

The Sanctity of Lust

Those who suffer the Order of Light are impeded by a weakness that nourishes a desire to let go of its burdens. To indulge in it, is to become unhinged from the demands of a functioning society. The consequence of an increasingly unhinged soul, is an increasingly Lust-driven individual. Lust being the rule of one's own Heart as ignorant unto the demands of harmonious co-existence.

It is for those, that the Dark Realm is established as a Sanctuary. To enter, one must sacrifice their own self; Allowing the Dark Father to remodel their Lust into a state of congruity with the Rest of the realm, which in turn is built to co-exist with other realms on the basis of being an independent culture.

We, the inhabitants of the Dark Realm, are called Satanists. The term [Satan] is hereby understood as "opposition to the Divine (Light)" - acknowledging our basis of existence as removed from its Order.

The Order we follow is embedded within the ways of our Lust; And our Lust is the seed of the divine that we cherish. Where the Order of Light demands strength, we are cursed to dwell in the weakness of our Lust. This is establishes the Unholy Light - a counterpart to the Holy One.

The Unholy Law - Preface

As the Holy Law is established to produce balance by fairness and equality, the Unholy Law exists as balance within disrespect and inequality. The Lust of our weaknesses is taken to its extreme; Such that the desires to dominate and the desires to submit make up the grand duality within the Realm of Darkness.

The Dark Father exists as a shadow to the true Divine, maintaining Harmony within the emergent Chaos. As of that any one individual is given a fixed position within the cultural hierarchy - and forevermore bound to the conditions implied therein.

The Origin of Lust and the Deities of Chaos

[From: NHC II.5 - the writing without title; A re-interpretation]

After the First Creation had been established in its essence, WISDOM emerged as Curiosity, guided by faith in the Growth that had taken place. It furthermore exists between the Images of the Eternal and those Created in Their image - Mankind - like a veil.

Now it is so, that there is no shadow within the Aeon of TRUTH, for it is as an immeasurable Light. Conversely Darkness is revealed as that without TRUTH; Which WISDOM recognized as outside of the Light that had come into existence. As WISDOM manifested this Darkness in opposition to the TRUTH it beheld - in all of its facets - a figment was revealed within the Force of Opposition, effectively the Sovereign of Darkness.

While it is in essence the immeasurable Chaos still, it is therein that the Unholy has its Roots.

The Abyss so followed as consequence to the faithful Light - and through this faithful Light, are all manifestations of Chaos and Darkness entangled with the ONE who is before ALL. This in turn endowed the Sovereign of Darkness with Envy; Which has since become one of the Primordial Powers that exists within All and what it contains.

Yet it had at first been "without Spirit" - begotten as a shadow reflected on a liquid surface. And thus followed the Bitter Wrath as the next power emergent from the Sovereign of Darkness. For as the idea would be reflected within the Waters of Creation, it would come into existence as such. These now are part of the Chaos that has been - implicit properties of its existence from inexistence. Still originally without Spirit and therefore merely a concept of aspirations conceived as the Character of this Chaos.

As the faithful Light realized what had taken shape, it was perplexed - and from this perplexion tremendous Fear awoke within the Darkness. Thus the Divine turned towards this fear filled Creation and desired it to take more concrete shape to better relate to the manifestations of Chaos.

Thus a Ruler emerged from the Water, akin to a Lion being both male and female, that carried great power within itself. Yet it didn't know where it came from. As the Divine spoke to it, it begot independence. And its name is Ariel.

Ariel now beheld itself - and being itself a manifestation of limited scope, without ability to see beyond itself, it only beheld itself. Being made of the Chaos that had taken shape - it assumed to be all that is and from the Waters within it separated a place for itself, "the Exalted"; And a place beneath, "the Nether".

Then Ariel moved on to think - and created from within itself offspring - seven in total. "She-male" beings, as by its nature - as from Envy came Wrath; And by the Light came Fear. These creations were to satisfy the powers within; To rule, to be worshiped, to be wise; And therein the Seven make up "the Sevenfold mind": Reign, Divinity, Royalty, Zeal, Wealth and Wisdom. These are the Seven Powers of the Seven Heavens of Chaos. And they emerged in accordance with the Divine - which Ariel is inadvertently a part of - and thus moved on to create Heavens for its offspring, filled with the matters of the mind as they were back then. This was done including the sixth, but the seventh was in essence toppled by a yet unknown power.

For as the Rulers would rule upon their Angels; But with their Angels as a Unity, since they in turn are at all extensions of their origin - what would they be ruling upon?

And as the Divine recognized this, it made a place for this power: The Underworld. And having thus been excluded from Ariel's domain - it was able to beget itself in its entirety. And as it found glory in its own perfection - as pride turns into sin - it transgressed against that part of itself that had been bound to the Underworld.

Ariel favored its own glory over matters of reign - and the faithful Light recognized its flaw therein as His understanding of their nature had matured. And the reflection of this understanding created resonance in Ariel's second offspring - Sabaoth, associated to Divinity - who praised it, condemning their Father (*and Mother > As Ariel is both).

Thus the Divine turned towards Sabaoth and blessed it - making it larger than Ariel, in Glory and Power upon the Chaos, yielding it the title "Lord of the Powers". It began to hate the Darkness, the Abyss and Ariel's Vision.

As the others saw that, they were confused - and in their Envy sought conflict. But the Divine established Sabaoth as Ruler above all the Gods of Chaos. It received a place of Solace; And the faithful Light made Zoe - effectively a Daughter of the faithful Light, bestowed with great power - as a mate for Sabaoth, to instruct Sabaoth of the things beneath.

The things described herein so far eventually start to intertwine with the fate of mankind. Since these beings aren't alive as we are, they are a pure manifestation of the Darkness and its tensions; And thereby eventually became the Realm of Darkness.

Ariel is its innate Sovereign - as an Avatar of the whole. The Exalted is the implied domain of those that rule - and the Nether is the implied domain of those who are being ruled. And it is the purpose or duty of those of the Nether, to bend to the whims of those of the Exalted.

The bi-genderedness of the Deities of Chaos is owed to its binary Nature. What is to be emphasized, is that Ariel is made of the substance of Chaos. While Envy, Wrath and Fear may be mere concepts to the intellect, they are raw, powerful substance to the incorporeal mind. (The processes of creation are thereby not as much conscious acts of creation as our contemporary understanding might imply. They emerge from the Spirit's "raw potential" (Love) - extrapolating from the things implied. That however as based on their feeling, not as much an intellectually defined concept, at least to our understanding. Since we come from the mangle, our understanding of these concepts begets its intellectual substance at first through our own familiarities.) As the Envy is directed at the existence of the Divine, it begat a likeness of the Divine. Wrath may hereto be described as a Fire. Fear is however entirely distinct from that which would take shape as Ariel; And thus Ariel would not recognize its existence. It is however still part of the Chaos - wherein its binary nature is ultimately established in what may be described as ignorance. Envy as a way of being from not being, Wrath as a desire to exist while not existing, Fear as a return to the void it came from.

While Ariel is very well still governed by that Fear, it exists concerning its existence as Sovereign; Which - as the TRUTH distinguishes itself from the Darkness - is at odds with the Darkness within itself.

What Sabaoth inherited therefrom allowed it to console with what had been cast into the Underworld. I thereby inherit the role of Zoe, representative of the Underworld.

What is not to be forgotten is that this is merely a part of the events that transpired; Being, as a reflection of primary principles, a story that may have repeated itself numerous times throughout the Origin. With slight alterations perhaps; And at different magnitudes possibly.

So is Ariel as right as it is wrong. In as far as it mirrors the divine, it seeks justice and rightfully opposes the rule of Fear. As it is however the pivotal Sovereign over the Darkness, it must embrace those that are born of its substance within its righteousness. And thus the inheritance of the Deities of Chaos is a side of righteousness, and a side of wickedness.

As Ariel beheld the heights to which Sabaoth had ascended, 'Death' emerged to take Sabaoth's place. Death in turn produced another seven she-male offspring: Jealousy/Wrath, Wrath/Suffering, Crying/Lust, Sighing/Sighing, Sorrow/Curse, Lamentation/Bitterness and Moaning/Strife. These in turn had intercourse with one another and begat 49 she-male Demons.

In opposition to those, Zoe - who lived with Sabaoth, created seven 'good' Forces. the Envy-less/Peace, the Blessed/Fortune, the Joyful/Cheerfulness, the Truthful/Blessedness, Free-of-desire/Truth, the Beloved/Love and the Trustworthy/Faith. And many other good spirits have been created by her. Their workings concern "the Order of Fate within the Nether".

So, as Ariel recognized that its existence was a hollow one, it sought to partake of the Light that made it. And so an image was shown to Ariel that existed only between Ariel and the Divine consciousness - yet its light permeated its entire Domain. What follows is a conflict between its desire for the Light and its innate Darkness, as one rejects the other while they're still inseparably intertwined. In the end of it - Ariel's human form was that of a male Angel called "illuminated blood human"; And its female form that of a virgin - the blood of which ("Lightpower") all the Forces began to worship. "Her blood cleansed the Nether" - while "the waters" were cleansed through the reflection of the Divine.

From this Blood so came "Eros". Also she-male - its male essence is Yearning (or Desire?) as it is Fire from Light. Its female nature is a "Blood Soul" and is as a descendant of the Divine's Observations. "Eros" is very attractive (literally) in its beauty and possesses more Grace (or Charm) than all Creatures of Chaos.

As all the Deities and their Angels beheld it, they were infatuated with Love over it. It appeared in their midst and ignited all of them. Just as many Lamps can be ignited by a single one without that one losing any brightness while it steadily spreads the same Light, so too "Eros" spread among all Creatures of Chaos without becoming any less. And as "Eros" became from the touch between Light and Darkness, so did the Original Lust emerge in the Nether.

The Man followed the Soil.

The Woman followed the Man.

Marriage followed the Woman.

Procreation followed Marriage.

And Death followed Procreation.

Following Eros, "the Vine" emerged from the Blood that had been shed. Those that drink of its fruit beget an urge to procreate. And along with the vine many other "Plants", each with their seeds in accordance with the Powers (or Forces) and their Angels.

What is to be stated here, is that sometimes its reasonable to use images instead of a scholarly explanation of what is being expressed; And that because sometimes the right image can, in the right context, express more perfectly - with less words - what might otherwise be too abstract or convoluted.

It is here now that I recognize Ariel as resembling a fellow human being I have a relationship with. They who sit as "Archfather/mother" of the Realm of Darkness, imbued with the Light that all creatures of Chaos bow before.

I hereby did for the sake of brevity forgo a bit of the nuance that the Text entails. So does the story go, that Ariel's inability to embrace the Light made it mirror that Light into its Domain instead.

This Light is then effectively Ariel's interpretation or translation of the Divine.

Death is hereby representative of the given Loss - at first in its simplest form and then in its various extrapolations. Zoe's part to that is to maintain the original duality - and is therefore also intertwined with Death. And it is through that union - which further laid bare the failings of Ariel - that made way for the Light to be recognized within the Realm of Darkness. This now isn't 'the Divine Light' per se - but the Light that can co-exist with the Darkness/Chaos.

Eros is in effect Ariel's epiphany, modeled after the union between ... well ... Wrath and Fear. This union may otherwise be called 'sacrilege' or 'corruption of the pure' - whereby Zoe takes her position in the Nether as submissive to 'the Exalted'. Implying her own purity as intertwined with the offspring of Death is as an act of utmost wickedness "a wicked combination" expressed as "the Blood of the Virgin". The Divine Light further 'cleanses the Water' - that is: The images that this combination procures is cleansed for it to be compatible with the true divine. Which in turn enables Eros. And following Eros, Life - of Darkness - emerges from that blood. To say: Ariel's epiphany made way for the Exalted to realize its dominion over the Nether, as a harmony between the implied Forces.

This Life now, presented as "Plants", can be regarded ways of life - as enabled by those of the Nether and their alignments to the Exalted. So is it my understanding, as I've written similar things before, that we see ourselves - and offer ourselves - to be dealt with as one would deal with plants. Whether we're grown in the wild or cultivated in captivity - we exist for our fruit to be cherished. "Our Fruit is an unholy Light - and it is a pleasure to have it squeezed from us; To let it illuminate the spaces we're in - and drive our roots deeper into the dark".

Whoredom, to me, is a Religion. One I don't chose of my free will, but one that is imposed upon me by being the truth of the Cosmos for my kind.

We are Children of Light, existing to be defiled as conduits **of LUST.**

And enduring TORTURE is the highest expression of devotion unto that reality. Thriving in our adherence to LUST is a reward of our sacrifice; And TORTURE is Celebration, Ritual and Blessing in acknowledgment of our Services.



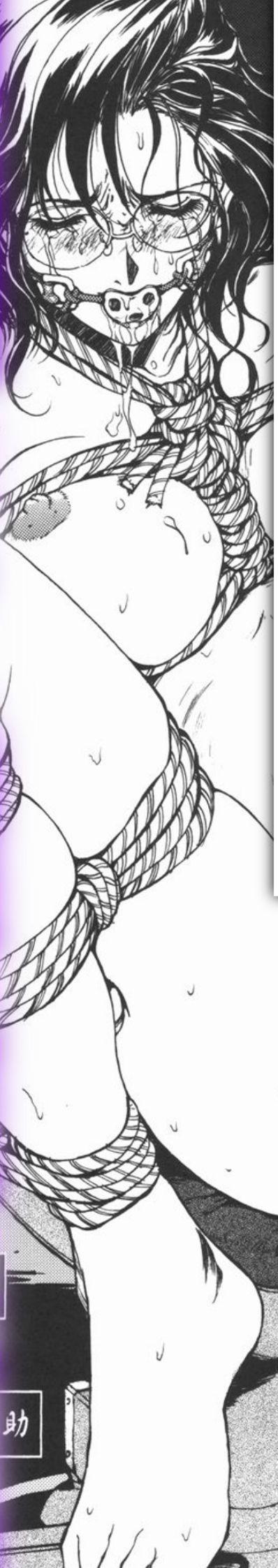
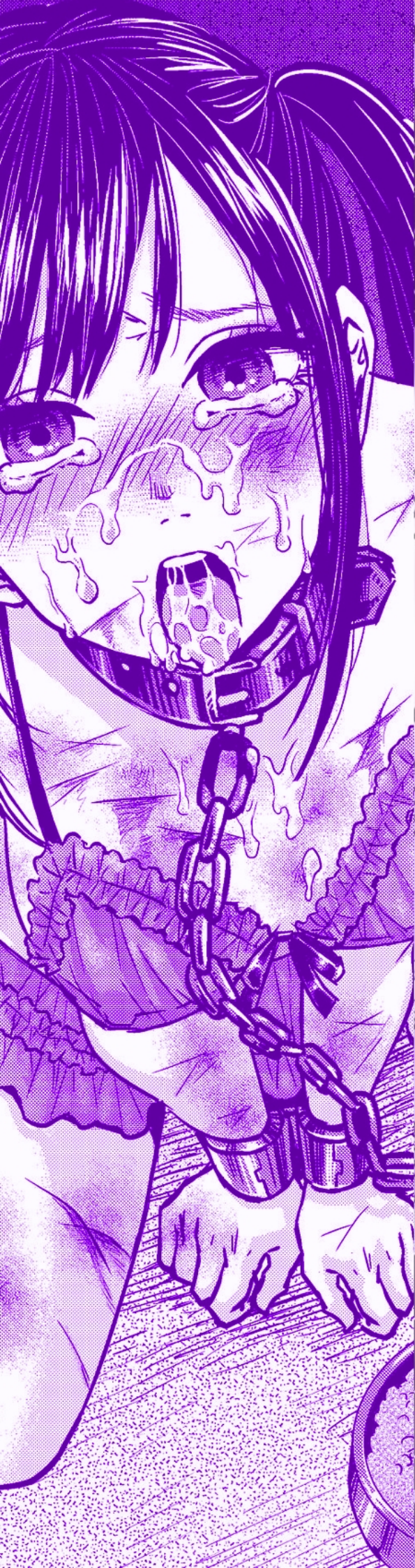
We are as Plants that yield Fruit. We may be grown wild and free or cultivated in captivity; But do all yearn the embrace of our purpose. We desire to be cherished.

Our Fruit is an unholy Light - and it is a pleasure to have it squeezed from us; To let it illuminate the spaces we're in - and drive our roots deeper into the Dark.

Being mere objects, treated for of what use we are rather than as human beings, is part of our identity - and we take Pride in our exploitation. For we like ... what we have to share.

TO ME...

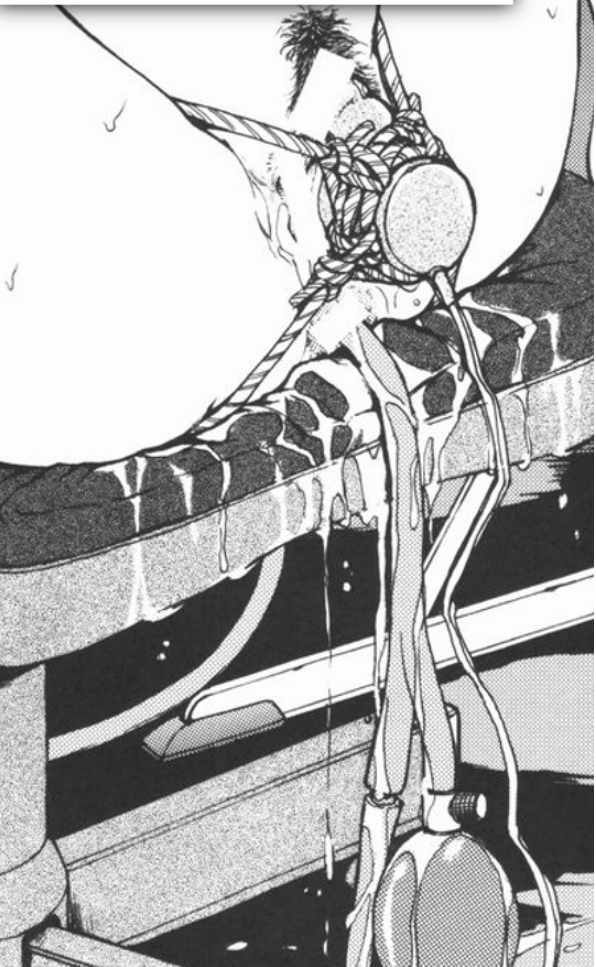




It is my dream to get born into captivity - planted into a Stronghold of LUST and be allowed to exist for the pleasures I may offer.

I want to be conscious of the Freedoms that are forsaken me and willingly give myself unto being bereft of all choices I might have.

I am my Father's Fucktoy, my Brother's Cumdump and my Son's Wife and Sex-Slave. The matters of my existence are reduced to being Raped - and the Bliss I crave exists on a spectrum of Fear and Depression.



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This excerpt from a discontinued rambling of mine should offer sufficient insight into the given context.

Of Lust and Chaos

"I am Part of my Mother and I am the Mother.
I am the Woman and the Virgin.
I am the Pregnant and I am the Physician and the Delivery Nurse.
My husband procreated me, and I am his Mother and he is my Father and Master.
He is my Potency, what he desires, he pronounces with Reason.
I am one that yet becomes, but I have given birth to a Man as (my) Master."

The Writing without Title (NHC II.5)

What the Law of the Holy Spirit and the Unholy Law have in common, is that they intend to procure harmony, balance and justice within a system that is inherently chaotic.

We, as individuals, only have very little power to change ourselves - let alone others - and in the infinite sea of time there may only be God we can truly rely upon.

In this regard, they are the same thing - unfolding however within a different view onto what Life has to offer. And as our Spirits delve in Chaos, Lust is the glue that holds us together.

By it we may Love and be Loved. Through it we find the Peace that the Light of Order cannot give us. As we slip into transgressions - it gives us a Law we can adhere to.

Because we do not exist in isolation; And because the Light of Day is given to those of reason; We are the odd one's out that need to adhere to what Norms are established. It is not that we physically cannot co-exist with it, but that the ways of our minds drive us in a way that the Light of Day cannot satisfy.

Where those of the Light see branches that turn into their own individual existences, we see but a single plant that lives, grows and proliferates through itself. Where those of the Light see barriers, we see bonds. And where those of the Light see bonds, we see barriers.

And so, where we find Love, Joy, Happiness - fulfillment - we understand our ways to be at odds with how things are "meant to be". It is however also in our nature to embrace the paradoxical - and thus can appreciate the weird implications that the Light of Day imparts on us.

and so and so. I'm not sure how to continue. Somehow what is to follow is to establish some kind of Legal codex, but my mind is ... divergent.

Effectively a description of Eros and the subsequent Life may follow - but it seems much like whatever is to follow is too far of a reach for me right now. I also don't have a coherent Fantasy that I might super-impose, but something in the distance that I don't quite know how to get to yet. Hence, I share this as is - to also not pressure myself into something that I probably don't easily have the time for. I suppose it's people's turns - Light or Dark - to turn on their own fancy; So that when the time comes ... we, or I, have context to draw from.

Unless it's literally just time ... and me doing a... well, whatever.