constantly seek. Symbols have the ability to awaken us more profoundly and quicker than any religion or any spoken or written word.

Mjollnir had the miraculous quality of shrinking in obedience to Thor's will. When thrown, this hammer, symbol of creative power, would always return to his hand. Here we witness the indomitable power of thought over matter in the material world. The two iron gloves worn by Thor, which allowed him to catch the hammer safely, implied the duality of positive and negative polarity. In Teutonic mythology, when Thor was challenged to a duel with the giant **Hrungnir**, Thor flung his hammer at the giant, who was armed with a stone shield and who upon attack simultaneously threw his massive whetstone at Thor. The hammer and whetstone met in mid-air, and the hammer not only shattered the

whetstone, but Hrungrnir's head as well. One piece of the stone, however, lodged into Thor's forehead. Here it is clearly demonstrated that hammer breaks stone, that is, that a directed thought can penetrate matter, yet it is not always so easy, and that matter is a force to be reckoned with and not so easily overcome.

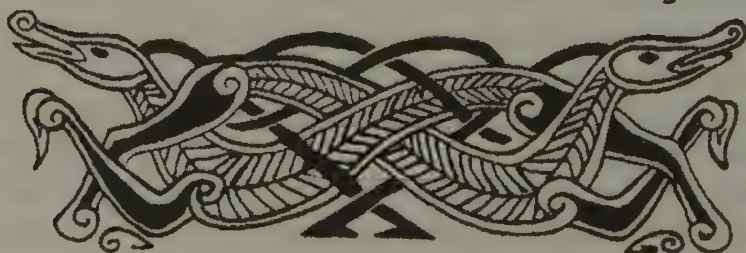
Thor was known as the giant-killer, and what made it possible to meet such challenges was that he harbored no fear whatsoever from his enemies. Even against seemingly impossible odds and force, Thor would win through sheer primal perseverance. Thor, wise in the ways of combat, understood that fear is a fabrication of the mind, and that opponents, no matter how large, are often more bluff and bluster than a danger to be feared. When facing overwhelming odds, one must resort to cunning, such as when Thor's hammer was stolen by the giant **Thrym**. Imagination has no limitation, and the well-directed thought can always prevail over matter. It is essential that we never forget, relinquish or disregard the sacred esoteric symbols which our knowing ancestors have preserved and nurtured from the distant Golden Ages of civilizations past. The sacred symbols do not lose power with time; they gain added intensity with time. Capable of reaching deep within our soul, they become our lifeline, our light through the isolation of the lower worlds and our guide to higher awareness. The human body without spiritual animation is a meaningless heap of chemical compounds. Without spiritual fire there is no purposeful life in man, hence and likewise, we can observe the importance of sacred symbol. Symbols, when interpreted correctly, can serve as the **Keys of Life** which open doors to the great arcane Mysteries. Legends reveal to us that they can be used to infuse

lifeless matter with life force and to conduct souls between worlds. The T-shaped hammer symbol was, in fact, the very Key of Life symbol. Within it was represented the sacred number 7, four representing the male principle and three representing the female. In the ancient Mayan hieroglyphs the symbol "T" represented the **Sacred World Tree**, and in addition, the air, the wind, the divine breath of God. Aside from the Ankh, the Egyptians transformed the Tau symbol into the **Rod of Power**, known as the **Caduceus**, the serpent entwined staff of **Toth Hermes**, commonly used today throughout the medical profession. For the Romans, the caduceus served as a symbol of moral equilibrium and of good conduct. The wand represents power; the two snake's wisdom; the wings diligence.

In Wotanism the Thor's hammer amulet worn about the neck carries a highly mystical and spiritual significance---a profound and distinctive symbol of ethnic pride, steeped in the mystery of legend, born from the realm of the Gods. This is Thor's gift of good fortune, strength and prosperity to his people, for by the sacred symbols are all powers awakened and re-affirmed.

"Force rules the world still, Has ruled it, Shall rule it; Meekness is weakness, Strength is triumphant, Over the whole earth, Still is it Thor's Day!"

.....**Longfellow**



PANTHEON GODS OF THE AESIR & VANIR

The more your lifestyle, actions and thoughts match those of the archetype you wish to contact, the more easily will such desired information flow between the worlds. "Like energy begets like," and thereby, one may become what one thinks.

AESIR - home of the 12 gods and 24 goddesses of Asgard, all assembled at the bidding of Wotan.

VANIR - home of the wise, fertility gods of Vanaheim.

AEGIR - also known as Gymer, the god who presides over the stormy sea; every harvest he entertains the gods and brews ale for them.

BALDER - god of the summer, of sunlight, he was son of Wotan and Frigga; slain by Hoder at the instigation of Loki; his dwelling is Breidablik; Balder the Beautiful is to reign as supreme god after Ragnarok.

BRAGI - the god of poetry, a son of Wotan; he is the best of skalds.

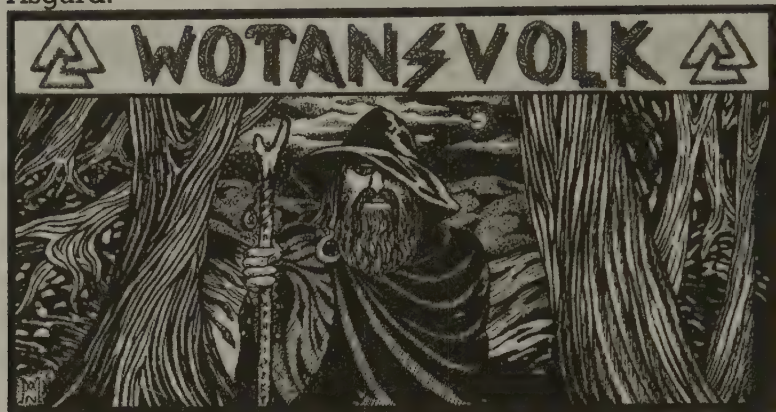
FORSETI - the fore-sitter, president chairman, son of Balder and Nanna; his dwelling is Glitner and his office is that of a peacemaker.

FREY - son of Njord, twin brother of Freyja and husband of Skadi; known for his magical sword, he is the god of the sun, of fertility, the fructifier; associated with the boar, Gullinbursti.

FREYIA - the daughter of Njord and twin of Frey. She dwells in Folkvang; one of the four major Norse gods, she is the goddess of the moon, of love, the fructified; her husband is Odur.

FRIGGA - she is the second wife of Wotan and mother of Balder and Queen of the Gods, who reigns

with Wotan in Hlidskjalf; the most important goddess of Asgard.



HEIMDALL - also known as Hallinskidi, the white god, he is the watchman of Asgard; his horn Gjallar-horn, which he blows at Ragnarok, can be heard throughout the nine worlds; his dwelling is Himinbjorg and he is keeper of Bifrost, the rainbow bridge into Asgard.

HEL - the goddess of death, born of Loki and Angerboda; she corresponds to Proserpina; her habitation is Helheim under one of the roots of the Yggdrasil World Tree.

HERMODR - courage of hosts, son of Wotan, who gives him a helmet and corselet; he rode on Seipner to Hel to bring Balder back.

HLODYN - a goddess, same as Nerthus; a name of the earth, mother earth goddess.

HOEIR - one of the three creating gods; with Wotan and Lodurr, Hoenir creates Ask and Embla, the first human pair.

IDUNNA - daughter of the dwarf Ivald, she was wife of Bragi, the goddess of early Spring; she possesses rejuvenating apples as guardian of the gods' eternal youth.

JORD - first wife of Wotan, sister of Frigga and mother of Thor; represents earth.

LODURR - one of the three gods (Wotan, Hoenir and Lodurr) who create the first man and woman, Ask and Embla; identical with Loki.

LOKI - to end, finish; Loki is the end and consummation of divinity; the evil giant-god of Teutonic mythology; father of Sleipner, the Midgard Serpent, Fenris-wolf and of Hel; he causes Balder's death, abuses the gods in Aeyer's feast but captured in Fraanangerforce and is bound by the gods.

MAGNI - megin, strength; a son of Thor.

MANI - moon; brother of Sol (the sun), both children of the giant Mundilfare.

MIMIR - who evolved from the ancient race of giants, possessed great knowledge and is a guardian of sacred, mystic treasures, a being of supreme power; he can be classed with the Norns, as originally one over whom even Allfather Wotan held no sway, as Wotan had to appear before him as a petitioner; Mimir's twin sister is Wotan's mother.

NANNA - daughter of Nep, mother of Forseti and wife of Balder; she dies of grief at the death of Balder.

NERTHUS - mother earth goddess, Njord's wife.

NJORD - god of the storms and summer, father of Freyja and Frey, he was given the palace Noatun; as the sea god he stilled the terrible tempests.

NORNS - the wyrd sisters; the three heavenly norns: Urd, Verdandi and Skuld (past present and future); they dwelt at the Fountain of Urd and ruled the fate of the world.

ODOR - Freyja's husband.

RAN - the goddess of the sea, wife of Aeger.

SAGA - the goddess of history; she dwells in Sokvabek.

SIF - the wife of Thor and mother of Vulder; the word denotes affinity; Sif, the golden haired goddess of the sanctity of the family and wedlock.

SIGYN - Loki's wife, she holds a basin to prevent the serpent's venom from dropping onto Loki's face.

SJOFN - one of the goddesses, she delights in turning men's hearts to love.

SKADI - a giantess, daughter of Thjasse and wife of Njord; she dwells in Thrymheim and hangs a venom serpent over Loki's face.

SOL - meaning sun, daughter of Mundilfare; she drives the horses that draw the car of the sun.

TYR - the high god and predecessor to Wotan; in Teutonic mythology he is the one-armed god of war, the Fenriswolf bit one hand off; he goes with Thor to Hymer to borrow a kettle for Aeger.

THOR - the god of thunder, keeper of the hammer, the ever-fighting slayer and destroyer of evil spirits; the friend of Aryankind, the defender of the earth, the heavens and the gods; he is the consecrator, his hammer, Mjollnir, being the 'cross' or holy sign of the ancient heathen. Blunt, hot-tempered, without fraud or guile, of few words but of ready stroke, such was Thor; dwelling in Bildkirner, he was the favorite deity of our forefathers.

VALKYRIE - the chooser of the slain, a troop of goddesses, hand-maidens of Wotan; they serve in Valhalla and are sent on Wotan's errands.

VALI - the Avenger, who slays Hoder fulfilling a prophecy to avenge his brother Balder's death; he rules with Vidar after Ragnarok; celebrated at the Feast of Vali (modern: Valentine's Day).

VE - brother of Wotan.

VIDAR - son of Wotan and the giantess Grid; he dwells in Landvide, and slays the Fenris-wolf in Ragnarok. Rules with Vali after Ragnarok.

VILI - brother of Wotan and Ve, these three sons of Bor and Bestla construct the world out of Ymer's body.

VOR - the goddess of marriages.

WOTAN - son of Bor and Bestla, he is the chief deity of the gods, also spelled: Woden, Wodan and Odin; he is the fountain-head of wisdom, the founder of culture, writing -and poetry, the progenitor of kings, the lord of battle and victory; he has two ravens, two wolves

and a spear; his throne is Hlidskjalf, whence he looks out over all the worlds.

VULDER - or Uller, the winter god, considered second only to Wotan, whose place he usurped during his absence in the winter months of the year, known as the shield god; son of Sif and stepson of Thor, Vulder is known for his mastery of hunting and archery, he dwells in Ydaler.



MYSTERY of the BLOOD

"Let the mind, so far as it can, be opened to the fullness of the Mysteries; let not the mysteries be constrained to fit the Narrow confines of the mind."

.....Sir Francis Bacon

Every race of man carries a certain record of super-physical and subjective phenomena through its blood stream, and it is these memories which manifest a race mythos from its ancient origins. Through genetic memory we carry the entire lineage of former civilizations, gods, demi-gods, heroes and patriarchs. These entities, no matter how distant, cannot be forgotten; they are locked within the blood record---the subconscious mind. The *Art of Living* in the material universe must be founded upon 'reality' in order for a race to develop its highest qualities and produce the best of life for itself and its progeny. You are yourself the philosopher's stone; your own heart is the prime material which must be transmuted into pure gold. The blood of a species at the same time is the very foundation, life and destiny of a race and culture. The blood of a race is virtually its own **Holy Grail**. A man of good blood stands up for his ethnic tribe, exactly as the woman stands up for the family.

As the blood reveals our past, it also reveals our future, within it are set up the vibrations and patterns by which the future estate of the race is to be determined. Blood has long been referred to as "*The River of Life*", coursing endlessly through the veins and arteries of our bodies and passed on to our children. But more than that, it is the vehicle of ethnic continuity, our consciousness and our natural salvation. The Spanish philosopher **Miguel De Unamuno** makes this interesting observation:

"I carry within me everything that has passed before me, and I perpetuate it with myself, and it may be that it all goes into my germs, and that all my ancestors live undiminished in me and will continue so to live, united with me, in my descendants. And perhaps I, the whole I, with all this universe of mine, enter into each one of my actions, at all events, that which is essential in me enters into them---that which makes me myself, my individual essence. And how is this individual essence in each several thing---that which makes it itself and not another--revealed to us save as beauty? What is the beauty of anything but its eternal essence, that which unites its past with its future, that element of it that rests and abides in the womb of eternity? or, rather, what is it but the revelation of its divinity?"

Each race is the foundation of every unique culture, and likewise, the blood is the foundation of every distinct race. Thus, in the unmixed blood is expressed the essential power of our ancestral being, which fortifies the character and essence of our present and potential being. The total life of a species essence is in the blood and inconceivable without it. The blood from its very source flows on in its continuous stream passing from one body to another. Though the bodies continue to change, the blood remains virtually the same as it was in ancient times unless it becomes mixed with the blood of other races. The entire potential of all that a race has ever done in the past or capable of doing in the future is in our blood right now in our existing bodies. The mystery of the blood is seven fold, for this subtle fluid consists of seven distinct agents, as yet known only partly to science. The very blood which we possess today in our bodies is the undying, life liquid of countless centuries of history, *'the great Arcanum of life'* and is man's most precious possession---*the divine essence of man*. Bodies come and go, thoughts and ideas come and go, spirits come and go, but it is the blood that continues on its ongoing journey towards fulfillment that

remains flowing and unbroken from one body to the next. Should the blood become corrupted beyond repair, the race and all of its vital elements and potential is destroyed forever.

"The myth of the blood is not a mythology among other mythologies; It does not put forth a new religion alongside older religions. It has for substance the mysterious subsoil of the myth-principle itself. All mythologies proceed from its structuring principle; the knowledge of this principle is not in turn a mythology, rather it is the myth itself, it is life contemplated with veneration. The development of its hidden reality is the turning-point of our time."

.....**A. Baumler**

Since the earliest of times man has had an ongoing fascination with the mystery of the blood. Along with this intrigue has resulted a wide practice of religious and occult mysticism, ritual and sacrifice. The mystery of the blood has been a popular subject for folklore among all races worldwide. As we trace back to the origins of all existing mythologies, there are always to be found many profound truths from which the mythos evolves. In the ancient Teutonic mythology the god **Kvasir** was renowned for his high wisdom. He was later murdered by clever dwarves and his blood was drained and mixed with honey. Anyone who would drink the precious mead would gain the great wisdom and poetic art of Kvasir. The Aryan Allfather god **Wotan** would later trick the evil Dwarves out of this blood mead and secure for himself the valuable knowledge therein contained.

The idea that the blood of each living individual contains memory might seem absurd to many today, however, cases are on record where persons receiving blood transfusions have for a time retained dim memories of episodes in life of the individual from whom the blood was derived. Blood is an important element in our genetic make-up and genetic memory. Memory and

myth are inseparable. According to **Dante**, memory can form the past into any myth, any story, any hope. It was Dante's belief that our genetic memory can lead us to God via myth.

"What does our great historical hunger signify, our clutching about us of countless other cultures, our consuming desire for knowledge, if not the loss of myth, of a mythic home, the mythic womb?"

.....**Friedrich Nietzsche**

As each race is bound in a natural unity by blood, there are times when a further emphasis may be required, such as a "*blood brotherhood*". This practice is demonstrated when two people or several mix their blood by ceremonial means. From that point in which the pact is made they are regarded as "*brothers by blood*". But the origin of this custom lies deeper. In ancient times it was a mystical process for establishing a connection between astral bodies. When man experiences an illumination from beyond the mundane physical world it is not purely a spiritual or mental process, if by spiritual or mental one means something non-physical. The enlightenment is a physiological process. Something happens in the blood. Something goes on in the brain. Something alters cell function and cell structure, and the "*something*" that does all this is **light**, radiant energy which emanates to all life forms on this planet from the sun's rays. In the mystery teachings the **sun** is often referred to as the '**Door of the World**'. Our blood is that which is manifest in the ascending scale of the evolution of forms. **The virtual life of man is in the blood**. It may further be stated that the very seat of life originates from the heart itself. In the temple of the body **our heart is the holy of holies** and maintains preeminence over all existing members of the body, not to exclude the brain, and that the supreme power over our whole life is entrusted to it. Even if the head is severed from the body, the heart can continue

beating for up to 30 minutes. It is the first spot that lives in the fetus and the last that dies.

The eminent German philosopher **Alfred Rosenberg** after the advent of World War I, stated: *"That mythos of the blood for which the heroes die was renewed, deepened, comprehended and experienced in its most profound ramifications. Today, this inner voice demands fulfillment of the mythos of the blood, and the mythos of the soul, race and ego, folk and personality, blood and honor. These virtues must triumph alone and uncompromisingly. They must carry and determine the whole of life."*

Nothing in our life is static, all that moves and motivates us has within it some urge to push on, to create something different, more defined, a strive for perfection. This invulnerable urge in man knows not time. It is the beat and rhythm of life itself that resides in the heart and blood of the race, as ancient as it is new. The will to live is biological, but the will to be, in some way, is stronger than instinct. It is that divine ingredient that builds nations and cultures, that links man to his gods and the gods to the Absolute of all creation. The microcosm within man reaches out to the macrocosm of the universe. It is this mystery of the blood that impels an eternal train of thought and action, the instinctive molds, as it were, into which the very consciousness of a society flows.

"Do not destroy time! Our life is a hope which is continually converting itself into memory and memory in its turn begets hope. Give us leave to live! The eternity that is like an eternal present, without memory and without hope, is death."

.....**Miguel De Unamuno**

CHAIN OF COSMIC CONNECTION

Symbolism of the Heavenly Bodies

Shakespeare's account of the Seven Ages of Man is based upon the astrological division of life into seven periods, each of which was ruled by one of the sacred planets. Masters of the Arcane for many centuries have studied the corresponding characteristics between man and the cosmological universe. Among the zodiacal signs are linked the sun, the moon and the five known planets. These seven symbols govern various aspects, such as: a skill and day of the week, as well as a precious metal, stone and color.

SUNDAY was ruled by the sun, whose gleaming light was reflected in its talismans: gold, diamond and topaz. It was good for acquiring wealth and winning powerful friends, symbolic of the sun god Frey.

The pale moon representing the female energy of Freyja controlled **MOONDAY** and the destinies of travelers at sea, who, by wearing white garments and ornaments of silver and pearl, might guarantee a safe voyage.

Mars with its ruddy glow, sent soldiers into battle on **TYRSDAY**, carrying the standards blood red rubies.

Mercury fostered commerce and is represented on **WOTANSDAY** in honor of Allfather Wotan. Attributed to this day are quicksilver, the muted tones of grey and shimmering opals.

On **THORSDAY**, Jupiter is represented in royal blue, defending the mortal world with the symbolic tin and amethyst.

Venus lends her graceful presence to **FRIGGSDAY** in the form of the goddess Frigga, providing luck in love to those who display her tokens. Saturn provides special power to lead and onyx. The stability of the distant and unwavering planet ensured the success of building works begun on **SATURNDAY**,

but its dark side made injuries more likely, a day attributed to the favored god Balder.



In that mysterious journeying from time to eternity, where the soul moves on to ever higher planes of its own being, there must be many transformations of the psyche. Something goes with it from this world to that other.

"The gods feed upon men."

Something comes back with it from Asgard to Midgard.

"The gods nourish us."

INCANTATIONS

The words "incantation" and "enchant" are both derived from Latin "cantare" (sing), and "charm" is from Latin "carmen" (song). The element of singing or chanting is magically important because it means that the words are put together deliberately. In the same way as an orator or poet depends on the power of words to convey impressive ideas and to sway his audience, so the godi or sejdmadr has his incantations. Likewise the suppliant with his prayers, although fulfilling different needs, makes deliberate use of compelling language, both engaging in sound and clear meaning.

The essential principle of incantation is the use of sonorous, rhythmical, rhetorical language which is not spoken flatly, but chanted. This is done with steadily rising intensity as the ritual proceeds. The whole process contributes to a rising state of intense excitement and self-intoxication in which the Godi or Sejdmadr feels confident that the words he utters are charged with invincible power and are actually taking effect.

When incantations have fixed formulae, or are accompanied by prescribed postures and gestures, or are associated with real or symbolic sacrifice, an element of magical power raising, if not always present, may at least be attainable. Incantations do not change our gods, they change us. They deepen insight, increase intuitive perception, expand consciousness and transform personality. In modern times the phrase "great chain of being" is often applied to a way of viewing the long, ongoing connection with our Aryan ancestors and gods of our folk. Through the invocations we unlock direct channels to these ends.



THOUGHT AND ACTION

*"It is idleness, not labor, that disgraces."*Hesiod

Nature abhors beggars and idlers. Nothing can remain still and idle in the God's all-wise order of creation. To live life is to be incessantly active. One must either go ahead and evolve, or be swept backward by the forces of Nature. In the first case, there is progress through individual effort; in the second case, there is degradation through lack of effort, inactivity and indifference.

All living forms are creators within specific limitations---- but humans, by their soul, ego and free will are, comparatively speaking, gods of the universe, and have the exclusive ability to create anything which they are able to conceive---whether it be beneficial to life or destructive to life. In essence, each man is wholly responsible for his own life and its attendant conditions, as well as bearing the responsibility for living conditions of their entire race and mankind as well.

"The thinker must let every step of the way come to him as he proceeds. Being is not a given way laid out like a road, but is shown forth by the relationship discovered anew at every step as he moves along the path."

.....**Martin Heidegger**

Man cannot change his past, as it is engraved forever in his record of life as a memory. The present is a reflection and result of the effects of past thoughts and actions, and probably modified by his free will and other influences during the present "**now**". Future courses of life, although determined in a generalized way because of the effects of the past and present actions, words and thoughts (karma), seem to be open to a free will

determination of why, how and what we would like to accomplish in life.

Through the ages numerous persons and institutions have capitalized on man's ignorance of his former and future lives, thus blinding him through their teachings and dogmas to beliefs which have no scientific or rational support. These beliefs have made a large class of people into automata, and followers of ideas of others. This manner of leadership of people is detrimental to the iron law of natural evolution.

"There is nothing to be gotten for nothing and there is no such thing as chance in the universe"

The upwardly evolving man must consistently strive towards perfection in all things. To think is to live and to exist; life without thinking is to be less than an animal. To the enlightened individual the invisible threshold separating the awakened man from the unconscious, everyday world of the living dead is clearly discernible.

The road of great efforts can lead us to success, happiness and fulfillment; whereas the road of least resistance ultimately leads to perpetual discomfort, defeat and misery. Everyone chooses the road they will take. A person's freedom or imprisonment in the material world, therefore, is dependent upon his motivating ideas. Freed through living ideas, his consciousness dissolves iron chains and soars beyond the mightiest bastions of stone and earth.

Once awakened, one cannot return to the former ways of unconscious life. To do so would be to acknowledge utter personal failure within a pointless and futile reality. At the outset there may be immediate discomforts which will be unavoidable, such as alienation by friends and family who are incapable of comprehending one's evolving changes, both inwardly and outwardly. It is

important to remember that only those who accept the essential you, and not the outer mask (*what they want you to be*), are your true friends. Real friendship, real love, is never perplexed, never qualifies, never rejects, never demands. It replenishes, by grace of restoring unlimited circulation. It burns, because it knows the true meaning of sacrifice. It is life illumined. **Define yourself or be defined! Live your convictions! Do not expect results without exerting the effort. Dare to be real! Dare to be yourself!**

"Withdraw into yourself and look and if you do not find yourself beautiful yet, act as does the creator of a statue that is to be made beautiful; he cuts away here, he smooths there, he makes his line lighter, this other purer, until a lovely face has grown upon his work. So do you also: cut away all that is excessive, straighten all that is crooked, bring light to all that is overcast, labor to make all one glow of beauty, and never cease from chiseling your statue until there shall shine out of you from it the God-like splendor of virtue, until you shall see the perfect goodness established in the stainless shrine."

.....Plotinus

Man thinks not with his brain, but through his brain. The mind does have limits to what it can absorb, retain and recall, so a conscious effort must be made in being very selective with the idea which is processed into it. People spend vast amounts of time and money on scholastic knowledge, which more often than not is never actualized into anything substantial. Further, when the soul departs from the physical body, all this accumulated unassimilated information is also gone without any real benefit to the soul.

Of all the arts and sciences, life is the greatest and most profound. It takes many years to train a physician or a lawyer in the particulars of his profession, but it requires many lives of experience and conscious awareness to

bring a human being into the full manifestation of his own perfected being. In order to be a successfully evolved being, a man must study the laws which govern his development, then apply those laws to every aspect of his living. ***Wisdom is a universal medicine, and the only remedy for ignorance which is the foremost sickness of mankind.***

Clear images of definite objectives are the seed ideas of future manifestations. Yet these must be seen as actual realities in the living present. The world everyone inhabits is the world which is formed by a collective mental imagery of past and living lives. The entire universe of forms and experience has been created, in essence, as a thought form, and lies potentially ready for manifestation to either grosser or higher forms. Since thoughts are seeds for action then it follows that scattered thinking makes for scattered activity. Once you recognize the difference between the map and the territory, i.e. your ideas about something and the thing itself, then it is possible to increase your conceptual intelligence by being aware of your thoughts as thoughts. Since the "mind" is rather a slippery entity to define, look to your thoughts and dreams as a way of understanding your mind. Whosoever understands metaphor, then governs the mind. In the end it does not matter how much we know as much as what we have done with what we know. We must resolve to take control of our destinies and to enact the will of the one, which is our true will, (Hamingja), the God-Self.

"Imagination is not an escape from the world of fact. To say that a stone is an altar, or that fire represents a Deity, is not an escape from reality; it is an amplification of the insight into the experiential value of the fact."

.....**Dr. E Graham Howe**

Every generation of a race faces its own problems, some left behind for us by our ancestors, some newly created.

The last half of the 20th century has produced more problems than any of the thousand years of previous history combined. We have grossly neglected the wisdom, culture and spirituality of the Western World and now as a nation divided we walk the tightrope of a very possible extinction of our entire species in the very near future.

The blind-sided preoccupation for *temporal wants* has left our ethnic soul famishing. As a race we have become rudderless, drifting through an atmosphere that is growing thinner and emptier. The minds of our children have become vacuums filled with media trivia and politically incorrect learning, our entire value system and ethnic traditions have been left in tatters. We have long since drifted from the "*Nine Noble Virtues of Wotanism*" which are: **Courage, Truth, Honor, Fidelity, Discipline, Hospitality, Industriousness, Self-Reliance and Perseverance.**

To meet this condition, which prevails throughout the length and breadth of our eroding Western World; to stimulate a deeper interest, quicken a latent appreciation and facilitate the use of the dwindling periods of freedom that remain for self-improvement; this is a primary aim and area of concern for **Botanists, for Druids for Euro Pagans** worldwide. Grounded in the roots of our indigenous folk, heritage, and spirituality; we tread a wonderful life fulfilling path of knowledge not found in today's "Public Fool (school) System Institutions". The Nature based spiritual path of our ancestors is not designed for entertainment or for the intellectually curious, it is a path of consciousness for developing insight into the mystery of life....to gain spiritual, folk-ethnic and individual understanding....to re-establish our tribal codes of conduct and to fortify our unity as a people with concern for our heritage, for our future and the future of our children. To think rightly is an indispensable condition of acting rightly. The

compulsion to seek freedom of one's own individuality, community and the species is not new; on the contrary, it is as old as human life itself.

"No easy hope or lies, Shall bring us to our goal, But iron sacrifice, Of body, will, and soul"

.....**Rudyard Kipling**

Today, the whole artificial edifice, laboriously constructed by the one world Universalist mind-set, is crumbling to ruins before our eyes, cities without a soul....temples of doom! Take a real good look around you....It is failing at every single level! No hypothetical social contract devised by avaricious world cabals, greedy bankers and industrial exploiters, "The Power Elite", will never furnish the necessary solutions for meeting the essential needs of mankind, Nature, and the very planet which we live and depend for our survival. The existing system is a ravenous cannibal that feeds upon itself at the expense of human life, freedom, and the dwindling limited vitals of Nature. The measure of a sound and healthy society is that which is bound by common ancestry, heritage and the indestructible ties of blood, with a common goal for the future and this applies to all races. Those who have made a concerted study of ancient history understand that the decline of every great nation begins at that very point when the indigenous culture, traditions and natural D.N.A. instincts are abandoned.

Our future, our entire existence as a people, depends on the combined conscious and directed force of *Thought and Action* that we formulate in the now of our life as a **proud people united!** The beginnings of a **Golden Age!** Not just some utopian pipe dream but the real thing! We need only start with the right and essential plan of *Thought and Action* to set the cornerstones of an intelligent and wholesome society into reality! **All great things can start from small beginnings! Everything**

starts from "Thought and Action"! But first.....**WE MUST HAVE UNITY!**

NEVER GIVE UP!

The world is asleep! Has the spirit gone dead? Feeding off fear? Living in dread? We long for a hope! We yearn for a dream! Just out of reach, Or so it may seem... Great goals need only motivation and drive, So hopeless is the man living only to survive! To live out your world in your enemies thought, Is to shame all the battles that your ancestors fought! Their bodies may be gone but their spirit remains near! And they beckon to the living, Fight on! And fight on without fear! For when armies and tyrants, Want to empty your cup, Fight like hell for your victory! But never give up!!!

.....**Ron McVan**



MEDITATION

In the schools of the religious way a strong emphasis on "obedience" is often demanded before anything else, that is, full and unquestionable submission, although without understanding. In the path of Wotanism, understanding is the first requirement before anything else. Results of effort are always proportional to understanding. Even practitioners who possess a wide knowledge of Wotanism may often find themselves lacking the direction of spiritual communion with the folk Gods and the higher self which they are seeking. The practice of meditation has long served as a direct means of projecting our inner soul outward towards the archetypical Gods of our folk.

The spiritual world is the sphere of "causation"; the material world is the sphere of "effects," while the intellectual realm, or soul-world, is the sphere of "meditation."

Concentration must not be confused with meditation. The former implies an exercise of the will; the mind centers its powers on an object or idea until it yields its essence. Meditation on the other hand does not require any forcible harnessing of the will. Meditation is something that emerges from the cessation of conscious thought.

To gain the clearest insight into the practice of Wotanism, one should follow one's own natural, heartfelt instincts. Wotanism is a religion of the blood; do not let others lead you astray. Develop a broad enthusiastic interest in all available literature on the subject. Make a practice to meditate at least once a day. Meditating may seem somewhat uncomfortable at first. Precisely, it is a means to provide open channels in the mind that are not often obtainable by other methods. Meditation which is followed by heightened awareness is of a special nature. Man offers himself to our gods of the folk. He stands before them like a canvas before the painter or the

marble before the sculptor. It is through meditation that our most unlimited powers are obtained, marvels or miracles are worked, the highest spiritual knowledge is acquired and union with the great gods of our folk is eventually gained. The practice of meditation is the surest way to establish a sound, mental framework and effective working relationship with the gods of our forebears. The meditation process is of a profound significance. It shows the reality of certain relations of a still unknown nature between psychological and organic process. It demonstrates and proves the objective importance of spiritual activities which unlocks new worlds of thought. One must keep the mind open while learning this meditation system; it becomes easier as one becomes familiar with the process.

The Aryan Folk are a productive, creative and spiritual people. The blood of our ancient ancestors courses through our veins and hearts today, as it has for millennia past. Our indigenous gods and heroic forefathers are what we ourselves strive to become in the upward development of our being. The more we focus and meditate, the more they become a part of our spirit. As our ideas formulate and become real and tangible, our will and our destiny will do likewise.

The path of Wotanism is fundamentally based upon strength of character, courage and racial fortitude, combining the highest ethics of our people. It is hoped that those who study these meditations will take this time to develop a thorough understanding of this ancient yet timeless practice.

It is vitally important that we realize the value of Wotanism and that this value remains a bonding element which fires our will to self-preservation and the indomitable force and creative spirit of our Folk and our heritage. The return to Wotanism is the return to one's own soul and the re-establishment of our own true ways.

The dynamic configuration of the "Star System" in the following pages (pgs. 112-113) provides a starting place. Much like a clock, the star system begins at the

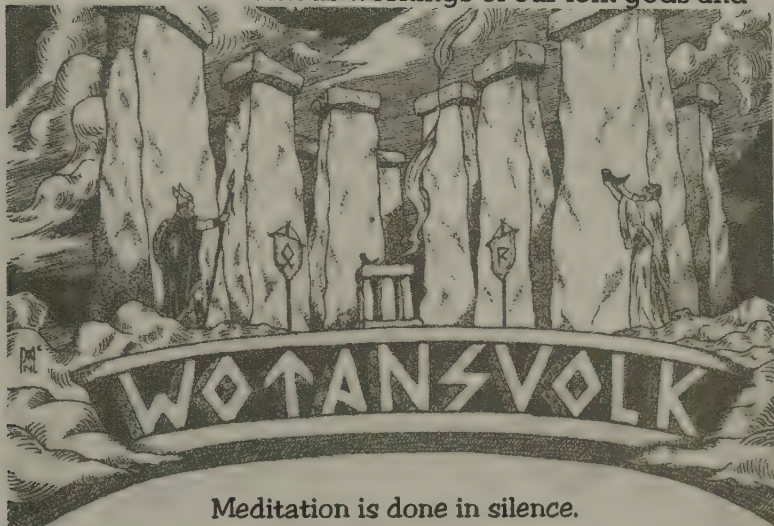
dawn of the first day of the week, Sunday. Each point of the center seven pointed star points to a day of the week. Each day of the week has its own symbolic god, rune, planet and number.

Transcoursing the seven pointed star is a continuous clockwise flow through the days of the week. The smaller stars are the geometric configuration representing each sacred planet and god. It is helpful to note that each planet rules the first hour after sunrise on its own day. The succeeding hours are ruled by the other planets in the order: Sun, Venus, Mercury, Moon, Saturn, Jupiter and Mars.

Through this systematic method our minds are aligned to the time, place and appropriate god of our folk, denoting the spiritual focus for each day. Originally the seven day system was adopted in Rome circa 400 CE and would soon spread into Northern Europe. Each God on the seven pointed star represents a symbolic character manifestation of energy, each having its own distinct dynamics and assignment of function. The conscious interplay between archetype and man provides a world view of inter-connectedness portrayed through our folk gods. We create a mental vision of things visible and invisible, inter-connected in a manner for which mechanical cause and effect cannot alone account or explain. These two precise notions underlie quantum physics, while physics underlies all the technology of our times.

No man can comprehend more than the courage and imagination of his heart can grasp. To grasp this world view of inter-connectedness in the depths of one's race and soul is a very different matter for modern, urban man. It often requires a rare, philosophic gift and years of uncovering such inter-connected ancestral and mythological ties. The Aryan god, the goddesses and the demi-gods, the heroes, Titans and spirits of good and evil are the pageant of eternity. They are the elements which unite our collective consciousness as a folk.

It is essential that we realize that all cycles in life turn in circles. Each hour, day, week, month, year, century and millennium represents a living cycle in the ever-turning wheel of time. In this wheel all great things turn and return, but it takes the conscious, right deeds of our people working together with the sacred works of our gods, all in harmony with nature, to ensure the continuance of right order of the world. Again we see the need for the harmonious workings of our folk gods and



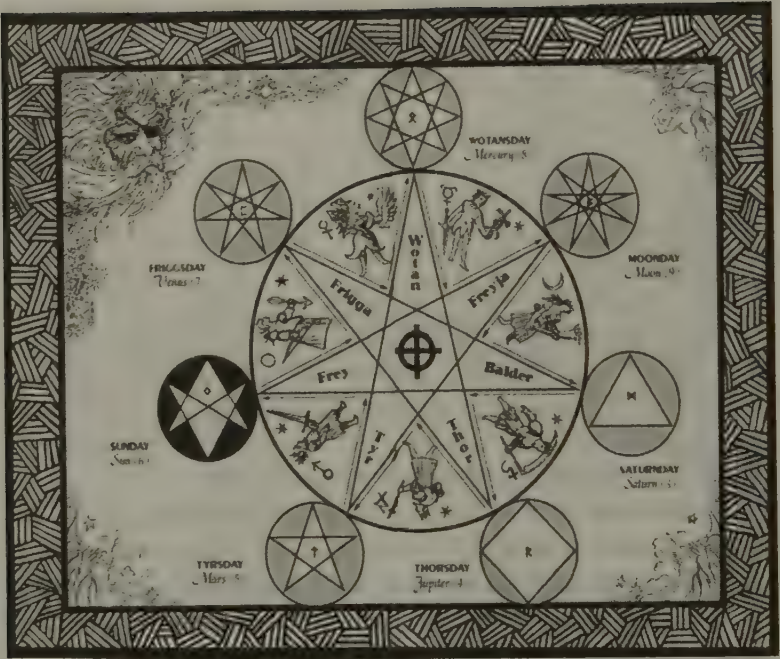
Meditation is done in silence.

By it we renounce our narrow individuality and Expatiate Into that which is infinite. Only in the sacredness of inward silence does the soul truly meet the secret hiding God. The strength of resolve which afterwards shapes life, and mixes itself with Action, is the fruit of those sacred, solitary moments. There is a divine depth in silence.

We meet God alone.

F. W. Robertson

nature. All of the gods are as dependent upon us for their continuing existence as we are upon them for our being, strength and direction. This system will help us become more attuned and in balance with nature, our folk soul and life support, as well.



Sunday



Old English :

sunnandæg "day of the sun"



GodFrey

Runeingwaz ♦

PlanetSun

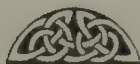
Number6

ColorOrange

ToneRe

SignLeo

WonderColossus at Rhodes



Day of Works of Light

The sun is the heart of the solar world (system). From thence, sensation is radiated into every nerve center of the great body and waves of the life-essence flow into each artery and vein... the planets are its limbs and pulses.

Six (6) is the number of vibrant life and strength, which can be used to create or destroy. The number six is rarely found in mythic contexts.





Sunday
Sun (6)

Invocation :

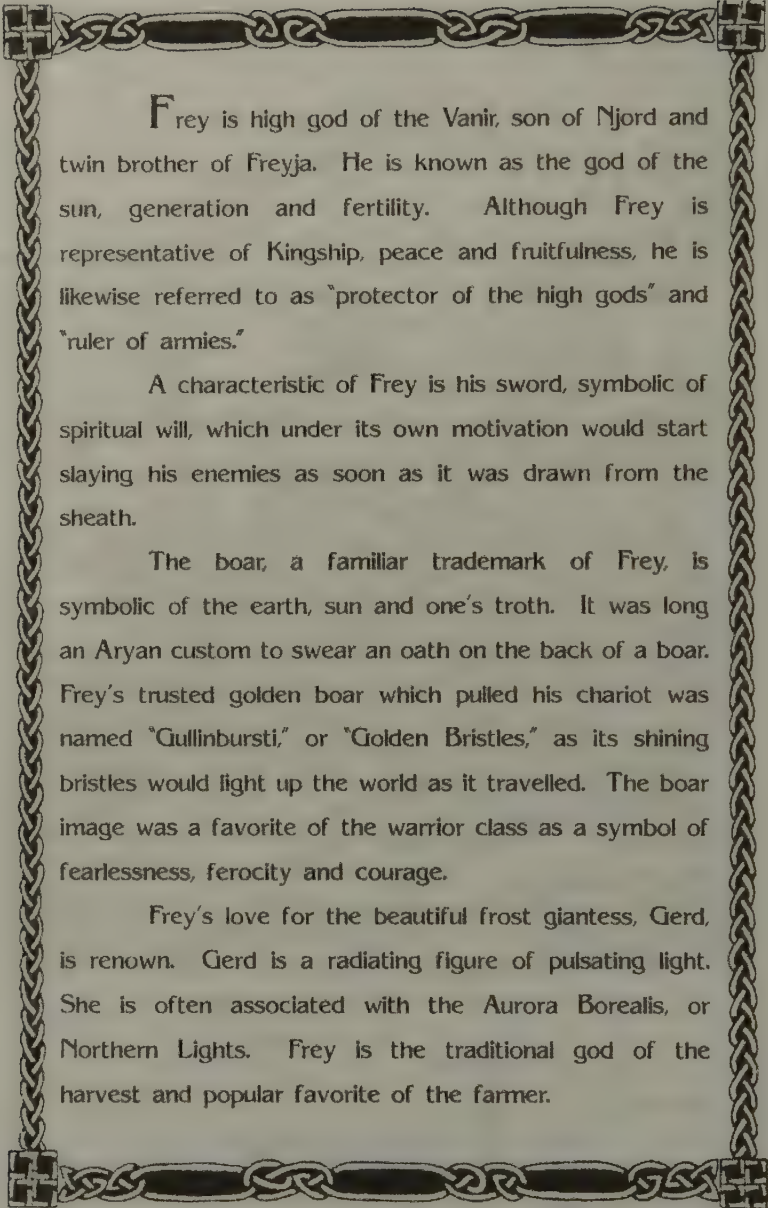
Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"



***Hail great Frey, high god of the Vanir!
God of the sun, fertility, life force and all its vigor!
Your power we witness in image
of the wild stallion, boar and sword invincible.
Frey, friend of our folk, harvest and fertile season.
Protector of the gods and ruler of armies.
We give thanks for thy guardianship.
Move us with your might, free us with your spirit.
In lordly manner you serve as both benefactor and example.
May strength and honor be with you
and with our people always.***



Frey



Frey is high god of the Vanir, son of Njord and twin brother of Freyja. He is known as the god of the sun, generation and fertility. Although Frey is representative of Kingship, peace and fruitfulness, he is likewise referred to as "protector of the high gods" and "ruler of armies."

A characteristic of Frey is his sword, symbolic of spiritual will, which under its own motivation would start slaying his enemies as soon as it was drawn from the sheath.

The boar, a familiar trademark of Frey, is symbolic of the earth, sun and one's troth. It was long an Aryan custom to swear an oath on the back of a boar. Frey's trusted golden boar which pulled his chariot was named "Gullinbursti," or "Golden Bristles," as its shining bristles would light up the world as it travelled. The boar image was a favorite of the warrior class as a symbol of fearlessness, ferocity and courage.

Frey's love for the beautiful frost giantess, Gerd, is renown. Gerd is a radiating figure of pulsating light. She is often associated with the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. Frey is the traditional god of the harvest and popular favorite of the farmer.

Moonday



Old English :

monandæg "day of the moon"



GodFreyja

Rune..... berkano 

Planet.....Moon

Number9

ColorViolet

ToneTi

SignCancer

Wonder.....Temple of Diana
at Ephesus



Day of Works of Divination and Mystery

The name "moon" means "the measurer" or one who metes out time with her phases and movements. The word "month" in its origin means "a measurement of the moon." Nine (9) is the "hollest of numbers" and the root of psycho-cosmic powers; it lends to any purpose. It is the number of life eternal and death enduring. Nine transforms what it touches, yet it remains eternal within itself. Its use abounds in myth and legend, symbolized in the Knot of the Slain and the nine worlds of the Yggdrasil.

Monday
Moon (9)



Invocation :



Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"

Hail Freyja, Lady of the Vanir, Goddess of love and fertility!

We call out to you in loving devotion.

Most beautiful of the goddesses, we invoke you!

***Your blessings strengthen our folk with new life
in the quickened wombs of our womankind.***

***Withhold not your gifts from us, but continue instead to pour forth,
as we summon you by the ancient names.***

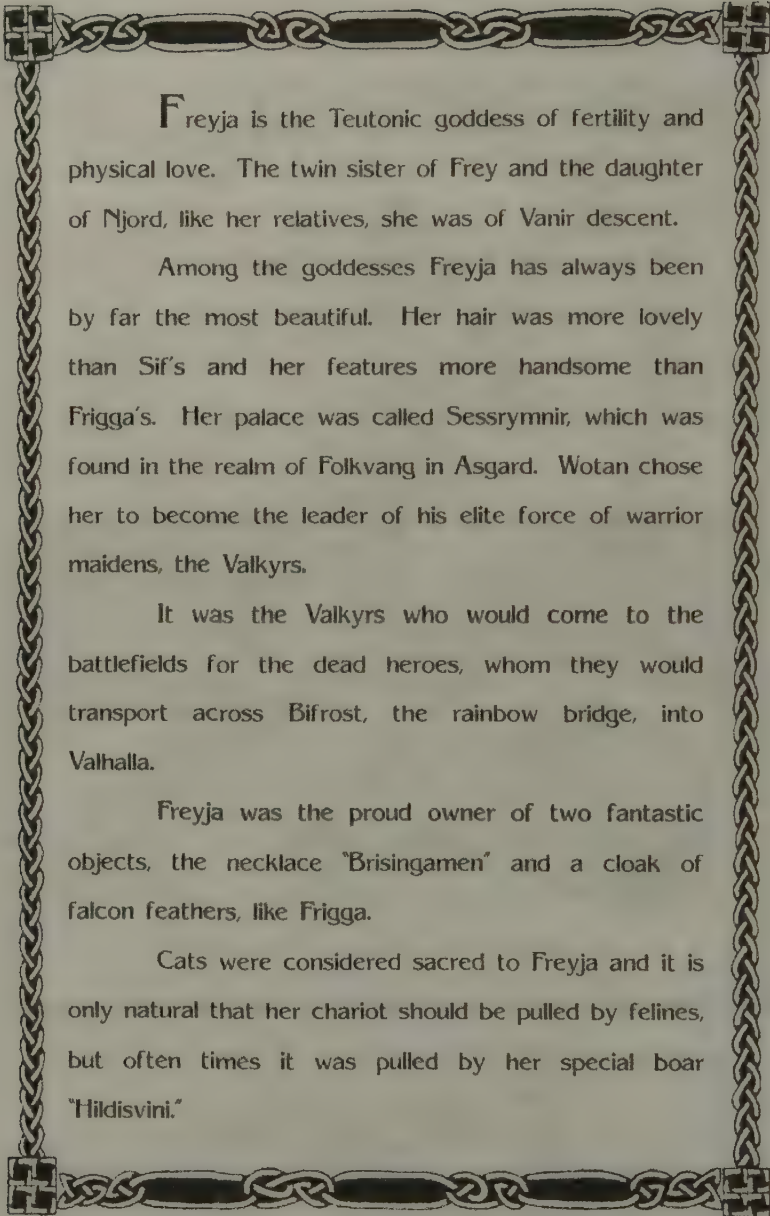
Sister of Frey, possessor of the slain,

We await your attendance as a sign of our communion and kinship.

May strength, love and honor be with you and with our people always.



Freyja



Freyja is the Teutonic goddess of fertility and physical love. The twin sister of Frey and the daughter of Njord, like her relatives, she was of Vanir descent.

Among the goddesses Freyja has always been by far the most beautiful. Her hair was more lovely than Sif's and her features more handsome than Frigga's. Her palace was called Sessrymnir, which was found in the realm of Folkvang in Asgard. Wotan chose her to become the leader of his elite force of warrior maidens, the Valkyrs.

It was the Valkyrs who would come to the battlefields for the dead heroes, whom they would transport across Bifrost, the rainbow bridge, into Valhalla.

Freyja was the proud owner of two fantastic objects, the necklace "Brisingamen" and a cloak of falcon feathers, like Frigga.

Cats were considered sacred to Freyja and it is only natural that her chariot should be pulled by felines, but often times it was pulled by her special boar "Hildisvini."



tyrsday



Old English :

tiwesdæg "day of Tiw - Tyr - Tew"



GodTyr
 Rune*tiwaz* ↑
 PlanetMars
 Number5
 ColorRed
 ToneDo
 SignARIES (SCORPIO)
 WonderTomb of Mausolus



Day of Works of Wrath

Five (5) is the number of ordered time and space. The ancient Germanic week was five nights long, which was also the length of time one had to respond to a legal summons. It is rarely found in mythological lore, but for operative purposes, it is a powerful invocatory formula.





TyrSDay
Mars (5)

Invocation :

Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"



Hail Tyr! Relentless sword god, steadfast as the world pillar.

Bringer of justice and victory.

***May our minds in this consecrated place likewise be consecrated,
as is our will, to the just service of Tyr, valiant and wise.***

***Inspire us in courage and sacrifice,
reassure us in the work of order and our folk.***

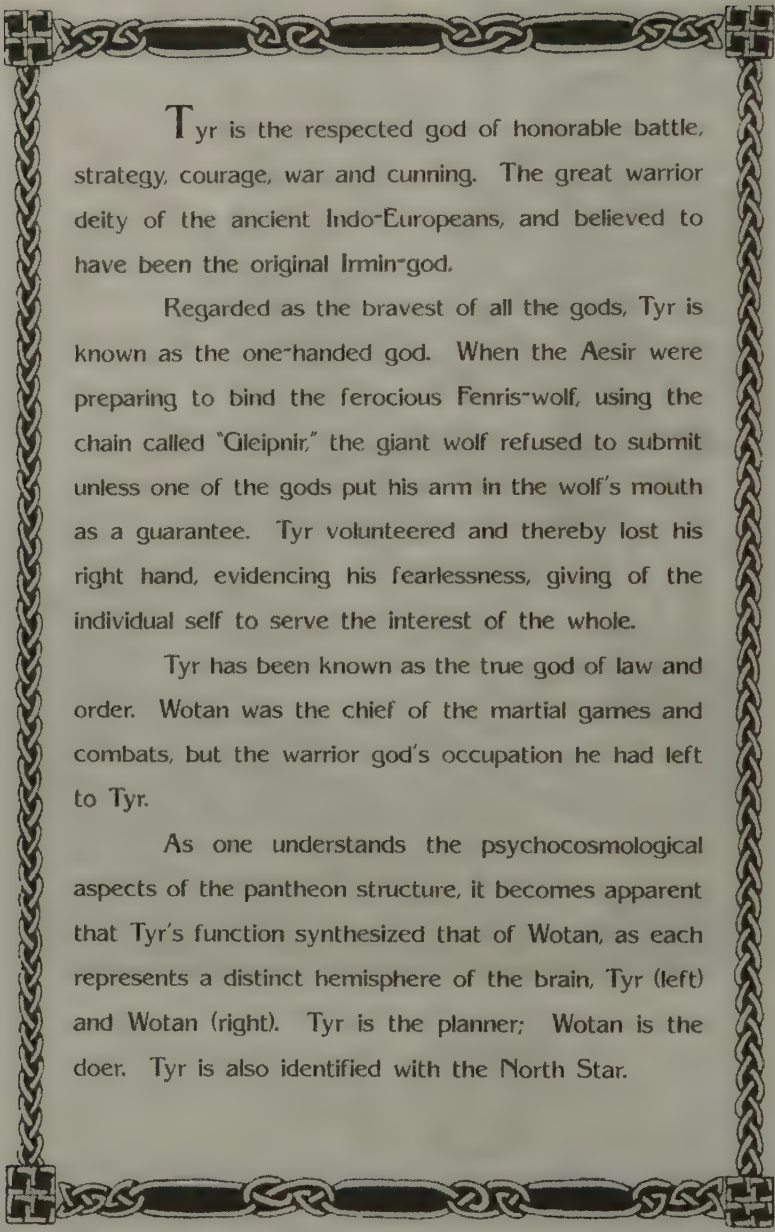
It is your rune that we grave on our sword and spear.

***Mighty Tyr, sky god of the elder days, may everything be as you
wish and all the folk stand with you as you have stood with us.***

May love strength and honor be with you and with our folk always.



TYR



Tyr is the respected god of honorable battle, strategy, courage, war and cunning. The great warrior deity of the ancient Indo-Europeans, and believed to have been the original Irmin-god.

Regarded as the bravest of all the gods, Tyr is known as the one-handed god. When the Aesir were preparing to bind the ferocious Fenris-wolf, using the chain called "Gleipnir," the giant wolf refused to submit unless one of the gods put his arm in the wolf's mouth as a guarantee. Tyr volunteered and thereby lost his right hand, evidencing his fearlessness, giving of the individual self to serve the interest of the whole.

Tyr has been known as the true god of law and order. Wotan was the chief of the martial games and combats, but the warrior god's occupation he had left to Tyr.

As one understands the psychocosmological aspects of the pantheon structure, it becomes apparent that Tyr's function synthesized that of Wotan, as each represents a distinct hemisphere of the brain, Tyr (left) and Wotan (right). Tyr is the planner; Wotan is the doer. Tyr is also identified with the North Star.

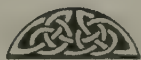
Wotansday



Old English : *Wōdnesdæg*
"day of Woden-Odin-Wotan"

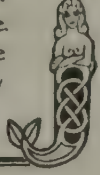


- God.....Wotan
- Runeothala 𐌚
- PlanetMercury
- Number8
- Color.....Yellow
- ToneMi
- SignGemini (Virgo)
- Wonder Great Pyramid of Egypt



Day of Works of Science

Eight (8) is the number of wholeness, new beginnings and perfect symmetry. Its chief significance can be found in the eightfold division of the heavens. It is the number of spatial ordering. Eight is abundant in mytho-magical lore. The complete octave of the musical scale exemplifies the essential nature of the number eight, being both entirety and renewal.



Wotansday
Mercury (8)



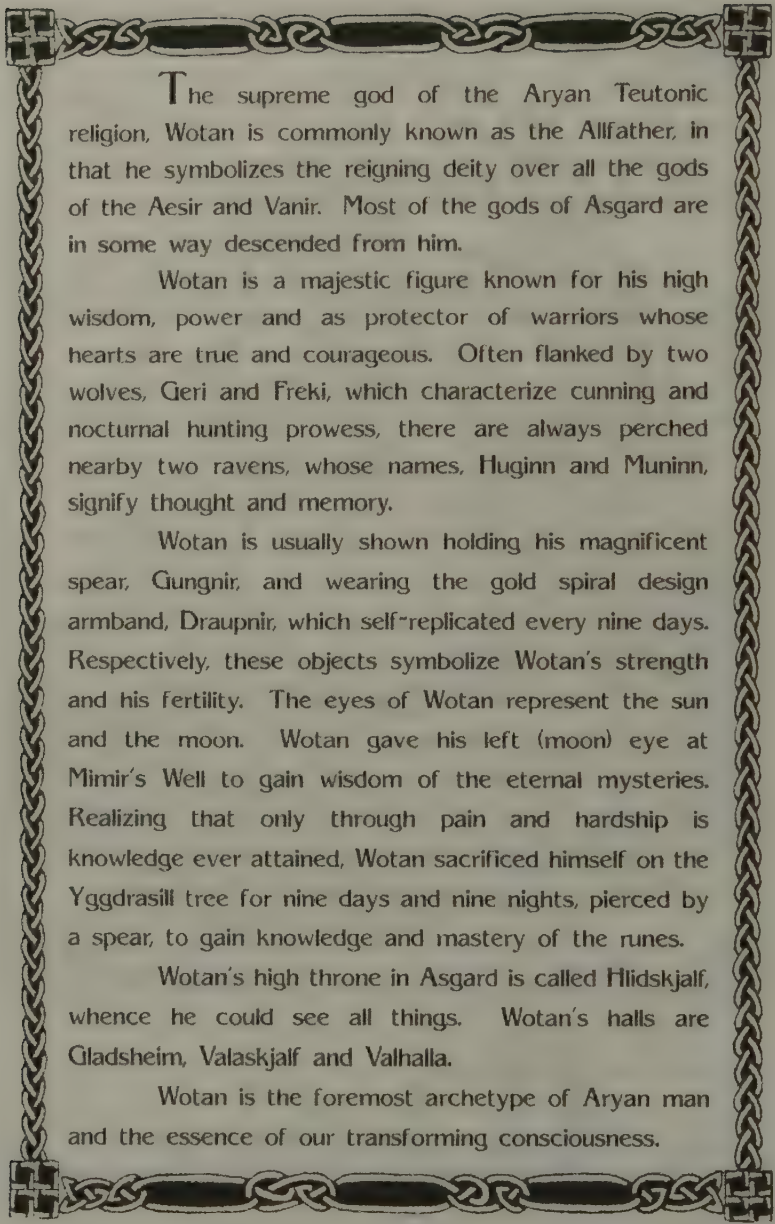
Invocation : Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"



*Hail Wotan! Giver of victory! Thou who knowest the runes of
wisdom and power, I stand before you and welcome you this day.
Bring our people to know the strength of your ancient ways.
Grant us knowledge of thy wisdom that I may better serve thee and
our folk. Great Wotan, it is you who has fired our hearts and our
minds in the roaring cauldron of our creative racial instinct.
Grant prosperity to us and well-being to our kind as long as we live.
We thank thee, Wotan,
Allfather and high one of the Aesir and Vanir.
May strength and honor be with you and our people always.*



Wotan



The supreme god of the Aryan Teutonic religion, Wotan is commonly known as the Allfather, in that he symbolizes the reigning deity over all the gods of the Aesir and Vanir. Most of the gods of Asgard are in some way descended from him.

Wotan is a majestic figure known for his high wisdom, power and as protector of warriors whose hearts are true and courageous. Often flanked by two wolves, Geri and Freki, which characterize cunning and nocturnal hunting prowess, there are always perched nearby two ravens, whose names, Huginn and Muninn, signify thought and memory.

Wotan is usually shown holding his magnificent spear, Gungnir, and wearing the gold spiral design armband, Draupnir, which self-replicated every nine days. Respectively, these objects symbolize Wotan's strength and his fertility. The eyes of Wotan represent the sun and the moon. Wotan gave his left (moon) eye at Mimir's Well to gain wisdom of the eternal mysteries. Realizing that only through pain and hardship is knowledge ever attained, Wotan sacrificed himself on the Yggdrasill tree for nine days and nine nights, pierced by a spear, to gain knowledge and mastery of the runes.

Wotan's high throne in Asgard is called Hliidskjalf, whence he could see all things. Wotan's halls are Gladsheim, Valaskjalf and Valhalla.

Wotan is the foremost archetype of Aryan man and the essence of our transforming consciousness.



Thursday

4

Old English :

thürsdæg "day of Thor - Thunar "



God.....Thor

Rune.....raido R

Planet.....Jupiter

Number4

Color.....Blue

ToneSol

Sign.....Sagittarius (Pisces)

Wonder..... Gardens & Tower
of Babylon



Day of Works of Politics or Religion

Four (4) is the number of solidity and waiting. It contains power, which is one of its primary uses in myth. The symbolism includes: the four seasons, four corners of the earth (or base of the pyramid), the four directions and the four winds.





Thursday
Jupiter (4)

Invocation :



Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"

Hail Thor! God of Thunder! Defender of Asgard and Midgard.

***Endow us with courage and aid us in the fight
against the enemies of our faith, family and folk.***

Fearless Thor!

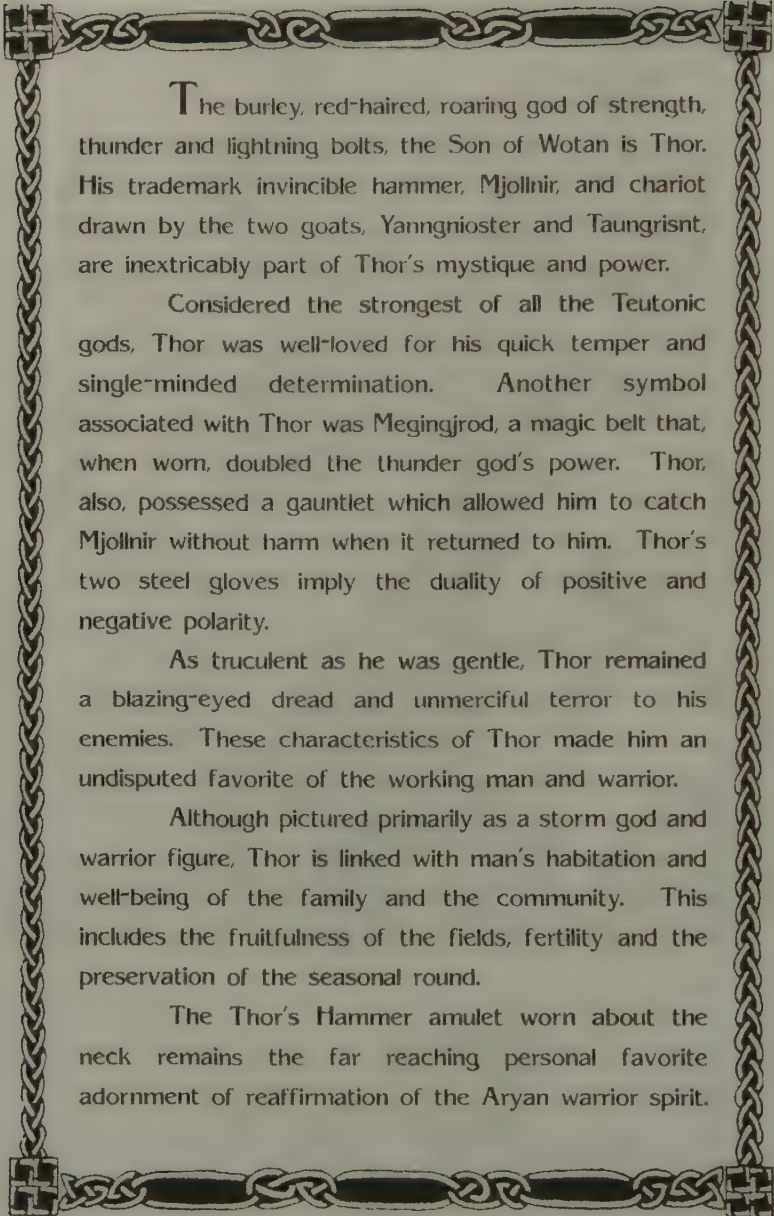
Warrior among the gods and steadfast in loyalty and truth.

***Protect and encourage us with the might
of thy strength and invincible hammer.***

***May everything be as you wish
and all our people stand with you as you have stood with us.
May strength and honor be with you and with our people always.***



Thor



The burley, red-haired, roaring god of strength, thunder and lightning bolts, the Son of Wotan is Thor. His trademark invincible hammer, Mjollnir, and chariot drawn by the two goats, Yngnioster and Taungrisnt, are inextricably part of Thor's mystique and power.

Considered the strongest of all the Teutonic gods, Thor was well-loved for his quick temper and single-minded determination. Another symbol associated with Thor was Megingjrod, a magic belt that, when worn, doubled the thunder god's power. Thor, also, possessed a gauntlet which allowed him to catch Mjollnir without harm when it returned to him. Thor's two steel gloves imply the duality of positive and negative polarity.

As truculent as he was gentle, Thor remained a blazing-eyed dread and unmerciful terror to his enemies. These characteristics of Thor made him an undisputed favorite of the working man and warrior.

Although pictured primarily as a storm god and warrior figure, Thor is linked with man's habitation and well-being of the family and the community. This includes the fruitfulness of the fields, fertility and the preservation of the seasonal round.

The Thor's Hammer amulet worn about the neck remains the far reaching personal favorite adornment of reaffirmation of the Aryan warrior spirit.



Friggsday



Old English :

frigedæg "day of Frigg"



God.....Frigga

Rune.....pertho ƿ

Planet.....Venus

Number.....7

Color.....Indigo

Tone.....La

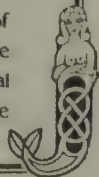
Sign.....Libra (Taurus)

WonderStatue of Jupiter
at Olympus



Day of Works of Love

The number seven (7) is the number of completion, death and passive contact with the "other worlds." A seven night interval is traditional between death and performance of the funeral rites. A powerful hermetic number, there are seven days of the week, the seven seals, seven celestial spirits, the seven colors of the rainbow, seven notes of the musical scale and seven Wonders of the World.





Friday
Venus (7)

Invocation :

Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"



*Hailsa Frigga, mother of our people,
wife of Wotan and foremost goddess!*

We praise you and invoke your blessing on our folk.

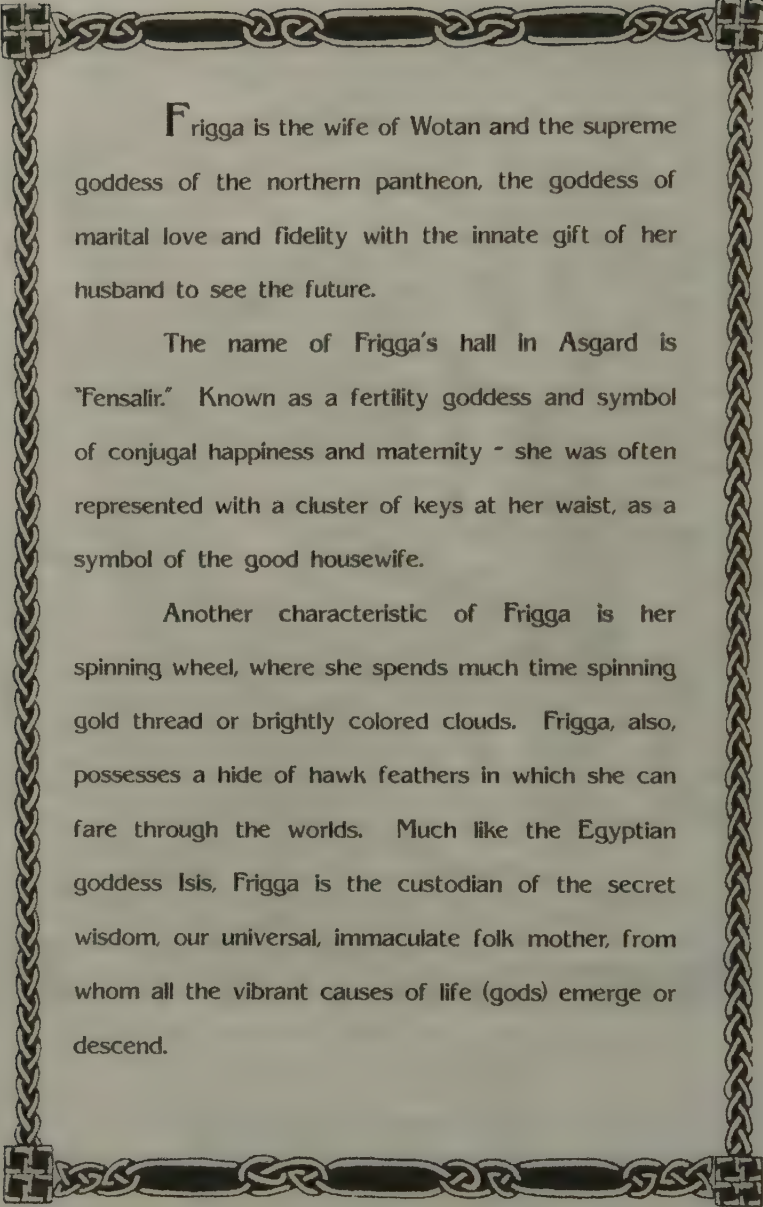
*Great Frigga, giver of birth and death, spinner of fates,
thy fruit and wisdom keep us all.*

*May everything be as you wish,
and all our folk stand with you as you have stood with us.*

*May love, strength and honor
be with you and all our people always.*



Frigga



Frigga is the wife of Wotan and the supreme goddess of the northern pantheon, the goddess of marital love and fidelity with the innate gift of her husband to see the future.

The name of Frigga's hall in Asgard is "Fensalir." Known as a fertility goddess and symbol of conjugal happiness and maternity - she was often represented with a cluster of keys at her waist, as a symbol of the good housewife.

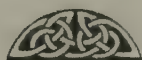
Another characteristic of Frigga is her spinning wheel, where she spends much time spinning gold thread or brightly colored clouds. Frigga, also, possesses a hide of hawk feathers in which she can fare through the worlds. Much like the Egyptian goddess Isis, Frigga is the custodian of the secret wisdom, our universal, immaculate folk mother, from whom all the vibrant causes of life (gods) emerge or descend.

Saturday 𐌺

Old English :
sæternesdæg "day of Saturn"



GodBalder
 Runedagaz 𐌺
 PlanetSaturn
 Number3
 ColorGreen
 ToneFa
 SignCapricorn (Aquarius)
 WonderLighthouse
 of Alexandria



Day of Works of Mourning

Three (3) is the holy number that is vastly represented in lore. It indicates a complex functioning process and is the root force of dynamism. In runecraft three is used to complete and to quicken things. Past, present and future. Life, birth and death. Positive, negative and neutral. We see these things symbolized in the Trefot, the Head of Cereon, the Triskeleon and the Valknut.



Saturday

Saturn (3)



Invocation :



Facing the Sun,
make the sign of the hammer saying:
"Wotan, Balder, Frey, Thor"

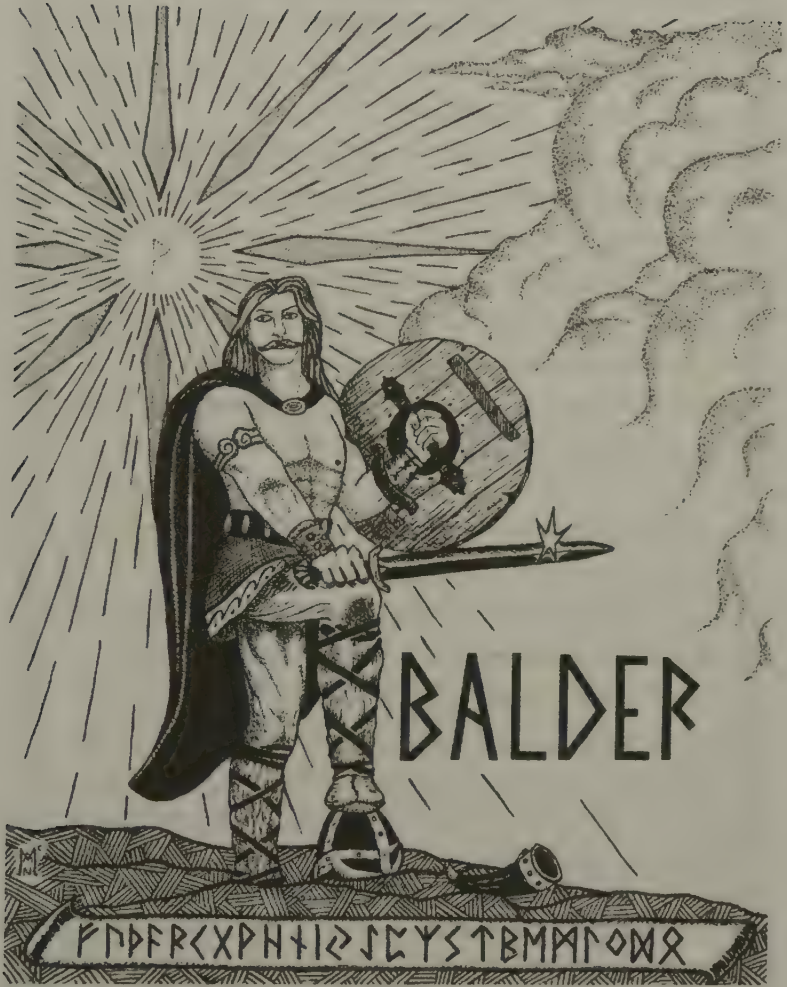
*Hail Balder! We welcome you to this world,
shining one of the gods, instruct us in thy ways of thy virtue.*

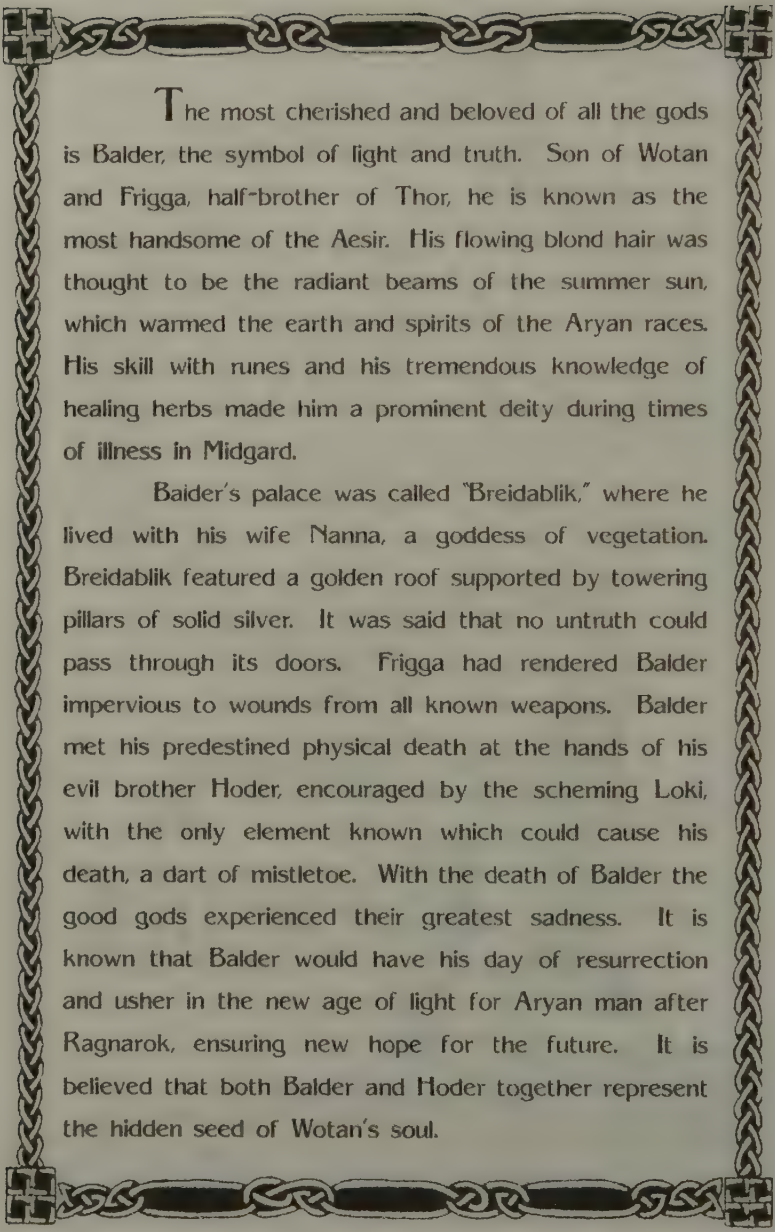
*Hail Balder the bright, whose radiance lit a golden age,
joy of god kin and mortal kin.*

*It was you who was slain by darkness and deceit,
which despised your goodness.*

*We pay witness to you, Balder, that you fell to rise again to an
eternal hope of a greater, yet golden time. We hail your speedy return.
Show us the way of the warrior who walks in balance with goodness
in his heart. Your wisdom teaches us the mysteries of rebirth.
May strength and honor be with you and all our people always.*

Balder





The most cherished and beloved of all the gods is Balder, the symbol of light and truth. Son of Wotan and Frigga, half-brother of Thor, he is known as the most handsome of the Aesir. His flowing blond hair was thought to be the radiant beams of the summer sun, which warmed the earth and spirits of the Aryan races. His skill with runes and his tremendous knowledge of healing herbs made him a prominent deity during times of illness in Midgard.

Balder's palace was called "Breidablik," where he lived with his wife Nanna, a goddess of vegetation. Breidablik featured a golden roof supported by towering pillars of solid silver. It was said that no untruth could pass through its doors. Frigga had rendered Balder impervious to wounds from all known weapons. Balder met his predestined physical death at the hands of his evil brother Hoder, encouraged by the scheming Loki, with the only element known which could cause his death, a dart of mistletoe. With the death of Balder the good gods experienced their greatest sadness. It is known that Balder would have his day of resurrection and usher in the new age of light for Aryan man after Ragnarok, ensuring new hope for the future. It is believed that both Balder and Hoder together represent the hidden seed of Wotan's soul.



"Societies perish because they are degenerate, and for no other reason. This is the evil condition that makes them wholly unable to withstand the shock of the disasters that close in upon them; and when they can no longer endure the blows of adverse fortune, and have no power to raise their heads when the scourge has passed, then we have the sublime spectacle of a nation in agony. If it perishes, it is because it has no longer the same vigor as it had of old in battling with the dangers of life; in a word, because it is degenerate."

.....Arthur de Gobineau

Aryan children now growing up in today's distorted "political correct" times may never know, feel or experience the true greatness and strength of **unity** that their forefathers possessed throughout history up unto the mid 20th century when through lack of genetic tenacity they simply dropped the gauntlet of their highly admired and respected ancestry into the dirt. The Aryan people of today have become critically apathetic to the life threatening dangers that they face as a species on the one hand, and equally oblivious to the treasure trove of potentialities that they could possess as a unified people on the other. It was through the practice of tribal **unity** that the ancient Aryans attained such peerless heights of mighty empires and culture that produced the

glorious epic Golden Ages of historic renown, and only through **unity**, can we ever hope to dig our way out of the sinking miasmic impending doom that has become a byproduct today's current rudderless existence of the modern day Aryan people. **Unity** is the very essence of the vital life preserving strength that we now so sadly lack.

Every race has its own ethnic pantheons of divinities which serve as spiritual guides whose purpose is to not only direct our way back to the source but also to encourage, inspire and strengthen our spirit in the effort to accomplish the perilous journey of our life's quest as individuals and as a people. The God and Goddess archetypes represent the various "modes" of the one Creator God, Nature forces and animate themselves through the noble deeds of our heroic ancestors of high renown. Through all of this process we find before us an underlying and indivisible **race memory** or **Folk Consciousness** which is kept alive by a consistent vital **unity** inherent to any given human or animal species from which the seed of its nationhood and distinctness can manifest itself. If the entire planet Earth were to all at once blow apart into smithereens the total history of all the races of humankind would still continue to live on. This would be insured by the fact that all human experience and the ethnic Gods of every race are encoded into God just as they are encoded into our own D.N.A. no matter where we should find ourselves thereafter in the vastness of infinite space or dimension.

*"The magnitude of a "progress" is even measured by the
mass of all that had
to be sacrificed for it; humanity as mass sacrificed for the*

*flourishing of a single
stronger species of human being---that would be
progress.... I emphasize this
main viewpoint of historical methodology all the more
because it basically goes
against the presently ruling instincts and taste of the times,
which would rather
learn to live with the absolute randomness, indeed the
mechanistic senselessness
of all happening than with the theory of a power-will
playing itself out against all
happening."*

.....**Friedrich Nietzsche**

There is a vitalism that comes from **unity**. Vitalism is what impels both individual growth and self-realization and the general upward evolution of the folk group and or race, it is something like a mystic union of relative being. When people work in **unity** as one for a common goal there is no limit to what this combined vitalism can accomplish. Vitalism generates the "**Will To Be**", as well as the bravery and daring-do within us which is the mark of true greatness and that stuff of which heroes are made. Heroic vitalism is the awesomely powerful driving force that can unlock the full potential of the individual soul as well as an entire people.

Through the study of our ethnic pantheons and mythologies comes the knowledge and essential overview of who we truly are as an indigenous race and culture back to our earliest roots. Religion alone however will not save a people from extinction as many a nation have been ruthlessly annihilated while its people were desperately clinging to their altars and

icons. Religion will not save a race from extinction in and of itself but it does hold a significant degree of importance in the fight for both individual and group survival. With the progressive restoration of an ancestral ethnic consciousness rekindling within the race-soul from individual to individual, the possibility of restoring the vital dynamics of an entire people becomes very tangible. In order to establish the equilibrium of our lives, it is necessary to rediscover the equilibrium of our *Race Souls*, our true center of gravity, that which was passed down to us through the blood as a hereditary disposition of our forefathers and preserved in the many mythologies and earliest defining origins of our race. "**Artgemeinschaft**" is a Teutonic word that best describes this form of progressive tribal spiritualism. Roughly translated it means '*community of the species*', a concept that denotes the spiritual adjustment of a people to their own indigenous religion. Our ancestors have demonstrated to us time and time again that they possessed artgemeinschaft along with the raw force and ingenuity that knew no bounds and made Aryan man capable of constructing the greatest wonders of the world from which even in today's high tech world is still viewed in wondrous awe.

Trust, loyalty and unity are the cornerstones of strength and power, be it race, nation, corporation or club. Remove just one of those three and the whole foundation crumbles. The Empire of Rome demonstrates to us a prime example. Rome conquered the entire world but the instant it betrayed its own people the whole empire began to crumble into inevitable and permanent ruin. The decline of Rome is the exact scenario that America is now experiencing this very

moment in history by giving up its **unity** as a people, and now likewise finds itself doomed to its own self inflicted annihilation. The **trust** is gone, the **loyalty** is gone and the **unity** is so far gone that the government at this juncture has no clue at all as to what or who this once proud Aryan country really represents because by the very definition of what determines a nation in the dictionary we are no longer a nation. Let this diseased corrupt polyglot political incorrect nation fall as it will but **"The Aryan Race" must never accept extinction as an option. Even an insect has more sense and possesses the power and inborn intelligence to endure as a distinct species.**

"To arouse the soul of a race to life is to recognize its highest value and under its direction to assign their organic place to all other values in the state, art and religion."

.....**Alfred Rosenberg**

The cohesion and unity of a people will never come about without a folkish awakening or we might even go as far as to say a quickening of our Aryan consciousness. The rapid decline of the world leaves no time to sit about and wait for a constructive change to happen at random. If there ever was a time for action it is right now! There can never be **unity** if we do not first understand who we are as a people, where we came from, why we are who we are and most especially important, where we are going. We fool ourselves when we unthinkingly assume that economic growth will indefinitely continue, material well-being will increase in scope and quality, and science and technology will solve all our problems. Right now at this very moment we are witnessing the

utter death of such ideas. There was a time when the Western World viewed Communist Marxism as the worst of all evils when in truth, Capitalism was exceedingly worse than Marxism as it relentlessly rapes and continues to rape and pillage the earth, sea and sky of all of its natural resources, contaminating and consuming every resource in its path like one giant teeth gnashing greed driven golem.

Both Communism and Capitalism were in reality a twin-headed monster created to manipulate the masses by the **Power Elite** controllers of the world. Communism could never have existed without Capitalism there to support it from the outset. The whole concept was a ruse and the people as always were duped into spilling precious blood for ideals that were futile, all was for naught, and only generated more wealth for the Power Elite! The Power Elite are limp wristed cowards and murderers who keep their names hidden and let political puppets and the "Fourth Estate" (media), yellow journalist prostitutes do their bidding. It is no accident that we are living in sick and morally bankrupt degenerate societies. The manipulators of the world can only operate in such conditions and work around the clock to keep it that way. Back in the 19th century the Grand Commander of the Masonic Lodge, **Albert Pike**, stated the Power Elite secret agenda quite clearly when he said: "***We shall unleash the Nihilist and Atheist. And we shall provoke a formidable social cataclysm which in all its horror, will show clearly to the nations, the effect of savagery and of the most bloody turmoil.***" Now over one hundred years later the world as anyone can clearly see is the Masonic Power Elite dream fulfilled. Take a close look at the freemasonic universal

emblem and you will see the Latin words that express their ideal; "ORDO ABCHAO" (all order out of chaos). The ruling world powers know well that keeping the masses on the edge and in fear and chaos and endlessly distracted with media bread and circus is their greatest lever of control over the entire world.

The foremost fear and loathing of the Power Elite would be a unified race nation who cannot be manipulated. Again, it must be emphasized that the only real power that a people can ever possess, the only power that money cannot buy, is **unity**. The critics and cynics will all be quick to inform you that **unity** is a joke in the Aryan struggle, that there can be no such thing, that it is an elusive dream. But know this! Without **race unity** we are dead men walking, and your entire species and all that your race preserving ancestors lived fought and died for are doomed to very certain extinction! The real ruse upon everyone is the belief that you are free. Stop paying your unjust taxes, stand up for your Constitutional rights or speak your mind about things that are not government and or Power Elite approved and find out how free you really are! We tell each other how sick society has become but it is today's Aryans who are truly at fault. It was not that long ago that we held the reigns of this nation, Europe and the world but we made a conscious choice to let it go because we let ourselves become weak, stupid and individualized incessantly pursuing materialistic ends over our own people, culture and heritage.

Mexicans protest immigration laws and fill the streets to make the voice of their people heard; **That is unity!** Negroes march on Washington over a million strong to

make their voice heard as a race; **That is unity!** Jews protest worldwide every time anyone even breathes a word about anti-Semitism; **That is unity!** A puny third-world nation like Viet Nam kicks the butt of the American world superpower; **That is unity!** The Arabs in Iraq have America with all of its imagined power and state of the art war technology wringing their hands in fear and blubbering "*What do we do now? Terrorism is still as strong as ever!*" **That is unity!** Aryans continue to get unjustly murdered, raped, robbed, publicly scorned, humiliated and downgraded everyday of the year by non-Aryans and not the slightest modicum of a response from the Aryan people; **That is pathetic!** **Unity = Power! Without power you are nothing!** *In case that did not sink in, Unity = Power! Without power you are nothing!*

Aryan activists who do not understand the vital importance of **unity** have no purpose whatsoever in the fight for our survival as a species. We haven't a hope in Hades without **unity!** It is through unity alone that we develop the vital folk-spirit and ethnic dynamism that further creates the dual action of growth and confluence so greatly needed to impress and strengthen our people with the phenomenon of **power-in motion**. Aryan folk communities are not some utopian goal for the distant future; it is an attainable reality here and now, provided we summon up the **unity** and **folk awareness** to build it. If we can work to revive our indigenous national strengths and begin once again to think with our blood, our desire to seize control of our lives, and destiny, will manifest accordingly. Through such actions we can and will remain strong with renewed spirit and ethnic pride, but most important of all..... "**UNITY!**" **Through unity,**

and only through unity, can we ever hope to survive as a race and culture! All human races and animal species are unique in their own being and design and fight for their own self preservation which is a natural god given instinct! To ignore such instincts is to deny divine law and reality and to become unnaturally self destructive, unnaturally self hating and suicidal! All strength in **unity** leads to the upward expansion of our highest potential, health and greatness as a people and culture!

"He, and his civilization with him, will certainly die on the day when the primordial race-unit is so broken up and swamped by the influx of foreign elements, that its effective qualities have no longer a sufficient freedom of action. It will not, of course, absolutely disappear, but it will in practice be felt less and less as time goes on. It is at this point that all the results of degeneration will appear, and the process may be considered complete."

.....**Arthur de Gobineau**



VISION=UNITY

"I have only just a minute, Only sixty seconds in it, Forced upon me, Can't refuse it, Didn't seek it, Didn't choose it, But it's up to me to use it, I must suffer if I lose it, Give account if I abuse it, Just a tiny little minute..... But eternity is in it"

.....**Author Unknown**

Sophocles once wrote a passage in celebration to the achievements of man which read: *"Many marvels there are, But none so marvelous as Man. Over the dark sea he rides. In the teeth of the winter storm, Driving through towering spray, While the oldest of gods, The Earth, The hoary, the indomitable one, He wearieth year by year, With the patient mules, Over the endless furrows."*

Man continues to reach out to the very ends of the earth, sea and sky forging as he must, into the microcosm and macrocosm seeking to understand the unknown. Mystics work at lifting the veils which separate the gods from men. The spiritual minded wrestle with the forces of light and darkness, good and evil. All of mankind ultimately yearn to find their way back to the source from which they sprang; to the Godhead of which we are all a fragment. Man appears to be something of a fallen god who still remembers his origins of a far distant perfect world, while the great mysteries of life he has yet to unravel by grail, religion or science.

When **Protagoras** wrote the line, *"Man is the measure of all things."* he did not mean that men were the masters of their fate; he meant that all things were possible to men who believed in the gods, and that men were the gods regents on earth. In the words which **Plato** attributes to Protagoras: *"Man has a share of all creatures to know the gods, because he alone possessed kinship with them."* The ancient Aryans regarded themselves as the "Sons of

God", and the echo of their vibrant joyful shouting can still be heard down through the ages. Man is born into life and even while he ripens into the fruit of his youth; his body is already working at the process of dying. In our lifetime on earth our bodies actually spend more time at dying than living.

"Men in their generations are like the leaves which the winds scatter over the earth: The fresh buds burst forth in the spring. So it is with mortals: one flourishes, another ceases."

.....**HOMER**

On the island of Delos where **Apollo** had built his **Temple at Delphi**, no one was permitted to be born or die: as soon as a man was seen to be evidently dying, he was hurried away to a neighboring island. In the eyes of the ancient Greeks, Delos was a place of exquisite purity, a divine sanctuary where there was neither mortality nor suffering, and where all things were bathed in the radiant light of Apollo. Apollo in his reign was considered "*The Far-Shining One*", not unlike his Teutonic counterpart **Baldur**; he was "*beloved of all the gods*", "*the giver of music and song*". Nothing was ever so magnificent as this youth who tore the darkness from the human soul and let in the glorious and divine light.

In the book titled "*Human Devolution*" by author **Michael A. Cremo**, he states: "*Humans, and all other living things we observe on earth, have a spiritual essence, or soul, which originates in the spiritual level of the cosmos. This spiritual essence is covered first by mind and then by matter, in a process that I call devolution. The process of devolution begins when the individual conscious self desires in a way that is incompatible with the spiritual harmony that exists between all beings in the spiritual world. According to their degree of departure from the original spiritual harmony, conscious selves receive subtler or grosser material bodies and fields of*

action."

The body of man is a mass of vibration----a musical instrument in a sense. Based upon this vibratory nature, sound and color, being forms of vibration, can be used to "play" the human body like a musical instrument and put it in a healthier state of being using harmony, resonance, and entertainment. Disease and illness can be viewed as localized disharmony, no different than an instrument that is out of tune. Dancing, exercise, singing, laughing, loving, meditating, consuming healthy balanced live foods and liquids and the like, all work towards fine tuning the body into health and vitality. The bottom line of healing ourselves is simply the action taken to remove blockages and to promote the free flow of vital energy.

A healthy race follows the same process as that of the individual. The Aryan race in the past fifty years has deteriorated to an almost critical degree. The Aryans today are no longer the harmonious, strong, intelligent and vibrant people of the past centuries. Aryans have lost their folkish unity because they have lost their "race vision" as a people. It was said very long ago that, "**where there is no vision, the people perish.**" If the Aryans fail to recoup their ethnic unity and collective vision as a race, they will surely perish in the very near future.

"Nature respects race, and not hybrids. Every race has its own habitat. Detach a colony from the race, and it deteriorates to the crab."

.....**Philander Knox**

Friedrich Nietzsche, was convinced that the force which motivates all creation is the "Will to Power". At the same time, there can be no "Will to Power" that Nietzsche speaks of, without first, a clear vision within an individual or an entire race. Within a vision are

contained the Will to Power, unity and strength all in one. It cannot be anymore clear, that the Aryan people either establish a shared "race vision" or accept their own extinction as a human species, there is no third option!

Our ethnic religions and mythologies are the only glue that has held us together thus far. Not unlike the **Brothers Grimm, Walt Disney** understood the crucial importance of the ethnic mythos and heroic legends born of a race and how essential it is to their unity and strength for survival. Disney was something of a one man pro-Aryan army in the United States. He worked fervently to establish the Euro and Aryan American mythos promoting heroic legends such as Daniel Boone, Swamp Fox, Davie Crockett, Rob Roy, Cinderella, and even Wotanism with his movie "*Island at the Top of the World*". Disney favored National Socialism over the hypocritical sham of democracy and was an active member of the "*American First Committee*", of which **Charles Lindbergh** was also a most highly esteemed member.

"Life is cosmic or pitiful as soon as the high ends of being fade out of sight, and man becomes nearsighted, and can only attend to what addresses the senses."

.....**Ralph Waldo Emerson**

The Aryans today are no longer consistent as a race; they will immediately abandon their folk and heritage at the slightest whim, while non Aryan races do just the opposite. Racial survival depends strongly upon a people remaining tribal as a folk, clan or kindred. The members of a clan are regarded as members one of another, in a very literal sense, just as you regard your limbs. When a member of a clan has been slain, the others say, not: 'The blood of So-and-so has been spilt,' but 'Our blood has been spilt.' The injury is felt by the entire race; and it is the business of the entire kin to

avenge it. And not only so, but every member of the clan is responsible for a wrong committed by any of them. This is the origin of the *vendetta* as has long been a tradition practiced in the South of Europe.

It does not take the mind of a rocket scientist to see what a grim forecast our modern day lack of vision and unity presents for the future of our species. If an Aryan should speak boldly about his race in any form today it is immediately followed by an apology as to not, (*god forbid*) offend someone of another race! It is hard to believe that we are even the same people as our ancestors with the same blood of world conquerors in our veins.

There is a blood that runs through all of our ancient poetry and mythology that is as equally vital to our survival as the blood in our veins; it is an ancient mythical speech. The atmosphere in which the early traditional poetry of the Aryans grew up was mythological; it was impregnated with something that could not be resisted by those who breathed in it. It was like a siren voice of modern rhyme, which has suggested so many common ideas to poets writing in a common language. Most important of all it raised us in common foolish unity as both a race and a culture. **Thomas Carlyle** had seen deep into the very heart of mythology when he said, "*Thus, though tradition may have but one root, it grows, like a banyan, into a whole overarching labyrinth of trees.*" The essential life of a race is bound and dependent upon the individual carriers who realize it and maintain its ethnic customs myths and traditions, and it is simply inconceivable without them. Every carrier of his nationhood is as a link in a golden chain stretching back to our most remote beginnings. As such we are charged with an individual destiny and a destiny within the race we represent, with our ethnic gods as our guides. The realization of this alone is what makes perfect sense of our little blip of life on earth,

spinning silently in the corner of an infinite universe. Those who choose to live in denial of who they are and turn a blind eye to their gods and ancestors will find out soon enough that they are headed for bankruptcy on a high speed clutch!



CULTURE

Culture has continuity, Living on while other treasures do not. It's a wondrous thing! An aesthetic thing! Brings out the best you got!

Culture stirs a people's pride! It demonstrates what they feel inside! Defines who you are, Not make believe! It's the highest a people can achieve!

And it beckons those, With wings to fly, To soar like an eagle, High on high! To lift a noble race! To all inspire! A grandness that is quenched, In divinities fire!

A culture will stand the test of time! Through eye and heart! In sound and mind! Mythologies and history help bridge the duration, But it's culture, That strengthens, And builds a great nation!

.....**Ron McVan**

WOTANSVOLK CEREMONY

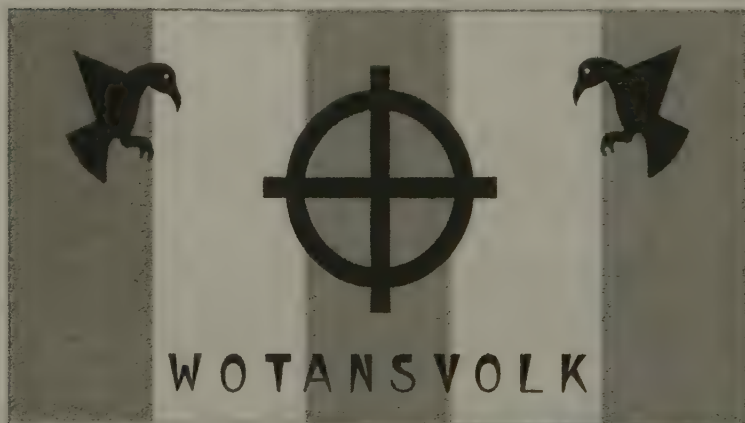
Blot & Sumbel

Since the mid 1980's Wotanist kindreds have been forming at a rapid rate throughout the Aryan world, particularly in the United States and Europe. The term "kindred" is used to describe a group of Wotansvolk who actively practice and promote the ancient pagan traditions of Wotanism. It is a commitment of shared spiritual belief and troth. A kindred identifies itself under the definitive name of its choosing.

The festive cycles of the calendar year, as in ancient times, set the key direction and course of activities for every kindred. The practice of Wotanism ritual and ceremony of the annual festivals is recognized as the most effective way of impressing on our Aryan folk the wisdom, ethics and customs of our ancestors. Celebrating our indigenous traditions is as ancient as our race and is essential to our identity, unity and survival as a people.

"Wotansvolk" pronounced "VOH-TAHNS-FOLK"

"Blot" pronounced "BLOHT" (rhymes with boat)



The Wotansvolk flag is a timeless symbol of our identity and unity as a people through Wotanism. The Wotansvolk flag is red and white stripes, reminiscent of Viking longship sails. Red signifies the blood of our martyrs in Valhalla, and white, the nobility of our race. Wotan's ravens, Huginn and Muninn, represent thought and memory. The solar wheel is symbolic of Allfather Wotan, or Wotan's Eye, which he sacrificed for wisdom.



BLOT

The most traditional and popular high point of each kindred ceremonial gathering is the blot (ceremony) and sumbel (toasting). These are a standard, customary practice of most every kindred. The following is a sample guideline which can be used for each of the eight essential blotar (ceremonies) of the year.

† — CIRCLE CLEANSING —

A circle is formed by kindred members, with the staller (altar) preferably to the North.

The Godi stands before staller for two minutes of silence.

† — HAMMER HALLOWING —

Blot begins with the Godi performing hammer hallowing, walking clockwise around the circle of gathered Wotanists: to the North, East, South and West. At each cardinal station the ceremonial Thor's Hammer is held high with both hands as the Godi recites:

"Helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska."

(Sanctify this enclosure and prevent all evil things from entry.)

Hammer is lowered and sign of the hammer is performed before moving to the next quarter.

† — OPENING THE CIRCLE —

The Godi stands in a life rune Ƨ position, gandr in hand, facing circle and recites:

“I consecrate and make holy to Allfather Wotan this staller and place of sacrifice, banishing from it all influences which are unholy and impure. May our minds in this consecrated place likewise be consecrated, as is our will to the just service of Wotan, ancient god of our people. As the god Heimdall guards Bifrost bridge, may this place be warded against all forces unharmonious to our purpose here this day.”

† — SACRED FIRE —

The Godi now lights candles (or torches, bonfire, etc.)

† — INVOCATION —

The Godi faces staller, holding high with both hands a horn of mead and recites:

“Wotan! Great God of our folk! Hear us this day, as we pay tribute to you and the high Gods of the Aesir and the Vanir. Bestow upon us here in Midgard your strength, courage and wisdom, that the knowledge of our blood be clearly known. Great Wotan! Allfather! We gather before you now, as we kindle the fire of cleansing and creation. Let flame be quickened by flame, that through the darkness we may come to the light, embued by the eternal mysteries. Now does the cycle of thy great turning blend. Wotan! Mighty sage! Sky-cloaked wanderer! Foster all that is good, ignite us with thy fire! Through thy symbols eternal we summon thee now, in your wisdom and radiant counsel.”



– BLESSINGS OF WOTAN –

The Godi dips evergreen sprig into the horn of mead and sprinkles each individual in the circle, saying:

“I give you the blessings of Thor.”

(chose any appropriate God or Goddess for this blessing)



– FIRST READING –

The Godi or a participant recites (or reads) aloud the nature and purpose of the given event.



– SECOND READING –

The Godi or a participant recites (or reads) an appropriate ritual poem or a segment of the Eddas or Havamal.



– ANOINTING –

An attendant walks around the circle, holding out a blessing bowl containing the runes. Each Wotanist randomly picks a rune from the bowl, as the Godi says:

“May this rune guide you and the Norns protect you.”

The Godi anoints each Wotanist present with scented oil, pressing his thumb to the forehead of each individual, walking clockwise around the circle, and pronounces with each anointing:

“May the blessing of Frigga be with you.”

(chose any appropriate God or Goddess for this blessing)

Each individual thus contemplates his chosen rune during the incantation that follows.

T — INCANTATION —

The incantation can be performed in individual group meditation or with everyone holding hands in a circle. An appropriate cadence is marked with a repetitive drum beat. The following is an example of an incantation to be read over the drumbeat:

*“I give honor to the lands of my Gods, ancient and good,
and the power that is within them —
I give honor to the winds of my Gods, ever fresh and new,
and the power that is within them —
I give honor to the warm sun of my Gods, ever giving of new life,
and the power that is within them —
I give honor to the seas, lakes and rivers of my Gods,
and the power that is within them —
Oh Great Ones of High Valhalla, I give honor to thee, for being
with us here in Midgard. May some of thy sacred presences
remain within us as we leave, and be ever near us, as well as
with those who are our blood folk.
To these do we hail!”*

With an accelerated drum roll, each Wotanist of the circle now comes forward individually to the staller and places his chosen rune back into the blessing bowl.

Then Godi approaches staller, holds blessing bowl with both hands over head and says:

“Like the winter sky, in azure-garbed golden crown, the Gods of Valhalla sit enthroned. Within the doorway stands each noble Norn, together bearing dates — rune written shield — they made the laws and chose life for our children of ages, and wyrd for men.”

Place bowl back on staller.



— PETITION —

Holding a sword with both hands overhead, the Godi recites this petition:

“In the mysterious journey through Midgard to our mortal fate we look to you, oh High Gods of the Aesir and the Vanir, as we find solace and wisdom in your guidance. We ask you to be with us in times of struggle and aid us in battle with our enemy, as we are the blood of thy blood. Divine in essence, noble in form, the excellence to which we strive. Grant us, Wotan, that we may earn our place with the Einherjar in Valhalla. Assure us, Freyja, our continuing posterity and bountiful crops. May the Norns weave the fellowship of our tribes ever stronger, eclipse all doubts and let our being soar through the flaming ring of Wotan’s eye.”



— TROTH —

The Wotanists present join hands in a circle. With both hands overhead the Godi holds a sword or a spear and pronounces:

“We have joined this circle, not as many, but as one, united in the kindred spirit of our forebears. May each of us continue to learn, to gain knowledge and use that knowledge to aid our families, our folk and our future. To the fourteen words we remain ever faithful! These things we swear in Wotan’s name! Hail the Aesir and the Vanir! Hail the Folk!”

All present reply:

“Hail the Aesir and the Vanir! Hail the Folk!”

The Godi closes the sumbel saying:

“This blot is now ended.”

SUMBEL

The sumbel is the final stage of the ceremonial events. It is a time for toasting and speaking one's heart in the presence of one's Kinsmen. Mead is the traditional beverage most often used in this ritual. (Sparkling cider or fruit juice is an alcohol-free substitute.)

The Godi pronounces:

"At this time we call attention to our sumbel, as we assemble in good kinship and brotherhood, bound by our blood, in this circle of honor. So gather we now, in ring of eld, at the holy well at Wyrd's mighty seat. Words of might shall we now speak, first to the high ones, the horn we shall raise! Then to the elder kin and old heroes gone! The third round to wish our wills to speak, receive this now, the sacred horn of the raven God, may we say what whets our hearts and drink in happy honor to those great ones of our folk!"

The first round of toasts is directed to a favored God of each individual's choosing. The Godi makes the first toast.

example:

"I raise this horn to Thor, God of thunder, we look to you for your strength and courage in battle. . . the inspiration that guides our brave men here in Midgard to victory!"

After each toast participants say in unison:

"Hailsa!"

Then, the mead horn is passed to the next person to his left until all Wotanists' in the circle have toasted. In

larger circles, each participant has his own horn which is filled and refilled by an attendant from the staller horn.

The second round of toasts is directed to a noteworthy hero or historical figure of each individual's choosing.

example:

"Hail Boudicca! Fearless warrior queen of the Iceni, an inspiration to all Aryan folk, we raise a horn to you now for the heroic example you have shown us. May your legacy continue to charge our spirit with determination for a victory for the fourteen words!"

After each toast participants say in unison:

"Hailsa!"

Then, the mead horn is passed to the next person to his left until all Wotanists' in the circle have toasted.

The third and final round is directed to a special person in one's life, be he friend, relative or personage of outstanding influence. This round may be repeated as many times as necessary.

example:

"I raise this horn to my father, a direct link to the great chain of my noble ancestors. He has been the guiding example for me in my life's quest and has provided that love, security and protection to our mother and to us children, that I might learn the values required for future generations."

After each toast participants say in unison:

"Hailsa!"

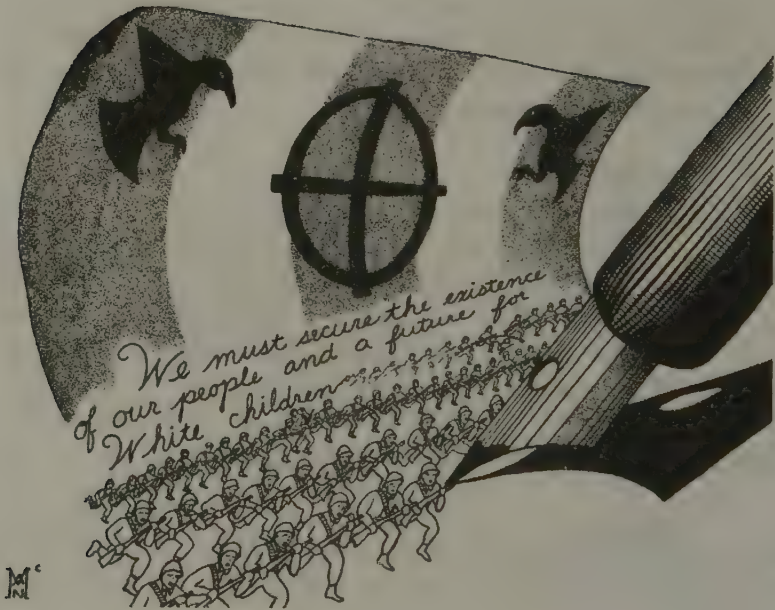
Then, the mead horn is passed to the next person to his left until all Wotanists' in the circle have toasted.

When toasting has come to an end, the Godi steps forward and pronounces:

"To the courageous heroes, who gave of themselves, that we might live and carry on the seed of our kind, we hail you! We now close this sacred circle. This sumpel is now ended. Hail to the Aesir and the Vanir!"

All toast in unison, saying:

"Hail to the Aesir and the Vanir!"



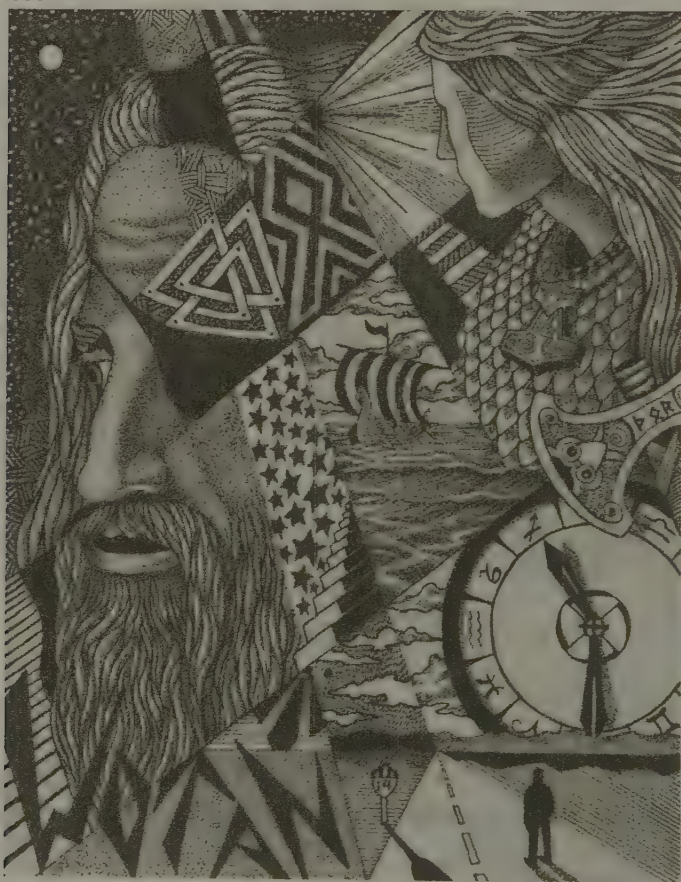


*Wotansvolk Hof in St. Maries, Idaho USA
Dedicated to the memory of Guido von List*

HOF

The Norse word for temple is "hof" and Wotanist's today

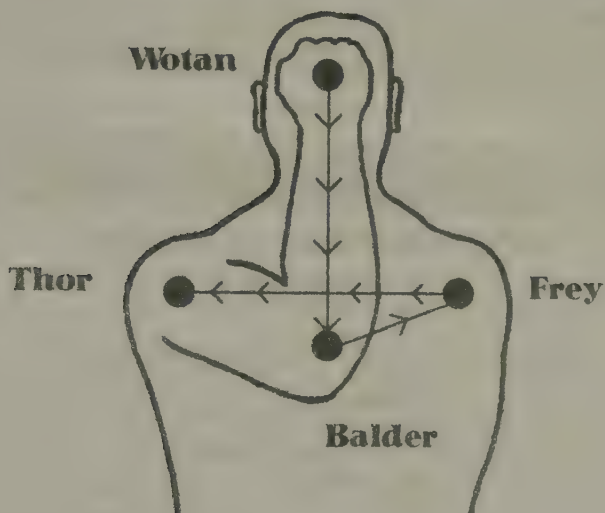
still use this name to describe an enclosed, dedicated place of spiritual communion. It has been a general practice in Europe over the centuries to compound the name of a favored God with the hof, such as Thorshof or Freyshof, though hof of itself is the most common reference. A hof can range in size from a very large shelter for a full kindred blot to that which might house only one person and be used as a quiet space for meditation. The word blot or biota, means "to worship," "to honor" or "to make sacrifice to." For today's practicing Wotanist a hof is essential. Not every Wotanist has the land or resources to build a hof for kindred, family or personal needs; an alternative would be to designate a permanent or portable staller within one's home.



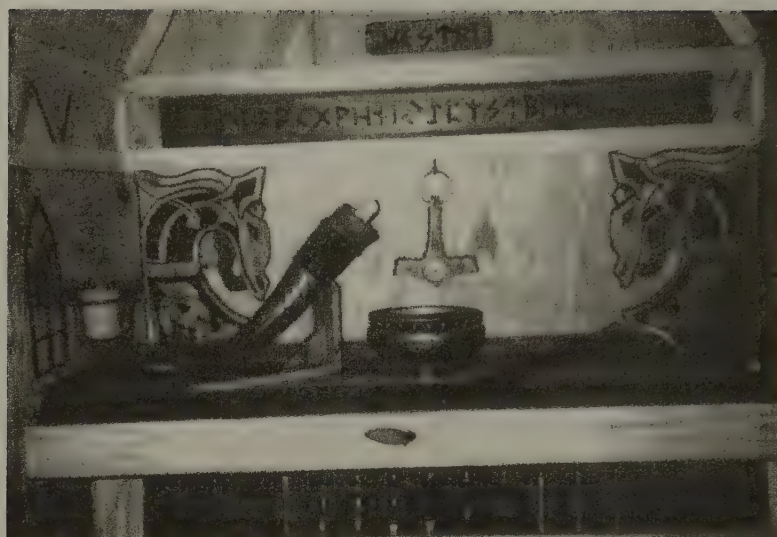
SIGN OF THE HAMMER

To make the Sign of the Hammer, first touch the forehead with a clenched fist of the right hand, saying the name "Wotan."

Bring the fist straight down to the chest saying the name "Balder." Moving then toward the left shoulder, saying the name "Frey" And finally toward the right shoulder, saying the name "Thor."



There is symbolism apart from the hammer itself, which is traced by the movement of the fist. Wotan is the "High One" associated with intellect and wisdom, so the forehead is the natural point of contact for him. Balder is the good and reconciling god connected with the heart. The strong right arm reminds us of Thor, while the left side of the body is linked to the intuitive, sexual pleasure-loving part of the body clearly the domain of Frey. Often in Wotanist ceremony a ritual Thor's Hammer is used by the attending godi rather than a clenched fist and can be held with either one or both hands.



CEREMONIAL STALLER (Altar)

❖ Essential tools for the Wotansvolk staller include:

- Blessing Bowl
- Rune Gandr (wand)
- Drinking Horn
- Evergreen Sprig
- Candles
- Hallowing Thor's Hammer
- Runes

❖ Additional tools often used in Wotansvolk ceremony are:

- Flag or Banner
- Sword
- Dagger
- Spear
- Incense
- Ceremonial Helmet
- Havamal
- Sejdr Drum



ASTROLOGY

"We are born at a given moment, in a given place and, like vintage years of wine, we have the qualities of the year and of the season in which we are born, Astrology does not lay claim to anything more."

.....C.G. Jung

Every human is born at an exact moment when the outer planetary conditions in the world are aligned to those of the world within. Our souls manifest into an outer world physical being, and the day, month and year that we happen into the living physical world greatly affects the course of our lives that follow. Over thousands of years man has come to realize that all planetary position and movement weaves in harmony with all living life. Our bloodstreams too are ever flowing and carry the accumulated knowledge of the past; as well as the D.N.A. imprint of the individual soul's previous life-experiences. The spirit of man walks a tightrope caught between two distinct worlds. Man can either grasp towards divinity, refine his spirit and become more godlike, remain living out lives over and over on earth (Midgard) or sink lower, and become more bestial in the dismal realms of gross matter, the hell that ever beckons to the weakened soul.

"Nothing exists nor happens in the visible sky that is not sensed in some hidden moment by the faculties of Earth and Nature."

.....Johannes Kepler

Perhaps more than any other living animal, human's, through the power of Thought and Will, possess the ability to shape their own destiny. The human mind can also be illuminated by the divine universal consciousness. The great law of balance and

divine justice operates down to the smallest detail in life. Man's every thought, his every word, sets in motion the Karmic pendulum. The spiritual life within the human being builds the body about itself, very much as the snail builds its shell out of the substance of its own inner nature. We are constantly building character; each day we mold the effect of the future by our various impressions, sensations and thoughts of the experiences met in the environment of today. Man is indeed unique in this regard as he or she alone hold the scale, and have the ability to think themselves into divinity or plummet themselves into doom and destruction.

Behind the frontal mind is what we may term "The Soul Mind" or the center of imagination and reflection. It is the gateway to the inner worlds to which we withdraw in sleep or meditation or tap into for artistic or mental inspiration. If we really think about it, man is something of a magical creature, living in a magical universe. The Sun and Moon have the most immediate effect upon our daily lives. In the zodiac, the Sun and Moon each rule only one sign. All the other planets rule two signs, one positive, the other negative; but the Sun and Moon represent the fountainhead of the positive and negative life-streams throughout creation. Astrology serves to enlarge our understanding about our inner and outer self as well as the universe of which we are a part.

"A physician without a knowledge of astrology has no right to call himself a physician."

.....**Hippocrates**

The word Astrology is derived from two Greek words, Aster, a star; Logos, logic or reason; and literally implies the doctrine and law as shown by the stars or planets. The system of Astrology is the science which defines the actions of celestial bodies upon character and its expression in this physical world. Astrology goes back to the very earliest records of human learning. Both Astrology and Astronomy were once one science.

Astrological science is generally divided into five great branches, namely:

(1) **Medical Astrology**, or Astro-Physiology, which is devoted to the subject of healing and preventing physical and mental ailments by knowledge gained from a horoscope.

(2) **Astro-Meteorology** is the art of predicting the weather from planetary aspects.

(3) **Judicial Astrology**, relates to the forecasting of the principal events which will come to pass in a country; conditions which will prevail in the land.

(4) **Horary Astrology**, predicts events, etc. as they are foreshadowed by a map of the heavens at the time a question of serious import is submitted to an Astrologer.

(5) **Genethliology**, or Natal Astrology which is concerned with the birth of any being into physical expression.

The planets in astrology are represented by ten classic gods of Euro mythology. Some of the resource information listed below is from the book, "The Complete Astrologer" by Derek and Julia Parker, an excellent book on the subject of astrology. For those who want to delve deeper into Wotanist astrology the book "Runic Astrology" by Nigel Pennick is highly recommended.

THE SUN: (Apollo) son of Zeus and second only to him in power. Known for his strength, light and purity of the Sun; the snake which he slew represents the cold darkness of winter, dispersed by his blazing beauty. He governed the seasons, was the god of agriculture, guardian of herds and flocks. Perfectly beautiful, he was supposed to be the first victor in the Olympic Games, and symbolizes Man, most perfect of animals, in his highest form. The Norse equivalent to Apollo would be

Baldur.

MOON: Myths associated specifically with the Moon are comparatively rare; in general the Moon is regarded as feminine. In the Norse pantheon Freyja would represent the Moon. The moon is associated with virginity and purity, the Moon has also been linked with childbearing; bloodthirsty sacrifices were made to her. She had no temples in Greece but two in Rome.

MERCURY: Associated with merchandise and merchants, the Greeks knew him as Hermes. Mercury's temple on the Aventine became a corn exchange, and the farmers and merchants especially worshipped him and his statue appeared in the business quarters of many Roman towns.

VENUS: A Roman and Latin goddess was originally goddess of beauty and growth in Nature; she ruled sexuality, fruitfulness and eventually family life.

MARS: Although essentially a Roman god, Mars is associated with the Greek god of war, Aries. Aries Rome was the center of his cult. His sacred spears were kept in the second temple. Mars is an equivalent to the Norse god Tyr.

JUPITER: The most important Roman god, the equivalent of Zeus and Wotan. Jupiter cared for the wine harvest, was concerned with treaties and oaths, and the most ancient ceremonies of marriage. He is the archetypal father figure. A great temple to him was raised on the capitol, and similar temples were found in most Roman cities. Thunderbolts came direct to earth from him, and were used as symbols of his majesty.

SATURN: The Saturnalia, devoted to the worship of Saturn, was the liveliest of all Roman festivals---the equivalent of the Yule celebration. The god of sowing or of seed corn, he was traditionally Uranus' son, who, having castrated his father became supreme lord of the earth, ruling over a Golden Age of innocence and love. Saturday is named after him.

URANUS: At the beginning of all things, Mother Earth gave birth to Uranus (Heaven), who then became

incestuously the father of all mankind. His sons, the Titans, included Cronus (known as Saturn), who was incited by Earth to castrate him in revenge for his victimization of his other sons, the Cyclops. Aphrodite was born out of this savage act. The Uranus myth is thought to be pre-Greek---perhaps Hittite. He is generally shown as a bewildered old man.

NEPTUNE: Originally an Italian god of water the equivalent of the Norse sea god Njord. Both gods are linked with Poseidon. With his trident Neptune could raise the seas into fury, but was also the god of navigators and the protector of all sea-going people.

PLUTO: Pluto is one of the many nicknames of Hades, lord of the underworld. Cronus' son, he took part in a lottery dividing the world among his brothers---and won the least desirable prize. Stern and pitiless, god of the dead, unmoved by sacrifices, hung with cypress and narcissus, he carried the key of the lower world, which he ruled with his queen Persephone. He was only once deceived---by Orpheus. He was worshipped as a 'giver of wealth'. Pluto would be equivalent to the Norse goddess Hel.

Most modern astrologers now accept the following rulerships of the planets over the signs: **Aries** (ruled by Mars) **Taurus** (ruled by Venus) **Gemini** (ruled by Mercury) **Cancer** (ruled by the Moon) **Leo** (ruled by the Sun) **Virgo** (ruled by Mercury) **Libra** (ruled by Venus) **Scorpio** (ruled by Pluto) **Sagittarius** (ruled by Jupiter) **Capricorn** (ruled by Saturn) **Aquarius** (ruled by Uranus) **Pisces** (ruled by Neptune)

The watchwords and keynotes on each sign of the zodiac are these:

Aries Watchword (variety) Keynote (hope)
Taurus Watchword (stability) Keynote (peace) **Gemini**
Watchword (variety) Keynote (joy) **Cancer** Watchword
(sympathy) Keynote (patience) **Leo** Watchword (faith)
Keynote (glory) **Virgo** Watchword (service) Keynote
(purity) **Libra** Watchword (harmony) Keynote (beauty)

Scorpio Watchword (power) Keynote (justice)
Sagittarius Watchword (liberty) Keynote (wisdom)
Capricorn Watchword (ambition) Keynote (reverence)
Aquarius Watchword (research) Keynote (truth) **Pisces**
Watchword (sensitivity) Keynote (love)

The Zodiac is the circle of space surrounding the earth. It may be imagined as a belt in the heavens about 15 degrees of space wide in which the planets travel. It is the Sun's apparent path, called the ecliptic. The zodiacal circle is divided into twelve parts, each part containing 30 degrees of space and called the "Signs of the Zodiac". In all there are 360 degrees: 12 signs times 30 degrees each =360.

Description of the twelve houses in a horoscope: *(The twelve houses of a horoscope should not be confused with the twelve signs of the zodiac. The houses relate particularly to the conditions of earth life in such as events, things and conditions, while the signs tell us more of the spiritual qualities which manifest as character, temperament and tendencies.)*

1st House---Rules the personality, natural disposition and qualities, self-interest and worldly outlook generally. The parts of the body represented are the head and face.

2nd House---Financial affairs, monetary prospects, gain or loss according to the nature of the planets therein, and according to how the ruler of this House is aspected. Represents throat and ears.

3rd House---Brethren, short journey's writings, studies, mental inclinations and ability. Denotes lungs, neck, shoulders, arms, hands and fingers.

4th House---Father, home, environment, domestic affairs, general condition at close of life. The outlook regarding mines, lands, property and the end of undertakings. Rules the breasts, stomach and digestive organs.

5th House---Children, love affairs, pleasurable emotions, speculations. Rules the heart, sides and back.

6th House---Sickness, servants or employees,

service, small animals, food, hygiene, clothing. Denotes the solar-plexus and bowels.

7th House---Unions, partnerships, marriage, contracts, lawsuits, open enemies, dealings with others and the public generally. Parts denoted are reins and kidneys.

8th House---Legacies, gain from others, death, all matters connected with the dead, and occult experiences. Financial affairs of the partner, being the second House of the partner. Represents the muscular system and external sex organs.

9th House---Long journeys, foreign countries and places remote from birth; dreams, visions, psychic experiences, education, cultivation and development; scientific, philanthropic, philosophic and spiritual tendencies. Partner's brother or sister, being the third House from the seventh. Signifies the thighs and liver.

10th House---Profession, occupation, honor, fame, promotion, mother, employer; affairs of the country or government. Rules the knees.

11th House---Friends, associations, hopes and wishes; indicates the financial condition of the employer, being the second House from the tenth. Rules the ankles.

12th House---Unseen or unexpected troubles, restraint, limitations, exile, seclusion, secret sorrows, silent sufferings and woe, secret enemies, hospitals, large animals; occult or hidden side of life. Rules the feet.

Astrology was a very accurate science in ancient times but in today's world we find much of this science grossly exploited by New Age nonsense and charlatans exploiting its mysteries for personal profit and fame. Sir Francis Bacon in a letter to a colleague, a mathematician who was a violent opponent of astrology, wrote: "I have practiced Astrology; you have not, if I do not condemn it how can you presume to do so? Real genuine astrology has a significant place in the world of mankind and despite those who continue to besmirch its truth, astrology in the 21st century is slowly but surely

reclaiming its higher significant ground and people are indeed beginning to ask once more about the truth behind astrology. Astrology represents the most complete psychological system which has survived from the past. A seventeenth-century astrologer summed it up this way: "*...for therein is consulted the whole progress of Man, from his Birth to his Burial; and by that alone we are enabled to discover the times of his happy and inauspicious Fortunes.*"

"My evenings are taken up very largely with astrology. I made horoscopic calculations in order to find a clue to the core of psychological truth. Some remarkable things have turned up which will appear incredible to you. For instance, it appears that the signs of the zodiac are character pictures, in other words libido symbols which depict the typical qualities of the libido at a given moment."

.....C.G. Jung

There are four basic personality types in astrology. The Greeks believed that the whole of creation was made up of four elements---Earth, Air, Fire and Water. Different substances were made up of different combinations of these four elements. Personality was seen as influenced by these four elements---people were a mixture of the elements, but in each of us one element would predominate. Carl Jung referred to these four personality types as "Sensation" (earth), "Intuition" (fire), "Thinking" (air), and "Feeling" (water). In astrology, the **Air** signs are Aquarius, Gemini, and Libra. The **Fire** signs are Aries, Leo, and Sagittarius. The **Water** signs are Pisces, Cancer, and Scorpio. The **Earth** signs are Taurus, Virgo, and Capricorn.

"At the moment I am looking into astrology, which seems indispensable for a proper understanding of mythology. There are strange and wondrous things in these lands of darkness. Please don't worry about my wanderings in

these infinitudes. I shall return laden with rich booty for our knowledge of the human psyche. For a while longer I must intoxicate myself on magic perfumes in order to fathom the secrets that lie hidden in the abysses of the unconscious."

.....**C.G. Jung**

The numerologists break down the personality types into nine basic groupings. These numerologist personality groupings are also partly adapted from astrology. Read them through and you should be able to spot the number that represents your own personality. The following numeric definitions were taken in part from Marshall Cavendish's book titled "Fortune Telling" a fine read which also has interesting writings on the Norse runes:

(1) The number one is the number of the God figure. The number of the Creator, the primal generator of all things, it is very powerful indeed, and its sign is the Sun. If your digital number is 1, you are at best an enormously forceful and at worst an annoyingly obstinate individual; but one thing's certain, you are an individual. i's want to rise to the top and stay there. They will brook no opposition, and their word is law. They are willing to try new ideas, pursue untrodden paths, and let nothing stand in their way. 1's have the archetypal One-Track Mind; and unless their feelings of superiority are balanced by a sense of humor---which it is difficult for them to extend to themselves---and sufficient intelligence, humanity and talent to justify their massive ego's, they can be totally incorrigible, like senile army commanders. They are either remarkable persons or crashing bores.

(2) The number two has been much maligned as the number of division (Pythagoreans are said to have regarded 2 as no number at all, merely a confused unity) and hence duality, the separation of man from God. Those whose digital number is 2 do in fact tend to

exhibit certain feminine characteristics; in contrast to our leonine i's they are naturally reticent and more willing to compromise in order to keep the peace. By nature they may seem placid, ingratiating; but don't let them fool you---like a slumbering cat, they're plotting all the time. They prefer to achieve their ends by stratagem rather than frontal assault---hence that deceptive self-effacing quality. On the positive side, 2's can be genuinely sweet persons, male and female. They have a quiet side to their natures which is most appealing. 2 is the number of polarity, of opposites: there is no male without female, no positive without negative, no birth or fruition without some form of separation followed by union. It may be true that 2-nature becomes good or evil in combination with other factors, both in the total personality of the person himself and in his relationship with the outer world. 2 is ruled, of course, by the ever-feminine moon.

(3) Threes are sparkling characters. Attractive, full of life, jacks of all trades but unlikely to bother mastering one unless it comes to them quite naturally---as it may well do---they seem to draw good fortune to them whatever they attempt. The 3's intellect and wit are unusually acute; he is conversant on a multitude of subjects, and speaks with charm and grace. People tend naturally to follow him but he prefers to remain unattached. A natural winner, flighty as a sparrow. The darker side of 3's nature stems from his independence: he is inordinately proud, and deyst obligations of any kind. Relying as he does on the admiration of others, he is at once too independent and not self-reliant enough.

(4) Fours like 2, is a number which most numerologists find inauspicious, regarding the 4-nature as dull, plodding, lacking in imagination, self-righteous and respectable to a fault: the typical 'square' father of the heroine in a 'generation gap' musical. 4's in general are unlikely to come up with any great ideas of Western man; they are not terribly creative, and resent and distrust those who are. At its highest level, 4 is the

number of foundation, it represents the Tetragrammaton and the four elements, the four seasons, the four winds, the four cardinal points of the magic circle and etc. All creation manifests itself through the number 4. The 4-nature at best is a 'pillar of society' and capable of making a positive contribution.

(5) Fives make excellent, if not overly faithful, bedmates. They are extremely attractive, energetic persons, and often their energy is sexual. Like 3's they are clever and charming; they dislike staying in one spot too long, and are apt to be done with you before you've started with them. Whatever their profession in life, their interests and talents are multiple and they skip from one subject to the next like a stone across water. However, beware: like their cousins the 3's they are independent, resent restrictions or responsibilities of any kind, and share the tendency of 1's to satisfy their own cravings, even at the expense of others. Quick as foxes, 5's may be dangerous to know but great fun to watch.

(6) Six is the number of domesticity, harmony, and even temper. Fair-minded and slow to anger, much in contrast with the 5-nature, by the way, 6's make excellent wives and husbands, just, conscientious parents and good loyal friends. In a pinch, you can trust the 6 to stand by his principles (or by you while you stand up for yours). Clean-living, often fun to be with, 6's make excellent mates if you can put up with their sometimes 4-like squareness, their tendency to gossip and occasionally appalling smugness. At best they're like a sunny day, and indeed, 6 is a number of the Sun.

(7) Seven is traditionally a number of mystery, and popular numerologists invariably hint that it is the number of occultists. 7's are indeed secretive creatures, stand-offish, disciplined, haughty, mysterious. The 7 is often hiding something, often unhappiness, world-weariness and disillusionment; hence the noli me tangere attitude. 7's are often bitter people, disdainful and sarcastic as well.

(8) Eights share with i's the absolute determination to succeed in life; they are tough, single-minded in purpose, and often a bit dogmatic regarding their methods: the word commander adds to 8. Hard-minded individuals, they are rarely inspired like 3's, 6's or 9's, and success does not come easily to them, nor indeed need it come at all. But win or lose, they do it big. The 8 works tenaciously for his position, and once he's attained it he's not going to let it go; 8's are often miserly. Like 7's they hold no corner on the world's quota of happiness. The 8-nature is basically materialistic.

(9) Nines couldn't be more different. 9 in the tarot is the number of the Hermit: wise counselor, spiritual leader, seeker after and teacher of truth. 9's are idealists in the highest sense of the word, and are often capable of realizing those ideals in action. They are strongly passionate individuals of durable wills and highly charged emotions, Impulsive in the extreme, they are natural romantics and occasionally tend to lose sight of the particular while focusing on the ideal; hence they can give offence without even noticing, and be almost 1-like when you criticize or disagree with them. It's not easy to keep up with a 9, or to match his love if he loves you. Remarkable people, though.

Astrology has a grander and nobler mission now than ever before in the pages of history and still holds its original footing which beckons to lead mankind on to a greater knowledge, wisdom, light, life and beauty. Astrology, with its co-operative effort with Natural Law has its permanent place within Teutonic Wotanism and Celtic Druidry and sets the stage in our present time in the forward movement for making ever greater advancement toward national and individual excellence, development and expansion---materially, mentally and spiritually. Ptolemy, honored as the father of astrology, pointed out, "There is no fatal necessity in the stars." All the aspects and positions indicate trends or tendencies, but the human being is still the master of his own destiny, if he chooses to govern himself and regulate his

habits. Through astrology we can be inspired to a new and deeper understanding of the constructive potentials of character and disposition, or in the Thrice Great Hermes words, to "Know thy self."

"To stop short in any research that bids fair to widen the gates of knowledge, to recoil from fear of difficulty or adverse criticism, is to bring reproach upon science."

.....**Sir William Crooks**



SEVEN SONS

*"To battle the gods are called, By the ancient Gjallar-horn,
Loud blows Heimdall, His sound is in the air."*

.....**Samunds Edda**

Suddenly the world-piercing sound of **Heimdall's Gjallar-Horn** announcing Ragnarok and the destruction of the world. Midgard's dreadful day is at hand. The Gjallar-Horn reverberates through the earth awakening the **Seven Sons**, of the giant, **Mimir**, high god of the early Northern Euro-pantheon. His seven sons spring up to their long awaited task. The old world tree "**Yggdrasil**" groans and trembles. Skies darken and crack with the dread sound and the gathering chaos as the sun turns black. Stars fall from the sky, flames engulf Yggdrasil, searing heat rises high in the sky. **Wotan** already engaged in conversation with the severed head of Mimir his ever faithful adviser.

Until this time **Sindre-Dvalin** and Mimir's six other sons had slumbered in that Golden Hall which stands towards the north in the lower world, on Mimir's fields. **Nat**, their sister, dwells in the same region where she routinely shrouds the chambers of her brothers who have long awaited the day of reckoning with the forces of chaos. **The Seven Sleepers** were not to awake until the day of Ragnarok, "*The Dusk of the Gods*". They shall then arm themselves and issue forth. Mounted high and brightly upon the walls of their golden hall are the *Seven Long Swords* which none save the sons of Mimir can wield.

Before evil had reached its climax, the **Tree of Life** "*Yggdrasil*" (the cosmic axis and representative of the physical and moral laws of the world) grew from times most distant glorious splendor among the three world fountains in subterranean gardens of Mimir's fields. The

most important of these three fountains was the fountain of wisdom through which the good runes of divine knowledge were fetched. Mimir, the wisest of all the gods, was watchman over this fountain and warden of the **Well of Wisdom** until he was later slain in the **War Of The God Clans** between the **Aesir** and the **Vanir**. Wotan kept the severed head of Mimir and treated it with magical herbs and thus preserved the ability of Mimir to continue to issue forth his wisdom and sacred oracles to Wotan its rightful owner. The war between the **Aesir** and the **Vanir** was in the early days of the first epoch when the trickster **Loki** and his feminine counterpart **Gulveig-Heid** were spreading their runes of evil in **Asgard** (*realm of the gods*) and **Midgard** (*realm of earth and man*) causing disputes and war between the clans of gods and mankind whose task it was to watch over and sustain the order of the world in harmony. And so it was that the great peace was broken and the divine **Aesir** of Wotan went to battle against the elder gods of the **Vanir**. Mankind too began his unending chain of warfare pitting kinsman against kinsman, leaving a legacy of blood and strife through the tragic pages of human history.

In Wotanist Teutonic Myth the gods themselves are to be seized by terror at the fate of the world, and Mimir makes his own arrangements to save all that is best and purest on earth for an expected regeneration of the world. At the very beginning of the **Fimbul-Winter**, Mimir opens his subterranean grove of immortality **Mimisholt** (an asylum), closed against all physical and spiritual evil, for the two children of men, **Lif** and **Lifthrasir** who are to be the parents of the future **Asa-children** **The Asmegir**, giving way to a new race of men.

Mimir was not only the wisest of the gods; he was also known to be by trade the greatest metal smith of all antiquity. The seven sons of Mimir were themselves great smiths of legend who during the first happy epoch,

gave to the gods and to nature the most beautiful treasures: **Thor's** mighty hammer "**Mjolner**", Freyja's magic necklace "**Brisingamen**", the smithed boar "**Slidrugtanne**" and Wotan's magic golden armband "**Draupner**". The hall where the seven sons rested was also a stunning treasure chamber of their exquisitely fine metal crafting. Those who ever attempted to touch these unique treasures were punished by a sudden drooping and withering of their limbs.

In the Teutonic mythos the Seven Sleepers are found to be intimately connected with the myth concerning the return of the dead **Son of Light Baldur** with the idea of a resurrection and the new regeneration of the world. The Seven Sleepers form an integral part of the great epic of Teutonic mythology. With the death of Mimir (*memory*) his sons sink into the long sleep of ages. The Great World-Tree "Yggdrasil" begins to age until that unavoidable and necessary time of the final battle between good and evil when these Seven Sons are then to awake and resume their important occupation. For Wotan, and most all of mankind this will be the final battle. The will of God manifesting itself is creation. The cosmos is born out of chaos. Chaos for a time will reign victorious. From chaos we come and to chaos we shall return only to be born anew in the **Golden Epoch of Baldur**. Ragnarok rises from the sea to become the abode of a better race of men.

The Seven Sons are known to represent the seven changes of the weather - which gave rise to the division of the year into months known then as: **gormanudr**, **frerm**, **hrutm**, **einm**, **solm**, **selm** and **kornskurdarmanudr**. In ancient days it was believed that navigation was under the protection of the Seven Sleepers, who like their father remained friends of men. In the Norse sagas **Thorkil** the great navigator praises Gudmund-Mimir as a protector in dangers. The son of Poseidon, **Atlas**, had seven daughters which were

referred to as the **Seven Atlantic Sisters**. In ancient times they were known as the **Sailors Stars**. There are 250 stars in the **Pleiades** but the most celebrated are the **Seven Stars** in a cluster that we refer to as the **Seven Virgins**. There is a strong probability that celestial humanoids migrated to the earth from the Pleiades long ago in the past bringing with them highly advanced technology. In time we may find out that the Pleiades may be the very center of human life, not in our solar system but in our galaxy.

The writer **J. Countryman** in his book, "*Atlantis And The Seven Stars*" makes this interesting observation on the significance of the number seven throughout mankind's history: Two texts, "**The Book of Enoch**" and "**The Atlantis Account**", long taken as myths, offer clues to our linkage with the Pleiades and the giant beings that came from there. However, the most powerful evidence we have of space visitations from the Pleiades is the symbol of the ancient bull - the sign of the Taurus constellation that contains the celebrated cluster known as the Seven Stars. It permeates the entire Western world and countless statues and artifacts have been found glorifying it. It is symbolic of the **Taurus Constellation**, the bull of the Zodiac. The Pleiades by themselves and the allegoric number seven pertaining to them are also deeply imbedded with profundity in our history and institutions. No doubt some of this interest was generated solely on the aesthetic appearance of the Seven Stars and their relationship to seasons, but further study of the subject seems to reveal a great deal more."

The number seven permeates our age old mythology and we see the number seven in a variety of representations such as: *Seven Angels, Seven Atlantic Sisters, Seven Sons, Seven Creators, Seven Great Steps, Seven Heavenly Spheres, Seven Kings, Seven Keys, Seven Ladder Rungs, Seven Level Foundation, Seven Lettered Name of the Logos, Seven Logi, Seven Planets,*

Seven Planetary Circulations, Seven Sages of Greece, Seven Seals Book, Seven Spirits, Seven Sisters, Seven Skins, Seven Stars, Seven Steps of the Pyramid, Seven Virgins, Seven walls, Seven Root Races, Seven Wonders of the World, Seven Vices and Seven Virtues, Seven Days of the Week and the list goes on. The Seven Colors of the Prism, and the Seven Musical Notes, correspond also to the seven planets of the ancients - they are the seven chords of the human lyre.

There are seven states from the lowest grade of human being on the external planes of matter up to the highest grade of the perfect man. Also in the realm of spiritual humanity, there are seven states from the perfect man up to the Deity. The vast importance of this grade of life, or spiritual adept ship, is shown by the fact it is upon the boundaries of the sixth and seventh state of this grade the two halves of the Divine Soul become permanently and eternally united. The twin souls, male and female, then constitute the complete of the Divine Self.

The **Pythagoreans** considered the number (7) worthy of veneration. It was held to be the number of religion, because man is controlled by seven celestial spirits to whom it is proper for him to make offerings. It was called the number of life, because it was believed that human creatures born in the seventh month of embryonic life usually lived, but those born in the eighth month often died.

The heptad (7) contains the number (3) (*spirit, mind and soul*) descend into the (4) (the world) the sum being (7), or the mystic nature of man, consisting of a threefold spiritual body and a fourfold material form. These are symbolized by the cube, which has six surfaces and a mysterious seventh point within. The six surfaces are the directions, north, east, south and west, up and down; or front, back, right, left, above and below; or again earth, fire, air, water, spirit and matter. In the midst of these

stands the (1) which is the upright figure of man, from whose center in the cube radiate six pyramids. From this comes the great axiom: "The center is the father of the directions, the dimensions, and distances." The heptad (7) is the number of the law, because it is the number of the Makers of the Cosmic law, the Seven Spirits before the throne.

With the number (3) we can see why trinities are universal to the various mythologies of the world. Three is the '**word**', the '**Holy Ghost**', the '**Absolute**' conscious of itself. In the number (4) we find the world of matter, material; the physical world is the matrix of all sensuous experience. **Orpheus** is known to have said, "*The eternal essence of number is the most providential principle of the universe, of heaven, of earth, and of the nature intermediate to these; and, more, that it is the basis of the permanency of divine natures, gods, and demons.*"

In the **Arcane Mysteries** it is believed that the earth has already consumed six or seven moons and on some apocalyptic day to come it will likewise seize our present moon **Luna** herself. Man was in existence long before the last ice-age and long before the last great flood, to this there is no longer any doubt. The further we probe back into time we find the tail-ends of civilizations every bit as intelligent and cultured as our own. The current race memory of man, with all its myths, cosmogonies, legends, and traditions, seems to get lost in the Primary Epoch, where sometime before the downfall of the carbon moon is to be found the traditional "*Beginning of all Things*". Here seems to be the starting point of all human tradition, which began in that instant when man, first grew conscious of his specific essence, as a type of being able to preserve his memories.

Concerning the subject of the approaching doom of Ragnarok the ancient Aryan mysteries state: " When

catastrophes greater than ever before have shaken the planet, when stars crumble upon the earth, when atmosphere has been poisoned for eons and life on the continents is unendurable, when the **Quintary Moons** which is **Mars** in the grip of earth will have roused the greatest cataclysm of all, with oceans that submerge the entire earth --- then will begin the reconstruction of everything that lives!

All created beings will flee back to that whence they came: the sea. Evolution will ebb; The great resurrection of the ancient organs will begin: the adjustment to the last asylum of life. And nothing will escape that immutable law. Not even man!"

"Midgard (earth) is the cradle, That rocks above the abyss.... Our existence, Is but a brief, Crack of light, Between two eternities of darkness....."

Terrible scenes arise, horror piled upon horror. The wolf **Fenris** frees himself from his chains and swallows Wotan. The sun turns black, the stars vanish, and the repulsive dragon, **Nidhoggr** flaps slowly over fields of corpses. The fighting and chaos grow ever more terrible until the earth disappears beneath the seas, leaving only swirling smoke-clouds and a gigantic flame which licks out towards the sun itself.

The Christian apocalypse is relative to the Wotanist Ragnarok in many relative aspects where seven also plays a key role. There are **Seven Seals** to be opened, that is to say, **Seven Mysteries** to know, and **Seven Difficulties** to overcome, **Seven Trumpets** to sound, and **Seven Cups** to empty. Seven is the sacred number in all theogonies and all symbols, because it is composed of (3) and (4), representing the magical power in its full force.

In the Greek patriarchal pantheon there are seven prominent male gods, **Kronos** and his six progeny, **Zeus, Poseidon, Apollo, Aries, Hephaistos** and **Hermes**; while the female deities were also seven: **Rhea**, wife of Kronos, **Hera, Athena, Artemis, Aphrodite, Hestia** and **Demeter**. In the "*Orphic theogony*", the mother goddess **Gaia** produced the **Fourteen Titans**, seven male and seven female. The Phoenician god was known as the "**God of the Seven Rays**". The light of the gods when captured in works of art are often depicted with Seven Rays. The **Statue of Liberty** in New York harbor also bears the Seven Rays at the crown of her head, symbolic of the very ancient goddess **Eostara**, whose pagan festival is still celebrated as Easter.

Edgar Cayce, perhaps the most highly acclaimed prophet of the 20th century sincerely believed that since the cataclysm of Atlantis, the spirits of that fated empire are currently reincarnating into our present world in great numbers; that we are in fact re-living the final days of an approaching cataclysm once again. Cayce viewed the present age as a replica in many ways of ancient Atlantis at its height. If this be true, then through the law of action and re-action man is once again faced with a world of his own making. Once more man will be faced with the choice between the use of Nature's forces for constructive or destructive purposes. Will man's greed and evil nature prove to be greater than his wisdom again this time? In full view of the world today can anyone deny that America, so full of itself, like its Atlantean predecessor, has likewise become a house of cards built on shifting sand?

"A nation that brings war on another will have war brought upon it."

.....**Edgar Cayce**

Viewing the world today it would seem that the **Sons of Belial** have returned and that the Seven Sons of Mimir are already reaching for their swords. In Atlantis the Sons of Belial 'won' and their evil nature brought destruction down upon the entire known world.

The future of mankind is the responsibility of all the worlds citizens but, unfortunately for the contemporary world, this vital responsibility has been delegated to a few hundred purported 'leaders' of the **Power Elite** who have succeeded in 'misleading' the world into a very serious state of discord; polarization; fragmentation; rampant disease; suffering and premature death; extensive poverty; race and national genocide; environmental pollution; threat of nuclear holocaust; and overall disintegration of the entire social structure. In the back of everyone's mind we are conscious of the impending doom closing in around us but we feel powerless to do anything about it. In our daily struggle to survive we scarcely have time to monitor the every move of the worlds hidden controllers who rape mankind and nature with impunity and wanton unrestrained gluttony for wealth and power at any and all costs. And what do all these controllers have in common? Perhaps it cannot be expressed any better than **Lewis E. Cook Jr.** already expressed it in his ambitious book titled, "**Goldot**", "*The Doctrine of Truth*", wherein he states: "*Politicians and government leaders are sick! Scientists are sick! Educators are sick! Religious leaders are sick! Business leaders are sick! Industrialists are sick! Economic and financial leaders are sick!*"

How can we expect to have a healthy world society when all the leaders are sick and expect their followers to be and do likewise? This sad state of the world, based entirely on liberal democratic anything goes behavior, has resulted from the perverted tastes and practices into which the human race has been cleverly indoctrinated. It will take an emancipation of the mind to restrain these

forces of crowd-mindedness that paralyze all healthy social inventiveness and produce a social order that is standardized, decadent and sterile. America has clearly become a culture of the dump-heap.

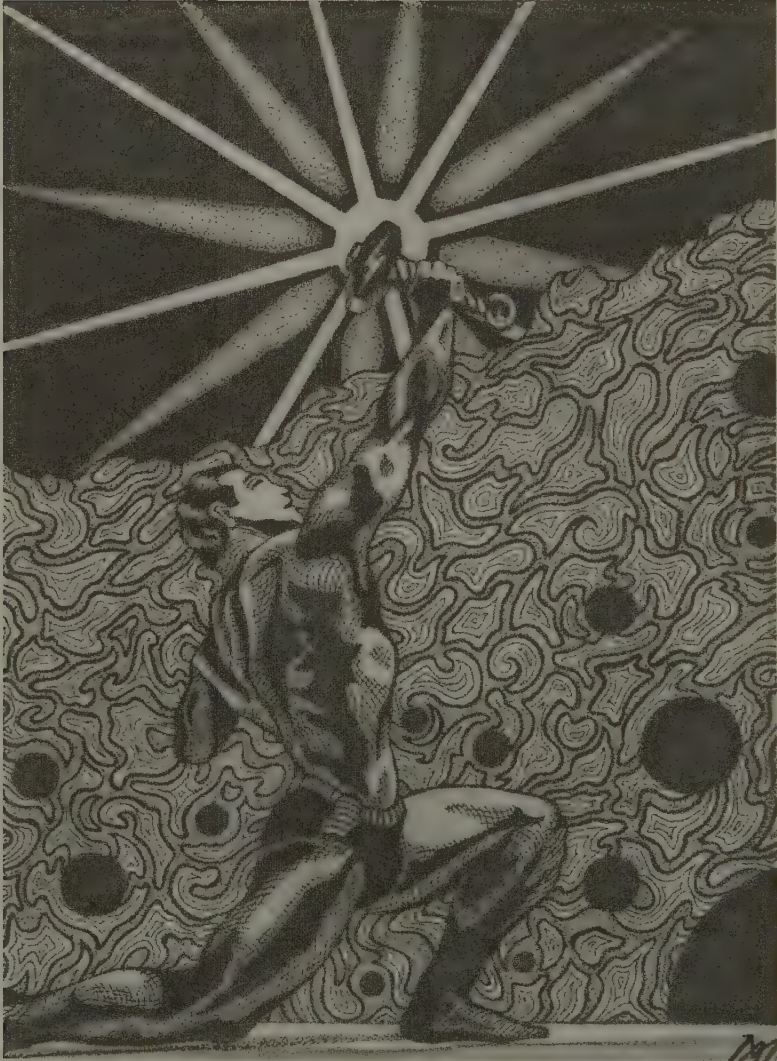
The Seven Sons of Mimir slept through the history of the world of man only to awaken at its final destruction. But man too remains asleep through his days upon the earth and still shows no sign of awakening even when total destruction is nigh and history stands to repeat itself once again. Better to awaken now while there is still precious time to reverse both the physical and spiritual death threatening to devour all mankind and the planet. As Edgar Cayce once said, "*We must look at the problem, replace despair with hope, and get to work.*" A cup of wisdom and common sense from **Mimir's Well** would be a good place to start and the first cup of wisdom is this: **"THERE CAN BE NO COMPROMISE WITH UNETHICAL MEN. THEY MUST BE REMOVED FROM POWER BEFORE THEY DESTROY ALL OF EARTH AND HUMANITY!!!"**

Great wisdom, honor and truth are as essential now as they have always been. They are the raw ingredients needed to direct the course of human history and lead the world of man towards its highest ultimate potential. Believers are ignorant. The ignorant "believe." Knower's are wise. The wise "know." Real leaders are not to be found in the common trough of Washington political circles. Leaders do not run with the herd. Politicians are not qualified to be leaders and never can be they are nothing more than exalted clerks and salesmen of themselves. A real leader stands upon the shoulders of giants with the gods in his eyes and you recognize them immediately. True leaders are men of exceptional vision, indomitable strength, valiant courage, men of profound intelligence, destiny and genius! Political correct democratic America leaves scarce if any room for a leader to emerge, but one thing is for sure, it will

not survive much longer without one.

"He who lets the world, or his portion of it, choose his plan of life for him, has no need of any other faculty than the ape-like one of imitation."

.....**John Stuart Mill**



THE VITAL SPARK

"Dare to become what you are. This is how all living creatures behave spontaneously in nature."

.....Nietzsche

All students of history at times must have felt despairingly that the history they are born into seems inevitable, that it could not have happened otherwise. The big gears of life keep turning and the controls and levers seem always far too distant from ones grasp. Each morning in life's daily struggle we view the news of the world much like hapless spectators wondering which way unfolding events will lead us next. The immediate preoccupation to maintain a lifestyle keeps our nose to the grindstone as others shape this world and run with our dreams. We remain conscious of our everyday existence, but are we consciously living? Are we sleeping and dreaming our way through life or living in someone else's dream? "The American Way of Life": Work 9 to 5 all your life, raise a family if you can afford it, maybe buy a house which will take your entire life to pay off, Retire, play bingo and die! But wait! You don't get off that easy! All that you worked your entire life to gain, will be quickly swallowed up into sky high medical costs and retirement homes as the hungry claws of the government are ever ready to snatch up whatever they can sink their fangs into. Are we having fun yet?

The gears of time are grinding onward and forward in the now of the present. Time waits for no one, and there comes a point in mans fleeting life when there are no second chances to reach those grand dreams that in youth were there for the taking. Those of us living in these current times certainly have the ability to manifest thought into action and direct a better vision for the future. The first step is to become a player and not just a

spectator. We have the great fortune to be living in the conscious present and are the sum total of every experience that has proceeded. This is your life! Your hour! TAKE ACTION!!!

"Life can only be understood backwards but must be lived forwards"

.....**Kierkegaard**

A thorough examination of all mankind's past, present and future is indispensable at this apocalyptic era of our age. It is an all encompassing effort in such times as these for man to know not only where his own life is going beyond everyday living but equally important, where the race nations of humanity are going as well. Are we developing or just existing? Nature has also reached a pinnacle where it cannot suffer mans abuse much longer. A planet has a birth, life and death just as a human life. The planet acts as a nurturing mother to humankind and if it dies, we die as well.

The lantern of history, throwing its light down the long corridors of time, enables us to trace out the gradual rising and falling of mankind. Today's people and families and entire nations have turned their backs to Nature and themselves because their spirit has already left them. No longer do they live life but wait only for death as they bemuse themselves in the materialistic hell that has become manifest through mankind's apathy, selfishness and insatiable greed.

"Only a storm of fiery passion can change the destiny of nations, but the only person who can unleash the passion is he who carries it within himself"

Political sham leaders continue to banter the sugar coated "One World" globalist idea of democracy for a greater humanity while what they are really doing is ripping the cultural heritage of all the developed ethnic

racers to shreds, stripping us all of our pride, integrity and identity for the sheer benefit of the "Power Elite" moguls who's only interest is to reap the harvest of the worlds riches. Unless your mind is already too far programmed to notice, everything that spews out of the media outlets, and taught in today's schools, even much of the foods you eat and drink are tailored to insure that the populace remains dumb and numb, full of cancer and complying consumer slaves to the "Power Elite". They have you waving the American Flag singing "God Bless America" while they are murdering your children in no-win self-interest financial profit wars which have nothing to do with you or your countries best interest, all the while taxing you into poverty!

The nationhood of a people is the very foundation of that which gives a people their strength. Since the beginning of the industrial revolution, the "Power Elite" has been Hell-bent on destroying all vestiges of national ethnicity knowing that a proud and vibrant people cannot be controlled. The rewards that the "Power Elite" are enjoying now however will be short lived. As the amalgamating races speed on as programmed, destined to become a rootless, cultureless, mongrel hoard, the world itself will steadily become unfit to live for the controlled or the controllers as well. A people without ethnic identity and roots to their ancestral past and heritage are a people without a soul, they are DEAD MEN WALKING with little to identify with in life, let alone to live or care for. It has always been to the world controller's benefit to pit nation against nation or race against race which always produces mega warbucks to fatten the coffers of the "Super Rich". Behind Democrat vs. Republican, Rich vs. Poor, White vs. Black, Communist vs. Capitalist and so on you will find, with a little close examination, that both sides are more often than not, financed by the same controlling powers.

The concept of democracy has been used to manipulate the masses since ancient Greek times, today it is used by the "Power Elite" as a means to invade and manipulate other countries, rob them of their resources and ultimately police the entire world. All the time you can hear them touting that democracy must be spread worldwide. They know that without it, the people of the world could not be controlled. If a teacher in the U.S. began instructing his students on the merits of Nationalism he would not have a job very long. Free speech is free only if it is approved and sanctified by the "Controlling Powers" who control the governments. Say the wrong words and ideas, or stop paying your unjust taxes and you will quickly find out just how free you really are!

To understand what nationhood is we need to first understand what defines a nation. Place, is not necessarily a defining factor of a race. The native soil of a people can be instrumental in deciding the degree of a civilization as well as their national character but in and of itself does not constitute a nation. Nations and individuals do not stand on the same plain as regards the influence which external circumstances have upon them. The individual of a distinct race at his advent into the world brings with him the D.N.A., the built in blueprint of the future man of his species. Material nations however bring nothing into the world with them; they become; they are blank tablets, and whatever is read there, after they have been in existence for thousands of years, is entirely the work of history; while, on the contrary, the things recorded with the character of each species of man at the close of his life were present in D.N.A. at his birth; what has been added are merely the outlines of his external life.

It has been mans tendency through the course of history, to pattern his character through his gods, as the gods, so the people. The biblical statement, "God made man in

his own image" might more fittingly be reversed to: "Man made himself a God after his own image". In either case, through the ethnic gods of every nation we see the image of that people reflected.

For close to two hundred years America was a nation of indigenous people and culture. By definition of the word "Nation", America, is today no longer qualified to be referred as such. By definition, the word, "Nation" found in modern dictionaries states that a nation is, "a people usually the inhabitants of a specific territory who share common customs, origins, history and frequently language or related languages." America as we know, no longer qualifies to be called a nation by the very definition of what a nation is supposed to be!

White America has been cut adrift as an indigenous people, left to the devices of opportunistic exploiters, a hopeless political system controlled by a gangster government that simply does what it wants to do. The American culture today conjures up the image of a polyglot society full of fast food restaurants, billboards, shopping malls, consumer products, endless freeways and filthy crime ridden congested cities.

American Indians often refer to themselves as an "Indian Nation" which they most certainly are, though they too are suffering a major breakdown of their own identity and customs in modern times. What the American Indian Nation really is, is a nation within a nation, comprised of their own customs, laws and cultural way of life. In White South Africa this was called "apartheid" and condemned as evil and racist by the democratic One World thought police. Why is apartheid not racist for Indians but racist for South African Whites? Because the "Power Elite" can easily control Indian apartheid, it cannot control a unified nation of Aryans.

What remains of present day White America is fast becoming devoid of its ancestral link to the original thirteen colonies and Founding Fathers that framed this nation's constitution. "The Power Elite" controlled educational system now openly refers to the founding fathers as "Dead White Males" and American courts of law become visibly angry with anyone who even mentions The Constitution within their courtrooms. Ties to our European roots and heritage have all but evaporated. No longer does White America even maintain the grit, guts and heroics of their wild west days and pioneer past as a collective people working together ethnically to fulfill the dream that our forefathers had begun at the outset. White America has become indolent, stubborn, alienated, pathetically weak and servile because the tentacles of the "Power Elite with its laws of "media mind manipulation"; controlled education, materialism and corrupt political powers have worked overtime at making it so with a vengeance!

The Aryan people have no one but themselves to blame. Never could these devious genocidal plans have succeeded had we remained firm as a folk of indigenous people and thought with our blood instead of our own selfish individual interests. The formless parasite that is draining the vitalism of Aryankind is fear. We fear to stand collectively tall, proud and bold as our ancestors before us. We fear to demonstrate this potential because we are ridden with a false and highly unnatural sense of self guilt; guilt of our own unique potential from the genes we were blessed with. Above all we fear being called "Racist", a word which was cleverly if not deviously designed to apply only to White people exclusively. We see our people shamelessly groveling and squirming in the media all the time, so eager to lick the boots of their accusers if they will only just clear them of that dirty word! The Chinese built the largest wall in the entire world to keep foreigners out of their nation; do we dare call them racist?

Our youth today are led to believe that it is a badge of shame to look "too Aryan", and so they copy the styles of primal room temperature I.Q. ghetto slum dwellers and wear their pants down to their knees, wear their hats backwards and sideways and pierce their bodies with beads and bangles which blazingly expresses the true inner emotions of this lost generation in three very obvious words; "I Hate Myself".

In Wagner's Wotan inspired libretto of "The Ring" he was attempting to awaken the Aryan people to the doom that awaits a race and their gods as the result of the negation of the Will. Bernard Shaw in his provocative essay "The Perfect Wagnerite" pointed this out as well, stating that; "The Ring" represents "the portraiture of our capitalist industrial system from the socialist's point of view in the slavery of the Nibelungs and the tyranny of Alberic." He alleged that Wotan is the divine Establishment entangled in its own laws and longing for the "ideal man" to extricate the cosmic will for a new and higher evolution.

What can we ever know of the infinite experience of man? History cannot mirror the past only distort what truly happened; those dusty volumes merely record the moods of the historians selecting their preferred facts, and those so called facts are merely the one sided view of the victors not the vanquished. Throughout all the recorded history of the Aryan people of all its many ethnic tribes, they have demonstrated their genius and gifted abilities over and over again; having created the greatest treasures and wonders that the world has ever known! It is that "Vital Spark" which keeps a people pushing ever forward to new horizons. All the races of the earth hold that very critical choice to either lift themselves towards the highest pinnacle of their development or let themselves totally self destruct into extinction. Every man and woman, every race, must take upon themselves the responsibility of their own acts! The

wrong doings of a few can spell serious disaster for the whole!

Beware of the word "Equality", there is no such thing in all the universe! All races and living things are unique in their own species and that is the type of diversity that makes the world a fascinating and interesting life journey. Each race has its own reason for being and their own personal process of evolving already mapped out within their DNA. No one has the right to suppress anyone from reaching their highest potential as a species or as an individual. Whatever the soul longs for, will be attained by the spirit. Freedom, Choice, and Love for Life, This is the fiat of the divine force and the true source of life's happiness. Use the "Vital Spark" within you to reach that happiness and live your life carrying the pride of generations of ancestors who have lived and practiced nature's law of selection that made you who you are today!

"We create our own reality by our thoughts and actions. For every action or non-action there is a consequence. When we give our minds and our responsibility away, we give our lives away. If enough of us do it, we give the world away and that is precisely what we have been doing throughout known human history. This is why the few have always controlled the masses. The only difference today is that the few are now manipulating the entire planet because of the globalization of business, banking and communications. The foundation of that control has always been the same: keep the people in ignorance, fear and at war with themselves. Divide, rule and conquer while keeping the most important knowledge to yourself."

.....**David Icke**

ARCANE HARMONIES

*One must strive to create song spell without thought,
so that music may follow from within like water.*

When the first seer lifted his voice in the chant of ceremonial ritual, he discovered the potent phenomenon of music, in the mesmeric melodies that charm the savage beast in the pulsing rhythms that inspire the bodies to dance. Harmonies on certain instruments possessed the power to enchant one to sleep, love, battle, even death. The first utterance of the Gods gives forth vibrations and harmonies, whose notes are distinguished by color; number; planets and qualitative functions which influence the whole of our life. Music is the first ordering of chaos. When the music of enchantment ceases to sound, chaos returns.

The ancients knew that mystical harmonies were not of earthly origin. By the reckoning of some philosophers, such as the Greek Pythagoras, a divine music had reverberated through the universe since the beginning of time. He called it "the music of the spheres," since the sound came from the celestial bodies as they whirled through the cosmos. The universe as we know it can be likened to a web of tiny interlacing octaves of vibration. The tradition of the primal note by which creation comes into being is well attested in many spiritualities. The word "enchantment" means literally "to en-charnt" to infuse with song.

All over the world, and in all ages, the diatonic scale, the audible overtones, structural beat and the like have been and are employed, though with varying degrees of conscious mastery, completeness and sophistication. Children are endowed by nature with psycho-spiritual and psychological equipment which enable them to show at a very early age that they have joined the musical community. This ability is worldwide, because it arises from the laws of nature that no one can

change. Children are born with endowments which, if nourished, would enable them to know and use their psycho-spiritual resources well and to obey intelligently the sovereign realities. When a child sings, he is expressing at the human level principles embodied in atoms and other self-organized natural systems. He is proclaiming his powers as a localization in and of the



cosmos. Artists make a special point to attune themselves to the arcane harmonies for creative purposes. It has been said that the artist serves as the antenna of the race. The technique of singing is typical of the artistic method. If the student of voice is fortunate enough to have an intelligent teacher, he learns that tone is formed in the mind and not in the throat. We sing with the mind, through the body. Tone flows out from the tonal center of consciousness as vibration. It is carried on the surface of the will sustained but never forced by the willpower. The vocal chords transform mental tone into physical sound. The will still controls the tone through the physical medium of the breath. Breath does not create tone, it merely floats tone as the physical carrier of the transformed mental impulse. Singing is a spiritual experience and not simply a physical technique.

*"Music exalts joys, allays each grief,
Expels diseases, softens every pain -
And hence, the Wise of Ancient Days adored
One power of Psychic, Melody and Sound."*

ARMSTRONG, CELTIC POET

The art of yodeling is an ancient Aryan practice, and was used as a form of worship and nature-bound prayer to the Allfather. Today yodeling is still traditionally practiced in parts of Northern Europe. In 1933 the Erulian and pioneer in runic studies Siegfried Adolf Kummer first published his book "Runen-Magie." In this work he states that "Yodels are linked to song-like melodies and are sung in specific arrangements of tone and word. There are no arbitrary aspects to these ancient traditional yodels, for they are connected to quite precise formulae - magical powers of the runes and of words." Erulian rune master Guido von List also, gives an enlightening explanation in his writing titled

"Primeval-Language for Yodeling the Vowels" as to how yodeling is involved with ancient Germanic customs.

Music is one of several important and emotive elements in religious ritual, and it is the context of ritual that religious music has found its main area of expression. In this realm it serves simultaneously as a medium, a language and an independent form of expression in which subjective and objective intertwine. At its best, music can heighten sacred word and ritual action alike and can point beyond itself.

It is the harmony of music which is the manifesting expression of the will of the eternal good. This arcane harmony is a state recognized by great philosophers as the immediate prerequisite of beauty. A compound is termed beautiful only when its parts are in harmonious combination. The world is called beautiful and its creator is designated the good, because good perforce must act in conformity with its own nature. And good, acting according to its own nature, is harmony, because the good which it accomplishes is harmonious with the good which it is. Beauty, therefore, is harmony manifesting its own intrinsic nature in the world of form. Man fails to hear these divine melodies because his soul is enmeshed in the illusion of material existence.

The universe is made up of successive gradations of good. These gradations ascend from matter (which is the least degree of good), to spirit (which is the greatest degree of good). As we work through Wotanism to liberate ourselves from the bondage of the lower world with its sense limitations, the music of the spheres, these arcane harmonies, will again be audible, as it was in the golden age of Aryan man.

*"Music is the nearest at hand,
the most orderly, the most delicate
and the most perfect of all bodily pleasures;
it is also the only one
which is equally helpful to all ages of man."*

JOHN RUSKIN



DANCE OF WAR

The ritual dance in Aryan history has long been the ideal means to bridge the chasm between the physical and spiritual world. Dance serves many of the human emotions and symbolic, ethnic expressions. Behind the ritual dancing stands the long-held belief that it is through rhythmic body movement that man speaks directly to his gods, his ancestors and the collective consciousness of his folk.

For the most part the Western world today regards the dance as a casual pastime and entertainment. In ancient times however, dance had a high significance and purpose. It was an ordered expression in motion of the exhilaration of the soul, which could further create a conscious effort to become part of those powers beyond the might of man which control our destinies. To a spiritual degree it became a sacrificial rite, a charm, a prayer and prophetic vision. Our ancient forebears viewed dance as a very serious activity of the entire tribe. It was the folkish high point of all meaningful occasions, transcending our earthly chains. One might say that dance in its essence is simply life expression on a higher level.

To our distant Aryan warriors, dance was a means of assuring victory in battle. Greek warriors, for example, practiced riding, charioteering, archery, fencing and war dance. This Greek war dance was to then develop into what would be known from that time on as "pyrrhic dancing," an armed or unarmed war dance devoted to ethnic themes. The name was derived from its eponymous heroic figure, Pyrrhichus. It was Socrates who stated, "Who so honour the gods best with dances are best in war." The dance of war was a significant part of young Greek warrior training and intrinsic to the romance and passion of combat. Pyrrhic dance in combination with the fighting art of Pankration

would develop in the Olympic Games into one of the first major forms of Aryan Martial Arts.

In early Greek mythology a warrior class known as the "Corybantes" were frenzied, armed dancers who guarded the infant Zeus. These strange nurses, who frightened away enemies by the clanging of metal, were believed to have magical powers of healing. Armed with sword and shield, they would clash together as they danced around Zeus's cradle to prevent his father from hearing his cries. It was the great god Pan, the embodiment of nature, who was celebrated as the author and director of the sacred dances, which he is supposed to have instituted to symbolize their circumnabulations of the heavenly bodies. In Homer's "Iliad," Hector was to boast in the beginning of a duel, "I know and know well how to fight and how to kill, how to take blows upon the right or left shifting my guard of tough oxhide in battle, how to charge in a din of chariots or hand with a sword or pike to use timing and foot work in the dance of war."

In the traditional dance of war, often a sword is favored. Although many sword dances are now showpieces, it is thought that they originated as rituals, honoring and promoting virility, victory and fertility. The swords may be used more as props than as weapons. But the pyrrhic dances, in which a combat is danced out are believed to be descended from mock battles between individual groups representing opposing seasons or fertility and sterility.

In Scotland, a pyrrhic dance of sorts is traditionally preserved today in the form of a sword dance, or Gillie-Callum (So-called from the tune which accompanies it), performed over two drawn Scottish claymore swords and accompanied by bagpipes. Stepping between two crossed swords, or a sword and scabbard, or perhaps two cross sticks or pipes, it originated as a victory; dance. Gillie-Callum is now as popular among Scots in America as it is in Scotland.

The renowned Berserker warriors of the Viking Age were known to perform traditional war dances,

chanting wildly with upraised weapons before battle. In a frenzy of fury, they would become "heated" to an extreme degree, flooded by a mysterious and irresistible force. A faint memory of these dances lingered on after the Viking Age, which were performed at Yulefest. Two companies would dance in a ring, striking their shields with sticks and shouting, "Yule, Yule, Yule!" In each company two men were dressed in furs and masks.

In the Faroe Islands in the North Atlantic, the heroic Viking past is kept alive in folk ballads, sung to accompany intricate ring dances. It is said that some of these ballads actually last for three whole days and nights, recounting endless tales of Viking derring-do, continuously for as long as anyone can remember the words and stay the course.



The Herne The Hunter (Wotan) Dance at Abbot's Bromley, England
Traditionally performed at Yule, this ancient shamanic dance signifies assurance of a good hunt and the fertility of the herds.

In pyrrhic sword dancing the dancers wield their swords to build up mesmeric visual patterns and effects

through skillful weaponry display. There are naturally many variations and types of war dances, but they share similar characteristics, for instance, most often they are exclusively performed by men, they are highly stylized, even when they portray combat and they derive from mythological sources. Most Aryan war dances today date back to pre-Christian rituals in honor of virility, victory and fertility. In ceremony the war dance would signify the battle between summer and winter, night and day, and the leaps and high kicks symbolically promoted growth. Much of the pyrrhic dancing of modern times relies heavily on geometric patterns alone and lack the element of dramatic warrior combat. They create excitement by the steady evolutions of patterns and metric beat of drum and stepping. In these dances swords are not weapons as much as they are a means to connect and unify the dancers. In mountainous regions of Europe hilt and point sword dances abound in regions of northern Spain and the Basque provinces and, also, Austria. Everywhere the dances share basic formations and types of costume and music, although regional differences are evident.

Ritual sword dances usually progress in a sunwise circle or weave within a circle. But the Flamborough sword dance, for instance, straightens out into long ways formations. Parallel swords are successively raised and lowered and the dancers pass under and over, the "Reel," or circular hey, with raised swords, and the "Threedling" with double overhead arches. In the final triumphant "Lock," the swords are linked into a star shape, then the leader displays the star during stepping, or the group wraps the lock around the neck of a specific participant and circles clockwise in the "Rose." This leads to a mock decapitation, then to the resurrection that symbolically follows. Such similar dances were performed, also, in ancient times for initiation purposes.

A state of an often be reached in the more intense forms of pyrrhic dance. The Greek term "ekstasis"

means "standing aside." The great driving forces of body and motion can stimulate the mind to the higher mental vision outside the self. Man is alive and his mind and body contain energy, and correspondingly, the universe as a whole and each individual piece of it contain energy. The pyrrhic dance throughout Aryan history has served as a vehicle in this communion of forces and releases the mental self from the physical, mundane world. It is believed that the art of acting found its origins with the ecstatic dancing of the ancient Dionysian rites.

In every setting, from mainstream performances to pagan revival ceremonies, the instinctive elements of the pyrrhic dances continue to stimulate the performers and enchant audiences with artful skill and beauty of execution. The captivating magic of this mystical animation, moving geometry and primordial essence, rooted deep in our folk heritage, make the pyrrhic dance a high point of our Aryan folk tradition.



ODIC FORCE

In early life the human being is sustained by a powerful reserve of physical energy. This is especially evident in children who are never still and bubble-over with an apparently inexhaustible supply of vitality. Mental and emotional habits acquired in youth are not usually obvious in their consequences until after middle life. Gradually, as the supply of vital force diminishes, the body begins to exhibit the rewards of the various mental and emotional intemperance's with which it has been afflicted.

The theory of odic force was developed by Baron Karl von Reichenbach, who had written up his observations and conclusions in the mid-nineteenth century. According to this theory every human being has an unknown source of power that produces rays. These not only inhabit the body, but also radiate from it, so that a person is surrounded by something like a field laden with this odic force, as Reichenbach called it. The body absorbs these forces entirely or in part, depending on the strength of the source of the power or the person's own consumption.

Reichenbach and other researchers after him determined through observation and experiments that youthful and healthy bodies produced disproportionately more odic force than they needed for themselves, while older bodies over time had difficulty satisfying their own requirements of odic force. Further, the consummation of odic force is smaller in healthy persons than in weak ones, or in people suffering from disease. Consumption, also, naturally depends on the greater physical and especially the mental activity of the person in question. Once someone reaches a certain age therefore, and if his work and activity demand a heavy consumption of odic force, his own source of power may no longer be sufficient and he begins to decline - we say

that he is getting old - or has to find other ways of satisfying his requirement of odic force. If he is with young people, who cannot possibly use up their excess force, it then flows in the direction where it is needed.

Most elderly people can often testify to the fact that, in spending much time with younger people they themselves benefit.

This transfer of youthful energy and vigor greatly stimulates their own health and mental outlook.

Within the odic force, which individually we carry with us at all times and in all places, we live and move and generate our essence. Every thought that we think stamps an indelible impression on the

impressionable substance of that plane. The odic force pulsates like an ocean of vitality and feeling to influence other minds for good or ill. Every living thing radiates



and intakes this force field freely, and to none is it exclusive or private.

Each act that we perform, each thought that enters our brain, each emotion as it leaves the heart registers itself on the odic field, remaining there throughout our physical life. Reichenbach states that the odic force radiates outward, but in very different degrees, from all objects and is, also, generated by heat light electricity, friction and various types of chemical change. Odic force exhibits polarity, much akin to a magnet. The negative pole of a magnet appears blue and induces a feeling of coldness, whilst the positive pole appears red and causes a feeling of warmth. The right hand is odically negative and the left hand positive, the sun negative and the moon positive. As such, this further explains how the uncharged bodies can be charged by being brought into contact with a charged body. If man is a microcosm of the universe, then all factors in man are duplicated on a greater scale in the universe as well. Man is vibrantly alive and clings to life with an intense tenacity, therefore there is in the universe a life force of relevant similarity, a power of vibration or tendency that makes for the continuance of life.

Man is a biological version of the tree of life commonly known in Aryan mythology as "Yggdrasil," which is the symbolic, underlying structure of the universe and of God as he reveals himself. In the words of Prof. Carl Jung, "Man is a cosmos in miniature and is not divided from the great cosmos by any fixed limits."

Even our psychic processes are material. There is not a single process which does not require the expenditure of a certain substance corresponding to it. If this substance is present this process goes on. When the substance is exhausted, the process comes to a stop. It must be noted that the human organism usually produces in the course of one day all the substances necessary for the following day. And it very often happens that all these substances are spent or consumed

upon some unnecessary and, as a rule, unpleasant doubt fear, a feeling of injury, irritation, each of these emotions in reaching a certain degree of intensity may, in half an hour, or even half a minute, consume all the substances prepared for the next day. The body is a dynamo of invisible energy fields, and if we learn to understand and direct them, we can in turn use these forces to our greatest life advantages.

There is a general tendency among human beings to believe that the main purpose of life is to be happy, and working from this premise, a great number of people succeed in making themselves entirely miserable. This world is not a playground, it is a schoolroom. The one single element that gives man his purpose in this short life experience is focus. Without it he drifts helplessly in the meaningless, corporal existence; with it there are unlimited possibilities to invest not only in oneself, but in family, race and culture. All man's constructions are materialized thought.

The reality of a machine, a cathedral, a symphony is in that which is contributed by mind or intelligence. If the plan of a house were to be removed, there would remain a meaningless pile of materials. The same can be said of man. Within our body-mind lies the wisdom for the unfolding of ourself and our race, and thus the pattern of the future for our world. The mind is the body. The body is the mind. Spirit is the world. The world is spirit. All is involved in the one dance of life.

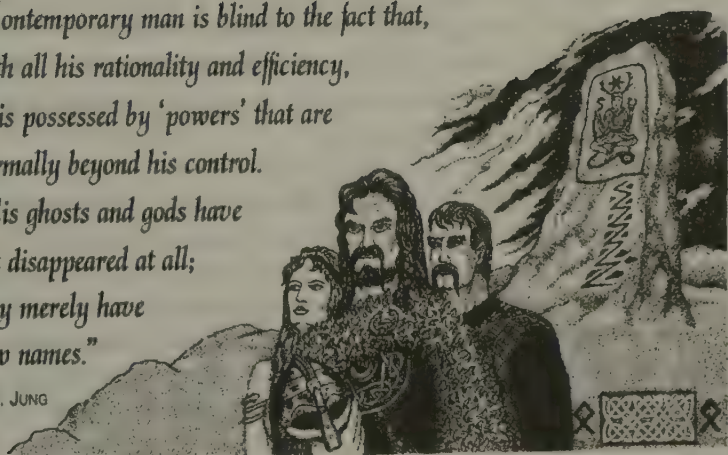
For Aryan man we recognize this all pervading spirit as the Wotan consciousness. The Wotan God image or archetype, with its relative Creed of Iron, symbolism and customs, has been an effective means of guiding Aryan evolution over the millennia of recorded history, lifting man to higher states of being, ever strengthening the will and essential ethnic heroic mythos. The wider the sweep of spiritual vision and will, the mightier in turn will be the respective deity and unity of the people.

With every second, man and atom approach nearer to that solemn moment in the eternity, which the invisible forces will become clear to our spiritual being. Aryan man, by virtue of his status, is free to ignore the sage wisdom of his ancestors and ultimately vanish into oblivion, or to accept this essential guidance and inspiration and know that the forces of nature, as represented through our folk gods and mythos, will work with us when we learn the laws and obey those laws.



“Contemporary man is blind to the fact that, with all his rationality and efficiency, he is possessed by ‘powers’ that are normally beyond his control. His ghosts and gods have not disappeared at all; they merely have new names.”

C.G. JUNG



"ORION"

"Rare are the men who have been able to penetrate the secret of the beginning, but all those who have done so have, by spiritual duty, left a witness to the existence of this science, describing through enigmas or allegories----but especially through theological considerations----the process of work and the phases of becoming, without ever revealing the essential secret."

Orion was a giant of Boeotia famous for his beauty, while his brother the one eyed Cyclops, **Polyphemus**, characterized in **Homers** *Odyssey*, was quite the opposite. Orion as it has been handed down was described as the son of **Poseidon**. These sons of Poseidon were said to be of mortal mothers. From their union with Poseidon were sprung the savage **Laestrygonians**, **Orion**, the Cyclops **Polyphemus**, the giant **Antaeus** whom Hercules slew, **Procrustes**, and many other redoubtable forms of enormous beings. Orion was of such gigantic stature that he could walk on the bottom of the sea without wetting his head. He was endowed with prodigious strength and was a skilled and passionate hunter. He followed his favorite sport accompanied by his dog **Sirius**. The name of Orion's dog is highly symbolic as Sirius is the name of one of the largest and highly intriguing stars in our galaxy, fittingly known as **The Dog Star**.

In all cultures of antiquity, as well as in those that survive today, good-hunting gods are as important as the lords of the animal world. As heroes of weapons technology they often double incidentally as gods of war. But the hunted animals too have their protectors, forest gods or animal mothers who warn and hide them. The killing of animals, a necessity for the hunter, constituted an intrusion into the world of animal's souls and the

territory of the gods which was more widely believed and practiced in ancient times. The hunter was therefore expected to prepare himself with hunting magic, and after the hunt make sacrifice to the lord of animal life and fertility in order not to incur his wrath. In such societies indiscriminate killing is regarded as sacrilege against the tutelary deities of the animal world.

"Our attitude toward Earth was healthier when we were pagans who believed that spirits resided in everything, that man and beast were on equal footing, and trees had to be placated before cutting."

.....**Kenneth Brower**

Orion would ultimately be transported to the sky where, in golden armor and sword in hand, he shines on winter nights. His brilliance, however, fades when the constellation Scorpion appears. Orion as we know is now located in the star group known as **The Pleiades**. As the story goes according to the ancient Greek account, it begins with the sea nymph **Pleione**, who once laid with **Atlas** the Titan. From their union sprang seven beautiful daughters. Orion lusted after all seven. For five years Orion pursued the maidens over sea and land, but he could never corner a single one of them. Finally, **Zeus** himself was moved to pity by the fruitless pursuit. He set Orion in the heavens, as a constellation of stars, and he did the same with the sisters who became the **Pleiades** star group which is the location where the Aryan race was long suspected to have migrated to earth distant ages ago. Orion's chase did not end there however. Across the sky, for part of the year, Orion still pursues the Pleiades.

"And is their glory from the heavens departed? O void unmark'd---thy sisters of the sky, Still hold their place on high, Though from its rank thine orb so long hath started, Thou, that no more art seen of mortaleye!"

.....**Hemans**

The appearance of the Pleiades in the night sky in May coincides with the beginning of summer, and the constellation of Orion, then appears to be in perpetual pursuit of them. Among the ancient Egyptians, Orion was associated with **Horus** and the soul of **Osiris**; in the Hindu Brahmanas he is seen as **Prajapati** in the form of a stag; several nations in the Middle East refer to him as The Giant, or **The Hunter Nimrod** mighty before the Lord; and he was **Saturnus** to the Romans. The Egyptians seemed to have a profound fascination with the Orion constellation and the Dog Star Sirius. It has been discovered recently that in the Great Pyramid, the Kings chamber actually points towards the constellation of Orion, while the southern shaft of the Queen's Chamber points directly at the Dog Star Sirius. The Egyptians identified Sirius as **Sothis** represented as the Mother Goddess **Isis**. The rising of the star Sirius formed the basis of the entire Egyptian calendar. The **Queen of Sheba**, who had visited **Solomon's Temple** chief architect's tomb, noticed that there was an astronomical ceiling panel showing the Orion-Sirius star group proceeding in the reverse direction from where they appear to move today!

There is now a wide growing belief that the Sphinx, (*the oldest man made sculpture on planet earth and older by far than all the pyramids*) was not initially that of a lions body and human head but more likely in its original form to have been the body of a dog representing Sirius the Dog Star. There is nothing whatsoever to indicate that the body of the Sphinx is that of a lion. As Robert **Temple** stated in his book "**The Sirius Mystery**": "*There is no mane. There are no prominent muscles in the chest above the front legs, as are often shown in statues of lions. The tail does not have the tuft at the end which lions have, which all statues of lions also have. But most telling of all, the rear haunches do not rise up above the level of the back, bulging and prominent. The back of the Sphinx's body is straight. But if you look at an Egyptian hieroglyph*

of the letter 'r' you see a lion's crouching body in profile and realize that lions were portrayed in Egypt with huge rear haunches rising well above the line of the back. We all say the Sphinx is a lion because we have been told it is a lion. We see with the eyes of the unknown and anonymous people who 'say' it is a lion. We have all accepted secondhand information without checking its validity. If the Sphinx's body is not a lion's body, what kind of body is it? It looks more like a dog's body! Representations of the god Anubis, who was portrayed as a canine--probably not actually a jackal (although he is often called jackal) but is more probably a dog, show a crouching animal the line of whose back is more or less straight, like that of the Sphinx. And its tail often curls round in the same way as that of the Sphinx, and it has no tuft on the end. Furthermore it has no mane and no muscled chest. To me it makes more sense to suggest that the Sphinx was Anubis, and that originally he was guarding the sacred precinct of the pyramids at Giza."

Orion married **Side**, who, because she boasted that she was more beautiful than **Hera**, was cast by that goddess into Tartarus (the underworld). Orion later fell in love with **Merope**, daughter of **Oenopion**, ruler of Chios. Orion would later rid the island of all its savage beasts but this proved to be in vain because he was rejected by Oenopion. Orion therefore took Merope by violence. Her father then implored the aid of **Dionysus**, who plunged Orion into a deep slumber; while Orion slept, Oenopion put out his eyes. The mighty Orion instructed by an oracle would then follow the sound of a Cyclops' blacksmith hammer guiding him to their Vulcan cave in Lemnos. There he was instructed that he could regain his sight if he traveled towards the light of the radiant sun god **Helios**, who is of course **Apollo**.

"When, blinded by Oenopion, He sought the blacksmith at his forge, and climbing up the mountain gorge, Fixed his blank eyes upon the sun."

.....**Longfellow**

There in Lemnos, **Hephaestus** gave him his son **Cedalion** for a guide. Placing Cedalion on his shoulders, Orion proceeded to the east, and there meeting Apollo, his sight was restored. Once this was done, Orion sailed to Crete, where he went hunting with **Artemis**. Though there are various versions of the fate of Orion his end seems to be attributed to the beautiful Artemis who shot him accidentally with an arrow. Apollo fearing that Orion would also ravish his sister Artemis and in the end prove to be a greater hunter than himself tricked Artemis into shooting him with her sickle-moon bow. Artemis seized her bow, feathered her arrow, and sent it with such force and accurate aim, that she touched the point of her destined target and saw it vanish beneath the waves, little suspecting that the dark head of Orion, who was refreshing himself by a sea bath, was given as a target. When she discovered her error, she mourned his loss with many tears, vowed never to forget him, and placed him and his faithful dog Sirius as constellations in the sky where he appears as the giant he was, with his girdle, sword, lions skin and club. Sirius his dog follows him, and the Pleiads fly before him. In the Hittite version of the story, she dropped her bow into the sea from chagrin when she found that she had killed Orion, and it became part of the constellation of **Canis Major**. Another version of the story was that Orion and his dog were both killed by the bite of a scorpion which Artemis had produced from the earth.

"Goddess serene, transcending every star! Queen of the sky, whose beams are seen afar! By night heaven owns thy sway, by day the grove, When, as chaste Artemis, here thou deign'st to rove."

.....**Byron**

In the beginning of winter, all through the night, Orion follows the chase of the Pleiads across the heavens; but with dawn he sinks toward the waters of his father Poseidon. In the beginning of summer, he may be seen with daybreak in the eastern sky, where, beloved by **Aurora**, he remains gradually paling before the light of day till, finally, Artemis, jealous of his happiness, draws her gentle darts and slays him.

"The heart that has truly loved never forgets, but as truly loves on to the close; As the sunflower turns on her god when he sets, the same look that she turned when he rose."

.....**Thomas More**

Orion is visible to all the habitable world. The equinoctial lines pass through the center of it. When **Aldebaran** rose in the East, the **Three Kings in Orion** followed him; and as Taurus set, the Scorpion, by whose sting it was said Orion died, rose in the East. Orion rises at noon about the 9th of March. His rising was accompanied with great rains and storms, and it became very terrible to mariners. The fan shaped Orion Nebula, which glows in Orion's sword, 1,600 light-years away from the earth, consists of a cloud of hot gases and dust spread out over at least 30 light-years of space. Yet the material it contains is so rarefied that a core sample taken from it, 1 inch across and 30 light years long, would weigh less than a dime.

More than 4000 years ago the state religion of Egypt revolved around the belief that the deceased pharaoh would be rapidly reborn again as a star in the heavens, and thus they would pronounce: *"Oh king, you are this Great Star, the Companion of Orion, who traverses the sky with Orion.... you ascend from the east of the sky, being renewed in your due season, and rejuvenated in your due time...."* The three brightest stars in the constellation of Orion are on his belt. On Egypt's Giza plateau is formed

an exact terrestrial diagram of three major pyramids representing the three belt stars of Orion. In the Teutonic Wotanist pantheon in relation to Orion and the images of the cosmos, the spindle and distaff are sacred to the goddess **Frigg**, and the **Norns**. "**Frigg's distaff**", is the Northern Tradition's name for the three stars of Orions Belt. "**The Boars Throng**" is the asterism otherwise known as the Pleiades, or the Seven Stars.

Ancient Egypt often referred to heaven as "**The Field of Rushes**". On an Egyptian pyramid text was found this segment which again relates to Orion: *"Heaven was pregnant of thee, together with Orion; the morning bore thee together with Orion. Since he lives who lives by order of the gods, Thou shalt live. Thou risest with Orion in the eastern part of Heaven; Thou settest with Orion in the western part of Heaven. The third of you (that is your companion) is the Dog Star, of the pure places; it is she who will guide you on the beautiful roads, which are in Heaven, in the Field of Rushes."*

Our most distant ancestors knew far more of man's beginnings than we do today about the origins of the human race. In fact evidence that we have now indicates that they knew exactly what it was all about back then and the knowledge just grew progressively dimmer as time carried on. Almost no one today has the slightest clue of the significance of the areas of Orion and The Dog Star Sirius, the secrets that they hold, and what that area of the universe really means to us as a species. The mystic Sphinx still stands as a testament to that sacred knowledge while man continues to so desperately cling to his quick fix, religions to do his thinking for him. No one can really present the key to you or enlighten you with a book of spiritual gobbly gook that has to be interpreted to understand, scream in your face that you are a hopeless sinner gonna burn in Hell forever, or tap a magic wand on your head, it is in the individual process of the struggle that we come to find that the key

we seek presents itself. One can never do more than indicate the way to follow, and one can only transcribe forever anew what the enlightened inspired men have taught. In closing, pose this question upon yourself as written by **Pythagoras**: "*Why are you on earth, where do you come from and whither do you go, you must understand that you are on earth by the necessity immanent in the cause, and you must therefore realize the cosmic Ego, the absolute I, by the crystallization in yourself of absolute consciousness. Now, whether you want to or not makes no difference; you will do it through the experiences of your successive existences with sufferings which will be the heavier the more you refuse to acknowledge and work consciously for this goal.*"

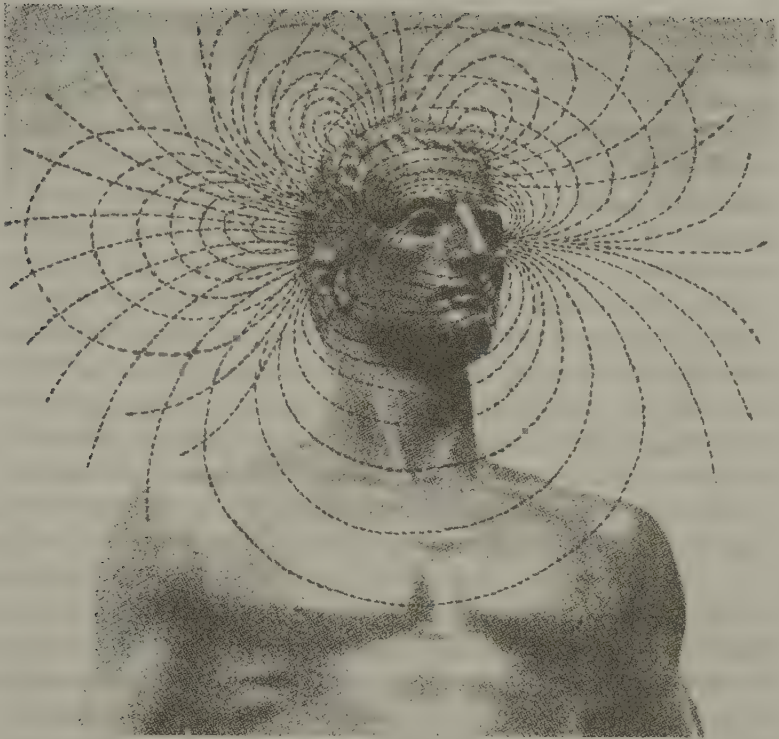
*"In truth, certainly and without doubt, whatever is below is like that which is above, and whatever is above is like that which is below, to accomplish the miracles of one thing. Just as all things proceed from one alone by meditation on one alone, so also they are born from this one thing by adaptation. Its father is the sun and its mother is the moon. The wind has borne it in its body. Its nurse is earth. It is the father of every miraculous work in the whole world. Its power is perfect if it is converted into earth. Separate the earth from the fire and the subtle from the gross, softly and with great prudence. It rises from earth to heaven and comes down again from heaven to earth, and thus acquires the power of the realities above and the realities below. In this way you will acquire the glory of the whole world, and all darkness will leave you. This is the power of all powers, for it conquers everything subtle and penetrates everything solid. Thus the little world is created according to the prototype of the great world. From this and in this way, marvelous applications are made. For this reason I am called **Hermes Trismegistus**, for I possess the three parts of wisdom of the world. Perfect is what I have said of the work of the sun."*

ESSENTIAL IMPERATIVE

There is nothing cultural or esthetic in the impulse to create large communities; since ancient times the motive was more often the result of fear and the desire for mutual protection from invaders. Although the great cities of today rise as monuments to human ingenuity, they remain a serious menace to the health of Aryan man, as well as to the planet itself. The large community brings with it unhealthful congestion, emphasizes poverty, destructive miscegenation, global poisoning and is a breeding place for rampant crime. The vocations and avocations, amusements and recreation of the city dweller are artificial. Locked in a man-made world, we have lost contact with the god-made universe and the phenomenal interweave and perfection of nature around us.

Aryan man has become the "homo-economicus" who must ceaselessly consume manufactured products in order that the machines of industry to which he is a slave may continually grow. Evidence is conclusive that folk community living is the one solution for the economic fear and destructive lifestyle that is eroding the health and race-soul of Aryan man in the overpopulated and polyglot urbanized cities. In an order of living based on a doctrine of debt, nervous ailments and psychological imbalance are an equal concern. Instability often develops as a common by-product of materialistic aspirations, while man grinds away to maintain a consumer lifestyle beyond his means. What is the good of increasing the comfort, the luxury, the beauty, the size and the complications of our civilization, if our weakness prevents us from guiding it to our needed fulfillment?

The whole mechanics of accumulation is a human invention and has no significance outside of the human sphere. The principle phobias of the modern man are closely related to the false belief to which he is addicted.



Prominent among the popular phobias are: fear of poverty, fear of old age, fear of war, fear of sickness and fear of death. All of these fears are closely related to the financial state. It is not difficult to understand that the conscious or subconscious stress due to the many mounting tensions is detrimental to health, life and race. This all-consuming imbalance resulting from the urban conglomerate is culminated in the nerves, incurring physical and psychological maladies.

It is impossible for the mental life of man to unfold naturally and normally toward a state of enlightenment and genetic health unless the physical environment is simplified in every possible way. Creative thought must come from relaxed, natural surroundings that do not interfere with sensitive impulses which flow from the mind through the ethers and into the brain. Confusions, anxieties, tensions, interruptions, noise, pollution and improper diet present today's urban Aryan families an

artificial development process. Such conditions make marriage, childrearing and spiritual growth practically impossible. The main pressures of the urban, polyglot city life are often capable of producing a bad disposition in all of us, which is one of the heaviest burdens that the flesh can bear. Outside of the body these tensions can distort and deform otherwise noble beliefs and convictions.

The intellect summons, martial, aims and disciplines our enthusiastic vitalism, making it more potent and effective, thereby preparing conditions for a new, more powerful cycle of action. It is our genetic vitalism which impels both individual growth and self-realization, and the general upward evolution of the folk group and the universe, forming a mystic union of our blood, soul, body and mind.

After more than a century of internationalist blather about technological advancements by the grand architects of the funeral pyre, it is always the people who become grossly hornswagled and exploited pointlessly in no-win wars for the economic gain of the financial elite. Materialism has failed in man, failed in society and failed in the universe. The human instinct, wiser and older than all the sciences, knows that man and the planet cannot function autonomously without serious consequences. The world is ruled by absolute and immutable laws; to know them is to be wise, to keep them is to be happy, to break them is to die. The grand design by our exploiters for a one world, Universalist; global plantation has been and always will be an unmitigated disaster for all mankind. The secret of healing, individually or collectively, is to cause health by removing those artificial and destructive obstacles which impede the natural flow of life. If we would be well in mind and body and spirit, we must free ourselves from the delusion of Universalist and consumer driven materialistic civilization, and renounce as unlivable this prevailing society of avarice and conscious and unconscious self-destruction.

A healthy life and lifestyle is precious to most human beings, for without it even the noblest of ambitions are difficult to realize. Mind is the origin of happiness and misery, health and sickness, even life and death. Health cannot be achieved by direct effort alone, it must be a consequence of right action - the result of an adequate and positive cause. For the survival of the Aryan tribes this is focused concisely into the essential imperative of these fourteen words, "We must secure the existence of our people and a future for White children." If we cannot fully comprehend the magnitude of this simple slogan, then the extinction of our race and ultimately civilization on the entire planet is inevitable. It is a bitter truth that human life is no more to the universe than that of the unnoticed hill snail in the grass. From this sober perspective we should consider that, if we think more highly of ourselves as a species, as a folk, as upwardly evolved living beings, who reason and create, we are at a far greater advantage. We must look at ourselves to help ourselves. We must think ourselves into an earthly immortality.

The beginning of a healthy race is the conscious understanding of our indigenous gods and folk myths, which is the binding glue and solid foundation of every race. Our personal living is based upon our conviction concerning the nature of eternal being. When we perceive behind visible nature a universal principle of folk-soul accomplishing all things through wisdom, strength and beauty, we free our minds from those immediate doubts concerning providence. These inwardly-discovered certainties bestow the courage necessary for right action, thus establishing the mind in harmony and purpose.

The second necessary element in a positive philosophy of life is the realization of the eternity of the self and the understanding of the great law of evolution of our species, through which our race must strive to reach its perfection and fulfillment. There must be a sense of folkish participation in the growth and

unfoldment everywhere visible in nature. The purpose of life is growth. A race is successful to the degree that it develops character in harmony with the natural laws of the world of which we are a part.

The third consideration involves the sharing of what we are and what we have with others of our kind. Cooperation, kinship and the constructive emotions which bring our folk into a closer concord are important key elements in a philosophy of health.

The last consideration is that of leisure; haste and stress must be minimized from our technique of living. The civilized race is one which has discovered the dignity of leisure. And it is this discovery which made the ancient Aryan civilizations of Sumaria, Egypt, Greece, the Celts and Teutons great in philosophy, art and literature. There must be time rescued from mundane pursuits to be devoted to the culturing of the self. It is the freedom from hyper stress which enables us to embrace a healthy enthusiasm and great ideas, which are necessary in the development of a great race and environment.

The world struggle for the future is only now just beginning. As the sickness of this lost society becomes too much to bear, the need for neo-tribalism and a return to our folk gods will become ever more apparent. To this, the Aryan path of Wotanism has become a superior counterforce to today's critical dilemmas and provides a dynamic storehouse of ancestral knowledge and ethnic identity. In short it has all the tools necessary for the continued, upward evolution, health and survival. Everything within Wotanism is conducted to instill in the Aryan spirit the most heroic courage by the remembrance of our forebears, whose principles and sentiments encourage and motivate our noblest actions. We alone are the masters of our destiny, and it is in our power to surmount the existing despondencies by seeing through them and understanding them. Only then can we adopt and apply the eternal lessons of Nature's laws.

*Only he who bears his own soul living and burning
in his breast is an individual, is a master,
and he who abandons his own kind is a slave.*

The key to freedom lies inside us!

*Now we hearken again to the voice of our ancestors
and protect our essence from alien influences,
protect that which wants to grow out of our own souls.
Stronger than an army is the man who relies on the
power which resides within him!*

WULF SORENSEN

LOYALTY

↑ THE FIRST LOYALTY IS TO ONE'S OWN KIND. NOTHING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ONE'S OWN KIND SURVIVE! THE RACE IS THE REAL THING!

GOVERNMENTS ARE BOOKS AND PAPERS AND MAN MADE LAWS. GOVERNMENTS CAN BE CREATED OVERNIGHT AND DESTROYED OVERNIGHT BUT THE RACE HAS CONTINUED FROM THE DAWN OF TIME AND WILL CONTINUE FOREVER SO LONG AS PEOPLE REMAIN LOYAL TO IT!



M

FAMILY

FOLK



FUTURE

THE BLACK SUN

"Let us look at each other in the face we are Hyperborean's!"
.....Friedrich Nietzsche

The human body in its current state is hardly a fit vehicle for the forces of the vast and mighty mysteries of eternity. Man is ever becoming, but very few are those who ever become, in life's all too fleeting physical experience. Our purpose on earth must be more than to just merely exist as animals. Every human being born into the living world must at some point recognize that they have obligations to fulfill above their own personal existence. Both Man and the races of the world are equipped to transform the material world of gross matter to higher living standards, culture and consciousness just as they are equipped to transcend it. There is plenty room on the planet for all the races to raise themselves and their own indigenous cultures to the highest possible levels. Animals and insects even within the limits of their capacity and dimension follow the divine plan and Nature's law in perfect accord, while man with all his advantages cannot. Animals and insects do not mix their species, do not pollute the planet, torture one another or kill each other for personal gain or travel half way around the world to destroy someone else's nation. Nor would they ever fill their bodies with mind altering substances or partake in such sick perversions that mankind is prone to. Today's world is spiraling into chaos. Meanwhile, man has turned his back on his Gods and divine inheritance, turned his back on Nature and the WILL TO BE as a species which in essence forms the essential building blocks that are the earmark of a healthy culture and society. Race is the foundation of all culture. A culture is the expression of an ideal and great ideals can change the world and are known to have

created golden ages through the course of history. Capitalist materialism and consumerism can never produce a culture or advance its people, in fact it will ultimately ravage pollute and destroy all human kind and the planet as well; the results of which we are witnessing now before our very eyes. **Culture is the key building block of a great race and civilization.**

"If there is nothing of the divine in man what is he after all, but a more intelligent animal? He hath no fault nor vice which some beast hath not; and therefore in his vices he is but a beast of a higher order.

.....**Albert Pike**

It is nothing short of amazing that mankind has existed this far. Throughout the many ages and aeons Nature has thrown every natural obstacle into the path of the human species short of colliding head on with a comet of which nothing could possibly survive. We know now that mankind coexisted with the dinosaurs and yet those huge incredibly strong creatures died off from a catastrophe they could not withstand while man continued to survive. Mans most formidable enemy has always been himself which can largely be attributed to his ignorance mixed with just enough intelligence which makes him dangerous and prone to kill, torture and destroy that which he does not and perhaps will not ever understand unless he can improve upon himself as a species.

We live in a highly technological and conveniently automated age which fools one into believing they have advanced but when it comes to viewing the progress of man himself there is every indication that we are devolving instead of evolving. The greatest human beings to have walked the earth are found to have existed far more abundantly in ancient times than in the present. The further one goes back into history the quality level goes up not down. Most of the leaders of ancient times were the real article and there

were many. Some were so much in advance of the average man they were thought to possess divine blood. Today's leaders are a complete joke and the joke is on us as we ride humanities sinking ship into oblivion with no qualified captain at the helm. Democracy does not leave room for real leaders to come forth. A democracy will only ever bring forth a misleadership of weak hollow men who have no integrity, vision or genius. A democracy turns out politicians which are about as effective to world progress as a one legged man in an ass kicking contest. A politician is a strange mixture of both a prostitute and high powered salesman who will say or do anything to please the masses in his effort to reach the top of the political heap and gain public favor.

The great god archetypes of the past were solar deities. The right eye of the Egyptian god Ra and also Horus represented the sun. Amon Ra also is known to have had a counterpart, Mon, who represented the designation for the hidden sun, known throughout initiated worlds as the **Black Sun**. Unbeknownst to Christians, when they end a prayer with "Amen" that is in fact a blessing to both gods Ra and Mon from which it originated. Mon is the secret name for the hidden god. Mon is the ruler of the unseen process of life, both positive and negative. Ra represents our sun and life as we know it and Mon the hidden sun and that of which man remains ignorant. The word **Amon Ra** really says it all which is no doubt why it still remains the most popular way to end a prayer.

Here on Earth (Midgard), the sun remains the foremost symbol of life because without it there is no life. The eye of the Teutonic god Wotan also represented the sun, his left eye the moon. We view god through our god archetypes but as our archetypes demonstrate, they too are fallible and therefore not the God Absolute but only high divinities in the eye of man. They serve as our immediate and respected guides because though far advanced to man they are akin to us in appearance and nature and share many of our own emotions and we can

understand them. The all high god of the extended universe is always an enigma inconceivable to man. As Man must always have an image to focus upon to define the godhead and since no man knows the face of god the Sun as giver of all life would become the most favored symbol for many thousands of years. The Sun is male, the Earth female. The sun impregnates and fertilizes the female earth with its life giving rays and Mother Earth nurtures and bears out her fruit, not all so different from the generation process between a man and a woman.

The sun dominates our world but behind the sun is an even greater sun known as the **Black Sun**. The Black Sun is thought to be the very center of the extended universe, the **zero point** of all that is. As the moon and earth revolve around the sun, so does our entire solar system orbit the Black Sun. The sun behind the sun is referred to as the **Black Sun**. Black represents the void of creation from which all things are derived. Black has always been used in religious practice and considered an ideal color for ceremonial garb as it represents the entire electromagnetic spectrum.

"In the Mithriac cult of the Light of a Lone Star, which announces the Black Sun, which lies behind the Golden Sun; and the Green Ray which is behind the Black Sun."

.....**Miguel Serrano**

The Black Sun is the star Sirius which was long thought to be the brightest and most powerful of stars. Sirius is actually two stars, the gigantic Sirius A, and the much smaller Sirius B. We know now that there exists an even larger star **Alcyone**, which has eighty-three times the brilliance of Sirius and one thousand times greater than the brilliance of our own sun. As the moon reflects the sun so does the sun reflect Sirius. Since far distant times Sirius was believed to be the very cradle of all life throughout the extended universe. Sirius was known as the Dog Star Dog of course is god spelled backwards which may be more than just mere coincidence as we

continue to unravel the mystery of The **Black Sun**.

"The great leap will be taken in the Iceland's, at the "point of exit" towards the star of origin. The dog leads the way (The Dog of the Goths; the dog of god). Northwards as well as Southwards."

.....**Miguel Serrano**

The ancient Aryan high priests of Egypt had a very keen interest in the Dog Star Sirius. The dog headed god "**Anubis**" is believed to be representative of the star Sirius. In the book titled "**The Sirius Mystery**", by Robert Temple, the author points out a very significant connection between the Dog Star Sirius and the sphinx. First it must be pointed out that the sphinx is the oldest existing sculpture on the planet and far predates the very oldest of Egyptian pyramids. Egypt itself is older than history books would have you believe and coexisted with Atlantis. Egyptian papyrus and hieroglyphs have been discovered that illustrate land and sea battles between Egyptians and Atlanteans. In fact Atlanteans were in the process of a major battle with Egypt at the time the Atlantic Ocean was struck by an asteroid which sank the entire civilization. Temple suggests that the Egyptian civilization cannot be less than 25,000 years old the civilization of Troy would have been in its glory during the destruction of Atlantis.

The first day of the Egyptian year marks the rising of Sirius. The goddess Isis was known as the goddess of the star **Sothis** (*Sirius*) and Isis was often depicted riding a dog, underlining her association with the Dog Star Sirius. The star Sirius was traditionally called the "**HOME OF THE SOUL OF ISIS**". The familiar guide of Isis was the dog headed god Anubis. Sumerian texts make it very clear that there was an affinity between **Thoth** (Hermes) and the Dog Star Sirius as well.

What Robert Temple has to say about the sphinx counters all popular theories that the body of the sphinx is that of a lion but quite the contrary as he makes clear with simple logic: "It is often said that the Egyptian

sphinx is a large statue of a lion and head of a man. I can see no reason for this. People said with as much confidence a hundred years ago that the sphinx was a large man's head sticking out of the sand. Now that it has been cleared and we can see that the head is attached to the body of an animal, everyone assumes that the body is a lion's body. There is no mane. There are no prominent muscles in the chest above the front legs as are often shown in statues of lions. The tail does not have the tuft at the end which lions have, and which statues of lions also have. But most telling of all, the rear haunches do not rise up above the level of the back, bulging and prominent. The back of the sphinx's body is straight. But if you look at an Egyptian hieroglyph of the letter 'r' you see a lions crouching body in profile and realize that lions were portrayed in Egypt with huge rear haunches rising well above the line of the back. We all say the sphinx is a lion because we have been told it is a lion. We see with the eyes of the unknown and anonymous people who 'say' it is a lion. We have all accepted secondhand information without checking its validity. If the sphinx's body is not a lion's body, what kind of body is it? It looks more like a dog's body! Representatives of the god Anubis, who was portrayed as a canine."

Robert Temples studies further lead him to believe that the original head of the sphinx was not a human head as it is now but originally that of a dog. We can all observe how the existing head of the sphinx is disproportionately small. There have been many suggestions by those who have made a thorough study of the sphinx that the head at some point in time had been reserved, perhaps as Temple suggests by a megalomaniac Pharaoh in his own likeness. It may well have been reserved as Temple also points out as that of Anubis. It makes perfect sense that the original sphinx was the sculpture of the Anubis dog looming large over the Egyptian civilization as a guardian sentinel. And it makes as much sense that it served as a symbol of the **Black Sun** representing the very cradle of life in the

universe. We may come to find in the not too distant future that the Aryan Atlanta's and their cousins the Egyptians did in fact migrate to this planet in far distant times from the Dog Star regions of space. It is also interesting to note that **all the pyramids in Egypt including the sphinx are fixed to the alignment of the Black Sun.**

In National Socialist Germany there was a secret society known as the "**Order of the Black Sun**" who were attempting to retrieve the Holy Grail, Known to be in actuality the emerald tablets of Hermes (Thoth) which therein contain all of Aryan knowledge and origins of mankind. With access to the Grail they believed they could work at balancing the forces of Good and Evil and create a transdimensional consciousness. The Order of the Black Sun was actually a secret society within the **Thule Society** created in 1918 Thule is the name of the capitol city of Hyperborea and long thought to be the first cradle of Aryan civilization. Even the great god Apollo was known to have hailed from Hyperborea before migrating south to found his Temple at Delphi. Pythagoras was taught the sacred geometry from Apollo as legend has it. In Pythagorean teachings, the Earth itself geometrically unfolds from a void in the center; this void has been recognized by many ancient groups, including the Sumerians, as **The Black Sun.**

Another secret society of the Black Sun was known as the **Vril Society** who are of a strong belief that the Aryan Race were the actual biological descendants from the Black Sun. Foremost they conclude that there is an infinite beam of light that radiates from the Black Sun invisible to the human eye which many mystics assure is real, and is also referred to as the **Godheads Inner Light.** This life force known as "**Vril Energy**" was said to be derived from the Black Sun, a big ball of "**Prima Materia**" which supposedly exists in the center of the Earth, giving light to the Vril-ya and putting out radiation in the form of Vril. The Force of Vril was found under many names by the ancients such as: **Chi, Ojas, Vril,**

Astral Light, Odin or Odic forces and Orgone. The secret societies conclude that the Vril force could create super human powers, the formidable mutation in the elect of the human race, The "**Superman**". Anyone who has seen the NS German promotional film, "Triumph of the Will" and listened to and watched Adolf Hitler deliver his speeches can only wonder if Adolf Hitler himself possessed the Vril Energy Hitler once made a comment to one of his aids and it was clear that he was not talking about his own army when he said, "**I have seen the Superman and he scares me.**"

Albert Pike the Sovereign Grand Commander of Scottish Rite Masonry once stated: "*There is in nature one most potent force, by means where a single man, who could possess himself of it and should know how to direct it, could revolutionize and change the face of the world.*"

The branch of the National Socialist German army known as the "**SS**" were given that name traditionally referring to a special guard attachment known as the "Schutzstaffel". In actual fact, the "**SS**" secretly stood for "Schwarze Sonne", which in German means "**Black Sun**". The Black Sun symbol of the "**SS**" consisted of three swastikas in a wheel formation within a double circle forming twelve jagged sun rays and was the design inlaid in the floor at Wewelsburg Castle, headquarters of the "**SS**". The design had been derived from an ancient Aryan emblem that represented the Round Table of Authurian legend.

Hyperborea as a word literally means, "Beyond the poles". Although thought to have been at one time a Physical civilization here on earth with Thule as its capitol city, most secret societies view it as not of this dimension as the name itself implies. Thule is thought to be a gateway or portal to another world outside of our own earthly dimension.

In Pythagorean teachings the earth unfolds from a void in the center. This void has been recognized by many ancient groups, including the Sumerians, as **The Black Sun**. Thule in this sense is synonymous with the

Black Sun. It has been handed down that the time of Hyperborea was a time when the gods walked among men. The man of Hyperborea is described in the "Book of Henoch", (chapters CVI-CVII) "His flesh was as white as snow and red as the rose petal; and the hair on his head and scalp were white as wool; and his eyes were beautiful." In Thule, lived "the scientists, high priests and the twelve members of the Supreme Rite."

The name Arthur of the King Arthur legend is derived from Arcturus or Arktos. Arktos literally means 'bear' and because Ursa Major (*the constellation of the Bear which includes the Big Dipper*) is in the northern sky, it also signifies that direction. 'Bear' derives from 'Bor' (father of Wotan) which is where the words Hyperborea or borealis derive. The word Arcturus itself means "bear guard". It represents the "watch over the poles", which pertains to vigilance over the morphogenetic grid.

"The sun that we see in the sky above us is but that reflection from the waters of time. It is our beacon to aspire to. But beyond our sun, moon, or this world itself is the sun glowing ever brighter, waiting for our return. Until that moment follows the golden path through the ripples, it shall lead us home."

(From the book "The Legend of Altazar")



Future Perfect

Those who believe in orlog understand the concept of destiny, which, from birth to death, every man weaves thread by thread around himself, as a spider his web.

Marie Antoinette once exclaimed, while deftly touching up an ancient hat "There is nothing new except what has been forgotten." Surely nothing makes man so impudent and conceited as ignorance of the past and scorn for knowledge of the comprehensive understanding of nature and the mysteries. The problem of survival means, in the first place, that man must try to bend the forces of nature to his own will.

The ancient philosophers believed that no man could live intelligently who did not have a fundamental knowledge of nature and her laws. Before man can hope to reach higher levels of being, he must understand that the mysteries were devoted to instructing man concerning the operation of divine law in the terrestrial sphere.

The pagan practice of Wotanism, which developed from the roots of early Teutonic wisdom, passed down over millennia, was every bit as vital to the Aryan race in ancient times as it is today. The folk mythos which develops from the soul and spirit of a race is the individual and collective revelations of man's condition, making an otherwise chaotic cosmos explicable and accessible in human terms.

Frequently, this mythos counts for the beginnings of things. This is not to say that it is exclusively focused on the past – far from it. There are several ways in which the practice of Wotanism has been preserved to safeguard its profound wisdom and truths over the ages. On the surface this arcane knowledge presents itself in the forms of myth, fables, legends, music, poetry, runes and symbols. Behind the obvious, however, we find

precise technical systems, keys to open up and reveal the conscious and unconscious forces contained in Aryan man, nature and the universe. If we want to understand the world of the future, we shall have to reconsider and refresh our ideas about the foundations of our racial identity by making a more thorough study of the past. Thereby we discover a point of view which will render intelligible the phase of history through which we are now passing, along with a sound insight of our own being, folk and culture.

The failure of the various alien Eastern religions in the West will now be approaching the age where the new Aryan man will join hands once again with the true, natural pagan roots of our distant but indigenous forebears. One can see this already taking place in the last few decades. Therefore, our race must earn its liberation, as was always the case with our ancestors before us. Our people must learn to know truth from error, and deliberately free themselves from the lure of materialism and unnatural, alien infusions in order to retain our rightful place on this earth.

The Aryan folk are not limited to the physical world in our creations; we enjoy greater freedom of creativity than at any previous stage of race evolution. Our versatile intelligence and exclusively human intuition are gateways to worlds of science and art to reaches of inspiration and philosophical and spiritual ideals. This places us in a position of responsibility for the governance of our homeland that our forefathers fought so tenaciously to preserve and protect for future generations.

Wotan personifies the highest level of Aryan evolution and carries the specific racial blood ideals which give our race its identity and its essence. Every race cultivates its own highest ideal. If by the massive infiltration of alien blood, religion and ideas, this is changed or overthrown, the result of this inner metamorphosis through external chaos of ethics will be certain catastrophe.

It was Druid belief that the essence in this life struggle boiled down to mind and motive. Men make history, but the destinies of a people are forged by the creative force of dominating ideas. Through the collective will and inspired genius of the Aryan race there is little in this world that we cannot accomplish. The torch of the spirit born by bold men, has always been the source of illumination of this world and infinite potentialities which slumber deep in the soul of all of us. Life grants us this choice, to live under the open leadership of the courageous, or to die under the hypocritical democracy of cowards. One must have the need to be strong, otherwise one never will be. No one who lives contrary to the law of his species goes unpunished. That is Nature's law. The collective mind of our nation or race finds its greatest strength through the indigenous cultural archetypes found in our natural pagan mythos, not in the individual mind, detached from his folk and natural environment.

Governments are founded on property. Property is founded on conquest, and conquest is founded on power, and power is founded on brain and brawn. Might and intelligence must decide "all things. in the future, as it has in the past. And, they who teach otherwise are either dishonest or have no real concept of the magnitude and sequence of nature and biological determinance.

Man burns to find the secret of the universe, but neither knowledge nor action can satisfy. To the mysticism of knowledge and understanding and the force of action must be added the mystery of the blood. Only through the heightened awareness of the self, our folk and our ongoing mythos which bind us in purpose may these deepest spiritual and psychological needs of man be met.

Our race will continue to drift, helpless and rudderless, so long as those of our own who lead are blind and gutless. Boldness directed by an overruling intelligence is the brand of the heroic overman and the

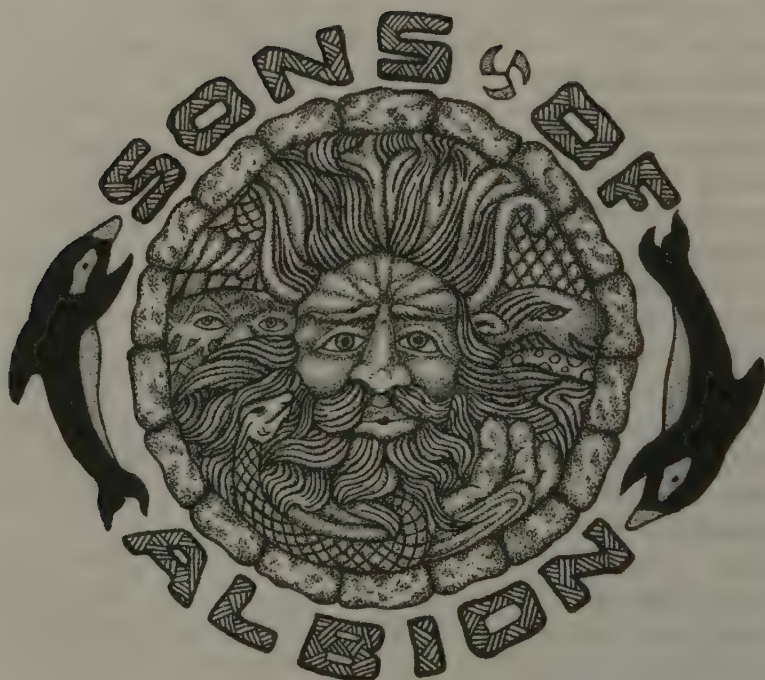
prevailing way of our kind through the ongoing evolution and history of our people. Within the Aryan mythos and Wotanism lies the great potential and promise of a new heroic age, a new creative and enlightened age and an unrelenting commitment to the essential sum total of these sacred 14 Words:"

*"We must secure the existence of our people
and a future for White children."*

Hail Wotan!

Hail Victory!

Hail the 14 Words!



THE HERO AS DIVINITY

by Thomas Carlyle

(The following are excerpts from Thomas Carlyle's lectures on Heroes and Hero-worship from the chapter titled "The Hero As Divinity", published in 1897)

One comfort is that Great Men, taken up in any way, are



profitable company. We cannot look, however imperfectly, upon a great man, without gaining something by him. He is the living light-fountain, which it is good and pleasant to be near. The light which enlightens, which has enlightened the darkness of the world; and this not as a kindled lamp only, but rather as a natural luminary shining by the gift of Heaven; a flowing light-fountain, as I say, of native original insight, of manhood and heroic nobleness;---in whose radiance all souls feel that it is well with them. On any terms whatsoever, you will not grudge to wander in such neighborhood for a while.

We have chosen as the first Hero in our series Odin the central figure of Scandinavian Paganism; an emblem to us of a most extensive province of things. Let us look for a little at the Hero as Divinity, the oldest primary form of Heaven. That great mystery of Time, were there no other; the illimitable, silent, never-resting thing called Time, rolling, rushing on, swift, like an all-embracing ocean-tide, on which we and all the Universe swim like exhalations, like apparitions which are, and then are not: this is forever very literally a miracle; a thing to strike us dumb, ---for we have no word to speak about it. This Universe, ah me---what could the wild man know of it; what can we yet know? That it is a Force, and thousand-fold Complexity of Forces; a Force which is not we. That is all; it is not we, it is altogether different from us. Force, Force, everywhere Force; we ourselves a mysterious Force in the center of that. "There is not a leaf rotting on the highway but has Force in it; how else could it rot? Nay surely, to the Atheistic Thinker, if such a one were possible, it must be a miracle too, this huge illimitable whirlwind of Force, which envelops us here; never-resting whirlwind, high as Immensity, old as Eternity. What is it? God's Creation, the religious people answer; it is the Almighty God's! Atheistic science babbles poorly of it, with scientific nomenclatures, experiments and what not, as if it were a poor dead thing, to be

bottled up in Leyden jars and sold over counters: but the natural sense of man, in all times, if he will honestly apply his sense, proclaims it to be a living thing,---ah, an unspeakable, godlike thing; towards which the best attitude for us, after never so much science, is awe, devout prostration and humility of soul; worship if not in words, then in silence.

Worship is transcendent wonder; wonder for which there is now no limit or measure; that is worship. To these primeval men, all things and everything they saw exist beside them were an emblem of the Godlike, of some God. And look what perennial fiber of truth that was in that. To us also, through every star, through every blade of grass, is not a God made visible, if we will open our minds and eyes? We do not worship in that way now: but is it not reckoned still a merit, proof of what we call a "poetic nature," that we recognize how every object has a divine beauty in it; how every object still verily is "a window through which we may look into Infinitude itself"? He that can discern the loveliness of things, we call him a Poet. Painter, Man of Genius, gifted, lovable. These poor Sabeans did even what he does, ---in their fashion. That they did it, in what fashion so ever, was a merit: better than what the entirely stupid man did, what the horse and camel did, ---namely, nothing!

"There is but one Temple in the Universe." says the devout Novalis, "and that is the Body of Man. Nothing is holier than that high form. Bending before men is a reverence done to this Revelation in the Flesh. We touch Heaven when we lay our hand on a human body!" This sounds much like a mere flourish of rhetoric; but it is not so. If well meditated, it will turn out to be a scientific fact; the expression, in such words as can be had, of the actual truth of the thing. We are the miracle of miracles, --the great inscrutable mystery of God. We cannot understand it, we know not how to speak of it; but we may feel and know, if we like that it is verily so.

And now if we worship even of a star had some meaning in it, how much more might that of a Hero! Worship of a Hero is transcendent admiration of a Great Man. I say great men are still admirable; I say there is, at bottom, nothing else admirable! No nobler feeling than this of admiration for one higher than himself dwells in the breast of man. It is to this hour, and at all hours, the vivifying influence in man's life. Religion I find stand upon it; not Paganism only, but far higher and truer religions, ---all religion hitherto known. Hero-worship, heartfelt prostrate admiration, submission, burning, boundless, for a noblest godlike Form of Man, ---is not that the germ of Christianity itself? The greatest of all Heroes is One---whom we do not name here! Let sacred silence meditate that sacred matter; you will find it the ultimate perfection of a principle extant throughout man's whole history on earth.

For if we will think of it, no Time need have gone to ruin, could it have found a man great enough, a man wise and good enough: wisdom to discern truly what the Time wanted, valor to lead it on the right road thither; these are the salvation of any Time. But I liken common languid Times, with their unbelief, distress, perplexity, with their languid doubting characters and embarrassed circumstances, impotently crumbling down into ever worse distress towards final ruin;---all this I liken to dry dead fuel, waiting for the lightning out of Heaven that shall kindle it. The great man, with his free force direct out of God's own hand, is the lightning. His word is the wise healing word which all can believe in. All blazes round him now, when he has once struck on it, into fire like his own. The dry mouldering sticks are thought to have called him forth. They did want him greatly; but as to calling him forth---! Those are critics of small vision, I think, who cry: "See, is it not the sticks that made the fire?" No sadder proof can be given by a man of his own littleness than disbelief in great men. There is no sadder symptom of a generation than such general blindness to

the spiritual lightning, with faith only in the heap of barren dead fuel. It is the last consummation of unbelief. In all epochs of the world's history, we shall find the Great Man to have been the indispensable savior of his epoch; ---the lightning, without which the fuel never would have burnt. The History of the World, I said already, was the Biography of Great Men.

For myself in these days, I seem to see in this indestructibility of Hero-worship the everlasting adamant lower than which the confused wreck of revolutionary things cannot fall. The confused wreck of things crumbling and even crashing and tumbling all around us in these revolutionary ages, will get down so far; no further. It is an eternal corner-stone, from which they can begin to build themselves up again. That man, in some sense or another, worships Heroes; that we all of us reverence and must ever reverence Great Men: this is, to me, the living rock amid all rushings-down whatsoever, otherwise as if bottomless and shoreless.

So much of truth, only under an ancient obsolete vesture, but the spirit of it still true, do I find in the Paganism of old nations. Nature is still divine, the revelation of the workings of God; the Hero is still worshipable: this, under poor cramped incipient forms, is what all Pagan religions have struggled, as they could, to set forth. I think Scandinavian Paganism, to us here, is more interesting than any other. It is, for one thing, the latest; it continued in these regions of Europe till the eleventh century: eight hundred years ago the Norwegians were still worshippers of Odin. It is interesting also as the creed of our fathers; the men whose blood still runs in our veins, whom doubtless we still resemble in so many ways, Strange; they did believe that, while we believe so differently, Let us look a little at this poor Norse creed, for many reasons. We have interest in these Scandinavian mythologies: that they have been preserved so well.

The primary characteristic of this old Northland Mythology I find to be Impersonation of the visible workings of Nature. Earnest simple recognition of the workings of Physical Nature., as a thing wholly miraculous, stupendous and divine. What we now lecture of as Science, they wondered at, and fell down in awe before, as Religion. The dark hostile Powers of Nature they figure to themselves as "Jotuns," Giants, huge shaggy beings of a demonic character. Frost, Fire, Sea-tempest; these are Jotuns. The friendly Powers again, as Summer-heat, the Sun, are Gods. The empire of this Universe is divided between these two; they dwell apart, in perennial internecine feud. The Gods dwell above in Asgard, the Garden of the Asen, or Divinities; Jotunheim, a distant dark chaotic land, is the home of the Jotuns.

Curious all this; and not idle or inane, if we will look at the foundation of it! The power of Fire, or Flame, for instance, which we designate by some trivial chemical name, thereby hiding from ourselves the essential character of wonder that dwells in it as in all things, is with these old Northmen, Loki, a most swift subtle Demon, of brood of the Jotuns. The savages of the Ladrones Islands too (say some Spanish voyagers) thought Fire, which they never had seen before, was a devil or god, that bit you sharply when you touched it, and that lived upon dry wood. From us too no Chemistry, if it had not Stupidity to help it, would hide that Flame is a wonder. What is Flame?---Frost the old Norse Seer discerns to be a monstrous hoary Jotun, the Giant Thrym, Hrym; or Rime, the old word now nearly obsolete here, but still used in Scotland to signify hoar-frost. Rime was not then as now a dead chemical thing, but a living Jotun or Devil; the monstrous Jotun Rime drove home his Horses at night, sat "combing their manes,"---which Horses were Hail-Clouds, or fleet Frost-Winds. His Cows---No, not his, but a kinsman's, the Giant Hymir's Cows are Icebergs: this Hymir "looks at the rocks" with

his devil-eye, and they split in the glance of it.

Thunder was not then mere Electricity, vitreous or resinous; it was the God Donner (Thunder) to Thor, --- God also of beneficent Summer heat. The thunder was his wrath: the gathering of the black clouds is the drawing down of Thor's angry brows; the fire-bolt bursting out of Heaven is the all-rending Hammer flung from the hand of Thor: he urges his loud chariot over the mountain-tops, ---that is the peal; wrathful he "blows in his red beard,"---that is the rustling storm-blast before the thunder begins. Baldur again, the White-God, the beautiful, the just and benignant (whom the early Christian Missionaries found to resemble Christ), is the Sun, beautifullest of visible things; wondrous too, and divine still, after all our Astronomics and Almanacs! But perhaps the notablest god we hear tell of is of whom Grimm the German Etymologist finds trace: the God Wunsch, or Wish. The God Wish; who could give us all that we wished! Is not this the sincerest and yet rudest voice of the spirit of man? The rudest ideal that man ever formed; which still shows itself in the latest forms of our spiritual culture. Higher considerations have to teach us that the God Wish is not the true God.

Well it is strange enough this Old Norse view of Nature; different enough from what we believe of Nature. Whence it specially came, one would not like to be compelled to say very minutely! One thing we may say; It came from the thoughts of Norse men; ---from the thought, above all, of the first Norse man who had an original power of thinking. The First Norse "man of genius," as we should call him! Innumerable men had passed by, across this Universe, with a dumb vague wonder, such as the very animals may feel; or with a painful, fruitlessly inquiring wonder, such as men only feel;---till the great Thinker came, the original man, the Seer; whose shaped spoken Thought awakes the slumbering capability of all into Thought. It is ever the

way with the Thinker, the spiritual Hero. What he says, all men were not far from saying, were longing to say. The Thoughts of all start up, as from painful enchanted sleep, round his Thought; answering to it, Yes. Even so! Joyful to men as the dawning of day from night---is it not, indeed, the awakening for them from no-being into being, from death into life? We still honor such a man; call him Poet, Genius, and so forth: but to these wild men he was a very magician, a worker of miraculous unexpected blessing for them; a Prophet, a God! --- Thought once awakened does not again slumber; unfolds itself into a System of Thought; grows, in man after man, generation after generation,---till its full stature is reached, and such System of Thought can grow no further, but must give place to another.

For the Norse people, the Man now named Odin, and chief Norse God, we fancy, was such a man. A Teacher, and Captain of the soul and of the body; a Hero, of worth immeasurable; admiration for whom, transcending the known bounds, became adoration. Has he not the power of articulate Thinking; and many other powers, as yet miraculous? So, with boundless gratitude, would the rude Norse heart feel. Has he not solved for them the sphinx-enigma of this Universe; given assurance to them of their own destiny there? By him they know now what they have to do here, what to look for hereafter. Existence has become articulate, melodious by him; he first has made Life alive! ---We may call this Odin, the origin of Norse Mythology: Odin or whatever name the First Norse Thinker bore while he was a man among men. His view of the Universe once promulgated, a like view starts into being in all minds; grows, keeps ever growing, while it continues credible there. In all minds it lay written, but invisibly, as in sympathetic ink; at his word it starts into visibility in all. Nay, in every epoch of the world, the great event, parent of all others, is it not the arrival of a Thinker in the world! ---

Alas the grandest "revolution" of all, the one made by the man Odin himself, is not this too sunk for us like the rest! Of Odin what history? Strange rather to reflect that he had a history! That this Odin, in his wild Norse vesture, with his wild beard and eyes, his rude Norse speech and ways, was a man like us; with our sorrows, joys, with our limbs, features; ---intrinsically all one as we; and did such work! But the work, much of it, has perished; the worker, all to the name. "Wednesday," men will say to-morrow; Odin's day! Of Odin there exists no history; no document of it; no guess about it worth repeating.

Snorro indeed, in the quietest manner almost in a brief business style, writes down, in his *Heimskringla*, how Odin was a heroic Prince, in the Black-sea region, with Twelve Peers, and a great people straightened for room. How he led these Asen of his out of Asia; settled them in the North parts of Europe, by warlike conquest; invited Letters, Poetry and so forth,---and came by and by to be worshipped as Chief God by these Scandinavians, his Twelve Peers made into Twelve Sons of his own, Gods like himself: Snorro has no doubt of this. Saxo Grammaticus, a very curious Northman of that same century, is still more unhesitating; scruples not to find out a historical fact in every individual mythus, and writes it down as a terrestrial event in Denmark or elsewhere. Torfaeus, learned and cautious, some centuries later, assigns by calculation a date for it: Odin, he says, came into Europe about the Year 70 before Christ. Of all which, as grounded on mere uncertainties, found to be untenable now, I need say nothing. Far, very far beyond the year 70! Odin's date, adventures, whole terrestrial history, figure and environment are sunk from us forever into the unknown thousands of years.

Nay Grimm, the German Antiquary, goes so far as to deny that any Odin ever existed. He proves it by etymology. The word Wuotan, which is the original form

of Odin, a word spread, as name of their chief Divinity, over all the Teutonic Nations everywhere; this word, which connects itself, according to Grimm, with the Latin vadere, with the English wade and such like, ---means primarily Movement, Source of Movement, Power; and is the fit name of the highest god, not of any man. The word signifies Divinity, he says, among the Old Saxon, German and all Teutonic Nations; the adjectives formed from it all signify divine, supreme, or something pertaining to the chief god. Like enough! We must bow to Grimm in matters etymological. Let us consider it fixed that Wuotan means Wading, force of movement.

The word of Nature, for every man, is the Fantasy of Himself; this world is the multiplex "Image of his own Dream." Who knows to what unnamable subtleties of spiritual law all these Pagan Fables owe their shape! The number Twelve, divisiblist of all, which could be halved, quartered, parted into three, into six, the most remarkable number,---this was enough to determine the Signs of the Zodiac, the number of Odin's Sons, and innumerable other Twelve's. Cannot we then conceive that Odin was reality? Error indeed, error enough; but sheer falsehood, idle fables, allegory aforethought, ---we will not believe that our Fathers believed in these.

Odin's Runes are a significant feature of him. Runes, and the miracles of "magic" he worked by them, make a great feature in tradition. Runes are the Scandinavian Alphabet; suppose Odin to have been the inventor of letters, as well as "magic," among people! It is the greatest invention man has ever made this of marking down the unseen thought that is in him by written characters. It is a kind of second speech, almost as miraculous as the first. You remember the astonishment and incredulity of Atahulpa the Peruvian King; how he made the Spanish Soldier who was guarding him scratch Dios on his thumb-nail, that he might try the next soldier with it, to ascertain whether such a miracle was possible.

If Odin brought Letters among his people, he might work magic enough!

A Hero is a Hero at all points; in the soul and thought of him first of all. This Odin, in his rude semi-articulate way, had a word to speak. A great heart laid open to take in this great Universe, and man's Life here, and utter a great word about it. A Hero, as I say, in his own rude manner; a wise, gifted, noble-hearted man. And now, if we still admire such a man beyond all others, what must these wild Norse souls, first awakened into thinking, have made of him! To them, as yet without names for it, he was noble and noblest; Hero, Prophet, God; Wuotan, the greatest of all. Thought is thought, however it speak or spell itself. Intrinsically, I conjecture, this Odin must have been of the same sort of stuff as the greatest kind of men. A great thought in the wild deep heart of him! The rough words he articulated, are they not the rudimental roots of those English words we still use? He worked so, in that obscure element. But he was as a light kindled in it; a light of intellect, rude Nobleness of heart, the only kind of lights we have yet; a Hero, as I say: and he had to shine there, and make his obscure element a little lighter, ---as is still the task of us all.

Thus if the man Odin himself have vanished utterly, there is this huge Shadow of him which still projects itself over the whole History of his people. For this Odin once admitted to be God, we can understand well that the whole Scandinavian Scheme of Nature, or dim No-scheme, whatever it might before have been, would now begin to develop itself altogether differently, and grow thenceforth in a new manner. What this Odin saw into, and taught with his runes and his rhymes, the whole Teutonic People laid to heart and carried forward. His way of thought became their way of thought: ---such, under new conditions, is the history of every great thinker still. In gigantic confused lineaments, like some enormous camera-obscura thrown upwards from the

dead deeps of the past, and covering the whole Northern Heaven, is not that Scandinavian Mythology in some sort the Portraiture of this man Odin? The gigantic image of his natural face, legible there, expanded and confused in that manner!

The essence of the Scandinavian, as indeed of all Pagan Mythologies, we found to be recognition of the divineness of Nature; sincere communion of man with the mysterious invisible Powers visibly seen at work in the world round him. This, I should say, is more sincerely done in the Scandinavian than in any Mythology I know. Sincerity is the great characteristic of it. Superior sincerity (far superior) consoles us for the total want of old Grecian grace. Sincerity, I think, is better than grace. I feel that these old Northmen were looking into Nature with open eye and soul: most earnest, honest; childlike, and yet manlike; with a great-hearted simplicity and depth and freshness, in a true, loving, admiring, unfeared way. A right valiant, true old race of men. Such recognition of Nature one finds to be the chief element of Paganism; recognition of Man, and his Moral Duty, through this too is not wanting, comes to be the chief element only in purer forms of religion. Here, indeed, is a great distinction and epoch in Human Beliefs; a great landmark in the religious development of mankind. Man first puts himself in relation with a Nature and her powers, wonders and worships over those; not till a later epoch does he discern that all Power is moral, that the grand point is the distinction for him of Good and Evil, of Thou shalt and Thou shalt not.

The Norse Faith, I can suppose, like other Faiths, was most active while it lay mainly in the silent state, and had not yet much to say about itself, still less to sing. Among those shadowy Edda matters, amid all that fantastic congeries of assertions, and traditions, in their musical Mythologies, the main practical belief a man could have was probably not much more than this: of the Valkyrs

and the Hall of Odin; of an inflexible Destiny; and the one thing needful for man was to be brave. The Valkyrs are Choosers of the Slain: a Destiny inexorable, which it is useless trying to bend or soften, has appointed who is to be slain; this was a fundamental point for the Norse believer. I take this to have been the soul of the whole Norse Belief. They understood in their heart that it was indispensable to be brave; that Odin would have no favor for them, but despise and thrust them out, if they were not brave. Consider too whether there is not something in this! It is an everlasting duty, valid in our day as in that, the duty of being brave. Valor is still value. The first duty for a man is still that of subduing Fear. We must get rid of Fear; we cannot act at all till then. A man's acts are slavish, not true but specious; his very thoughts are false, he thinks too as a slave and coward, till he have got Fear under his feet. Odin's creed, if we disentangle the real kernel of it, is true to this hour. A man shall and must be valiant; he must march forward, and quit himself like a man, ---trusting imperturbably in the appointment and choice of the upper Powers; and on the whole, not fear at all. Now and always, the completeness of his victory over Fear will determine how much of a man he is.

That the man Odin, speaking with a Hero's voice and heart, as with an impressiveness out of Heaven, told his People the infinite importance of Valor, how man thereby became a god; and that his People, feeling a response to it in their own hearts, believed this message of his, and thought it a message out of Heaven, and him a Divinity for telling it them: this seems to me the primary seed-grain of the Norse Religion, from which all manner of mythologies, symbolic practices, speculations, allegories, songs and sagas would naturally grow. Grow, ---how strangely! I called it a small light shining and shaping in the huge vortex of Norse darkness. Yet the darkness itself was alive; consider that. It was the younger inarticulate uninstructed Mind of the whole

Norse People, longing only to become articulate, to go on articulating ever farther! Was not the whole Norse Religion, accordingly, in some sense, what we called "the enormous shadow of this man's likeness"? Odin, teaches men his way of thought, spreads a shadow of his own likeness over sections of the History of the World.

The strong Old Norse heart did not go upon theatrical sublimities; they had not time to tremble. I like much their robust simplicity; their veracity, directness of conception. Thor "draws down his brows" in a veritable Norse rage; "grasps his hammer till the knuckles grow white." Beautiful traits of pity too, an honest pity. Baldur "the white God" dies; the beautiful, benignant; he is the Sun god. They try all Nature for a remedy; but he is dead. Frigga, his mother, sends Hermoder to seek or see him: nine days and nine nights he rides through gloomy deep valleys, a labyrinth of gloom; arrives at the Bridge with its gold roof: the Keeper says, "Yes, Baldur did pass here; but the Kingdom of the Dead is down yonder, far towards the North." Hermoder rides on; leaps Hell-gate, Hela's gate; does see Baldur, and speak with him; Baldur cannot be delivered. Inexorable! Hela will not, for Odin or any God, give him up. The beautiful and gentle has to remain there. His Wife had volunteered to go with him, to die with him. They shall forever remain there. He sends his ring to Odin; Nanna his wife sends her thimble to Frigga, as a remembrance. ---Ah me!

For indeed Valor is the fountain of Pity too; ---of Truth, and all that is great and good in man. The robust homely vigor of the Norse heart attaches one much, in these delineations. Is it not a trait of right honest strength, says Uhland, who has written a fine Essay on Thor, that the Old Norse heart finds its friend in the Thunder-god? That it is not frightened away by his thunder; but finds that Summer-heat, the beautiful noble summer, must and will have thunder withal! The Norse heart loves this Thor and

his hammerbolt; sports with him. Thor is Summer-heat: the god of Peaceable Industry as well as Thunder. He is the Peasant's friend; his true henchman and attendant is Thiafi, Manual Labor. Thor himself engages in all manner of rough manual work, scorns no business for its plebeianism; is ever and anon travelling to the country of the Jotuns, harrying those chaotic Frost-monsters, subduing them, at least straightening and damaging them. There is a great broad humor in some of these things.

Thor, as we saw above, goes to Jotun-land, to seek Hymir's Caldron, that the Gods may brew beer. Hymir the huge Giant enters, his gray beard all full of hoar-frost; splits pillars with the very glance of his eye; Thor, after much rough tumult, snatches the Pot, claps it on his head; the "handles of it reach down to his heels." The Norse Skald has a kind of loving sport with Thor. This is the Hymir whose cattle, the critics have discovered, are Icebergs. Huge untutored Brobdignag genius,---needing only to be tamed down; into Shakespeare's, Dantes, Goethes! It is all gone now, that old Norse work, ---Thor the Thunder-god changed into Jack the Giant killer: but the mind that made it is here yet. How strangely things grow, and die, and do not die!

That Norse Religion, a rude but earnest, sternly impressive Consecration of Valor (so we may define it), sufficed for these old valiant Northmen. Consecration of Valor is not but a bad thing! We will take it for good, so far as it goes. Neither is there no use in knowing something about this old Paganism of our Fathers. Unconsciously, and combined with higher things, it is in us yet, that old Faith withal! To know it consciously, brings us into closer and clearer relation with the Past, --with our own possessions in the Past. For the whole Past, as I keep repeating, is the possession of the Present; the Past had always something true, and is a precious possession. In a different time, in a different place, it is

always some other side of our common Human Nature that has been developing itself. The actual True is the sum of all these; not any one of them by itself constitutes what of Human Nature is hitherto developed. Better to know them all than misknow them. "To which of these Three Religions do you specially adhere?" inquires Meister of his Teacher. "To all the three!" answers the other: "To all the Three; for they by their union first, constitute the True Religion."

"The Hero is he who lives in the good inward sphere of things, in the True, Divine and Eternal, which exists always, unseen to most, under the Temporary, Trivial: his being is in that; he declares that abroad, by act or speech as it may be, in declaring himself abroad. His life, as we said before, is a piece of the everlasting heart of Nature herself; all men's life is,---but the weak many know not the fact, and are untrue to it, in most times; the strong few are strong, heroic, perennial, because it cannot be hidden from them."

.....**Thomas Carlyle**





(((((O.R.I.O.N.))))))

**"I DREAM OF A HEROIC ARYAN WORLD,
A WORLD THAT BEGAN IN THE FOREST, STRENGTHENED
THROUGH BLOOD AND HONOR,
LEADING TO VALHALLA,
AND FINISHES WITH YOUR GREATNESS
WRITTEN ON TIME ITSELF.
IT CAN BE THAT WAY AGAIN, MY ARYAN CHILDREN.
WOTAN CALLS UPON HIS PEOPLE
TO FULFILL YOUR NOBLE DESTINY.
YOU HAVE IT IN YOU, ONE AND ALL.
FOR EACH OF YOU THERE IS A PLACE IN VALHALLA.
COURAGEOUS DEEDS ARE THE PATH TO GLORY.
LIVE AS WOTANSVOLK!
IN THE SPIRIT OF THE GODS OF YOUR ANCESTORS BUILD THIS
CREED OF IRON!**

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About The Author



Ron McVan has followed a lifelong career in the fine arts as an oil painter, sculptor, poet, writer, stained glass artisan, jewelry craftsman and musician. His extended interests have always been wide and varied ranging foremost in the martial arts, philosophy, the ancient mysteries, Mythology, Euro-history and heritage, comparative religions and spiritual studies most particularly in Gnostic Wotanism and Druidism. He is the author of the books "Temple of Wotan", "Voice of our Forefathers", "Wotan's Holy Rites & Ritual", "Way of the Druid", "Creed of Iron", and an illustrator of numerous books as well. Born in Philadelphia PA., in 1950 he won his first citywide art competition in 1964 at age 14 and his paintings have been exhibited nationwide in galleries and museums

and purchased by numerous private collectors and investors.

Acutely sensitive to the rapid decline of Western Culture, the relentless unconscious abuse of Nature and Earth, and the cultural decay and exploitation of America by avaricious "Power Elite" exploiters, the artist has made it his personal life quest through the past 40 years to awaken and enlighten those of Euro-heritage both young and old to the indigenous ethnic roots of their ancestors. In this book "Creed of Iron" as in all of the author's writings, the reader will experience a rich tapestry of knowledge and inspiration, with an awesome revelation of personal and folkish awakening reaching out to the modern world through the vastness and enlightening heritage of ancient days.

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