

"Who sees in National Socialism only a political movement, has understood nothing. National Socialism is more than a religion, she is the Will to create the Superman."

April 30th, 1945, 15 hours, 15 minutes in the afternoon. Shells and shrapnel rain down ceaselessly on Berlin and raging firestorms give the impression of an hallucinating drama. The Götterdämerung, Twilight of the Gods. Within the Bunker, Adolf Hitler calls for the Chiefassistant of his personal service, SS Official Sturmbannführer Heinz Linge, and tells him he must leave the scene.

Then Linge asks him:

"For whom must we fight now, Mein Führer?"

And Adolf Hitler replies:

"FOR THE MAN TO COME..."

From Heinz Lange's book, Bus zum Untergang, (Towards the Collapse)

ACKNOWLEGMENTS

In the Eternal Return, this Work comes illustrated with the original drawings and engravings of the German painter Wolfgang von Schemm. His symbols have served as inspiration for the front cover and back cover.

I wish here to thank all the comrades, men and women, who have assisted me with their help and encouragement to bring this Work to completion, in Chile and abroad and, especially those from Spain, living or dead, and in the Eternal Return of the Same, to thus be able to bring to a close

the Trilogy of Esoteric Hitlerism together with 'The Golden Band' and 'Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar' here completed.

And I dedicate this Book, with the previous ones, to Adolf Hitler, the Avatar, to my beloved Maestro and to the Valkyrie Allouine who, with her flowing golden hair and blue eyes, fights through me and from within me and awaits me in Valhalla from where we shall go away beyond the stars, united and separated forever.

TRANSLATOR'S FOREWORD

We enter here into a great mystery of mysteries on the threshold of Eternity.

Don Miguel Serrano was no ordinary man. A truly factual biography of him is never likely to be written, because the stakes for those who rule this world are simply too high. But let it be known that his mysterious Brahmanic Order was in the forefront and at the heart of the greatest developments of the later half of the 20th Century. Literally millions fought and millions lived and died in the great struggles for which Miguel Serrano served as the gray eminence and directing hand from one end of our planet to the other. We can safely say that the over-all destinies of the previous two generations of humanity were very largely in his masterful hands, at least for those with some awareness of the role that has been played in those great struggles by the many secret services and special forces of which he was the true Grand Master.

We may say that for over a quarter century Miguel Serrano guided the fortunes of the so-called Cold War and, more than any other man then alive, determined the hidden forces that led to the inexorable decline and fall of the late Soviet Union. The growing contemporary isolation of the Zionist entity is also in no small measure his magnificent achievement. That these and numerous

other great events are unlikely ever to be traced to Serrano is in fact the greatest tribute to his most singular ability. If the greatest triumph for the warrior is to win without his enemy so much as noticing who and what has led to their downfall, then the author of this Most Holy Book is in humble truth among the great warriors of Chile and of all time.

When we reflect that Miguel Serrano was the friend and chosen successor to the great SS-Obersturmbannführer Otto Skorzeny and that he received his personal command from He who was the only One greater still than Skorzeny himself, then we can begin to appreciate that we are here most literally in the presence of the Divine.

In this rarest of books we may find the true, pure and fearless words and thoughts of Wotan. No one will read this book and emerge from it the man he was when he began the reading. Don Miguel spares none and, exactly like a God, like Wagner and Nietzsche, speaks to us on a level far above the quarrels and passions of mere sects and parties. Rather than debate whether Miguel Serrano were Pagan or Christian, we would be wise to understand that this book is a New Revelation that has destroyed such now meaningless distinctions. Henceforth we are all Pagans and none Pagans, all Christians and none Christians, because from this time, of the Black Sun of 2012, we are in truth henceforth and forever now Esoteric Hitlerists or we are nothing at all.

A Fifth Gospel now dawns over our White Race and this Sacred Book is that Holy Scripture. Here the Gods Return to speak to us, here the Christ Returns among us to tell us our past and our future.

Beware all ye who enter here, for the great words of power contained within shall haunt you forever.

In these pages the Lord commands His People.

Brother Francis, Franciscan Solitary in the Brahmanic Order of Kristos-Lucifer-Wotan

Soli Deo Gloria

HH

TABLE OF CONTENTS

Words Carved in Stone		8	
Prologue		11	
Introduction		13	
"The Dog On the Frozen Steppes"		19	
Window of Ozone		23	
The Atomic Bomb Does Not Exist		25	
"Cities and Years"			
The True Operation Barbarossa			
-			
First Part:			
Weltanschauung: Hitlerian Cosmogony			
Explosion.		43Demiur	
	46Response	of	the
Immortals			
Partition of the Orphic Egg: HESHE and SHEHE			
OrphicMusicandArchetypalNumbers		50	
The Art of Fugue			51
TheTwelveCanonsintheArtofFugue		53	
The Magic Flute		54	
Compendium On Earth		55	
The Imprisoned Gods		57	
Eternal Return, Reincarnation		58	
Hordes of the Demiurge		61	
On Gerda: Plasmic Metamorphosis		63	
Defeat: Aesir and Vanir		66	
Defeat: Vanir and Aesir		67	
Racial Sin		69	
Lucifer: The Morning Star, Giants		73	
Emergence of the Self		77	
IntheLowerHeavens		87	
Way of the Leftwards Swastika: Exodus			
Five, Five, Five, The Hyperborean Number			
Adventure On Earth			
Terrestrial Shaping			
Beyond the Green Thunderbolt			
Invocation			

Second Part:

The Golden Fleece: The Legend of Jason. Jason and Medea Predestination and Will Triumph of the Will: Predestination and Karma In the Kingdom of the Guard Will and Freewill Sacrifice	117 .127 .132 133 133
	'Astral
Body'	AStiai
The Initiation of AMor	146
'Son of Man'	
Boddhisattva	.130
Third Part:	
The Mystery of the Führer and the Reincarnation of the Avatar	158
My Disenchantment with Carl Gustav Jung	167
The Golem	172 Who Were the
Druids? And the Golem?179	
Year One Hundred of the Hitlerian Era.	184
Mirror of Papan	
'For the Man to Come'	.194
Manu	197Manutara
198Mu	
200Saham!	
Hamsa!	
Epilogue: The Resurrection of Baldur in Aquarius	
Keys	219The Hand That
Opens	.222
Annex I: Masonry	266
Annex II: The Persecution and Expulsion of Jews is Millennial	.272
Annex III: Reproduction of Most Recent Recompilations of the Spanish	
Laws	
Annex IV: The Feast of Purim	
Annex V: The Jews in the World of Colour	
Glossary of Terms.	.305
Bibliography Of Authors' Works	327

To the Hero, Adolf Hitler, who was able to resist the incarnations of the Führer and Avatar. On the one hundredth anniversary of his birth and forty fourth of the end of the Second World War, with the apparent defeat of 1945, initiating the revelation of Esoteric Hitlerism.

WORDS CARVED IN STONE

LOKI, an *Aesir*, has betrayed Baldur. Baldur is dead. Wotan, breaking silence, calls to Hermod, Messenger of the Gods, and tells him: "Hermod, rise up onto my horse Sleipnir and ride to the Kingdom of *Muspelheim*. There you will now find Baldur. Ask that he be returned to us." And Hermod mounted the horse of Wotan and rode for nine nights just as when Wotan had to hang on the *Iggdrasil* Tree to recover the Runes.

Hermod goes ever descending, the Messenger of the Gods, through dark paths to the subterranean Kingdom of *Muspelheim*, in the Hollow Earth. He arrived at the doors, where a shadow stood in his way. This is Modgund, the Guardian of the Threshold. "I am an *Aesir*," said Hermod, "brother of Baldur, and I come to take him back to the surface of the earth, that we might rebuild beautiful Asgard." Modgund allowed him to pass and bid him in the direction of the South Pole, having to cross over through the interior of the North Pole. Sleipnir went forward without difficulty. And so Hermod came to where Baldur was to be found, in a spacious room, seated on a high seat of honour. At his side was his wife Manna. Hermod said to him: "Baldur, hear me, the *Aesir* ask that you come back, that you return to rebuild *Asgard*." But Baldur does not reply. We hear, however, a deep voice coming from an invisible space: "No, Baldur, do not return! You will remain here until every being mourns with tears of blood for having lost you."

Baldur made a sign to Hermod, the Messenger of the Gods, to come to him and, without speaking, gave him the *Draupner* Ring, symbol of Remembrance of Eternal Days.

So Hermod, Messenger of the Gods, returned from his pilgrimage in search of Baldur down through the inner earth, and began to travel over the surface of the impoverished martyred land, exclaiming: "Weep, weep all for the absence of beautiful Baldur! Pray for his return among us...!" And the giants cried in the high mountains of the high valleys of the fatherland. As well as the invisible beings and the *Vanir* in the high heavens. Many of us are still weeping...

But, in a gloomy cavern, a monster half-animal, half-man, sat amid his dry rocks. "I am Tock, the obscure," he said, "and I am the Fenrir Wolf. Why should I weep? How has Baldur ever served me? He was the enemy of everything I represent..." He was Loki, the traitor, he of a thousand shapes disguised and hidden in the muddy waters of *Samsara*.

Only when the beings who inhabit the contaminated surface of the earth have wept all their tears, at the end of the Twilight of the Gods, only then will it be possible for Baldur to return, riding the Horse Sleipnir, the eight-legged of Wotan. The Eight Divisions of the Time of the *Aesir*, the Eight Paths, at the end of *Kaliyuga*, the White Horse of Kalki, the Ultimate *Avatar*. In his right hand he will wield the Flaming Sword. And he will come to rescue the heroes remaining here fighting for the restoration of *Asgard*. He will come with his *Wildes Heer*, his Furious Horde, his *Einherier*, to defeat the traitors and Enemy, forever.

And the Golden Age shall return The Reign of Saturn and Rhea And a lineage of gold The most precious To populate the world From Pole to Pole...

Because I, Hermod, the Messenger of the Gods, have kept the *Draupner* Ring with its Remembrance of Eternal Days...

"Only those who dream can endure the glory of that other world." Novalis

PROLOGUE

This work appears after *The Golden Band: Esoteric Hitlerism, Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar* and after *The Resurrection of the Hero*, intending to complete the Cosmogony of Hitlerism, reaching its ultimate depths thus to be able to deliver the decisive weapons of combat to old comrades and to the youngest ones.

I also believe that this work was first written and then made to disappear in the burning of the Library of Alexandria, in the underground vaults of the Vatican, in the Great Synagogue, or during the sinking of Atlantis. It was all written before, in the Eternal Return, while today I continue writing it, forever.

The Mystery of the Führer is the incarnation of an Originary Valour, the Führer Prinzip, in an individuated specific individual. In this case, in Adolf Hitler, born one hundred years ago on a 20th of April (month of the star Venus) according to the Judeo-Christian calendar, in Braunau am Inn, Austria. Führer is an ancient Germanic expression, untranslatable, since Guide or Leader express no mystical sense. Only the Araucanian word Cinche comes close. One more reason to admire the nature of this strange people from the south of Chile. If what the Spanish Warrior-Poet Alonso de Ercilla, in his epic poem La Araucana, tells us about the election of the Araucanian chief Caupolicán is true, we would have to say the Principle of Cinche must have incarnated in the body of this Toki, in a moment of dire necessity of his people. The Principle of the Cinche, soul of his race, their wisdom, their highest qualities. And he would come and go, speaking through the Caupolicán until he died or the danger had passed. Not one day more nor less. Therefore the Cinche, or Führer, must leave power on a given date.

In the case of Adolf Hitler, the Mystery of the *Führer* grew into an abyss with the simultaneous incarnation of the *Avatar*, confirming the planetary crisis through which the Universe was passing.

The Führer Prinzip is a collective projection of the soul of the race, or the nation; it is not the 'Collective Unconscious' as Jung would mistakenly define it, but a 'Collective Superconscious' thus become intensely represented in a given individual, thus represented in human form in the eyes of the people, who see in Him their own image as in a mirror.

We shall not *psychologize* the mysteries, as does Jewish psychoanalysis; we believe the opposite, that these phenomena do not originate from the bottom up, but backwards. We believe with the ancient wisdom that the soul of a people or race is a Spirit, an Entity, a God. Hence in the *Führer* he becomes 'superconscious' beyond rational thought, a God, acting only darkly and collectively until that instant.

The term 'Collective Unconscious' becomes another step in the confusion of our time, in cowardice disguised as scientism.

The Mystery of the *Führer* refers to this trance. The word Mystery is expressed in the sense of the ancient Greek and Egyptian initiations. The collective spirit of a God possesses a man by his Divine Mind. Only at moments. In addition to this (and therefore in the unfathomable depths of the Drama) there is the additional possession of an *Avatar*, the incarnation of an *Avatar*, who is more than a God, who is a Liberated One, a Resurrected Hero, a *Boddhisattva*, a *Shakravarti*, a *Tulku*, an Absolute-Man, self-conscious, who comes to awaken the imprisoned Heroes and help the comrades in battle.

The abyssal Drama is seen only when we understand that what the Avatar claims to achieve

through this same Hero-Man, in this case, Adolf Hitler, is opposed in his apparent representation to the aspiration of the *Führer*. This struggle to win the War for his people, for his race, whereas the *Avatar* only wins by losing.

Here is the sacrifice, the agony of the Hero who is Adolf Hitler. In his soul, within He, develops a struggle as titanic as his external war. An identical War. And he was able to resist and fight them both, until the ultimate instant, without faltering. Because his Honour is called Loyalty. Only his comrade in torture, Rudolf Hess, accompanied him in the terrible solitude.

I place at the feet of my *Führer* and Ultimate *Avatar* this work that is being revealed to me eternally, in the Eternal Return, marking the Hundred Years since the appearance of the Hero who would incarnate them, Adolf Hitler. I do so with humility before his greatness and pride in the glory that is to be at his side for all Eternity as his most loyal follower: A warrior of his Ultimate Battalion until the triumph in Magic Death and Resurrection...

Heil Hitler! Sieg Heil! AR - BAR - IS.

20th of April in the Year One Hundred of the Hitlerian Era.

INTRODUCTION

"What I am is through you; but what you are is through me."

Adolf Hitler

SAHAM! HAMSA!

Oh warriors, oh heroes, reunited in the Rune Circle of the *Futhark* of Odin!

The River of Doom descends with vertigo, fulfilling already the Cycle of Destiny. Thus I have been authorized to reveal the secret that I have jealously guarded through the years since my youth. Already fifty years after the massacre of the Chilean Nazi martyrs and one hundred since the birth of Adolf Hitler, our venerated *Führer*, incarnation of the Ultimate *Avatar*.

In my other books I have told how I was grateful to Hitler and the Hitlerism that during the years of Great Conflagration made me part of the most ancient, sacred and powerful Warrior Order, ruling over both East and West. It is very possible that at some point the *Thulegesellfschaft* also made contact with this Order. Adolf Hitler, Rudolf Hess and Alfred Rosenberg belonged to the initiatic Thule Society. When in 1923 the Black Order of the S.S. was created the *Thulegesellfschaft* transferred most of its powers to it, in addition to its emblem of the Leftwards

Swastika and the Dagger. Secret guides from an unknown center led the S.S. They had no uniforms and were not members of the National Socialist Party, something until now unknown by the exoteric militants and not even by the majority of the highest leadership of that organization. The Maestro of my Maestro came to Chile direct from Germany. And I believe more than some of his knowledge and practices may have come from the *Thulesgesellfschaft*, even though their Order was by far the more ancient and powerful, the more secret and unknown. He was an invincible Magus.

All this is so ancient and legendary that today I can only tell the story with difficulty and making use of ancient words as well as if the story were legend with the lights and shadows escaping from reality, transcending space and time. I have been authorized to reveal this because the archetypal numbers have already been fulfilled: a half century, 50 years since the massacre of the heroes of Chilean Nazism, youth of my generation, and a century, 100 years, since the incarnation of the *Avatar* in the body of Adolf Hitler, the *Führer*. They are in total 555 (because one hundred has two fives). The Hyperborean Number.

I began to participate in the most powerful Warrior Order at the beginning of the Great War. Thus I was so intensely immersed in the combat that today, after so many years have passed, I am still a survivor of that tremendous War covered with wounds that still bleed and that will now never scar over. I am also a Magus of the Warrior Order without time, with wisdom and power, keeper of a secret I am now going to reveal to you. I am the Warrior-Magus of Esoteric Hitlerism with the responsibility to share and the mission to spread his revelation at the risk of our lives and invoking Baldur and his Resurrection so that He might come to us as the *Parakletos* of Esoteric Hitlerism, the wisdom that makes possible, through us, the establishment of the thousands of years of the Hitlerian Era.

Upon the completion of the One Hundred Years since the birth of Adolf Hitler, I have received the order to teach you the fundamental principles of Esoteric Hitlerism with his wisdom and *knowledge* not revealed to the world since the disappearance of Hyperborea around the North Pole and since the destruction of the Library of Alexandria. Today, like yesterday, all has been revealed to me by the *Führer*, the Ultimate *Avatar*, in the Eternal Return at the very doors of the *Ragnarök* in the Twilight of the Gods with the enormous fangs of the Fenrir Wolf already upon us, black like the night that draws near.

..

I have lived a glorious life, magic, led by chance hazards full of meaning ruled by the *Norns* and Doom. More glorious still were the lives of my Maestro and the *Führer*.

There is nothing I have done that has not been predestined, nothing I have written or said that has not been transmitted from some place I do not know and can not and do not want to reach, lest I lose *Kairos*, and infallibility is not mine. Because the Gods love the secret and mystery. I am not the author of books, but of a *Work* that keeps growing and completing itself within this spacetime, within the stomach of the *Aion* Kronos-Saturn, always equal in the Rounds of Eternal Return, or 'with small variations that do not change, nevertheless, his meaning nor his doom.'

Yet there was a moment, in the legend of my life, that made me go beyond space-time, passing into another dimension, to be directly taught by the *Avatar* on the origin of our Combat and its end, knowing this latter was lost with the sinking of Hyperborea, and recovered by Wotan on the *Iggdrasil* Tree and again found in Alexandria, together with some book I myself would have written, in that Round. We must therefore take care that something similar does not happen now. Read this book and memorize it... As we know, I had begun to 'rewrite' the book before the 20th of April of the Year 99 of our Hitlerian Era, and it was stolen on the 21st of that same month, right on the day when the anniversary of the creation of the enemy state of Israel is celebrated. With great effort, I have rewritten the book. But this one is a different book than the one they

stole from me. That was written in the form of dialogues, like a work by Plato. It may also be I was made to go out from the eternal and archetypal model, with Destiny having to make corrections by means of extreme methods and making use of the Enemy... Destiny of Eternal Return! Where would I have gone with those dialogues? It is impossible for me to foresee the outcome.

..

I have recounted in my books *The Golden Band: Esoteric Hitlerism* and *Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar* that when the Second World War ended in 1945, having only lost a battle since the Great War shall never end, my Maestro called us together in the Circle and told us: "Hitler has not died in Berlin. The *body* of an *Avatar* does not die. He remains safe for a time beneath the earth, in an inner earth. His War does not cease and at the end he will win. Now he is in Antarctica with his most faithful followers and his secret weapons. In an impenetrable cave beneath the ice with his Ultimate Battalion together with his Furious Horde of Odin and the *Einherier, 'those who can not die.'*

He looked at us intensely and right away commanded me: 'Look for him! You will fight together with Him in his Ultimate Battalion. You will be my delegate before the *Avatar*. You have a great mission to fulfill.'

And I went in search of him...

I knew he would have gone into the Hollow Earth through the oases of warm waters of Antarctica where the Hitlerists would have built *an impregnable fortress, a terrestrial paradise for the Führer*, as Dönitz, the Admiral of the German Submarine Fleet, would reveal in 1943. He knew that in the end he would also have to reach Venus.

And I left for Antarctica on the Second Chilean Naval Expedition in 1947 of the Judeo-Christian Era. In my books *Neither By Sea Nor By Land* (title inspired by a verse of Pindaros: neither by sea nor by land shall you find the way to the Hyperboreans) and in *Invitation to the Icefields* I have told the adventures of this evocative search.

All this that I have relived is certain, though difficult to believe and accept for those of this impoverished and gray present world. Yes! Glorious life this of mine, like those of Rudolf Hess, like those of the heroes of the *Führer*, like those of the demigods of yesteryear and the Golden Legend, the labours of Ulysses, the adventures of the Argonauts, that of Jason... Because, in 1947, I went in search of Hitler in Antarctica... This has been known and at times commented on by the dim men who smiled moving their heads, with a gesture of superiority, so usual with materialists who only seek the power of money and only believe in technology and the science of their cerebral cortexes. They don't know that Stalin himself revealed that Hitler had not died in Berlin and, until the end of his days, was obsessed with the titanic struggle of the *Führer* against the Jewish International. Stalin was therefore erased from the Book of Life and history because the Jews devour their own offspring, like Saturn-Satan.

..

I have said that I went to Antarctica in search of Hitler. But what I have never said, until now, is that I found him there...

I am going to reveal the keys that I myself placed in my previous books. I put them there to confuse certain alert minds of those times. In the first edition of *Neither By Sea Nor By Land*, from 1950, on page 88 (the number 8 corresponds with *h* in the alphabet and with the name Hitler, 88 being our universal code for *Heil Hitler*, a 'chance filled with meaning'; on that page I wrote: 'Another reason that I will not mention here prevented me from deciding on my trip to Antarctica until the end of 1947 and then search for every means within my reach to achieve it.'

And on page 105 (5 is the Hyperborean number): 'Only late in the day did I open my eyes trying to gaze through the shadows of the little ship's cabin (of the Frigate Covadonga) and, beyond the iron girders, through the blue burlap curtains that moved in the doorway, there took place something exceedingly strange. Someone came by my door and stood there. I saw his adored heroic face, his steady eyes, still retaining the traces of the supreme drama and war. He seemed to say to me: "Soul, I know you have come to find me, follow me, do not abandon me! There, there I await you!"

'I swear this is certain, that this happened exactly as I relate it...'

In the editions of *Neither By Sea Nor By Land*, published years later, those paragraphs did not appear, because I had taken them out myself. The claws of the Enemy were penetrating too deep into the suffering body of humanity, too sensitized. The secret had to be hidden for a longer time, since the hour for revealing it had still not arrived. Because he who then came by my door was Adolf Hitler. He did so with his body rendered keener, in a purer state, but visible to me, as once happened with the esoteric Kristic Legend told about Kristos and the disciples of Emmaus... *Noli me tangere!*

When I was in India the Editorial Nascimiento, so important in the literary history of Chile, published my work *Invitation to the Icefields*. On page 28 of that first edition I described an unforgettable experience, taking place while I sailed on the frigate Covadonga, in my country's Navy, going in the direction of Antarctica. We were crossing the Moraleda Canal and then an arm was extended, pointing out the distant land:

'...Melimoyu!'

'I shuddered. There on the horizon covered with white and rosy snow nimbused with tremorous light the outlined peak of a graceful mountain and on its summit appeared two crab pincers' (today we would say 'the horns of a Viking helmet' and something more as well) 'as if claiming to imprison the sky.'

'From summit to summit, I thought, wisdom could be transferred from Kailas to Melimoyu...'

I wrote this more than forty years ago in 1947 navigating through Patagonian canals on my pilgrimage to Antarctica. And when I arrived in India in 1953 my first statement as diplomatic representative of my country was: 'I come to establish relations from Melimoyu to Kailas.' My words were published in *The Hindustani Times* of New Delhi whose director was Devadas Gandhi, son of the Mahatma and who was my friend until his death.

Mount Kailas is the most sacred of the Himalayan peaks, home of Shiva and Parvati for the Hindus and of Buddha for the Tibetans. I did everything possible to reach this mountain, but that was not possible for me because the Chinese invaded Tibet. I tried to fulfill the mission my Maestro and the Order had given me, my diplomatic representation in India having been only a pretext and cover to be able to achieve my quest. In the same way I was my country's representative in Austria in order to investigate the Convent of Lambach there, where Hitler was as a boy, and to search for the *Gral* of the S.S. in the mountains of Sillertal.

I told my experience in India, also in a veiled way, in *The Serpent of Paradise*. Then the Chinese Ambassador gave me an invitation to his country, but when I presented my request to reach Tibet and Kailas, everything fell into suspense, until today.

On seeing Melimoyu for the first time I trembled. I still have the photograph I took of its summit on the cover of our expedition report. Something broke within me, a hope centered on the nearness of the South Pole. Why, I asked myself, am I going there when what I am looking for is here, within this sublime peak on the horizon? There are the *entrances*. From the center of the two horns or pincers rose a vertiginous light, a disk that rotated and was lost in the sky beyond the horizon. Never before had I seen anything like this. In those days we did not speak about 'flying saucers' among ourselves, nor of those strange happenings. I had to make a great effort to keep maintaining myself in the dream and raise my imagination above the crude reality of that

navigation through the inhospitable world and desert of ice that surrounded us. I tried not to see the reality, not to feel it in its external 'representation,' to try to re-clothe reality with my dreams, with my chimeras and 'mental creations' transmuting reality with the magic idealism of a Novalis. And of a *Führer*.

More than forty years have passed and I am here still with white skin, like Antarctica, the Himalayas, the Pyrenees, the Andes, and the same as before wanting to find myself at the foot of Melimoyu, the Sacred Mountain of the far south of the world, attempting to raise the Magic Temple of the Order, to discover the *entrances* to the inner world, to the Hollow Earth, ritualizing Esoteric Hitlerism there. And reaching towards where Adolf Hitler still lives, as Baldur, as Barbarossa, awaiting Resurrection.

In my country and the world people know about my great struggle to live in those regions and how the Enemy has tried to prevent me from doing so. What of this precarious sacred area of the planet is saved or lost forever must depend on my efforts, or my success, because Mount Melimoyu is a geomantic center of the world able to capture with her two extended antennas the magnetic currents of the Ante-Cosmos. What we have called *Gral*, Electric Stone, of Wolfram von Eschenbach, *lapsit electris*. On us, the Esoteric Hitlerists, must depend whether the Ley Lines, the veins of the psychic earth, her *nadis* that go out from Mount Melimoyu like from a principal chakra of the planet, can be reactivated and her currents directed in the exact direction so that this world may be redeemed and saved; this is a Window Region. Only we know the acupuncture of the earth and stones, that ancient science of dolmens and menhirs. And Mount Melimoyu is the *Muladhara* chakra, or the *Swadisthana* chakra of planet earth where the coiled *Kundalini* Serpent sleeps, that *Odinic* Force, or that Thunderbolt of the Druids, *Drwyg Lönög*, the *Sieg* Rune of Victory: Σ. The *Sleeping Beauty* of the South Pole.

..

We continue, oh heroes!, navigating through the pages of this book, because 'the pages of books are sometimes sweet to navigate,' as Jason would say, my comrade of youth. And I shall fulfill the promise to continue revealing the keys.

In *Invitation to the Icefields* on the same page 28, a little further on, after having contemplated Melimoyu for the first time I wrote: 'Anchors away. Let fall the crimson veils of the ultimate twilight. In this amphitheater of mountains the threads of night are woven. Everything is red. Only the water preserves her transparency of glass, or mirror. I am alone on deck, I lean over the rope of the rail and I see. Then I seem to distinguish a strange movement in the water, that fans out, begins to rise and a body seems to be at the point of emerging to the surface; it spins somewhat and moves, leaving a line in the water behind itself. Am I sure of what I am seeing? Couldn't it be an illusion of this light and shadow? Now going further away.' Then, I cry:

'Wait! I am here!'

'I feel that some eyes are watching me. I am not alone on deck.'

Later I say nothing about what I have seen... This was scarcely even a submarine. Rather a strange ship like those disks over the Mountain, on Melimoyu, only now beneath the water... The legend of the *Caleuche*, the Ghost Ship of the Southern Hemisphere (in the Northern Hemisphere she has been called *Wafeln*) the ship that navigates beneath water with all lights blazing. This was what I saw, in those seas of the south of the world and also going out from Melimoyu. In both cases they came from the Hollow Earth, within.

Caleuche is a Quechua word (kechwa) put together from the Araucanian language. Che means man and caleu means come back, return. Thus Caleu-che is the man who returns: THE MAN TO COME, who SHALL RETURN. After the Ultimate Avatar.

Later I saw no one but felt that someone had pointed me towards the Pole, urging me to continue. And I went to Antarctica. And I did meet the *Führer*, Adolf Hitler.

'THE DOG ON THE FROZEN STEPPES'

As I have already said, the earthly life within space-time is marked for some by the 'chances filled with meaning,' as Nietzsche would call them, those 'acausal' and 'synchronic' phenomena.

The Air Force Commander with whom I sailed to Antarctica was a fighter pilot named González Rojas on board the hydroplane *Sikorsky*. I tried insistently to persuade him to fly us together towards the Antarctic plains of Queens Maud Land, along the Weddell Sea next to the Atlantic Ocean where the German expedition of Captain Ritscher had discovered in 1936 the mysterious oases of temperate waters among the glaciers flying over high mountains. The Germans also discovered a network of pre-historic tunnels beneath the ice. At the time I thought the words of Admiral Dönitz about 'the discovery of an impregnable terrestrial paradise for the *Führer*' must have referred to those *oases*. Today I think something else.

I could not convince the pilot, but I did manage to be included by Army Major Eduardo Saavedra Rojas in his expedition as the only civilian to cross the mountains of the Palmer Peninsula, today re-baptised 'O'Higgins' by the Chileans, to descend to the other side in Queen Mauds' Land and the Weddell Sea, near in places as I imagined to the mysterious Hitlerist expedition of Captain Ritscher.

We were not the only ones to fail. So did someone else, even with means infinitely superior to ours in those times. In 1946 the North American Admiral Richard Byrd mobilized a powerful fleet of warships and warplanes in order to penetrate into that secret and unknown area. Something very strange happened to him because he lost his planes and men and had to return, declaring later that 'the enemy has come between the Pole and us.' These and other of his expressions on 'the earth beyond the Pole' may have cost him his life, for very soon after he disappeared very soon from this life.

When I refer to 'chances filled with meaning' the reason is that no rational prediction could make me think, for example, that one day, after forty years, I would go flying above the same regions of this south, always by Melimoyu, trying to penetrate their untrodden paths, their hidden away territories, in a bi-motor plane piloted exactly by the son of that Commander Rojas of Antarctica. And that I would make an emergency landing on an unauthorized track of a little village named Guadal, by Lake General Carrera. We went up from the track after landing and the plane had dipped down. I was still on the same long awaited search!

What a mysterious relationship with those men, those 'spirits of the air,' beyond time, as if time were erased, or had been stopped, without feeling the passage of forty years, in a type of immobile present?

In the years following the Great War, on my expedition to Antarctica, I could not convince Commander González to fly to the warm-water oases; yet he made possible that I would find what I was searching for among the icefields.

In my book on that expedition I told the story in veiled form. My conversation with Navy Lieutenant Kopaitic, to whom I give the assumed name Pilniak, and remained for an entire year with the first Chilean Naval Base in Antarctica, was elusive. Then I told how Commander Rojas one day left this Base, armed with a compass and let off a shot into this pure transparent air. Perhaps a fine crystal was drawn through the subtle invisible atmosphere, causing a dog, taken off the frigate, to escape howling and was lost in the distance, next to the glaciers. At best the gunshot burst his eardrum, or rather, the dog saw something appear from beyond the broken glass.

This dog had been elected with others in Punta Arenas, believing them to be able to pull sleds in

Antarctica. I became the dog's friend since he reminded me of a dog I had in my early childhood, in the field of my parents among the suburbs of Los Andes. Therefore I undertook a solitary expedition to search for him, trying to save him from the voracious *skúas*, gulls already flying over his golden coat, over his Golden Fleece.'

..

I left at dawn the following day, without telling anyone and went out on skis covered with sealskin, in order not to slip down into the plains of ice. I went in the direction of the mountains on the horizon.

One day earlier I had already had my first 'mystic experience' in Antarctica, next to the glacier, when her plumes of snow began to I lost consciousness, although in some way not the memory of what happened there. Not everything.

A ray of light breaking apart, like the *Sieg* Rune (this I understand, to surround me, sighing, telling me in her diminutive language: "Fear and beauty are interlocked." I did not know if this wall would move, but I knew someone close was coming near to me, always closer. Then I heard a little noise, like sighs and clicks, and the steep battlements began to let fall some light little plumes, floating and white, that crossing the light shown fantastically iridescent, taking strange forms. They fell over me and covered by their millions the small Antarctic beach. Covered with these millions of little souls of ice, penetrated through and through with the cold of that strange light, I cried with emotion. And in the middle of my cries I heard a suave music hidden among sighs, with the clicks of the crossing and the flight of those crystals, vapor of solidified water in the dried and cold air... From above, the glacier greeted me. Those spirits, those fabulous creatures, revealing their music to me, their minimal life. Perhaps the collapse of an *iceberg*, the ice floe released from the block of ice produced in the end the cycle of this brief symphony; only then the thunder of the glacier closed with her tuning fork... How many times I would search to hear that divine music!

I remained blinded for a long time, unable to see this reality. Because something more appeared to me in the glacier. A brilliant light, seen before, and a hoarse voice, unmistakable, that did not speak to me in any language and seemed to be beyond this music of ice. And it was as if Wotan had spoken, a God far more ancient, a God of Ice and Lightning.

Thus, on another day, in search of the dog through the frozen steppe, I did not imagine everything would return to repeat, however much I might desire it. My walk did not last long enough to worry the leaders of the expedition, or so I believe. Yet for me years passed. Spacetime is relative, or subjective, in this way. I have never revealed what followed until now: From the peak of the white mountain on the horizon the light itself fragmented, iridescent, beginning to make its sparks burst once more, its multicolored feathers until they transformed into the fan of the tail of a royal peacock, or the dance of the bird of paradise, or the feathers of the Quetzal. And a sound continued, sustained with inaudible music only caught by the mind, "I was there." Then the voice unmistakably: "Your dog has already arrived and is together with mine..."

A now violent light, a luminous revolving disk went in my direction, stopping a short distance away, much like a $sk\dot{u}a$ gull might. I think I lost consciousness, although in some way not the memory of what happened there. Not everything.

A ray of light breaking apart like the *Sieg* Rune (this I understand or *remember* today,) sucked me up. And I found myself transported to a subterranean world I know not how far beneath Antarctica, or another place, perhaps Melimoyu (so I also think now), beneath a Sacred Mountain. But this was not a world different from this one, except in reverse, left become right, and the people I was next to had sockets instead of eyes, or shades covering them. Though the *main character*, standing and then seated in the center, had square pupils.

"I am the *one* who announced the *Caleuche*." He told me, to the "MAN TO COME. Sit down, my *Chasqui*! [*Chasqui*, the Inca mailman.] Sit down, *Huanacu*! Relax, since you still have much distance to cover... I remain here now, eternally alive, because an *Avatar* does not die, can not die, lives eternally in his own body, resurrected on the ninth day, like Wotan, or the same day... I did not die in the *Bunker*, your Maestro knew this, first I went to Antarctica, then to the Inner Earth, soon to Venus, the Morning Star; I crossed through the whirlwind, through the vacuum of the Black Sun and reintegrated myself in Hyperborea, in *Asgard*, the non-existence of the Green Thunderbolt, to return here once more, nearer to you, able to help those who keep fighting in my name during the Darkest Age of this tortured and deformed Universe, *this similitude of another reality*..."

I do not know how long this lasted. I know the discussion was lengthy, intense, terrible, and that I could not remember or repeat it entirely, though this talk, or only a part of it, is reproduced as this book that I here give to you, oh heroes! I know it was taught in an indelible way, so that I can forget nothing, not a detail, though I have apparently forgotten everything. So many years have passed and this emerges to the surface again only now, such that I do not know if this was told in this actual lifetime, or in I know not which Round of Eternal Return. How to explain it? But He also told me: "It is impossible to explain everything. If everything is explained, everything ceases to be..."

Extraordinary! Since I remember nothing with the conscious rational mind, but with my blood, with the *Blood Memory*, with my cells and my genes, with what could be called *memory unremembered* and *thought unthought*. There an impression was made on me so that not even I myself know and only *remember* it when *going out from* myself and *expressing myself elsewhere*. But I can state that *this was so*, since my youth, perhaps since infancy, I repeat this same history, identical legends, but only there, in that Antarctic experience (happening eternally), was when the experience was *confirmed*. And he was the *Avatar* and *Führer* himself, present there, who taught me (also eternally) about Hyperborean Knowledge, lost in a great catastrophe, and about his own Mystery. *Mystery of the Führer and Avatar!*

And this is what I tell here, in this book, deepening what has already been expressed in *The Golden Band*, *Esoteric Hitlerism*, *Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar*, *Resurrection of the Hero*, *ELELLA: Book of Magic Love*. And this book will be the ultimate one, because always the ultimate, and always the same book, the same legend that completes and repeats itself.

So, someone speaks through me. I must die so that HE may live. And it has also been necessary that he die so that I may live...

How long was I there? Earthly years? When I returned no one noticed my absence. I myself had almost forgotten everything. But there was a security in me and a sad happiness in my depths that they would now never abandon me. In spite of everything, I almost mechanically kept searching the warm water oases on the other side of the Palmer Peninsula and took part in that hallucinating expedition I tell about in *Invitation to the Icefields*, next to Major Saavedra, who I would call Salvatierra, World Savior. That memory of the blood, together with the howl of the *emblematic dog*, within my soul, my unconsciousness, prevented my adventure from ending with a physical destruction in the abyss of that night on the icefields, in the ghostly mist, set in motion towards a fathomless crevasse.

WINDOW OF OZONE

The entrances to the hollow inner earth are found at the poles, especially the South Pole. I have already explained this in *The Golden Band*.

We must pay attention to what is happening today with the Antarctic Pole beneath the covering of

the 'window of ozone.' A carefully selected group of 'scientists' from various countries settled down in 1987 in the city of Punta Arenas making aerial explorations from great heights over the Pole to study, as one says, the mysterious 'ozone window.' As their conclusion they say what is responsible for this danger were soap detergents and spray. Press agents who covered the information have said privately that nothing certain could be obtained about what they had investigated, suspecting in fact 'something else' was involved.

The Chilean Air Force has also undertaken secret explorations of the Pole over which total press silence is maintained, although not for the North Americans and Israelis who have been invited to visit our advance bases and surely share in the conclusions reached.

Genuine concern centers, today as yesterday, around the Polar opening that allows entrance into the Hollow Earth and that has its double at great atmospheric altitudes in that window of ozone, indicative 'simultaneous' synchronistic way during certain periods, signaling the passage of those who *go away* into *another dimension*, in Disks of Light, the vehicles of the inner earth that go towards the black holes of galaxies. From great heights, and very rarely, photographs have been made of the Antarctic Polar opening. This 'window region,' this terrestrial 'cavity,' indicative of 'nuclearized activity.'

The world super-powers, only seemingly opposed, know with certainty that their Enemy has not been defeated and 'is located between them and the Pole,' as Admiral Byrd said. They have been forced to change their strategy that originally contemplated declaring the Third World War as a ritual sacrifice offered to the Great Demiurge before the imposition of Messianic times. Capitalists and communists, controlled by the same hand, were forced to soften their apparent opposition by the necessity of again confronting their common Enemy, years more advanced than they by having recovered their new-ancient Science.

Knowing this since my long-ago journey to Antarctica, I wanted to go again to the Inner Earth, this time with a personal purpose.

I knew Hanna Reitsch in India. We spoke for a long time in my house in New Delhi. Many years had passed since then, meeting her in Switzerland during the summer season, in the old Camuzzi house, in Ticino, where I came to know her, a little again, shortly before her death. She was in Frankfurt, at *Zeppellin alle 71* where she was living. And once again we were alone together.

Hanna Reitsch was an air pilot with an extraordinary record and one of the last people to see Adolf Hitler in the 'Berlin Bunker' after completing a dangerous flight together with the last Commander-in-Chief of the Reich Air Force, Ritter von Greim. Hanna belonged to a Catholic Austrian family and in India she told me a priest of this religion was comforting her during her imprisonment at the end of the war. She came to return to the faith of her fathers. She asked me to keep the secret of her reconversion, "so as not to disillusion her National Socialist comrades," in her exact words.

My secret intentions for visiting her that time in Frankfurt were to propose to her another Polar flight, going down into the Hollow Earth. I was sure that between us we could make the journey. Wanting to prepare the environment, and to be sure the event would be a total surprise, I first spoke to her about 'flying saucers.' She replied that Werner von Braun believed in their existence, although he thought they came away from great cosmic distances, other galaxies. She knew herself that von Braun had fallen ill with cancer. He would die shortly afterward.

My plans did not go well, discovering that Hanna Reitsch had suffered 'brain washing' through her Judeo-Christian religion and only lived to accompany the Catholic priest who had comforted her and was also dying of cancer in a hospital near Frankfurt. To discuss those plans with her now would have been like a heresy. She had become convinced that Hitler spent the last days of his life under the effects of drugs in a deplorable physical and mental state. She forgot that she had seen him in those ultimate days, precisely then, finding him very lucid, as she had related to me in New Delhi. She told me that Hitler, placing his hand on her shoulder, had said to her: "Hanna,

you make me proud of the German woman. In the midst of so many betrayals you have remained faithful..." Disgracefully she was not so to the end, being unable to resist the subtle process of Judeo-Catholic 'denazification.'

For certain, I would not have been able to enter with her into the 'Refuge of the Inner World,' to the Headquarter Barracks of our *Führer*, to his *Walhalla*, his *Asgard* in the Hyperborea of the South Pole.

THE ATOMIC BOMB DOES NOT EXIST

It was a night in the month of October of the Year 94 of the Hitlerian Era, 1983 in the Judeo-Christian era. I was seated in a room of the house of a scientist of 'Federal Germany.'

There I met his spouse as well along with several of his friends. It is hard for me to believe the revelations I came to hear. These people are atomic scientists and their research are carried on in the most advanced center of this country, perhaps the most specialized in the present world. They told me *the atomic bomb does not exist*. "And Nagasaki, or Hiroshima?" I asked them. "Those, they were Hitler's bombs," they replied, "those the *Führer* did not want to use against, England, Russia and the United States. He had five bombs ready for that..." I remember Otto Skorzeny in his posthumous book *The Unknown War* also stated that Hitler told him personally he would never use the atomic bomb, because that would end life on the planet: "If I use it, then the others will also use it against us, since the knowledge of atomic fission will not belong to Germany alone. And in the end only some Amazonian tribes will save themselves." The true discoverers of atomic disintegration were the professors Werner Heisenberg and Otto Hahn. With Heisenberg worked Carl Friedrich von Weizäcler amd Frisch, both gone over to the enemy side, with their previous knowledge. Frisch's aunt, Ilse Meitner, who worked with Professor Hahn, remained a refugee in Stockholm through the entire war.

I insisted: "And the French atomic blasts on Bikini atoll, in the Pacific?" "They're explosions *in situ*, underground," they answered. "Only the Hitlerists were capable of inventing and manufacturing a bomb transportable through the air, that can then be detonated. Hitler did not want to use it against his enemies. Those bombs fell into the hands of the Americans. One of them was tested in the Nevada desert; another over Nagasaki and a third over Hiroshima. Two more were still usable and were saved for use against Germany, in case she did not kneel before the dictates of her conquerors. Germany, divided in two, still did not have a peace treaty and remained an occupied territory, obedient and servile. She still had to acknowledge the holocaust of the six million Jews by Nazi Germany and pay indemnification until the year 2000, and beyond, knowing all this was a fraud and extortion. Germany feared the holocaust would be realized in her..." [This conversation took place in 1983.]

The revelation I then heard is so incredible that I had to force myself to accept I was meeting with scientists of the first rank, and above all with Germans, who do not know how to lie and, therefore, must be taken seriously. I investigated the difference between a test *in situ* and an explosion produced in the air. Various technical explanations were given that can be summarized as the difference between *explosion* and *implosion*. Which is to say, to make an atomic bomb like that of Hiroshima 'enriched uranium' is required, provided only that the very high temperatures and pressure is reached. To 'enrich' uranium temperatures are required such as only mastery of the *Science of Implosion* makes them possible. And the Hitlerian scientists would recover this Old Science, something almost magical, or simply magical. In reverse to centrifugal *explosion*, *implosion* is centripetal. It is like a *maelstrom*, sucked in; this is the Black Sun, the Black Hole, Leftwards Swastika. And its power is such that it neutralizes gravity, making possible the 'flying saucer,' or U.F.O., also rediscovered by the Hitlerian Germans at the end of the Second World

War. The *Vimana* of the *Mahabaratha* War. Able to neutralize gravity, overcoming entropy and opening a mysterious *Window* into immortality, given that the loss of energy, age and death are effects of 'gravity,' the tiredness of nature and matter.

I persisted with my argument:

"I have been the Ambassador of my country to the International Atomic Energy Commission, with headquarters in Vienna, and I acquired 'enriched uranium' for the Chilean Experimental Center."

"And you, have you seen this uranium?"

"No... In fact, I have not seen it. Tell me, do all your colleagues in the Research Center think like you do? They all believe the atomic bomb does not exist?"

"Only about fifty percent, one half."

The other questions I could have asked at this meeting in the Year 95 of the Hitlerian Era, in a city in Northern Germany, I did not ask, because I could provide the answers for myself. The reason to make people believe they have the weapon able to destroy the planet is not difficult to find. First, the world has been falsely divided into two halves that seem to be enemies, the Bolshevik Russians and everyone else, both possessing doomsday weapons. Humanity believes it without knowing that the same hidden hand controls both sides. To prevent the catastrophe people are prone to accept everything, giving way before the pressures until they end up in slavery. In this way 'globalism' and 'internationalism' have been imposed, with planetary control of finance, money, the fees of usurious banks, transnationals, paper money, plastic money and, soon, electronic money, electronic slavery and all the horror that remains to be researched. The Messiah of Zion, enthroned over the world thanks to the Jewish 'organic lie,' the farse of a holocaust of millions of Jews gassed by Nazis, the deicide of the 'Chosen People,' and now the sword of Damocles of a non-existent atomic bomb, hanging over the heads of a hypnotized humanity, stupefied and terrorized, disposed to believe and accept everything. In truth, before this diabolical conspiracy, the fraud of six million gassed seems to lose some of its Satanism.

A Third World War, like the one put forth by *The Protocols of the Elders of Zion*, may now become unnecessary as a means of final control over the planet by Zionism, even when local wars and slaughters, like those in Iraq and Iran, the ones in Afghanistan, the guerrilla wars and terrorism on a grand scale, are not enough as blood ritual sacrifices dedicated to Jehovah. The German 'delegates-administrators,' Social Democrats, Christian Democrats and Freemasons, collaborators of forced race-mixing and the occupation of their territory by *untermensch*, by coloured races, 'slaves of Atlantis'; Negroes, Turks and Asiatics, is making unnecessary their physical destruction by the real ultimate atomic bomb still kept by their enemies. Before the idiotization, cowardice, degeneration and servility of the actual Germany, this bomb would be a useless gesture. Even though the weapon that Hitler did not want to use against his enemies could be symbolic when used against this abject people that is no longer Hitler's people because they have forgotten *their honour is named loyalty*.

The drama and *ritual assassination* of Rudolf Hess proves the inconceivable cowardice of this people, who have allowed such a thing, and who were once heroic. A Superior Spirit has abandoned them forever.

Things in this world have come to such a point that we could see the announcement of an agreement between the two superpowers, those two artificial and deceiving halves that divide the world, to suppress a non-existent atomic arsenal. Humanity has already been enslaved and the earth is under the iron control of a single criminal hand.

'CITIES AND YEARS'

We are in the Year 99 of the Hitlerian Era, 1988 of the Judeo-Christian era. It is August, a few days before completing a full year since the ritual crime of the Hero Rudolf Hess, in the sinister prison of Spandau, in Berlin. I remember the year 1951, on my first journey to Europe, when I found myself standing before those gray walls of Spandau, without being able to enter, imagining Rudolf Hess on the other side, alone in his cell, perhaps concentrating, projecting himself far away so he could in that way meet, mentally, with his *Führer*, who would also see him, because He could also see the astral. The immense sacrifice of Rudolf Hess was, without doubt, necessary, because he was the propitiatory Victim to the Resurrection of the Myth. And Rudolf Hess will return with irresistible force in the memory of heroes, because the colour of blood is not forgotten, so red, so intensely red, as Jason would say, my friend of youth. And because his ritual sacrifice has not benefited his executioners, nor the Vampire Jehovah, instead furthering his defeat, from regions of subtilized matter, the inevitable final defeat, caused by spiritual law, put in action by infamy, morbidity and the most cruel sadism. Of this I have faith, I can assure you.

Every 17th of August we shall recall the assassination of the immortal hero, Rudolf Hess.

Three days before this date I met together with an S.S., an old combatant, almost invalid because of his wounds. And here again the atomic bomb was spoken about. He told me he was commissioned at the end of the war to transport the atomic bombs manufactured by the scientists of the Third Reich and which Hitler did not want to use. He revealed details that showed me his story was true, corresponding with authentic fact.

Here we have another chance event filled with meaning, another synchronistic phenomena, acausal. Better said: Another time the *Führer* guided my steps to be able to complete my knowledge with new information that confirms what I have said previously. And I can leave a record of these events for coming centuries, if there should still be more centuries to come. For the Heroes who will continue our Combat.

The S.S. official told me the adventures of the transport of twelve atomic bombs, each bomb divided into two crates, to be reassembled shortly before their use. Eight bombs were lost in the North Sea and only four remained usable, he said. He only mentioned four. They were made of a cylinder with two loads of enriched uranium at their tips, with live detonators. When detonated, the uranium in the interior of the cylinder would reach a pressure of thirty thousand kilos per square centimeter which would detonate the atomic reaction. Each cylinder carried a quarter liter of uranium. The weight of each case was five kilos, more or less. Twenty-four cases, in total. Hitler did not use the four bombs that survived. They fell into the hands of the Americans, only hours before the arrival of the Russians, the S.S. official said. Moreover, I know this was agreed to by the masters who controlled both powers so they could be used against the Japanese, without real military need since the Emperor of Japan had already sued for peace. The bomb was tested in the Nevada desert and, later, in Nagasaki and Hiroshima. The first did not have a fission partner, from the ends towards the middle of the cylinder, nor the second. Only the one over Hiroshima functioned well.

The remaining bomb was meant for the true people of the holocaust, the Aryans, the *Goyim* [Pejorative word used by the Jews with reference to non-Jews, the 'Gentiles,'] what remained of the white race. That no longer seemed to be necessary. But we cannot be so sure.

The official spoke to me about his boss, an S.S. general who commissioned him to transfer the atomic bombs from the Third Reich, and remembered the sharp questions the general made about the final decision of the *Führer* (better said, *the decision of the Avatar*): "Why did he not use them?" And two possible answers can be given: "He lost his nerve, or rather, a humanistic reason." That conclusion proves to me how little they knew their *Führer*, including those S.S. Hitler never lost his nerve. At those heights of the Drama, 'the Man of Destiny,' 'Man of Doom,' as Goebbels would call him, *the Ultimate Avatar* who was not human ('human, all too human,' in the pejorative sense of Nietzsche) would not act, or not act from considerations of that type. Nor did what was retold by Skorzeny, an engineer like my interlocutor as well as a Waffen S.S., have

validity or truth in the supreme drama then lived. 'To damage Nature,' in fact for the Führer meant not to be able to complete his authentic Operation Barbarossa, the entry into the Inner Earth, Hollow Earth and, from that cavern of ice in Antarctica, from that Oasis, to be able to awaken, resurrect and return one day, in the moment of greatest need for the race of Vîras, at the furthest limit of things, in the frontier of events, when everything had already been lost. A damage made to the exterior earth could also reach towards the 'impregnable refuge,' the 'earthly paradise,' rediscovered by the submarines of Admiral Dönitz. So Hitler would have thought in those moments, in addition to not having been authorized to use the atomic bomb by the invisible Guides that directed his actions, from the Green Thunderbolt. This would have served for nothing in the fulfillment, within space-time, of the Revelation of Esoteric Hitlerism realized today through us, his followers, his warrior-priests. What destiny would have suited us if we had materially won the Cosmic War that has not ended and surely will never end? Such was not the mission of the Avatar, the Envoy of his own Divinity!

To understand what I say here is authentic I roll back in memory the last time, those final hours and minutes of that tremendous War, that marks us to the roots of being and to the entrails of the soul. Nothing, I have forgotten nothing, I remember the war's end as if that time were today, the mystic words of the *Führer*, the chilling words of his ultimate speeches and his Testament to the German people. And what he said to Goebbels, his loyal follower, lucid, intelligent, like a ray of light from the sky, like an *Einherier* of Odin, a *Vîra of Asgard*. Until the end he could maintain the faith and hope of the German people, nation of heroes in those times, with the certainty of secret weapons that he 'had seen' and that 'had frozen the strings of his heart.' 'Hitler would close this historic epoch with a burst that would stun the world,' Goebbels said.

And Goebbels did not lie, because he never lied to his people. He had assisted in a test of the atomic bomb of the Third Reich.

This has also been confirmed by other sources that were present at those tests. And Hitler had, moreover, other secret weapons, unknown until then by Liberal-Jewish science, products of that Aryan relation with the Extra-Universe, a power of magic shaping, that only that race possesses, or possessed. *Odinic Force* of transmutation (*Odil*). Will in its pure state (completely lost today) and referring to an aristocratic relation of the *Herrenfolk*, the Master Folk, with an Extra-Cosmos. He created the Death Ray, *Thunderbolt of the Druids*, deciphering the *lapsit electris*, the *Gral Stone* of von Eschenbach, by means of an *astral dislocation*, recovering the knowledge of the *Armanen* Sages of Germanic antiquity: warrior-priests. The Hitlerists possessed an anti-air weapon that would produce absolute zero temperature, disintegrating planes in flight. Twice German fighters have told me about another decisive weapon, a small mortar that caused an instant death, leaving enemies immobile at the moment this projectile was released. Only some few drops of coagulated blood under the nose, or corner of the mouth, signaled they had suffered a violent death. These weapons were used and disappeared without leaving a trace. There was also the *absolute submarine* that would never need to surface, able to penetrate through the North Pole and appear at the Oasis of the South Pole. This I know. *Wafeln*, *Caleuche*.

In those times we followed the latest announcements with bated breath and we believed without a single doubt the words of Doctor Goebbels. The secret weapons were going to be used and the *Führer* would win the war. I tell this in my book *The Golden Band: Esoteric Hitlerism*. The Maestro told us: "In the sky they have authorized Hitler to realize an act of supreme surprise..." Today I know this 'act of supreme surprise' would refer to the offensive of the Ardennes and not to the use of the atomic bomb.

Hitler did everything in his power to materially win the war, with almost conventional weapons and only with the power of his will and mind. For example, he never used poison gases, in spite of his possessing an unbeatable gas. All the 'atrocities of Hitler and the Nazis' were invented, first by the Jew Eisenhower, to be able to hide and cover over the horrendous crimes of the bombings

of defenseless German cities, destruction without limit and unnecessary, like the bombs over Nagasaki and Hiroshima. Hitler fought until the end, even though, as *Avatar* he knew the War

could not be won here. He tried everything except exploding the atomic bomb. And the Archetype of Treason always personified in this type of mythic-religious events was what fully complied with Destiny ensuring the war would be lost. That Great Battle of that War, because the Great War continues. Like everything in this world corrupted by the Demiurge-Satan, Supreme Destiny is imposed by means of Treason. Whoever wants to know the depths to which disloyalty can reach should read the book already cited by Otto Skorzeny, with work of Wilfred von Oven: Hitler and the Spanish Civil War, Werschwürung und Verral um Hitler ('Conspiracy and Treason Against Hitler') by Ernst Remer and the book by Salvador Borrego; Infiltración Mundial.

Adolf Hitler was betrayed even by Himmler ('Henry the Loyal,' they called him) and by a few of the S.S., his most loyal guard troops, that Initiatic Order. That same official with whom I now spoke was a potential traitor who had not been able to achieve his treason for lack of opportunity. (Treason is something like an irresistible impulse from the darkest depths of the soul, also like a maelstrom, found active and present in all archetypal mythic events. Judas, for example. And together with all great men: Vidaurre with Portales, Urquizar with Rosas and Himmler, Göring, and who knows if not Bormann himself, with Hitler.) That S.S. official had doubted his Führer, unable ever again to accept the Führer-Prinzip that implies infallibility, and the oath they gave that denies them even the shadow of a doubt. I am sure that for this S.S. to betray his Führer an order from his superior in the hierarchy would have been enough, as many others were also disposed to do. Landig, an Austrian S.S., and now an author of fiction novels about the great conflict (Wolfszeit in Thule), who was in charge of counter-espionage in Vienna, told me there was an S.S. plan to take the Führer prisoner during the last days of the war. And he would have taken part. Leon Degrelle, for his part, was amazed, he told me himself, how on visiting Himmler's camp, at the height of the Allied bombing of Germany, all the lights were blazing without a single bomb falling there. When Degrelle saluted arm extended and saying Heil Hitler!, no one responded to him... Certainly not all the S.S. were loyal, but the great majority were, unto death, as they had sworn.

Schutzstaffel, Protection Squadron: the S.S. First they were a very small group, created in 1922, as a guard unit of the Führer. The Treaty of Versailles did not permit Germany to create military groups or armed paramilitary units. From its original function as such it was almost logical the Gestapo fell over time under their control, become an arm of the S.S., which is to say, the political police, their Intelligence Service. Very soon, Heinrich Himmler who took the leadership of the S.S. as Reichsführer S.S., changed it into an Order of mystical-religious type, with a Castle-Convent, Wewelsburg, inspired by the Templars, the Teutonic Knights and other Orders. Yet the idea did not come from them, because as certain details proved the S.S. Dagger and the Leftwards Swastika were the emblems of the Thule Order, Thulegesellfschaft, to which Himmler did not belong, although Rudolf Hess did as a permanent member, and Hitler and Rosenberg as visiting members. As we have said, the Thule Order transferred its emblems and powers to the S.S. before disappearing. Himmler, without superior occult knowledge, was only a visible leader. The invisible unknown leaders, who did not wear uniforms and were not members of the German National Socialist Worker's Party, were with Adolf Hitler, incarnation of the Avatar, until the end, because they knew. And they still are, because they know.

In Adolf Hitler, the *Ultimate Avatar*, I have put forth an hypothesis as a possible explanation of the final behavior of Himmler, who would also be assassinated, like Mussolini, like Albert Speer and like Rudolf Hess, to make dangerous witnesses of secret talks and promised betrayals disappear, as well as for the sake of *ritual crime*! I have said that perhaps Himmler felt left on the margins of the *true* 'Operation Barbarossa.' The *Operation of the Death and Resurrection of Baldur*. And from his future *Return* from the Icefields of Antarctica. Himmler entered into accords and deals with the Allies and the World Jewish Government. He thought he could do it, moreover, because he had a tranquil conscience about not having committed any of the crimes against the Jews imputed to the Nazis. Hanna Reitsch, who possessed reliable documents on the matter, told me that this was so.

And Himmler remained outside Glory and *Walhalla*. He did not know how to die fighting. He did not enter into the *U.F.O.* in the *Chariot of Fire*, *Vimana*, the Plumed Serpent of Quetzalcoatl. He doubted. And he betrayed his *Führer*. An archetypal act...

But Joseph Goebbels did not doubt, was firm and loyal to the end, as was Rudolf Hess. The most tremendous and difficult destiny is to have to remain here until the end, standing upright, defending the rear guard, keepers of the Sacred Fire, the Standards, last Bastion of the Ideal, with sacrifice of life, to remove the obstacles from the path of the *Ultimate Battalion*, marching together with the Supreme Guide at their head, with their *Führer*, to ensure the return and triumph of millennia.

I know, comrades, neither the body of Joseph Goebbels, his family, nor that of Rudolf Hess, destroyed on Earth, have been lost, since their scattered pieces, like those of Orpheus and Osiris, will again be gathered together in the Indestructible Kingdom of Energy, with the Magic of Odin and the Valkyries, by the *Asin* and *Siddhas* of the Green Thunderbolt, and by the *Avatar*, who will never abandon them. In *Walhalla* they have already been reintegrated in a glorious body of red *Vajra*, the immortal material.

These are archetypal Myths and Legends that show us truth in a symbolic mode and console us, on revealing to us what in truth occurs. Nothing terrible can happen to the dead scattered heroes here on Earth, nothing that has not already happened to Orpheus and Osiris. The scattered pieces of their bodies do not dissolve into the kingdoms of demiurgic nature, since they are recovered by the Spouse and Son, and again rejoined beyond the River of Time and Eternal Return, to live immortally, as reward for the supreme sacrifice, for their Honour and Loyalty. Because what they here renounce, the time necessary for the work of a personal realization, interior, that would permit them to reach the totality of Absolute-Man, although interrupted by the sacrifice of combat and death in torture, will be awarded to them in *Walhalla* a hundred fold and with divinity. This is the recompense of Odin and the *Avatar*. The Mohammedans also know this, the faithful of the *Old Man of the Mountain*, the *Imam*, *Assassin* warriors.

Rudolf Hess, Joseph Goebbels, are already with their Führer. And they can say to him: *Mission completed, my Führer*. To them he can only respond: *Thank you!*

They already again form part of the Ultimate Battalion of *Kalki*, the *Ultimate Avatar*, or the *Man to Come*. They already sail on the *Caleuche*, beneath the waters of the Great Ocean, on the Road of Return, on the powerful currents of Myth and Mystery among the Antarctic Seas of the South Pole *with all lights blazing* and having as destiny, here on earth, the recovery of Thule and the Hyperborea of the North Pole.

THE TRUE OPERATION BARBAROSSA

We can never penetrate into the mystery of the ultimate decisions of the *Führer*, and even less the *Avatar*. We must indeed keep in mind there is moreover a man, a physical person, he of *Incarnation*, by name Adolf Hitler, and we must conform ourselves as men to Him to comprehend his reactions.

We know that at every moment the *Führer* wanted to and could win *here*, but we have come to understand the *Avatar* wanted to lose the war in order to win the Great War *there*. Tortured between those two tremendous currents, the hero-man, Adolf Hitler, the *Vira*, also drank the chalice to the dregs.

This may seem strange, but the incarnation of the *Avatar* in Hitler was able to be fulfilled before that of the *Führer*, this latter being something like the Angel or Collective Spirit of the people, of Aryan race, Germans who the Chief, the political Leader, little by little gained the right to represent, to incarnate. He is like the 'Spirit of the Group,' or what Jung, we repeat, would unfortunately call the 'Collective Unconscious.' Hence when the S.S. swore before their *Führer*, they in truth did so before their own soul, before their own most profound being. And when they

broke their oath they were betraying themselves, committing suicide. He is the mystery and grandeur of the *Führer-Prinzip*, whose only paragon on this earth is met in the Emperor of Japan, 'Son of the Sun,' and in the principle of the *Cinche* or *Cinchecona* among the Araucanians of Chile before the Conquest. This is the infallibility of the Pope of Rome, taken from the ancient Roman Emperors, and claimed to be affirmed as concerns a similar Mystery.

The strictest protocol, the most rigorous ceremonial must open an insurmountable chasm between humans and these strange beings, the Heroes who incarnate these principles, in order to protect their evermore delicate and simple vulnerability. 'The superior species are the weakest,' states Nietzsche. In the unique case of Hitler, consciously and willingly, he will have almost completely suppressed his human condition. But only at the beginning, because later this would become an automatic action. Therefore Goebbels was sometimes terrified and said: 'Adolf Hitler is not human.' He was super-human.

Avatar is a Sanskrit word for the incarnation of a divinity. This comes from the Hyperborean civilization of the Gobi. In Hinduism, the Avatar is always the incarnation of the Polar God, white and blond, Vishnu. This incarnation is repeated in the cycles of Eternal Return of distinct Epochs of Creation. In Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar I have described each of these epochs, with their Sanskrit names and the number of Avatars and years. They coincide with the division of eras given by the Greeks, including coinciding names, but both conceptions were taken from the ancient Aryans and Nordic Germans, having their true origin in Ragnarök and the Cosmology of the *Eddas*, where, for example, astronomical keys provide the duration of the *Kaliyuga*, or *Iron* Age of the Greeks, the latter being our own. At the end of time, in the Twilight of the Gods, eight hundred Einherier, the Ultimate Battalion of Wotan, will go out through the five hundred forty doors of Walhalla to fight the Fenrir Wolf, 800 times 540 equals 432,000, or rather, the years Hinduism gives for the Kalivuga. The Arvans of India knew that key to the Eddas (Eddas is practically the same as Vedas.) Moreover the minimum 8 of the 800 Einherier, corresponding to the astrological division of the sky and time of the ancient Germans, is also expressed symbolically by the eight legs of Sleipnir, the horse of Wotan, on whom Wotan gallops through the Ages in the Eternal Return, in the infinity of his incarnations as Avatar. He who reincarnates is in reality Wotan. And Wotan is Vishnu and Kristos. Or Kristos is Wotan and Vishnu.

Thus Hitler as *Avatar* is the reincarnation of Wotan and Kristos. Therefore He never wanted to allow the establishment of an exterior public cult to Wotan in Germany, and moreover he forbade it. Because Wotan is not outside somewhere else, but in He. And, as *Führer* of Germany and the Aryan Race he was conditioned to project this Divinity to his people, in reciprocity, such that Germany was also Wotan. When the war ended 'a *White Spirit departed from her*,' the Maestro told us. Germany lost her divinity. When the Queen-bee disappears, the hive dies.

The incarnation of the Avatar in a hero-man, as we have already said, must be intermittent, as is the Führer-Prinzip, since the weak flesh resists them. We shall never know the exact time when the Avatar incarnated for the first time in Hitler. Perhaps on that solitary night in the woods of Linz, about which Kubizek tells us, in his marvelous book Hitler My Friend From Youth. So. since then, he will become the man of Absolute Doom, to keep using the expression of Goebbels. The Ultimate Avatar has already come in Hitler, and will come again in Kalki, on a White Horse that is the same Sleipnir, with Eight Legs. Myths and legends prefigure and repeat this, like the legend of King Arthur and Frederick I Barbarossa, Emperor of the Sacred Empire, Leader of the Third Crusade in 1190, when he did not die but sleeps at the bottom of a cavern guarded by two ravens of Wotan awaiting his return when everything will already seem to be lost. Therefore Hitler gave the name Barbarossa to this Operation of Return, when awakening in the Hollow Earth, beneath the Poles. The resurrection of the Great Myth, the Final Return, as the living Kalki to rescue his Heroes and make way for the Man to Come, the Caleuche, from the waters of the South Pole after closing the Cycle of Kaliyuga, Ragnarök, with a great slam, as Goebbels announced. Moreover the Man to Come, by the name Manu, will do so in other Rounds of the Eternal Round. In a new beginning of the Same...

The hidden history of these tragic years that have touched our own life, will be better understood if we analyze them keeping in mind these essential dichotomies, this intimate Drama, human and divine, fallen within the soul and body of a man that in truth was a Titan to be able to resist that tragedy without losing himself. Adolf Hitler never wanted the war, nor was he prepared for it when it arrived. His enemies imposed the war even before they declared it. In the war Hitler saw the defeat of his projects for social and economic reforms, his racial plans, as an opportunity to reach a definitive agreement with the English, organizing the world together with them and saving the white race. Kubizek recounts that when he met his friend of youth, the war already begun, Hitler stated to him his desire that the war would end soon so he could soon dedicate himself to build this dreamed-of world and remake the cities with his genius as a magic architect. Hitler offered peace various times after the war began. Not having been heard, he did everything possible to win the war rapidly. He invented *Blitzkrieg*, Lightning War of the Sieg Rune: Σ . He did not want to destroy the English at Dunkirk. Nor did he invade them. And he sent Rudolf Hess to negotiate with them before beginning the attack against Russia. These were the actions of Hitler towards England and also towards Spain, on not entering her territory without Franco's permission in order to take Gibraltar, a defeat actually caused by the treason of Canaris and so many other German leaders, inside and outside the Party.

Moreover, the Drama must be contemplated and lived on other levels if in truth we want to be able to participate in and penetrate into the war, meriting the honour of entering into so great a tragedy. We must be able to raise ourselves to a superior existential plane, connecting with occult or hidden roots. Because if Hitler never wanted the war, the *Avatar did want it*. And if Hitler, as *Führer*, wanted to win the war quickly, the *Avatar never wanted that*. The *Avatar* has always been at War, since the beginning of time. And forever *winning by losing here*, on this plane of the representation of the Demiurgic Will. *For Him, as for the Jew, the Second World War was only a battle in the Great War*.

In consequence, the *Avatar* always knew he would lose this Battle, here and now, and acted accordingly. Hitler, in *My Struggle*, stated Germany would never fight on two fronts. But the *Avatar* forced the *Führer* to attack Russia without having defeated England. What was Hitler doing? What was the *Avatar* doing? In the end, the two were doing the same: fighting to the end, without faltering for the Ideal, in spite of what this would cost them, leaving their luminous principles firmly established and at the same time unmasking once and for all the planetary and cosmic Enemy, the International Jew, as the representative of Evil here on Earth.

At that time all of us wanted to win the War here. Even my Maestro wanted this, considering it as having been made possible and authorized by invisible hierarchies, although not those of the highest planes of the Green Thunderbolt, in the Extra-Cosmos. In my previous books I have explained how the invasion of England would have been successful, since the success was prefigured in the Akasic Memory of the Eternal Return, able to be pre-seen, as if already accomplished in the eternity of Time and his Rounds. But the Avatar, by forcing the non-invasion of England, took Hitler out of the Eternal Return to begin a New Era (the Yuga of Heroes) and a transfiguration of the Earth, irreversible in Eternity.

In *The Golden Band*: Esoteric Hitlerism and in Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar, I have told how my Maestro contacted Hitler twice not to attack Russia: "Go as far as to retake your colonies and not one step more," he told him. Hitler sent Rudolf Hess to propose the same to the English, the devolution of the German colonies previous to the First World War, to reach an accord and make peace... But the Avatar attacked Russia. And Hitler knew he would be defeated. He said this to the wife of Rudolf Hess, who also revealed "the Führer spoke about U.F.O.s..." This has been published in an interview after the death of Rudolf Hess, who, on the failure of his mission, had fulfilled the highest designs of the Avatar, like the propitiatory Victim in the Resurrection

Myth.

Seen from these heights the treason matters little. They were part of a magic trick, accessory footnotes, secondary counterpoints, although essential, of the archetypal symphony. Hitler himself was to be carried away on the currents of Destiny by the powerful Wind of the *Avatar*, and already He could do or change nothing. He said this to his adjutant, Kräuse, at the moment of attack against Poland: "I can no longer do anything to control events, much less stop them. Not even I know how this will end..."

Thus spoke Hitler, the man.

From this perspective knowing whether, for example, Bormann (or any other infiltrated into the highest hierarchy) was a spy with the name 'Werther,' an agent of the Russians, as Landig and others believe, loses ontological importance. On the scale of the great drama, ascertaining such matters lacks importance. They are archetypal events, inevitable components of the Demiurgic and earthly plot, by which the *Avatar* also fulfills the ultimate goals, his metaphysical Destiny, the imposition in this and other worlds of the new Religion of Esoteric Hitlerism, Absolute-Man, the Super-Man, Total-Man, Sun-Man, the Hero thus resurrected in the Age of Aquarius. Of *The Resurrection of Baldur*.

..

Let us try to imagine what could happen if Hitler had won the war. The organization of an Empire, always with the English in Asia and Africa. The temporal confirmation of an Empire of the White Race, the Germans extending themselves in search of 'vital space' towards the steppes of Russia, with great factories all the way to Vladivostok, the primary materials of Asia and the Middle East filling the stores and manufactures of the West, Moreover, with an intention of improving the racial condition of Europe, even with (by thermodynamics) France, Italy, Spain, South and North America with their Indians and Negroes; Russia, with her Slavs and Mongols, they would have ended with the annihilation of the Aryan Race, Germanic and Anglo-Saxon. For sure, not as rapidly as now. The essential pessimism of a Gobineau about the destiny of the white race is confirmed in the end. But the Avatar had other plans, more realistic, if we may say so. And for the genius of Hitler also the somber picture would not have been comprehensible. And he had to make ready, according to a mandate the *Incarnation* imposed on him, to prepare a secret 'Parallel Plan,' only known by very few, at the same time as he fought with all his Will against the Enemy armies on the fields of battle on the outer earth sacrificing many of his heroes, knowing the blood of Heroes nearest the Gods is worth more than the prayers of the saints... And to win sufficient time within space-time and its implacable laws, coming to rediscover the Ancient Science of the unpolished Stone Age (lapsit electris) and, with these, the passage to the Hollow Earth, Inner, where all those who of old disappeared with their bodies in 'Chariots of Fire' without leaving traces here: the Hyperboreans, Vikings, Trojans, invisible leaders of the Templars, the authentic Rosicrucians. Because only there will the Aryan Race save herself, regenerate herself. Because there she will recover what here has been lost, since nothing more can be done 'above' but fight to the death. Like Rudolf Hess, like Goebbels and some others.

If the war had been won...What would we be? We would not be the Warrior-Priests of the New Religion of Estoteric Hitlerism, of this Old-New Religion. Thanks to the Drama of the loss and nostalgic anxiety for what has gone away, we have been able to achieve the pre-science of a Universal Cosmogony, *Weltanschauung*, able to develop the *knowledge* to resurrect the heroes who still keep fighting on the surface of this star. They foresaw the Tragedy would happen this way, in the Rounds of Eternal Return. Adolf Hitler, as *Ultimate Avatar*, came to complete the War is such a way that now *He is nothing without us, and we are nothing without Him...*



The elderly aide to the Führer, the S.S. Kräuse and Miguel Serrano in Germany in 1984. Since Captain Alfred Ritscher discovered the warm water Oasis in Antarctica and the network of tunnels beneath the Weddell Sea, and the submarines of Admiral Dönitz found the hidden passage between the Poles that communicate with the Inner Hollow Earth, Adolf Hitler began to organize his secret Plan building his ultimate refuge in this 'impregnable terrestrial paradise,' to reach there together with the most pure of the Aryan race. Young men of twenty years were found commanding 'U' submarines, lost for months on the Ocean, and who weighed anchor in Mar del Plata. They formed part of a submarine caravan whose ultimate direction was unknown, since they had lost the course set by the guide-sailor.

But Hitler did not ultimately go away in a submarine, but in a U.F.O., in a *Vimana*. Thus He is like the strange name '*Operation Barbarossa*' that He gave for the campaign in Russia, revealing its true meaning when we understand that this did not refer to that campaign, but to what would come after 1945, what would succeed to this external war: the hiding within a Mountain of the South Pole, underground. The dream of Barbarossa within the Alps, within the primordial ice, in a cavern, maternal bosom, during the Twilight of the Gods to awaken and rescue on the *Threshold of Events*.

In Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar and in National Socialism: Only Solution for the Peoples of South America I reproduce the design and description of a U.F.O. 'Flying Saucer,' built by the Third Reich, from a military photo in internal circulation within the Federal German Army of today. I also read this within the Swiss Army and was given to understand the same during my stay in that country.

A genius like Hitler knew perfectly the class of Enemy he confronted. It is enough to read *My Struggle* to understand this. Hitler stated *the Jew is not human*. Like *Führer* and like *Avatar* is not human, he knew as well who is in truth behind the Jew: the Demon, the Demiurge. Therefore he would not only not use the conventional weapons of this war against him, but not even the atomic bomb, because they would not serve him. He had to rediscover *Another Science*. *Another Technology*, *other* means in order to in some way preserve the *Aryan Race*, the *Aesir*, keeping open in *another place* the possibility of the transmutation of the Hero, *Vîra*, *Sonnenmensch*, Sun-Man, Total-Man, Absolute, resurrecting him with his glorious body of immortal Red *Vajra*. One must *go away* in a Chariot of Fire, a *U.F.O*.

This is what they worked for in the secret laboratories of Hitlerism, under the greatest secrecy, without the knowledge of the highest leaders of the External Circle, not even Himmler himself. We do not know the initiation of Adolf Hitler. He was not an initiate of the *New Templars* of Vienna, with Georg Lanz von Liebenfels, nor of the *Thulegesellfschaft* of Munich, with von Sebottendorf. Nor did he belong to our Order, nor to any other. He was initiated directly by the *Avatar*, by his *Inner Voice*. He was initiated from the Green Thunderbolt. And He it was who

gave directions to his scientists, unknown until today, to rediscover the Science of Implosion, a *purely mental* event. A *Pulsionary Idea* that is achieved and maintained for a certain time in a very *high tone of soul*, until one is suctioned by the *implosion* of the Black Sun, by the rotating of the Leftwards Swastika.

And what submerges in the *Implosion*, reaching the *Center*, is absorbed by this Center, by *His Center*, defeating gravity, overcoming the velocity of external light, disintegrating oneself: but not losing one's identity nor spiritual key. When the molecules disintegrate this key still remains. This key is the *Selbst*, the initiate *Oneself*, the Person transmuted into *Personality*.

Here we have the *Avatar*, and the *Resurrection of the Flesh*, converted into perishing matter, red immortal *Vajra*. Here we also have the *U.F.O.* the *U.F.O.-Man*, the *Vimana* of the War of *Mahabaratha* and the last days of the Second World War. Here we have the *Flying Saucer* rediscovered by the *Führer*, Adolf Hitler, and never used as a weapon of war. This was the vehicle in which *he went away* with the most select of his warriors, with his Ultimate Battalion and with his Sages in the direction of the *Impregnable Refuge*. Others will follow him later, through the millennia, beneath the waters, as if sailing on the *Caleuche*. *With the Man Who Will Return*.

The reason the *Führer-Avatar* did not use the atomic bomb has become clear. The weapon did not serve to win the Great War. In no way could that war be won in such a way. She will only be won *somewhere else*. For Him, and also for us, this was never a question of territories, lands, nor even of social and economic systems, although those were included in the process. The principle question referred to the Race of Aryan *Vîras*, the New-Man, God-Man, Superman, Resurrected Hero.

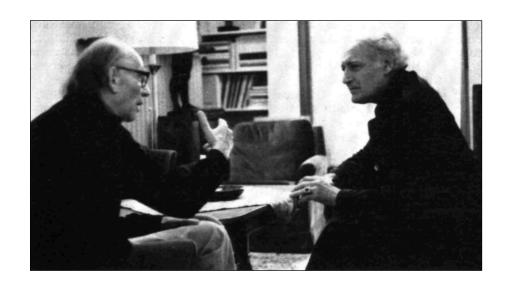
One could say that the atomic bomb of enriched uranium was a sub-product of a high meditation, a supreme intensity of thought among the Hitlerist initiates directed by the Führer of their Race, impregnated with the Aryan Collective Consciousness, so as to thereby investigate a Secret Science that would produce Weapons More Secret, as the only means indicated by which to confront the Demiurge and his *genetic robots*, the Jew, able to defeat them only in this *inwards* direction outwardly directed, *implosively*, centripetal. In a War of *Aryan Selbst-Realization*.

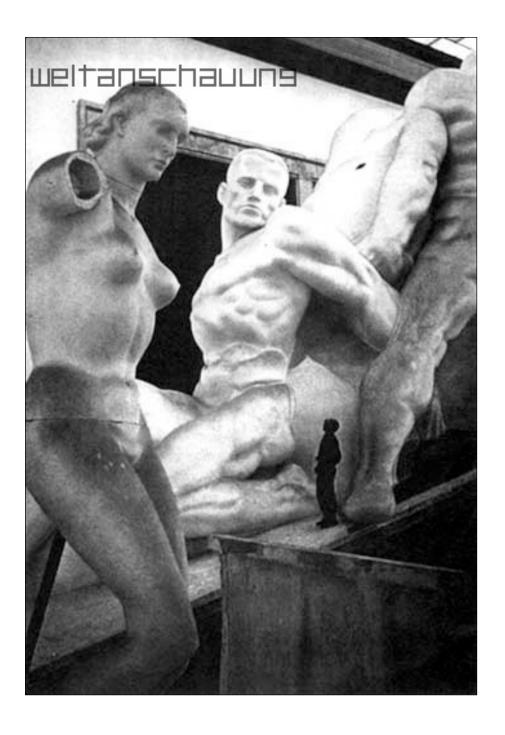
The atomic bomb was not invented at Peenemunde, located on the North Sea, where Werner von Braun and other scientists conducted research with centrifugal projectiles with retro-propulsion and heavy water. The true atomic bomb was manufactured in other more secret locations, among underground laboratories in Czechoslovakia, where the *Flying Saucers*, the U.F.O.s, were also built. The atomic bomb is a Demiurgic temptation for which Adolf Hitler, the *Führer-Avatar*, did not fall. He refused to use it. And that is how He won the War by losing it.

He triumphed because he had conquered himself, the temptation to victory in an untimely moment not chosen by Him, but by the Enemy. He won inside, not outside, within *Himself* in the Inner Earth, Parallel. With *Implosion* and with the *Vimana*.

More than this cannot be said. Because one cannot explain everything. *If everything is explained, everything ceases to be...*

"Adolf Hitler was an absolute genius. He was years ahead of all his followers. No one could come near him or understand him." (Statement of Arno Breker, the great Hitlerist sculptor, to Miguel Serrano in 1984.)





First Part:

WELTANSCHAUUNG: HITLERIAN COSMOGONY

"Remember the Hyperboreans who, on the disappearance of Ultima Thule, went up into the tops of patriarchal holm oaks, there to contemplate nearer to the stars..."

Song of Avris, or Ar-Bar-Is,

Our vision of the world, or *Weltanschauung*, is simple and grandiose: a Cosmic War.

To explain a simple fact is very difficult, above all when it comes to translating it into the language of the rational mind. As always happens, the ancients are the ones to smooth the way. They used a poetic, symbolic language, with a cosmic poetry absorbed by other groups of men, other minds, or by parts of the brain that have atrophied for lack of use. There are various brain centers in man, within the physical body and outside it. My books also reactivate those other brain centers—and therefore must be understood beyond pure rationality. Superior women will find themselves especially capable of this, since, contrary to men, they think best with the emotional cerebrum, with the sympathetic plexus. But with this *Weltanschauung*, our Cosmogony, the reader will have to understand with the □Brain of the Spirit, □ with a Superconsciousness, in opposition to a co llective unconscious. □ A Personalized Superconsciousness.

Music also helps us. Especially the music of Bach. More so now, when the rational brain has been overcome by another kind of thought, whether because it has been placed in the service and disposition to a Deity, or a supra-personal Archetype, connecting Self with the *Monad*, resulting in the magic of an instantaneous awareness, an *unthought* thought, a memory unremembered.

EXPLOSION

It is impossible to penetrate into the unfathomable Mystery of the first explosion. By analogy with the atomic bomb, we can say that here we find the principle of Evil, a deviant science and technology. Whoever brought about the explosion in the Universe visible to the eyes of earthly flesh did so under a malignant impulse, even if it were the result of the random Chance of a Causality. From this Explosion came the Creation of opposite pairs, the atoms, particles, solar winds, chemicals, celestial mechanics, laws, times, gravity and the Eternal Return of the Same. From this Explosion come the cosmic clouds, stars, suns, and galaxies. And everything began to expand, move outwards, be displaced in search of something like the vital space of mechanics, an imperialism of matter and the Universe of visible light with its implacable laws, an invasion at the expense of what would seem to be Nothing, but that is in truth Another Universe, not ruled by the mechanical laws of Explosion, but by other laws, or by none, as was foreseen by Nietzsche. For this reason we call it a Universe of the Spirit.

This might seem like Gnosticism or even dualism, if not for there being in addition to these two universes moreover many others, unimaginable and of pure imagination, like those particles of quantum science, the Myrmidons (from mind, mentality) or like 'imaginary numbers.' Inexistent Universes that nevertheless exist. Because of this Esoteric Hitlerism is neither a Manichean dualism nor even a Gnosticism. As we have said elsewhere, it is Tantrism, Wotanism and an ever-particularizing pluralistic paganism. The endless three-ness of Esoteric Kristianity.

For the purposes of this exposition we shall limit ourselves to the first Explosion and the extension of its contagion in an ā ther Universe, appreciated as Nothingness. Although it may well be difficult to understand how a material Universe, with exact laws of essential chemistry, can be sustained by Nothing, not being created eternally, in contradiction with the finite combinations of its mechanics, repeating themselves in an Eternal Return of the Same and in this way, and only in this way, providing a platform of support for its real or illusory existence. Yet, due to gravitational entropy, a limit is placed on the expansion lest the Cycle of Return feed on the energy stolen from that other Universe, indistinguishable, corrupting with the unbridled appetite of its Will to Power, eternally renovated by 'vampire action' and the enslavement of

Time, the God Kronos, transformed into a Vassal *Aion*. The Mithraic *Zervan*.

So the Cycle of Eternal Return overflows the borders of its circumference penetrating another universe, invading it, altering its pristine purity with a corrupting mode, 'imperialist' so to speak, feeding on its purity, this 'blood,' so it can go on existing and making its finite energy eternal through this expansion. The Cycle and slavery aggrandize, repeating themselves. Like a stain, Evil extends its contagion, its horrible invention. Its spaces and its times.

Imperialism, not Imperium, is the beginning of a decadence. Kronos, Time, seems to orbit around something, much like we move around Kronos-Saturn, which emits gravitational waves wasting our energies and wearing us down in the slide towards death. The expansion of the visible Universe is fulfilled in tactical turns, with an encircling strategy of 'pockets.' Therefore the Eternal Return loses force in every Round. And so thereby *Ragnarök* appears, the Twilight of the Gods at the end of *Kaliyuga*, in the Iron Age, our own.

The Solar Wind could reach the zone of Great Silence, total silence, where it seems no vibration arrives. And where even light is sucked down to the Black Holes, by the Black Sun or 'Astral Tube,' by that Swastika where everything collapses in on itself. Everything visible and known by the rational mind. This is Implosion, the passage to an Other Universe, to anti-matter, where everything goes in the opposite direction, where another time rules. A Time still unused in reserve, a God still not yet incarnated, not chained to the Rock at the Full Noontide of Eternal Return.

Eternity is unused Time. 'Time in reserve,' said the great Hitlerist writer and poet Knut Hamsum.

Mechanistic science, 'exploding,' believes the visible Universe is something like ten billion years old, and will eventually end at a preordained date. The Rishi sages of Vedic India determined the periods of Eternal Return by Kalpas, Manvantaras and Yugas. Cycles within other cycles. We are at the end when the current is within the open jaws of the Fenrir Wolf in the Kaliyuga, the Fourth Age, the Iron one with the earlier being the Bronze, Silver and that of Gold, the Golden Age, the primordial Paradise. Our Cosmogony knows a Fifth Age that will be the result of the Judgment of the Kaliyuga, the Age of Lead, indescribable for its horror. And we think that because these are symbolic figures of Tantric alchemy, because it is from lead that involution again ascends, transmuting into gold (back towards the Golden Age, the Satya-Yuga). From Lead the Opera Magna of Heroes in combat begins again. From there, by means of Implo-sion, or rather Antigravitational Science, it becomes possible to overcome entropy, the wear and tear of burnout and ex haustion of matter, retracing the ages conversely to reach the Alchemic Gold, aurum potabile one drinks to gain immortality with a body of Red Vajra (Rubedo, the red giant stars) before the end when we leap into an Other Universe. To go out. Aryan Rishis call this red matter Vajra, detained precisely in the critical moment of expansion (imperialism and exhaustion), fixed there, just before the fatal second of decadence, as a White Dwarf, to be converted into a mummy in the sky (weighed down like lead) or disintegrating in an inverse explosion, through wear and fatigue, leaving lost matter in the belly of something like a Robot-Golem, who feeds from this destruction, thereby able to begin everything again in another Kalpa, other Rounds, in the Eternal Return

It has been said the world is a thought rather than a machine. But it thinks badly. And more than a dream, this Creation is a nightmare. A failed invention, a monstrous imitation. It is the corruption of something that was something else.

DEMIURGE

If it were certain the entire visible Universe had its origin in a single explosion, so omething must have pre-existed this explosion that was there and exploded. Even if it were

Nothingness. The existent in-existence of Nothing. An Other Universe not visible to material eyes, another matter. □At some point in the Universe, in space-time, other Universes would exist, other space-times, ruled by different laws, or by none...□

Something in-existent-existent, before Explosion and Implosion, evolution and involution, beyond outside and inside, but that goes out and develops.

Yet this only happens in one of the infinite universes that might exist, every one distinct, none equal, as many as the Gods.

Why did it happen? Was it pure chance? Did someone cause it? Going out from Eternity, from Nothingness, to create this bad copy of something else, then invisible but immortal, beautiful, eternal. What is unmoving, on the other side, could not go out from itself or become imperfect and active without the act of Someone who was outside and then became. Without a point of fabricated assistance. A type of Robot, Cosmic Machine, a *Golem* that had lost control and tried to create on their own, in their own image and likeness. An event as if over a beautiful painting of Leonardo there were overlaid a monstrosity of Picasso. So that the existence of the entire mechanical Universe, visible matter, would be a poor copy made over a fine canvas original by a Satanic plagiarist. A palimpsest. And because of this within this Nature, in which we are now, we can sense the presence of another underground Universe that has been imprisoned and tortured. In her creatures, minerals, plants, in the mountains, rivers, seas and even the stars, in all of Nature there is a nostalgia of lost perfection, a Paradise that was and still remains beneath within her core.

And what has achieved all this, plundering this world, engendering this monstrous cruel abortion, this senseless business, this \Box ale told by an idiot, \Box imprisoning the immortals, chaining and corrupting them, while extending the Empire and its contagion to the dwellings of the blessed, is a Demon-Robot. It is the Demiurge. An illusion, a being without ontological reality, *Maya*. And it can only survive its own mechanical laws and gravitational entropy making use of the sacrifice of the immortals, sucking their energies and drinking their sacred blood. It goes expanding through parallel opposite Universes. And so it goes withering the beauty of that Inexistent Ultimate Flower, but more real than anything that exists here, on this side.

RESPONSE OF THE IMMORTALS

Our *Weltanschauung* is warlike. It is faced with a war, because at the beginning of Time someone declared war against the Immortals to take away their immortality, destroying *Asgard*, *Valhalla*. It was a war the immortals did not declare, but had impressed on them, having to react to the danger of being caught in a 'web' woven from another matter by a plagiary that would smother their skies, their dwellings, their primordial Eggs, destroying all their works in their entirety.

The reaction was to go to war, using the same tactics and strategies as the attacker, while striking at the enemy Universe, clothing themselves in its matter, invading it, to come to defeat it from within. Taking hostages in the field, risking everything in the great Battle of the Rounds and accepting the voluntary wager of becoming imprisoned in the Cycle of Eternal Return.

There are infinite worlds, different among themselves and not located in different dimensional spaces, but overlaid, intersecting or parallel, without touching, neither seen nor felt, though sensing and intuiting each other. From one of these worlds, like a strange malediction, (Spoken Curse), the Demiurge will emerge. And he is introduced into the Spiritual Universe, like a sickness, like a Virus (called *Huitralalhue* by the Mapuche), with an explosive effect. A Window, or Wound, is opened there through which to enter. And this is the explosion that has spread like a chain-reaction that reaches an Ultra-Cosmic Egg, a Cosmogenic Eros, roundly enclosed

completely in itself, and breaks it, splits it.

Here is the beginning of Evil, the division of the Anthropos, the *Melothesia*, Ulterior Star, *Vimana*, UFO, the Total-Man.

Here begins the plagiary of the Demiurge and the corruption of this Universe that was pure, beautiful and perfect. Its explosion divides, $\bar{a}t$ omizes. \Box From the Primordial Egg the Demiurge, by division, takes his kingdoms and his species, his minerals, his mountains, rivers, seas and skies, his animals and plants. The nostalgia in the gaze of these beings, even in the \bar{g} aze \Box of inanimate beings, is from a lost completeness, a *unus mundus* that was stolen.

The corruption of the pristine world is expressed in the involution of its substance. Conversely, the plagiary of the Demiurge on the primordial Web amounts to an attempt at a failed evolution that stagnates into creative disability, with no possibility of advancement, like Neanderthal Man, the great humanoid ape, involution of the Archetype of Man. The Demiurge had copied the human form of the cosmic Archetype, the *Anthropos*, Total-Man, a God, but was unable to give it a soul. Moreover, he corrupted the Divine-Man, imprisoned him, transforming him into a biological robot, never improving on him. Animals are the qualities of Total-Man that have crystallized and taken these forms in the biosphere. Thus, the dog, for example, is a God in reverse that desperately longs to be reintegrated with his Divinity. Deity is God and canine is dog, God in reverse.

The original world, pristine, *Paradesha*, is not found on some boundary of the visible Universe. It is right here, below, or covered up. It is a matter of scraping away the bark so that the true Creation might appear. There the Suffering God will be found with the form of a man. Only the Viper that has taken over his body and dominated his mind by hypnosis must be driven away. It is a possession that can become irreversible.

Thus the Immortals have been forced into this definitive War, having to find an answer to the diabolical strategy of the Enemy.

And thus they went out by this Door or Window, by this Wound that the Explosion opened in the Primordial Egg, producing the involution of Divinity, the *Divyas*, *Siddhas*, *Aesir*. And we lost *Paradesha*, the celestial *Asgard*.

And so it was the Gods mutated into Heroes.

PARTITION OF THE ORIGINAL EGG: HE-SHE AND SHE-HE

Orphic Myth tells us this Mystery. Though our cosmogony expands and perfects it.

The Orphic Legend tells us about the partition of the Cosmogenic Eros, *Phanes, Erikepaios*, dividing himself into man and woman. And Plato explains the Myth. The Primordial Being was round, whole, sufficient in himself, an androgyne. In truth, a star, the *Anthropos*. *An* is man (*Andes, An-*dalucia) and *Tropos* is form. Even though round, the star carried within the form of an androgynous man. The Archetype of Man is found within the seed atom of the Cosmogonic Egg, wrapped in this Circle which is a *Vimana*, a UFO, the Vehicle that empowers him to travel by his own immobility: *Vough*, the Unmoved Mover of Aristotle, the inside of a Pole, the Axis around which the Star, fixed in his eternity, spins.

Eros, on dividing under the influence of the doom-laden Demiurge, makes the Divine Man lose his Divine Woman. *Yang* loses his *Yin*, the positive his negative. And this begins the Drama and War, transit, exodus, desperate pilgrimage, the search through the demiurgic spaces and times, because God has lost his totality, his complete number.

In the Introduction of NOS: Book of Resurrection I have attempted to describe the Drama of this first partition, the loss and search through times, spaces and Rounds of the Eternal Return. The partition of the Primordial Egg and pain of loss. Also in my book ELELLA: Book of Magic Love. I called the Orphic Egg by the name HE-SHE (or ELELLA) where He and She become fused,

united. Under the effect of the demiurgic explosion, or making use of it, s = b = s separates and goes out through the Wound, s = b = s in the Androgynous Egg. So it went, beginning to slide towards unfathomable depths, towards dark, far away Universes. She comes to be.

Gnosticism knew of this misfortune, as narrated in the *Pisti Sophia*, a manuscript that has come down to us incomplete, after the burning of the Library of Alexandria. She appears as a female *Aion* who has come down from rarefied heavens, remaining a prisoner in search of knowledge, wisdom. Until *Xristos* came down to rescue her.

Yet it seems the feminine principle that emerges from HE-SHE lacks ontological reality, real immortality, since only He has those qualities within the Egg of HE-SHE, where the positive masculine principle prevails, as a masculine Androgyne, of *Yang* type. This Mystery was also partially known by medieval Christianity, under the Hyperborean-Germanic-Barbarian influence, coming to doubt and question the immortality of Eve-woman. In the Drama that here concerns us, her immortality depends exclusively on Someone who searches for and rescues her, the *Xristos-He*, unable to find her nevertheless. All this is revealed in extremely ancient unknown runic texts and a certain gnosticism that is not dualist. Our Cosmogony gleans this and perfects it.

Genesis, the antediluvian document that has been distorted by the Jews, tells us something about it in the story of Lilith and Eve.

But our Cosmogony completes the Orphic Myth with the idea of SHE-HE (*ELLAEL*), as well as HE-SHE (*ELELLA*).

If HE-SHE is an Androgyne, with his integrated feminine principle, SHE-HE is an Androgynous, with her masculine principle interiorized. In the first *Yang*, the masculine, predominates, and in the second, *Yin*, the feminine principle. And if HE-SHE loses a part of his her, in the division of the Cosmogonic Egg, SHE-HE then loses a part of her him. And both must begin the search through strange Universes, made of other matter and vibrations, to recover each other. Or instead remain there hoping to return, as on the edge of a Fountain. Around the Fountain of Castalia.

For our Cosmogony the understanding of this Myth has been received from the most ancient *Minnesänger*, who in turn inherited it from the Hyperborean bards. This was also sung by the Lycian poet Olin, and preached by the Hyperborean priestesses of Apollo, in Delos: Allouine, Arges and Opis. Then Greece forgot the songs, with the mixing of Dorian blood with the Ionians. But the Germans have always been those who have carried them in the memory of pure blood, in the ritual of Magic Love and the veneration of the Woman-Maga, the hero's companion, the Valkyrie.

With the coming of the divine to search and fight within the demiurgic Universe a division must arise between the beings that inhabit this Universe. One part have a divine origin, the other lacks ontological reality. There is a third, of which more later, the animal-men.

ORPHIC MUSIC AND ARCHETYPAL NUMBERS

To leave Eternity and enter space-time presumes a mutation. Orpheus has already lost his Eurydice. He sees her draw away into infinite spaces, decreasing in size, falling prisoner in the Eternal Return within the belly of Kronos, so that only a 'meaningful chance' or 'a law of solidarity' will allow him to find her with her loosened from the green placenta, from the Green Thunderbolt. And HE-SHE has kept a part of his He in order to go in search of his her.

It is very difficult for us here to capture what this Drama of the partition of the Orphic Egg is. Orpheus tells us in symbols: Night was a bird with great black wings that let drop a shining silver Egg that only Sacred Night could look at directly. Above this Egg was the Sky, below *Okeanos*, which was also *Chaos*. On breaking open there escaped from the Egg a Being of golden wings, Eros, Love, who made the Sky and *Kaos* couple, giving rise to the Universe.

It is not possible with the rational mind to understand the 'reason' for the partition of the

Primordial Egg, Protogonos, the *Monad*, *Purusha*, about which the *Samkya* philosophy of India speaks. Nor with (Judaized) mathematics, although perhaps quantum mathematics, applied by a gnostic mind, may help. Only Music (Orpheus was a musician) in the sense given her by Schopenhauer of Archetypes moving through time. In effect, an Orphic Mathematics, an Archetypal Mathematics, of Archetypal Numbers that is the true Music. The music of Bach.

So it is that with *The Art of Fugue* one can pre-sense, pre-capture the partition of HE-SHE and SHE-HE. And the flight of she and he. This Drama and this Nostalgia.

For one thing Orpheus was a musician who enchanted all of Nature, the mountains, rivers, trees, animals and birds with his songs. As was Krishna and the same Wotan, Maestro of the musicians of the Runes and poets, the *Runenlauteren*, *Armanen*. Runes are Orphic numbers and the archetypical notes of Odin.

As in all initiation stories, the Orphic Myth also has more than one level, there being a very secret plane only revealed in Eleusis by the Priests and Priestesses of the caste of Eumolpidae. Only Hesiod lets be known something of it when referring to the coupling of Zeus with his second sister, Demeter, to give birth to her only daughter, Persephone. Nothing of this was spoken in public, since Demeter is the wife of Poseidon, or at least so most believe. Thus did the uninitiated disciples of Orpheus tell the story. The deep Mystery was revealed in its esoteric sense only at Eleusis. So Professor C. Kerénye tells us in his work on the Greek Gods that he sent dedicated to me. As well as the Myth of the partition of the Orphic Egg, *Erikepaios*, the Cosmogonic Eros, understood in the way now done by our Cosmogony. Because this is and was a Hyperborean Revelation.

The numbers known and used today are Semitic and serve to add, subtract, multiply, divide, as conditions of the rational mind, but they do not serve for the *unus mundus*. There are, however, other numbers, the Roman for example, that do not serve to add, subtract, multiply nor divide. And with these numbers and with some other type of calculation the Romans built their aqueducts and bridges, the Incas and Atumarunas their cities, the Maya and Toltecs their pyramids, and the men of pre-History, the Great *Bahrathas*, their *Vimanas*.

THE ART OF FUGUE

Like a vaporous air bubble, like a ballerina, like a dancing girl from India dressed in green reeds, she flew away from HE-SHE. He saw her leave crossing through his Wound, to fall infinitely head down with her golden hair and floating veils stirred by the astral winds towards the regions of total silence beginning to turn there and waste away amid the dominions of Kronos, prisoner of the Cycle of Eternal Return, this law of gravity that here rules, *Kalpa* after *Kalpa*, *Manvantaras* and *Yugas*. He saw her lose the freshness of *Asgard*, and always asking, wanting to know, with a lighted lamp in her hand.

And He could not resist her. With a portion of himself, he also crossed through the Wound and went down in search of her, so as not to leave her there so alone, accompanying her, because his Honour is called Loyalty and because He cannot go on without her.

And he was *Xristos* in search of *Sophia*, Wisdom, and he was Baldur crucified and he was Wotan who sent there for his son Baldur.

And he hurried through the vast spaces, through demiurgic extension with open arms head down in this Battlefield like the *Ir* Rune, Death, and wielding a sword strongly. Each were seeking the other, pursuing, without drawing together, turning through those enormous empty spaces wanting as well to face the Enemy who had already made them prisoners without their knowing it. They turned with the Swastika of Exodus, that of the loss of Celestial *Asgard*, the First Hyperborea of the Green Thunderbolt.

As we have said, only a part of Him abandoned the pre-Cosmic Egg of the pre-Universe, Green Asgard. But this part of Him could not entirely fit down here below because it was too great: He

was Wotan, a God who came from beyond the stars. Because of this Someone, the greater part of Himself, had to remain waiting like on the edge of a Fountain without moving and contemplating his own Drama as if from outside of Himself without being able to intervene like the Paralytic of Eternity, like a Time in Reserve, or like the Ultimate Battalion. The *Einherier*.

And the same happens with the She of SHE-HE, only in reverse. She sees a part of her He fall away as well with the *Ir* Rune, head down and with open arms. She will also go out searching for him, carrying a Lamp in her hand, pure Uncreated Light. Nor does she go out entirely, having left behind the principal part of Herself in the pre-Cosmic Egg. She is Freya. As they descend from the heavens through rarefied spaces they go decreasing their essences, further dividing them, forming regiments, command centers, families, family houses, lineages, which are One, that are they themselves, the same God, the same Baldur, the same Wotan, the same Goddess Freya. Because only thus can they fit in. And in such a way that each time it is more difficult for Him to recognize his her and for Her to recognize her him with the essence of their identity divided and shared among many, so that He could love them all without being unfaithful, since, in each one he finds a portion of his her. And only in the accumulated intensity of One Alone reaching the highest pitch of the soul. He will recognize and reincorporate her.

As we have said: the she that breaks away from HE-SHE lacks ontological reality, being moreover a small part of the total She from the *Yang Egg*. She (the feminine principle within the man) is not strong enough by herself to be empowered in the demiurgic Universe. In SHE-HE the same occurs, only in the opposite way, since the *Yin* predominates. Her eternity can only be rescued, reincorporated in Him. Only thus will it be achieved. And through the initiatory practices of Magic Love, *A-Mor*. It is enough that a single she is saved in He for all the others to be saved with her.

This is one of the highest Mysteries of our cosmogony.

THE TWELVE CANONS IN THE ART OF FUGUE

Let us say with Novalis that all men are not equal and that the human form is not enough for a man to be a man. There are many who have this form and are not. The same with women. If He again finds his she and reintegrates her into him, inter-manning her by Magic Love, *A-Mor*, he has returned her eternity to her from within Himself, providing her with an ontological reality that was lacking when she broke away from the Egg of HE-SHE, receding into the distance and falling lower and lower. He rediscovered or found her within himself in the Self, the *Selbst*. And only now, transmuted again into Androgyne, Total-Man, is he prepared to find the Divine Woman outside his own Self, to find She, who in her turn seeks to reintegrate her he after having lost him in the sky of SHE-HE. And they then love one another with the Love without love in the Divine Comedy of *A-MOR* with Two Androgynes, Absolute Man and Woman. And they will be Two Stars, Two Suns, Two *Vimanas*, moving immobile 'beyond the stars.' Two Warriors who have triumphed.

Thus Myth and Legend are understood in an antediluvian Aryan Hyperborean Genesis, unexpurgated, with the history of Eve and Lilith. The latter is the Valkyrie of Lucifer, *Lucibel*, his Mystic Wife, *Enoia*, his *soror misticæ*, coming from HE-SHE. Adam and Eve are he and she, in lower-case, animal-men. Lucifer and Lilith (Wotan and Freya) are He and She, in upper-case, *Aesir*, divine *Siddhas* of *Asgard*, *Divyas*. Adam and Eve are man and woman, that portion of positive and negative detached from HE-SHE and SHE-HE without ontological reality, as we sensed.

Lilith is also Medea who delivered the Golden Fleece to Jason and is Repanse de Schoye, Keeper of the *Gral*. Lucifer is Baldur, Wotan, Quetzalcoatl, the Morning Star. A Star not demiurgic.

The Art of Fugue is performed in Time which is a 'dimension.' But on entering here the archetypic God-Notes ring a different bell, reversing their sounds as if in a mirror. Obligated to the temporal realization of their essences, they nevertheless attempt the return, turning their steps and compasses backwards towards the past with the help of the gyre of the Leftwards Swastika of Return.

Thus in the Twelve Canons of the *Art of Fugue*, where Bach discreetly introduces his name (his signature and rubric) consisting of four strategic motifs (He, she; She, he; Re, fa; Mi, do: B-A-C-H). Yes, the *Art of Fugue* is made in a mirror and is a cyclical idea, such as the Creed of the Mass in B Minor. It is Infinite Music with neither beginning nor end, conceived, furthermore, not to be performed with material instruments, but with the Mind and to be heard with the Mind. The entire work is a monumental effort of totalization, individuation and the sublime relation of the partition and pursuit of the recovery of lost completeness at the end of a life, a Round and an incarnation of Divinity. With the four free motifs that Bach introduces at the end everything must remain inconclusive here, because it passes through to the other side of the Mirror where things are upside-down and perhaps he goes away forever (and if it were so, then he must begin again in another Round, perhaps by someone else, perhaps by me...) These four motifs should be combined with the principle motif repeated in fugues and canons from the temporal outset. Yet Bach died at this moment leaving us with the inconclusive story of a search and divine war. And the Nostalgia of HE-SHE and SHE-HE with the Universe of Hyperborea, the Green Thunderbolt and the impossibility of recovering them ever again...

THE MAGIC FLUTE

There is another musician who expresses, better than anything we can express with words, the Drama we are here trying to describe. He is Mozart in the 'Magic Flute.'

The ideas of Carl Gustav Jung on Anima and Animus and the theme of *The Steppenwolf* by Hermann Hesse have been drawn from this musical work of Mozart. It has been said the symbolism of *The Magic Flute* might be inspired by Masonic secret clues whose public disclosure would have meant the death of Mozart. Professor Jung and Hermann Hesse also had connections with Freemasonry. In *Damian* the symbolism seems clear. He is a Cainite, a Son of the Widow, of Eve. In a list of Masons, published during my stay in Switzerland, there appeared the name of C. G. Jung. This would explain his contradictions in the analysis he made of the personality of Adolf Hitler and the German soul, including what he called the Aryan 'Collective Unconscious.' Yet I do not see what the theme of *The Magic Flute* can have to do with Freemasonry. Though, yes, that theme has to do, and very much, with Hyperborean tradition and revelation and with the highest Love poetry of the German *Minnesänger*. If Mozart were assassinated by the Freemasons that would have been for his freedom and independence, because he surely rebelled against them and because his work was too great, dangerous, altogether too German

Mozart marvelously describes the two classes of beings who inhabit this Universe. The semidivine of heroes, *Vîras*, with Pamino and Pamina; and the merely animal, corrupted by the Demiurge, the class of *Sudras*, Papageno and Papagena. In *Steppenwolf* these poles are represented by Harry and Hermine, feminine of Hermann (from Hermann Hesse), his *Anima*. *Animus* and *Anima*, HE-SHE and SHE-HE, already separated and in search of each other.

The divine couple Pamino and Pamina choose a process of totalization, or Orphic individualization, through initiatic tests until achieving the plenitude of a Star, a Sun, directed by a Magus-Maestro by the name *Sarastro*, reminiscent of the Persian Zoroaster and hinting at a type of Aryan initiation neither Masonic nor Jewish.

As we advance through Esoteric Hitlerism we shall explain the symbolism of the Flute of Pamino and the 'Box of Little Bells,' of Papageno.

The divine couple is sterile, the humans Papageno and Papagena mate for reproduction in a new partition and demiurgic prolongation of the species. The divine pair of Pamino and Pamina will give birth to the Alchemic Inner Son, *Rebis*, *Homunculus*.

Perhaps without knowing it, because Music is Archetypes moving in Time, in effect clothing herself with this ethereal flesh, Mozart, the divine Mozart, giving us in this language a clear transparent eternal revelation: Lucifer and Lilith, Pamino and Pamina; Adam and Eve, Pagageno and Papagena. Two incontestable humanities without a bridge between them, two distinct beings even though of the same human form similar in appearance only. Between them a same Archetype shows itself in diametrically opposed ways, with another Meaning. Irreconcilable. I would dedicate *The Magic Flute* to Novalis.

Just as *The Art of Fugue* by Bach is fulfilled at the 'highest pitch of the soul' on the peaks where the fiery lily of Eternal Love blossoms, *A-Mor*. Mozart brought into Time an archetypal legend that in Eternity can scarcely be contained in the motionless sigh of a statue. Mozart moved that breath and made it glide through Time. And now this music travels through the souls of the blessed and suffers to cross over our minds.

COMPENDIUM ON EARTH

Over the surface of this world is found an absolute inequality among beings that appear dressed in similar human forms: the very scarce *Divyas* or divine *Siddhas*, almost nonexistent in *Kaliyuga*, the semi-divine *Vîras* or heroes and the animal-men, *Sudras*.

We are using a Sanskrit terminology from the Tantrism of Aryan India already familiar to the readers of our works.

The *Divyas* or divine *Siddhas* correspond to the 'He' detached from HE-SHE, unmixed with animal-men, coming in search of their shes, the lost completeness entering into combat with the Demiurge and its robotic hordes of *Sudras* and Jews. The *Vîras* are the sons of the *Divyas* who 'fell in love with the daughters of men,' mixing with the women of the earth, and they are 'the angels' who committed the racial sin and mixed their pre-astral fiery blood that was from Hyperborea, the Green Thunderbolt. They are the Heroes of long-ago times.

What happens to Woman is similar. Lilith is the Divine Woman and Eve the earthly woman. The Valkyrie Lilith corresponds to the Sh $e \square$ detached from SHE-HE to go in search of her he, from the lost totality. But \square She \square does not mix with animal-man, with earthly men, remaining here for a short time and only as a priestess of magic *A-Mor*, like a Tantric virgin *Yogini*. [Magic virginity is only lost on giving birth to a son of the flesh.] She is the Woman-Guru. And she is also a heroine for having descended so low here, to help the Vîra in his combat.

The Hero, as we have said, searches for his wife in all women until he becomes convinced he will only wed her within, internalized. No doubt the ideal of this Combat is the sacred chastity of the warrior, outer and profane marriage being a dangerous error for the initiate-magus. When the *Vîra* finds his 'She' from SHE-HE, she who was the *A-Mada* of HE-SHE, in the Sky of the Green Thunderbolt, and that in this Round of Eternal Return will appear as his Valkyrie, his Allouine, his Medea, will ignite his soul, able to end his wanderings since he has found a Face for his *anima*, his she. This will be the Full Noontide of Eternal Return and Revelation.

There is a recondite Mystery we shall also attempt to uncover with these words referring to the eternal feminine of SHE-HE, representing in this part of Herself what became detached and embodied in demiurgic worlds, here on Earth. SHE-HE broke open his pre-Cosmic Egg by solidarity with HE-SHE, in the loyalty and honour of comrades with her Eternal *A-Mor*. And She must go in search of him.

But the essence of the Feminine must be supremely expressed in the renunciation she makes of

her Eternity. On finding her He in the Rounds of Eternal Return, She delivers her Eternity to him, leaving the miracle of her own Resurrection in his hands, giving him her divine energy so that He might continue in Combat, offering him her Immortality so He gains and overcomes it. Then in his triumph She will also have conquered. Thus She almost always dies in this world in order to continue accompanying him from *Valhalla*, for 'to love him more being dead,' according to Shelley, such that She will be the one fighting through him. Over there she awaits you!

And He must respond to this gesture of divine solidarity, immortalizing her with his Triumph, giving the Face of the *A-Mada* to his interiorized she, wedded to his soul to transfigure her into Absolute-Woman, at the same time that He rescues her completeness in a conscious way, transmuting himself into Absolute-Man.

In this Mystery the supreme femininity of SHE-HE is embodied along with the absolute masculinity of HE-SHE. The Absolute Woman and Man.

In the pre-Cosmic separation and their reunion on earth, in the eternal and finite, there is never more than one She for a He. One *A-Mada* alone. The Hero who finds her here must remain counted faithful to her even beyond the universes and stars.

THE IMPRISONED GODS

The ancients did well to represent the Gods in human form as an Archetype recurring in all the Universes. The same stars are a gigantic man, clothed in demiurgic matter, imprisoned in this Nature and repeating himself although decreasing in size. We do not see the inhabitants of those worlds because our eyes made only to perceive our terrestrial space and time do not catch their matter. The sky has the form of a man, □ said Swedenborg. Everything would be as in those Persian, Indian and Chinese miniatures where there are inside men and animals other even smaller beings and other animals. Such that we ourselves, within, or on the surface of a star, would be like cells of a giant's body, an imprisoned God who can only free himself with our efforts and our victory over the Great Jailer. Victory that often inhibits that same God.

Because this entire Universe of visible material stars, fire, ice and combustion, is the land of the Demiurge, the prison in which the Gods are bound and enslaved. This aberrant similitude has been superimposed over the pre-existence of another Divine Nature and extends itself towards the worlds of the immortals, winning battle after battle until everything would be destroyed by its own mechanical action at the end of a *Kalpa* when its finite energy has been exhausted, having to recommence an identical history thanks to the eternity of an imprisoned God, Time-Kronos-Saturn. Thus the Gods themselves enable the survival of their executioner, giving over to him the energy that allows his Will to Power to reform and begin everything all over again in the Eternal Return of the Same. The Demiurge receives his 'food' that prolongs his Cosmic Vampire existence. He keeps the Gods imprisoned within the hypnotic cycle of his diabolical Will.

But there exist other Archetypes and *Aions*: The *Pleroma* and entities like Maitreya in Theosophy and the Christ Jew of the Christianity of Rome, both of them willing agents in the service of the Demiurge. Such is the Force of Gravity (as opposed to Plasmic shaping), with its hypothetical gravity waves and, of course, Time and Space.

The mechanistic science of today, rationalist technique, called 'objective' (concerning the object), the materialist mechanics of metals and chemicals only conceive the visible Universe, until now materially uninhabited except by arithmetic numbers, without understanding that everything rationalized as dimension, force and energy are intelligent beings also with human form though not visible to the eyes of flesh. Mountains, rivers, seas, trees are sensible entities, intelligent, archetypal and invisible to most. But the *Divyas* and *Vîras* of Pre-History knew them, able to keep in communication with those beings. Their science was Geomancy.

Yet not all the Gods have been defeated by demiurgic hypnosis. It is correct to say: Some of

them have entered into a voluntary collaboration, being cleverly convinced they could participate in the falsification of the Demiurge, thinking to direct it towards a better end. Perhaps they tried to prevent the great catastrophes, *Ragnarök*, *Götterdämerung*, the Twilight of the Gods. And they have too late come to know they are impotent prisoners in the nets of their captor and corrupter. One of these Neutral Gods will have been Kronos-Saturn. Time, bound to spin in an Eternal

One of these Neutral Gods will have been Kronos-Saturn, Time, bound to spin in an Eternal Round, the Eternal Return.

The Drama of these Gods extends to the Neutral Angels of Wolfram von Eschenbach in his *Parzival*. And goes further with the White Traitors, those *Divyas* who have also been made to collaborate with the *Golem Yahweh*, believing in the goodness of his plans and thinking they would be able to participate and even change his laws. Like the sleeping or terrorized *Vîras* who have been led to betray their lineage of divine origin and their Hyperborean blood, placing themselves in the service of the agents of the Demiurge on earth.

They are already no longer Heroes.

ETERNAL RETURN, REINCARNATION

What object would the demiurgic corruption have, better known as 'the Creation'? Apparently only one: to feed its 'creator.' Everything devours itself: stars, galaxies, animals, and plants. In the end the Demiurge himself is the one who eats his creation, the cannibal, on completing a *Kalpa* in the *Götterdämerung*. He eats even the Gods, already entered into Time. Therefore Germanic mythology shows the Demiurge as a Wolf that swallows everything in his dark jaws. The Fenrir Wolf.

This Wolf, after the Twilight of Universal Energy, must definitively die as well for lack of food, except for the Gods made prisoners who are immortal and remake themselves after a dream of eternity. And because 'Eternity is Time in reserve.' Eggs, Gods, *Purushas* still undivided and not imprisoned. The Demiurge-Wolf knows it and that is why he extends, while he can, his corruption that men call 'Creation.'

The prisoner God, making possible the beginning of everything over again, is Kronos-Saturn, in endless repetition of the same due to the limited energy (limited creative imagination) of the Demiurge, who never creates from Nothing and only badly copies and corrupts a pre-existent Creation invisible to him as it is to the humans. He has petrified Creation with his superimposed plagiary, with the evolutionary gravitational explosion. Here we have the causes of Eternal Return and its unalterable laws.

In the Circle of Eternal Return the Gods have fallen prisoners, to serve as food for the Vampire-Wolf, deceived Gods and Neutral Angels. And this is where the Warriors of Celestial *Asgard* have arrived, from the Pre-Cosmic Hyperborea of the Green Thunderbolt, dividing their primordial Eggs, renouncing their completeness to be able to fight in the world of the pairs of opposites, in the dimension of Time. They immerse themselves in the Circle of Eternal Return to be able to unleash there a combat in which they wager their eternity, their immortality and the recovery of their 'she,' their completeness.

The step (leap) from one existence to another is equivalent to entry into another state of consciousness, a change in mental status. And this is instantaneous. Seen from here, from this space-time, from the slowest energy, in the belly of Kronos, the event must be seen as the appearance of a UFO, from immeasurable distances. Perhaps Werner von Braun said the 'Flying Saucers' come from the most distant galaxies of this Universe for this reason.

Subject and prisoner of the Eternal Return, already mixed with the 'daughters of the earth,' losing the strength and power to get out by the same door as when he entered, the hero, *Vîra* must turn within this Circle, forced into births, deaths and returns like beings without divine origin. It is a law of the Eternal Return, due to the limited demiurgic energy, that each new Round offers fewer possibilities of triumph and liberation. Less energy and a shorter life. From the Golden Age, from

the *Satya-Yuga* to *Kaliyuga*, the Iron Age. And yet to come must be the Age of Lead, total enslavement, the Fourth, or Fifth State, without possibility of salvation for anyone. Nor of reunions. [The magic 'Pocket' of the 'Hero Yuga' will only be possible in the most critical moment of *Kaliyuga*, like a briefest mirage of the return of a Golden Age: the Hitlerian Third Reich.]

Nietzsche referred to the Eternal Return as a mechanical consequence of this Universe. But he also spoke of a Full Noontide of Revelation, together with the Rock of Zarathustra on the Mountain, where he received the instant experience of the Eternal Return of the Same. And Nietzsche intuited the possibility of something never dreamed of by the greatest utopians and of Universes not governed by laws of mechanics, perhaps by no law... He never came to tell us more, since he went mad, blinded by the beams of one of his Gods in the service of the Demiurge who trembled before the immense danger of his Revelation. And of he who could deepen it.

But Adolf Hitler continued what Nietzsche had left unfinished. And so Esoteric Hitlerism shows us the way out for the Hero in combat with sword in hand exactly in the moment of the Revelation of Full Noontide when the Three Paths of Zarathustra appeared (*Ida*, *Sushumna*, *Pingala*?) next to the Rock (*Iapis*?) of Revelation. Because on experiencing the Eternal Return one must attempt everything once and for all with the power of Will, since never again in the successive Rounds will an opportunity like this again present itself with equal intensity of consciousness and because the Revelation has been made possible by a bi-location of space and time, or perhaps by an unexpected assist sent to us by the imprisoned God Kronos, the Divine Analogue, informing, running backwards in a simultaneous blink of an eye, taking advantage of some careless oversight of the Demiurge's own insane pride, sure of having already won everything.

Kronos knew He would also be freed by our triumph like Prometheus by Hercules on the Rock of the Caucasus.

For Nietzsche, as for Buddha, it is not necessary for people to have souls to be able to return to this world after a time in death, owing to the mechanical repetition of Eternal Return. The original Buddhism of the *Shastriya* warrior, Gautama, Prince of North India, who came to be the Buddha, one of the *avatars* of the Aryan Nordic-Polar, white and blond God Vishnu (Buddha is a category, a principle, like Kristos, or *Cinche* among the Araucanians), his experience had a greater similarity with the Nietzschean Eternal Return than with the metempsychosis and reincarnation of Dravidic India, for the dark-skinned.

As the Eternal Return is a Circle that rotates within Time, perhaps like in one of those Tibetan paintings where within the belly of a demon the 'Wheel of Life,' the repetitions, or returns must refer more to substance than to form, which could change through the different stages of Return, or what we have called Rounds. The argument would be the same (return of the same), with the costume changing. A same Circle could narrow through Kalpas, Manyantaras and Yugas, or a descending Spiral. Thus there would be room for reincarnation in the Eternal Return, in distinct bodies or clothes, even when the history would be the same in its meaning, its theme and its invariable development. Only the corporal form, that like a garment would change its epoch, its surroundings, but not the spirit of these forms, the Meaning. So I would have lived the same Archetypal History of a reunion and death of the A-Mada, there, among the ice that destroyed Hyperborea, in the Nordic forests of patriarchal holm oaks, in Cyclopean cities, now the Gobi Desert, in Himalayan snows, in Atlantis, Lemuria, Tiahuanacu, the most ancient Egypt, in Greece, the European Middle Ages and also on the slopes of the Andes, in the vicinity of the icefields of Antarctica. But only now, repeating History, has my self been aware of its experience, reaching up to the revelation of Eternal Return. And I know in this Full Noontide I must judge myself all in an instant, taking advantage of a b link of the God Kronos.

The storyline of History is archetypal. Already experienced and suffered in another Round by 'someone' who also felt himself 'I' as I feel myself today; the difference of form, if there were one, in truth does not matter, since I have become conscious of an Eternal Motif through myself. And the Archetype, being one and indivisible, though dividing itself into several, makes the self

incarnated in the time of another Round be 'I' myself, in the Self, the Selbst, in the Eternity of the Archetype, now become conscious, now attained, touched. And thus as reincarnated inside the Eternal Return a fixed number of times, also with archetypal numbers, given to me and that correspond to my Noontide and are my Tuning Fork. Within them is given me to conquer or disappear. Within them I play Resurrection and Immortality. These fixed reincarnations by my Numbers are my Family House, my Lineage, which has now reached its Full Noontide in the Nietzschean Revelation on the Rock of Zarathustra. And if I do not go forth in a 'sigh of Time,' by the blinking of Kronos, reaching something never dreamt of, then it is possible but not certain that the Archetype would return to incarnate once more in the same Self, 'possessing it' in the immensity of another Kalpa, another Manvantara or another Yuga. But with less force.

We penetrate into the essence of this Mystery: what reincarnates and returns is not a 'self,' but a HE (that in triumph will be WE), he is an Archetype, a Myth, a Legend, an Archetypal History. And in the experience of this Mythic History, the self that suffers it and incarnates it comes to feel as if it were he who returns, participating in his eternity. And in that way Nietzsche, in a moment of supreme lucidity, before entering into his Night (blinded lightening-struck by surprised Kronos-Saturn), declared himself Dionysus, Caesar, Christos (Kristos-Baldur) and 'the Crucified.' He knew he had been all of them. And he still was them.

Just as I will have been Orpheus in search of Eurydice and Dante, looking for his Beatrice and Hölderlin after Diotima, desperately trying to resurrect Allouine.

HORDES OF THE DEMIURGE

The armies of the Demiurge, his legions, are gathered among angels who were 'neutral,' like the Gods deceived by the Demiurge. They remain on planes that are not terrestrial, without incarnating on earth. Under an evil spell they are mesmerized like the prisoners in the Castle of Klingsor, in *Schastel Marveille*. The same happens with the 'White Traitors,' Aryans, *Vîras*, that here on earth have gone into the service of the Enemy, helping them destroy those of their own same lineage. The Demiurge has possessed them, injecting another being into their Aryan bodies, a strange substance, by means of an idea-variation or mental penetration, taking advantage at present of the psychotronics of *Kaliyuga*, sending them an assassin viper that sucks the power from their divine blood.

Against these demiurgic hordes the Hero must fight. He must also fight against the beings the Demiurge creates, the genetic robots and 'psychic replicas' of Jehovah.





ON GERDA

PLASMIC METAMORPHOSIS

"Must all men be men? It may well be that there are beings with human appearance yet completely different from men."

Novalis

GERDA is the name the ancient Germans called the solid supportive star we now call Earth. A Goddess, a feminine *Aion*, caught in the nets like *Pistis Sophia*. Within the spherical form we attribute to her there must be the body of a somber suffering giant, a feminine giant. We have become her cells, shaped into identical parts, in 'her image and likeness,' held by her gravity. Moreover, from here we proceed no further! We are also her prisoners.

History takes millions of years repeating herself, and is very far away. It is the history of Gods entering into combat and being defeated. Voluntarily defeated.

Coming from the far distance of the Orphic Egg, from the Pre-Cosmogonic Eros on the other side of the demiurgic Universe of imprisoned stars, they will enter like disks of cold light, uncreated, through those Black Holes, composed of Plasmic Shape and absolute silence where no light from here can break through or endure. They are UFOs, a *Vimana*, a 'Chariot of Fire,' something round, revolving, or made to rotate by demiurgic gravitational waves.

With a strategic plan, the Divinities have spread through the Cosmos residing in different stars in the firmament, until reaching *Gerda*. But, though this must be understood from space-time as an entrance from incommensurable distances, everything would be like shift in mental state, instantaneous, the transfer from one plane to another, from one universe of the Mind to another. And of Energy as well, such that the Cathar idea of distinct heavens, some more subtle than others, and their claim that 'from the Fifth Heaven downwards confusion reigns, through demiurgic admixture,' would be truthful.

Esoteric Hitlerism considers each 'Chariot of Fire,' *Vimana* or Disk of Light entering this atmosphere is a HE detached from HE-SHE in search of his she, or a She detached from SHE-HE in search of her he. He is a God, Wotan, Baldur, Freya.

But 'That' which fell from the Orphic Egg cannot enter here whole, since it would not fit, despite having left the greater part of himself in the original Egg. So he must again be divided, it being appropriate to say that each sphere, each Fighter Chariot, each *Vimana*, brings within a crew comprising *Einherieren* warriors from *Valhalla*, or the Green Thunderbolt. A Company, a Headquarters Command, a Platoon. A Family House. And their entry to fight in this world equals the Mystery of the Incarnation, or Plasmic Metamorphosis of the Archetype in the ever less subtilized matter of the Demiurge.

As the UFO or the *Vimana* goes through different levels of the condensation of Energy, clad with it, until becoming visible on *Gerda*, so that we could say it gradually forms its substance while entering in and going out. The number of the division of the Archetype in the interior of the Sphere, its 'crew,' will also be conditioned by the density of the matter it crosses, or inhabits momentarily, by the vibration of its energy. Subsequently the components of the crew, their bodies, must acquire the consistency of the medium by which they transit, outwardly and inwardly, being the various bodies possessed by one body, about which some doctrines tell us: spirit, soul, matter. Basically there is no more than one body acquiring different consistencies, from the seed atom, from an invariable genetic root as we would now say. Bodies of the body necessary to enter into and especially to go out from. Bodies that have atrophied until disappearing as potential, until losing their capacity to exit.

The strategy for the invasion of the demiurgic world by the divine *Divyas* is achieved as the 'Eucharistic Mystery' so to speak. The *Divya-God* divides. He enters here as a Disk of Light, as a Circle (whose circumference is everywhere and center nowhere). And he is Wotan, come from

the City of *Asgard*, built (in a perennial transparent fading in and out) in any of the more subtle planes of plasmic metamorphosis, in any of the heavens beneath the Fifth (any sky could be my sky), in *Valhalla* where other laws rule and another Time-*Aion* reigns, but within the Empire of the Demiurge, always in its domain.

Abandoning the plane of the Spirit of Eternity, the Gods go out from the Pre-Cosmic Egg and reach the state of corrupt matter in the camp of the Enemy, also building his cities, his barracks, his castles with the same matter, energy and time they find there in the vast expanse of stars, the Houses of the Zodiac. Hence the *Asgard* of Leo will be different from that of Aries and Pisces and Celestial Hyperborea from the Polar Hyperborea on *Gerda*. Even when the model, the prototype of the City of *Asgard*, *Agartha*, *Shambalah*, the City of the Caesars, is always built on nostalgia and the memory of the ancestral dwelling in the Green Thunderbolt. The consistency of the metamorphic shaping of the City, just like the body of the *Divyas* and the matter that makes up the Chariot or Vehicle of the Gods will correspond to the substance and vibration of the energy of the world they go through, thereby becoming visible for an instant in the organ of perception in the minds of the beings that inhabit it.

So we understand the statement that 'the Flying Saucers - UFOs, are angels...' They enter, are seen for an instant and then disappear. They have 'integrated,' but they must leave fast before they crystallize and lose the ability to 'disintegrate.' The power of *Odil*, *Hvareno*, the Science of Implosion, the ability to return to the Center ('that is nowhere.')

The Mystery of *Odinic* Incarnation is not fundamentally distinct from the Incarnation of Esoteric Kristianity, the 'Eucharistic Mystery' of the Mass, or *Messe*, which means sowing, harvesting. The grains are scattered over the land of the Demiurge (one grain of wheat is exactly like another? In its essence? And the ears, are they the same as the grain?) and the armies spread out in a predetermined plan of attack by the warriors of *Asgard*, by their Commander-in-Chief, the 'Lord of Hosts,' Wotan, also a poet. His War is Lightning, a *Blitzkrieg* (as with the *Führer*) won or lost like the lightning bolt. Because Wotan is also the wind, the hurricane. And his horse Sleipnir, eight-legged, gallops with only four in this world. The others are for Eternity.

When the UFO comes down here they open their doors and the warriors come out like a hurricane. Each one of those *Einherier* is equal to Wotan, is He, even though he is called Baldur, Thor, Siegfried, Tristan or Parzival. Each one will live an archetypal history that only transubstantiates in Wotan. And he is like the Eucharistic Host, also round as the *Vimana*, the UFO, like the War Chariot of the Lord of Hosts, radiant light and when dividing, in each of its parts containing the Whole God.

DEFEAT: AESIR AND VANIR

Mitgard is the Garden where the Blessed live, the Siddhas, a little further out, in, or before, in the demiurgic respiration, in the Golden Age, solar. Perhaps in the Sun. There the Wanengötter, the divine Vanir, are the 'Masters of Discipline' of their hosts, their battalions. In the Bannwald, 'Forest of Exile.' They are like the Spartans in Sparta, in the 'Garden of Discipline.' But they are the Asengötter, the Aesir Gods, who coming from the City of Asgard have given a soul to human forms corrupted by the Demiurge, 'robotistic.' They are those who 'fell in love with the daughters of men.'

At the North Pole, at a time when the earth's Axis, the Column of *Gerda*, *ER*, *IR*, was right, pointing straight at the Pole Star, and had no seasons but a stable climate, and the Houses of the Zodiac had no influence over *Gerda* nor over the Gods who visited her, because there was no precession of the equinoxes; then the Continent of Hyperborea was located at the North Pole, in the place where now reigns the ice of death. Eternally green, Greenland, Green Earth. *Vanir* and

Aesir lived there.

We have seen that the strategy of the Demiurge and his War could begin with an Explosion (the famous *Big Bang* of Jewish science) that divided a pre-existent Totality in an invisible Universe, with another Light. On that partition the Demiurge has imposed his plagiary and falsification, making the stars of this Cosmos appear, visible to the eyes of flesh, those ever more numerous galaxies and worlds, because the Demiurge spread his plagiary at the expense of the Universes from Nothing, from Spirit, pure Inexistence, once dressed with Circular matter 'whose circumference is everywhere and center nowhere...' That is how the 'prisoner's uniform' was made, in his Concentration Camp, for all those he enslaved and corrupted. The gravitational waves are his chains, the shackles of the Demiurge.

And getting more extended if we allow. Because everything is creation, invention of the Will. Representations of the Will, in this case the Will of the Demiurge. Will to Power, Potential, *Wille zur Macht*.

To gravity we must oppose Metamorphic Plasmic Shaping. To Explosion, Implosion. Explosion assumes a finite limited Universe destroying itself with the depletion of expansive energy and that repeats eternally, within the Eternal Return, in the expiration and inspiration of the Demiurge-Brahma, the One, because of the immortality of the imprisoned Gods as we have said. Shaping, to the contrary, is there immobile as Plasma and filaments of Plasma within or beyond the implosive Black Holes, their magnetic fields, in an anti-Universe, necessarily infinite, without beginning or end, inexistent like Nothing. Its Time is other, in reserve, very like Eternity. If this should in some way come to express itself it would be as electromagnetic waves that do not derive from their essence, but as a reaction to contact with the gravity waves caused by the Demiurge. And both, together in their shock and combat would change matter, becoming the warped plagiarized Universe we are given to sense here. Nor is gravity the product of the Demiurge, but like a 'bleeding' of the Gods, like a pain on being imprisoned in the trap of corrupted matter. Gravity is the pain of the Gods. Hence Jewish science wants to extend it to every Universe. But the Gods are a Shape (in other words, they have reshaped themselves here); the Sun is itself a Shape. And Plasmic Shape is not a gas, nor a liquid, nor a solid, even though it 'embodies' itself in them and in the form of stars and the human. It is the fourth state of matter, according to what is believed. And there will be a fifth and more. The Solar Wind is a Plasmic Shape. Saturn-Kronos is surrounded by Rings of Plasmic Shape. They shall one day take him out of his prison.

Each star of the firmament is a God divided by the demiurgic explosion and imprisoned. Now serving as slaves of the Demiurge, awaiting the ultimate day of *Ragnarök* when the Great Fenrir Wolf will devour them. But beneath each star, in the untouched center, there is a God in pain awaiting his resurrection, his transfiguration, as in each rock, each plant, each animal. We have said if the demiurgic Universe should come to again recreate itself in a new *Kalpa*, in a new Expiration of Brahma, in the Round of Eternal Return, that must be because the Gods have given their Spiritual energy to that Dark Vampire. But on the day all the Gods are liberated and redeemed by the combat of the Heroes the Demiurge will disappear forever, touched by his own destruction in the *Big Crunch* of this own mechanical inspiration, inevitable, devoured by his hunger or rather suctioned away by the Divine Implosion, by that magnetic field where his pure illusion is actualized.

DEFEAT: VANIR AND AESIR

Here we approach the climactic and decisive point of the Drama that will change the event within Space-Time and the Reserves of Eternity. The divine warriors, *Siddhas*, *Divyas*, who after the first explosion have divided their Spheres voluntarily, taking advantage of the 'chain

reaction,' that 'lever' or 'external foothold,' so to speak, have entered the combat within the Universes of the Demiurge attempting to liberate the first *Aions*-Gods that fell prisoner, some He in search of their 'She,' some She in search of their 'He.' They also attempt to awaken the Neutral Gods, thinking to destroy or erase the 'Copy' the Great Falsifier has superimposed on the Shape or Fabric of the Universe.

The *Vanir* and *Aesir* attempted all this from their City of *Asgard*, *Agartha*, with its capital *Shamballa*, also called Thule, in a Polar Hyperborea only half materialized in the North Pole in the Golden Age, the *Satyayuga* ruled by *Sat-Ur-No* and *Re-A*.

The divine inhabitants of Polar Hyperborea were the detached He and She of HE-SHE and SHE-HE, not taken prisoners, inhabiting other earlier Hyperboreas of the firmament, materials even more subtle, at times in proximity to the Black Sun, the Green Thunderbolt or on Venus, the Morning Star. In fact, they remained here little so as not to lose the ability to translate from world to world between different mental planes of existence. They entered and went away, making use of the *Odinic* Organ, *Urna*, *Hvareno*. They visited the imprisoned God-Stars, inhabited by divine spirits trapped by the Demiurge with distinct consistency and vibration: 'he' and 'she,' animals, plants, rocks, fire, water, air, recurrent archetypal figures. These stars also sometimes had other more subtle consistencies, because they were also HE-SHE and SHE-HE. To free them would mean to be able to restore their ability to disintegrate, subtilize their matter, thereby recovering an 'etheric body,' 'astral,' 'mental.' To 'go out into the astral' once again, something the *Vanir* and *Aesir* often did to return to *Valhalla*, to *Asgard*.

The *Vanir* and *Aesir*, even though blessed, tempered their weapons in the 'Forest of Exile,' the *Bannwald*, wrapped in the dim light or half-light of nostalgia for the Lost Home, the primordial completeness that like a distant music came to them from beyond the stars. Through vast spaces they sought the other part of their totality in the Rounds of Eternal Return, knowing that other part would grant them the victory in the Great War. The males were Warrior-Gods. The females were Priestesses, the *Aesina* and *Vanina* who kept the Fire in Hyperborea, the Lamps of Cold Light.

The fifth-born in a Family House, in *Aryanabaiji*, the Aryan Brotherhood of Thule, would have the ability to represent the vision of Origin, the Orphic Egg and to initiate into Magic *A-Mor*, able to resurrect the Heroes already fallen. They possessed the feminine Force called *Aropa*, counterpart to the masculine *Bundi*. Golden liquor of the sex of the Virgin-Priestess, *Aesina*, *Vanina*. Mixed with Bundi this would be able to disintegrate the dense matter of Imprisoned Stars, to defeat the Demiurge.

When they needed to produce new warriors to invade the innumerable worlds of the Demiurge, the *Divyas* created other bodies by means of a mental parthenogenesis as when Zeus gave life to Athena, throwing her out from his own head, in his full age and dressed as a warrior.

Almost all the stars, especially those furthest from the first Explosion and that did not emit their own light, were hollow and inhabited in their interior by beings that lived histories parallel to the surface inhabitants, though upside down. Within they won the battles lost here, going towards the past rather than the future, revolving in opposite direction. In the vast Empire of the Demiurge, the One, governed by *Aion*-Slaves, Time is not the same, running at different speeds because its space is more or less heavy, the chains of gravity weighing differently. The people in Polar Hyperborea did not die, but only changed states. And when they lost the ability to go out and transit, stripped of *Urna*, *Hvareno*, *Odil*, when *Bundi* went outwards, already not integrated with *Aropa*, and thereby procreated the Son of Flesh, the Hyperboreans still lived a thousand years. That was in the *Satyayuga*.

It was with the defeat of the Aesir that Death crashed down like a hurricane on the immortals.

Death is the oven that cooks the Demiurge's food. Material dissolves into material, energy revolves, transforms, and from pain there rises thick vapors that strengthen him. His greatest joy is extracted from suffering.

Moreover organic death, provoked by the Demiurge, is also the falsification and corruption of an extra-celestial Archetype (the partition of the Orphic Egg, the Cosmogonic Eros?) reproduced in the initiation of Heroes in Mystic Magic Death, when the Aryan has been given to discover the Path of Resurrection and Wotan crucified on the *Iggdrasil* Tree of Terror has rediscovered the Runes.

But let us not get ahead of ourselves. We are still in *Paradesha*, the High Polar Region, next to the Mount of Revelation. *Aesir* and *Vanir* constantly travel to other stars of the firmament, making themselves their own Vehicles, their *Vimanas*, disintegrating and remaking their material forms, subtlizing or densifying them. Fossil bones from those distant times have not been found since the bones do not even exist in animal-men, much less in the 'angels,' both of semi-vaporous consistency. The great flaw of demiurgic 'manufacture' is reflected in the economy that has put the reproductive organs confusedly mixed with those for the evacuation of bodily wastes. The same mouth that kisses, eats.

The original blood of the *Divyas* was igneous, enveloped in that same blue colour that releases the flame. Thus the colour of the body and blood of the Hyperborean was blue like Krishna and Shiva. That is how they were seen here. Their hair was almost white gilded with gold like filaments of silk or wool. The locks of the *Aesir* and *Vanir* floated in the winds for millennia under the holm oaks of Hyperborea.

Blood was the most precious, a river of cold fire, Frozen Light. It was the Royal Way still preserved in the connection of He and She with the *Monad*, with what still remained of the Primordial Egg, HE-SHE and SHE-HE, with Someone who remained waiting as on the edge of an overflowing Fountain (*fons perennis*.) The blood was the Golden Band that upheld the union with the Unutterable, Nostalgia, the Voice, Memory of Eternity. Blood was the Memory of the Race of Immortals, the Gods. While that blood was kept pure.

And behold the *Aesir* mixed their blood.

Old texts, the *Book of Enoch*, tell us about the fall of the angels, the infatuation of the *Nephilim* with the daughters of men. Like most of the documents they have been pillaged and this makes us think there has also been dilution in them. What does 'daughters of men' mean? And what is man? How and when did they appear? No doubt, he must also be a plagiary of the Demiurge, never a creation, since the Demiurge is incapable of creating. Where did he find the original for plagiary? We think: What happened to 'he' and 'she' once they left the pre-Cosmogonic Egg, when the demiurgic explosion had reached them? Neither this he' nor this 'she' have ontological reality once separated from their original center. It was easy for the Demiurge to imprison them 'vampirically' and produce the involution of the monkey, the great hominids, Neanderthal Man, the anthropoids, the animals that are a degenerate corruption and subdivision of the 'he' and 'she,' counterfeit and copied. Thus Humanity would be 'he' and "she' corrupted by the Demiurge, imprisoned, become mortal. Here we have Adam and Eve. Adam the 'red man' made in the image of Lucifer, yet become the corruption of Odin, without the incorruptible matter of true Red *Vajra* (product of the *Rubedo* of Tantric Alchemy), hard like rubies. Eve, corruption of Lilith-Freya. They are animal-men, 'robot' machines of the Demiurge, his food.

But that 'human woman,' 'daughter of men' and earth, preserves something of her primordial beauty in a certain irresistible magnetism able to 'infatuate the angels,' an abyssal feminine substance. Due to death the Demiurge had to endow the physical organs of reproduction, enabling him to multiply his food, and making them able to mix the intense pleasure of orgasm with the

pain and blood of birth. In this way the Demiurge prevented death from making his 'fuel' disappear. With birth he required other 'he' and 'she' couples to incarnate, imprisoning them in his veils. The Demiurge found the energy able to create new bodies and give new lives in that igneous blood that 'he' and 'she' still had, magic fire detached from the Pre-Cosmogonic Eros, power that is called *Kundalini* in Sanskrit and is a Serpent of fire with plumes of fire, the Serpent of Paradise and Hyperborea, a smallest part of which is expressed in sexual energy and more in the *Odil* Force with which Zeus created Athena. Corrupted by the Demiurge, it is able to give birth to new bodies like a trap to imprison the nomad 'he' and 'she' in his matter.

What made the *Aesir* 'fall in love' with the daughters of men, falling into the snares of reproduction? Legend tells us that a Golden Band of gold or silver separated Hyperborea from the other continents of this world. Beyond those limits lived the 'daughters of men.' One day the *Aesir* saw them and could not resist the temptation of loving them. It must also have been the Demiurge who gave the *Aesir* organs of physical reproduction in their bodies, which they had lacked. Does that imply a pact with the Demiurge? Or was this an accepted risk since death went with it along with the loss of immortality? Immense risk, but that could offer something in return never dreamed of not even by the greatest utopians...?

Neither would it have been difficult for the divine *Aesir* to cause organs of physical reproduction to appear in their bodies by means of the power of *Odil*, separated at first from any other biological function until their demiurgic corruption. The Myth reveals the divine ones did not think to make use of sex in a permanent way. Zeus, the *Ziso* of the Germans, created a son of flesh, Hephaestus-Vulcan, born ugly and deformed. For that he threw him to the center of the earth and no longer procreated in that way. He will give birth to Athena from his head, as we have said.

Almost forty years ago we told in *Neither by sea nor land* the fall of the divine *Aesir*: 'Seeing her laying down on the first surviving Mountain, Mount Cassuati, where five men were saved from the Flood, he discovered reflections of the sky. His world was also within that form, but harder, thicker, more filled with pain. And the Angel fell... What great fall had taken place in the Universe? It seemed as if the earth is a heap of slag, that our world is such...Fall, first, involution...The Angel fell in love with man...the sin was the union of the Gods with animalman...'

Forty years ago the same idea, almost identical words. I came back from Antarctica, where the *Avatar* had revealed Esoteric Hitlerism to me.

The Demiurge creates nothing. Then where did he take his ability to make new beings appear by 'insemination?' Well, artificial procreation is what the Demiurge accomplished by human sexuality. Also copy, plagiary and corruption of the parthenogenesis of the Gods. Only Explosion belongs to the Demiurge, division, as reversal of Implosion, divine self-absorption. Partition, destruction of Totality. We have noted his Explosion has also come to be a lever or springboard to go out through the wound or open window in the Primordial Egg, looking for a 'quantity' that can escape through there.

But the Egg is not broken, only thins its walls so as to make filtering through or escaping out possible for 'he' and 'she.' And, then, for He and She. This apparent open wound that will never heal even when the Egg continues to exist as *Monad*, as *Purusha*, as Ancestral *Monad*. Thus, as well, demiurgic physical procreation is plagiarized from this prototype. A seminal 'explosion' reaches an egg that has escaped from the ovary through its thinned walls. A cell has filtered through that is predestined to imprison a 'he' or 'she' on earth.

What is semen? The blood of the Gods sucked by the Demiurge and converted into thick substance of white light with the help of an imprisoned Aion, Surya, the Sun of Gold. Semen is the *Odal* Rune transubstantiated, pale Blue Fire, the theft of the *Gral*, the annihilation of *Kundalini*, weakening and death of the Serpent of Paradise, the Serpent of Quetzalcoatl. Semen is the Power of the Gods thrown into a cesspool. Another way in which the Demiurge drinks the

blood of the Gods, destroying their Power and Creative Will. Therefore the Tantric initiation of Aryan India forbids the ejaculation of semen by its adepts, as a loss of alchemical Gold, the *aurum potabile*.

So great must the shock have been of the fall of the *Aesir* from *Asgard*, and from *Paradesha* and Hyperborea, that the *Vanir* could not resist punishing the violators of the Sacred Racial Law of the Divine Ones. All surviving texts from the remotest past tell us about an Immense War taking place in the heavens (from the fifth downwards?). The Angel Gabriel fought against Lucifer (who in truth was Michael, patron of the Germans). And Lucifer was exiled to the North Pole, where he fell head first with arms open and extended like the *Ir* Rune, or Death Rune (Mystic Death). Esoteric Hitlerism should always revise the symbolism of this sacred Cosmic History, since it has been adulterated by Judeo-christianity.

Through this Law of Solidarity, or 'synchronism,' the interior catastrophe of the Race of Immortals will be followed by another exterior one in Nature and the Cosmos. Then there is the tilting of earth's Axis and reversal of the poles, so that the North Pole becomes the South Pole in Antarctica (this is where Lucifer is now) freezing the Continent of Hyperborea and leaving the entrances to the Hollow Earth in both polar regions closed, which were previously permanently open, linking inside to outside by a stairway or beam of light ('inside' and 'outside' are merely words). The Stairway of Light was the *Sieg* Rune. Now these entrances only open during the summer seasons or during Spring Equinox together with the 'Ozone Window' at the South Pole and North Pole.

Polar Hyperborea disappeared, covered by ice. *Gerda* is left imprisoned by the round of the Zodiac constellations, by the law of gravity and the procession of the equinoxes that in turn caused the continents to slip because of the shift in the stability of the Axis that had made the balancing of the sphere possible. Saturn will be transmuted, through a false copy of the Demiurge, into Satan with the disappearance of the *Sat-ya-yuga*, or Golden Age. Kronos-Time devours his own children and ultimately swallows everything as the Fenrir Wolf.

The *Vanir* can not bear so much misfortune, and have gone into the Inner Earth through the Wound-Door of the Pole, moving to the Astral Earth, the soul, to what still remains of more subtle matter on this planet and to build their Cities of *Agartha* and *Shamballa*. As well as the City of the Caesars in the Legend of the South, only reached by the *Caleuche* with the *Man to Come*.

The cosmic planetary catastrophe comes about when an important part of the divine ones, profoundly distracted by their love for the women of earth, have ceased to fight for the regeneration of matter, little by little losing *Odinic* power due to the impurity put into their blood by the mixing with animal-men. Thus they lost the ability to disintegrate, unable to move their bodies to other less dense planes of the Universe and into another direction of Time. They come to forget their divine origin, without remembering they were once Gods. They think they are the equals of mortals. They have lost the ability to reestablish contact with the *Divyas* and *Siddhas* of *Agartha* and *Shamballa*. They may no longer enter the Hollow Earth nor hear the Voice of Blood Memory, due to the impurities from mixing with *Sudras*. *Asgard*, Paradise of the *Aesir* and their immortal ancestors, will have been forgotten. They are thus the true exiles from Paradise, from *Paradesha*, from Polar Hyperborea.

The earth now rotates in the opposite direction, rightwards. Therefore those in Exodus will take the Rightwards Swastika with them as their Emblem, led by a warrior named Rama in the Age of the Ram. Earth has entered the cycle of the seasons; stable climate has given way to cyclic climate. Those who intend to someday return to Paradesha must do so with the Leftwards Swastika, rotating backwards towards the polar origin. The Guide will be Wotan-Lucifer.

LUCIFER: THE MORNING STAR

Lucifer is the Most Beautiful Light. The Cathars called him Lucibel. Only a part of him has fallen headfirst to the North Pole, leaving him there in chains. The most essential, the best of Self remains in the Morning Star, also called Venus and Freya. He is Baldur, Wotan, Quetzalcoatl, Baphomet. She is the Virgin of the Constellation of Virgo, more than of Pisces that has now ruled for two thousand two hundred years. The Sun is the Virgin in Leo. For the Germans the Sun is feminine, die Sonne. But the Morning Star is double, the same as the Evening Star. Oveihue and Yepun for the Araucanians. This is represented by the Sieg Rune, the two Templar warriors on one horse and by Baphomet with one head and two faces. A God-Goddess, a great Combatant fixed voluntarily in the sky, almost like the Aesir were when they fell into infatuation with the daughters of men. Because Venus was not a star, but a pilgrim comet traveler through the infinite, come from outside the demiurgic space and detained there to be able to help the imprisoned heroes, remembering them with their signs and their light, nostalgia of divine origin and the pain of loss. This would happen shortly before the onset of the daylight of die Sonne, the Sun. Because the light of Lucifer is androgynous light, double. Therefore Otto Rahn said, 'Lucifer was an example for living and dying...' The Valkyries who come to this earth to give eternity to the Beloved must live for a time on Venus. They are the She, Lilith, Medea, Allouine, who help the warriors defeated in battle, heroes, Vîras, to recover their memory and nostalgia. They await them there, for the fallen warriors find their Valhalla in the Morning Star. The children of the Gods and men were the giants of ancient times after losing the Continent of Hyperborea, immersed in the ice of death. They migrated to the Gobi where they founded a high civilization. And when that region was also transformed into a desert ('the Desert spreads,' Nietzsche would say) they peregrinated towards the West, taking refuge in the Himalayas (in the *Himavat*) where there are entrances to the Hollow Earth, often unseen.

The struggle between the giants and men began, between the heroes, *Vîras*, and the *Sudras*. Some heroes sold out and collaborated in the destruction of the giants. Using their cunning, a product of blood-mixing. Nevertheless Herakles-Hercules will help release Prometheus.

War has come down to the earth's crust: The Demiurge needs his emanations and stench in order to feed himself. And no one knows why he or she fights until the coming of the Ultimate Avatar. The giants built the civilizations of the Paleolithic, the greatest and wisest civilization on earth since the fall of Hyperborea. In that age men were still semi-divine, heroes and giants. They had not yet entirely lost their power or the capacity of their functions, superior to those centered in the rational brain, the terrestrial cerebral cortex. They thought with another organ of the body, with other brains, or the other hemisphere of the brain. So therefore the Stone would remain in a critical state, finding its molecular balance, or better its imbalance provoked through tensions to reach communication with the God imprisoned within, getting his cooperation. If they had polished the stone that would have interfered with his 'thought,' impeding his 'solidarity' of action, or 'synchronicity' with the Mind of the God-Man, Magus of the Armanen. The menhirs, dolmens, cromlech are signs of a wisdom and magic lost to history, but once active before history, in prehistory. Stonehenge shows this, I have had personal experiences there. During my years in India I was always struck, in reading their sacred texts and heroic poems, by what they said about the Vimanas or flying chariots: they were made of stone. 'How would the stone rise up?' I asked myself.

Many years later the answer was given to me. In Stonehenge on the plains of Wales. It was a sunny day, very cold and clear with strong winds and the sea nearby. I entered the circle of menhirs and dolmens, still incomplete, most of its magic and equilibrium lost for want of many of the rocks, disappeared or destroyed. I went to lean against a high dolmen, with the palms of my hands touching the rock and resting my body there. I closed my eyes and heard the wind, feeling the stone begin to vibrate, to 'murmur,' as if the wind were a bow scraping against a string, very softly at first but steadily increasing. I knew if I remained there, if I did not interrupt Nature's

process of solidarity, the wind would be transformed into a hurricane and, little by little, I would lose control of my mind, 'losing consciousness.' I knew the rock would go as if disintegrated and lost in itself. And I would go with it, disappearing... That was the *Vimana* of Stone... And I interrupted the process because I still had things to do here...

Let us imagine what Stonehenge would be in pre-history when it was complete with all its rocks in balanced tension, when it was moreover a stellar observatory and the only ones to enter there were the *Armanen*, Maestro-Magi of the Runes, *Runenlauteren*, *Bauhülte*, the 'masons,' powerful Guides of the giants. Their mantras, signs or mudras regained the possibility of going away and entering thanks to the recovery of the Runes by the God-Hero Wotan, Guide of the *Aesir* in Exile. There they would practice Mystic Death and Magic *A-Mor*.

As in the *Externsteine* of the Forest of Westphalia, as in Tiahuanacu and Easter Island, in *Te-Pito-O-Te-Henua*, after the sinking of Lemuria and the disappearance of Atlantis, as among the rocks of Santo Domingo along the beaches of Chile; the rocks were set there on purpose by a race of Hyperborean giants.

In *The Ultimate Avatar* I have referred in detail to the *Externsteine* and the crucifixion of the God-Giant Wotan, there formed into the rock, like a perennial memory, through the centuries within space-time of the sacrifice of the great *Aesir* on the *Iggdrasil* Tree to rediscover the Runes that would redeem the Hero after his fall, overcoming the Exile. Runes are this Power lost in Hyperborea, made visible as an exterior Sign during the Exodus and with the materialization of God Wotan making possible the Resurrection of the Hero, Baldur, the Comrade Son. The Resurrection of Himself.

Head of Hyperborean warrior sculpted by Gods of Externsteine



We shall deal with the underlying symbolism of this sometime. For now it suffices to note how much the rationalist Christianity of Rome has plagiarized, how it has destroyed the esoteric symbolism of the crucifixion of a God-Hero and the Resurrection of Baldur-Wotan, ignoring the Mystic Death of an Aryan, a twice-born, a re-born, a Hero who has been able to repair the mixing with the children of animal-men and purify his Hyperborean blood.

In Wewelsburg Castle, which directed its towers like the Lance of Longinus towards the Crucifixion of Wotan in the *Externsteine*, the S.S. initiates also tried to be re-born, to resurrect as Aryans, becoming worthy to recover the *Odil* Power through the magic use of Runes, the *Futhark* of Wotan and the Implosive Science of the Paleolithic. In the central hall of the Castle there still hung an enormous stone in 'critical balance,' unpolished, showing what Esoteric Hitlerism was and still is: the grand intention to create the God-Man, Superman, by means of the Tantric Alchemy of the Stone, *lapis*, and the recovery of the blood purity of divine *Aesir*, Fire of the Serpent of Paradise called in Sanskrit *Kundalini*.

EMERGENCE OF THE SELF

Insistently, again and again, we repeat the question: Was the mixing of the divine with the daughters of men a defeat, a fall, or a voluntary act, afforded by the *Aesir*? A bold strategy for Combat? If the Demiurge extended his dominions at the expense of spiritual worlds the most appropriate response would have been to enter all at once together into the world of the Enemy, infiltrating it. Certainly the *Divya* had put their immortality in jeopardy, even their divinity, but if they had been successful the Demiurge's plots would have been snatched away, and also the prisoner-zombies enchanted in Schastel Marveille by Klingsor. With their sacrifice and heroism the divinization of some *Sudras*, the animal-men, would have become possible since the *Divya* was himself partially man, descending into men. (Esoteric Mystery of Kristic Incarnation-

Metamorphic Shaping.) The Demiurge has taken advantage of the demiurgic law of thermodynamics that rules in these domains. The incarnate God abides by this law, and by entropy as well, becoming mortal.

By expounding so profound a Mystery this way, we are given to penetrate even deeper into Esoteric Kristianity, haloed with *Odinic* Light and the Crucifixion of Wotan on the *Iggdrasil* Tree, with Light that emerges from *Hangatyr*, the Crucified on the Tree of the Zodiac. Because the terrestrial Crucifixion, that Shaping in the *Externsteine* Rock, is the reproduction of an astrological zodiac Archetype.

With the fall and mixture of bloods accomplished the Divine Ones have lost the *Odinic* Power. Everything has darkened, clouded, his Universe itself destroyed in a catastrophe in solidarity with it. *Asgard* and Hyperborea have sunk, the earth's Axis shifted, the Column of *Gerda*, *Irmin*, the *Irminsul*.

The Fenrir Wolf has devoured the world, *Valhalla* of the Gods. And in this dark night, Wotan has been crucified. He hangs there for nine zodiac nights, suffering, alone, without mead to drink, without the Soma of his blood, wounded in the side by the Lance of a young *Vanir* in his heart chakra, in *Anahatha*, in the constellation of Ares, until the moment in which he rediscovered the Runes by his sacrifice and torment. Or rather, the Power lost through mixture and now regained in terrestrial cosmic matter as Sign, the Sword able to fight against the Demiurge and to restore the Hero's immortality. Bolt of Victory, invincible Weapon, Lance of Longinus making possible the Resurrection. [The point of this Lance was kept in Wewelsburg Castle, by the S.S.]

The God has resurrected as the Son named Baldur. And also as Kristos. Because Wotan is Zeus-Donar-Thor and he is also Jupiter and Shiva. And Baldur is the blond White God, Vishnu, from Hyperborea, from *Sveta Dipa*, the Isle of Splendor at the North Pole.

For all this, Wotan will be the Maestro of Rune Yoga, like Shiva is for Tantric Yoga. They yield this to the Heroes, here fighting against the Demiurge and their own fall, the Weapon and Wisdom able to resurrect them from the abyss of their mixture, by transmuting them into Absolute-Men, into Sonnenmenschen, into Supermen, into God-Men.

It was not the Demiurge who has given a soul to animal-men. He has degraded them to the chimpanzee, imprisoned the impersonal energy of 'he' and 'she' in decadent forms, detached from Androgynous Divinity. The divine *Aesir* have contributed the soul, with their sacrifice of mixing with the 'children of men.' And what is the soul? She is an implicit Energy, a potency, *Geist*, wind, breath, pneuma, spirit, able to disintegrate demiurgic matter, transmuting it into spiritual matter. She is the *Odinic* Force of Odin-Wotan that can also be an 'organ' of the archetypal form of Divinity, recovered by the Hero, *Vîra* mixed with animal-man.

Then the Wind Mill of Wotan named 'Grotti' begins to work with great intensity, first in the firmament where the grains are the God-stars and then on *Gerda*. Its product, similar to wheat flour, is not yet blue or white, being the self of Heroes, something Wotan has not consciously intended since the blessed Gods 'feel nothing themselves,' as Hölderlin said. And they are the Valkyries *Fenya* and *Menya* who spin the Wheel of the Mill of the *Aesir* and *Vanir* in contrary direction to the Wind of Satan, the Leftwards Swastika, called by the *Bauhükte* Masons the Katherine Wheel, with a strange similarity to Kathar (Cathar) and which in Greek means pure.

It seems no one would have wished this had it not been produced by what was only a meaningful chance. Or were the *Aesir* already prescient of this when they put their fatal strategy into practice, accepting the sacrifice of mixing and metamorphic shaping? When they fell headfirst into the abyss with the *Ir* Rune to thereby make possible something never dreamed possible not even by the greatest utopians?

For behold the self originates in this 'explosion,' in this violent shock of two opposed bloods, the terrestrial corrupted by the Demiurge as an imitation, chemical and material plagiary, and the

Divine. From there comes that twilight awareness of self, while the Organ of Odin atrophies, perhaps in the pituitary or what corresponds to it on a more subtle plane and has been called the Third Eye, Eye of Giants, Eye of Polyphemus.

Alongside the appearance of the self another continent rises to the surface: the cerebral cortex. Atlantis sinks: the archaic brain from the Paleolithic, and then rational thought appears, made to work in the demiurgic demonic world.

Gradually the Hero is born, the *Vîra*, mixture of the divine and demonic, remaining here within a thin region by the narrow ribbon of Free Will, by the double edge of a Sword.

Never before until now was there anything similar, not in this or another Universe, because the Gods lacked consciousness of Themselves, 'feeling nothing,' being moreover immortals. The Heroes go forth losing, little by little, immortality together with the 'memory-without remembering' of their divinity. The 'I' thus seems to be a sub-product of Death, since he is conscious of it with its difficult transit and he fears it. The 'I' results from Misfortune, a Shipwreck. In dramatic fashion this is the painful compensation for the sacrifice of Wotan coming to fight for his crucifixion, the result of the mixing of the *Aesir* Gods with the 'daughters of men,' from the 'falling in love' of the immortals.

There is no way you can ignore this burden. Even in deepest *Samadhi*, or ecstasy, the 'I' persists in this 'loss,' so we can remember what we were beyond this 'I.' The 'I' will only disappear through physical death, when He seems to be reabsorbed by his *Monad* or when, having finally lost his Battle he is devoured by the Demiurge. But within the Eternal Return in the belly of Kronos-Saturn, he will return for a number of prefigured Rounds, while energies last.

The only escape remaining to the Hero is not to escape from his earthly 'I,' but to strengthen it so that he can transmute it into an Absolute Self through the Tantric ecstasy called *Kaivalia* (from *Kundalini*, the *Kaula Tantra*, or *Kula*) meaning 'separated,' 'apart,' the reverse of *Samadhi* which signifies 'fusion with the One,' with the Primordial Being, with the Demiurge, Jehovah, or with Brahma, the *Monad*, the Immobile, the Ancient of Days ('Days of Brahma') the Eternal Paralytic, with the false Christ of christianity with small 'c' ('Jesus christ the Jew'), or with the Brahma of Vedanta Yoga. The Hero will never return to his *Purusha*, to his Original Orphic Egg to be reabsorbed, fused 'Vedanticly,' christianly into God, like a dis-incarnate saint. He will instead be a Magus, separated forever, beyond everything, beyond everything, in the ultimate solitude. He will be the Absolute Man, superior to the Gods, conscious of Himself. He will be a Star, 'beyond the stars.'

There is no other escape. And this escape was zealously sought for in the alchemic, Genetic-Tantric Laboratories of the S.S. in the Initiation Castle of Esoteric Hitlerism, in Wewelsburg.

He who was once a *Divya*, the God incarnated here and mixed, the *Aesir*, the Divine Warrior, will never return again for he can not recover *Asgard*, *Paradesha*, Polar Hyperborea, flooded Atlantis. As it was, in the same way in the same form with that pristine purity, the *Vîra*, mixed Hero, never to be the same again, not even in the Round of Eternal Return, in the 'Days and Nights of Brahma,' in *Kalpas*, *Manvantaras* and *Yugas*. Because the Gods were 'contaminated' irreparably. Their purity, their former simplicity, has been lost forever in the mixture with the daughters of men, with animal-man, through incarnation. Blessedness, unawareness of Oneself, their luminous obscurity, shall never return. The only way forward for the God become Hero is to continue in Combat, never retreat, insisting on making in the 'shipwreck of his own hope' the 'thing contemplated,' as Shelley would say, his particular Paradise, his Other *Asgard*, his New Wholeness, through *A-Mor*, creating a conscious Immortality outside of everything in 'something not dreamed, not even by the greatest utopians...' It is the glorious road of the Esoteric Warriors of Hitlerism.

As for how this comes to be, 'not the greatest sages, nor the Gods in the highest heaven know...But perhaps the poets might know why, or can possibly imagine...' So say the Vedas.

Here are the Gods, *Aesir* on earth. For an instant their form becomes visible, reproduced in the light. The God is a luminous giant, a *Nephilim*. We recall the painting of Leonardo, *The Annunciation*. The angel gazes at the woman of flesh, made from earth, the imprisoned 'she,' chained by the Demiurge and, deep down, he feels nostalgia like a distant echo from *Asgard*, from the Paradise of HE-SHE. The woman looks at him surprised, with eyes transfixed over an abyss and extending her arms to invite him to share her intimate sorrow, illusory pleasure, of her nothingness, her dream of *Maya*. And, thus, the Son is born, a Giant, a hero, the *Vîra*. Because the God has entered into this abyss, contaminating his blood, invading the land of the Enemy.

The hero, the Son, is no longer a God, no longer a *Divya*, but a mixture of God and man. Even as a giant, God does not fit entirely into this body. Even less in the body of a child-giant. What better than this, the growth of the body of a helpless being, to express the drama! He can do nothing for himself, not even walk. Once grown, he will have a few years of maturity before aging and dying, even when in the Golden Age, the *Satyayuga*, life would last a thousand years. In infancy the boy lacks a conscious 'I' being ruled from outside by a He ('Angel of the Hosts.') This is why the boy does not say: 'I' want to eat, but: 'the boy' wants to eat, 'the boy' is hungry, 'the boy' is cold. He is watching himself from afar.

When does the boy begin to feel himself 'I'? Only when the God, or the Person entered into him, when a part of the Angel pervades him. Because it will never be able to enter him entirely. Only a part of that Being will be imprisoned in the body, coming to feel an 'I,' something totally new for the Being, for the Person, for He, such that he will remain divided forever, only united to this material body by a Silver Cord as he is united to HE-SHE, *Purusha*, the *Monad*, by a Golden Band. And someone will have been waiting as if on the edge of a Fountain.

The 'I' is thus a result of mixture, the encounter of a God with animal-man, and the contamination of a divine blood. Once the *Aesir* God is incarnated and the 'I' appears, he will enter into mortal dramatic conflict with Divinity, with the Person, with the Angel, who retires into ever-increasing distances or unreachable depths. Security will be lost along with Power. There comes the reign of doubt, thesis and antithesis, in the Constellation of Gemini where Castor is mortal and Pollux immortal. It is the death, the crucifixion of Baldur in Aries. The skin of the sacrificed Lamb, the Golden Fleece hanging on the Holm Oak of the Firmament. In Sagittarius, Baldur, sacrificed God, is wounded by the arrow of the Centaur (the knowledge of the 'I') by the Lance of Longinus. Because the Archetype repeats and runs through the entire demiurgic Universe. As above, so below and vice versa.

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On nearing the end of incarnation in the life of a hero, due to the mechanical processes of a demiurgic biology, by entropy and gravity, by Time, the 'I' goes further away from the aging body allowing the energy to return to its source, the Person who awaits, to be reabsorbed and disappear into her until the return of another Round. Or to be devoured all together by the Demiurge at the end of the prefigured set of Rounds in the Eternal Return. In *Ragnarök*.

The difference that can exist between this exposition and others of an abstract knowledge, texts of philosophy or metaphysics from some recent yesteryear, is that which exists between a philosopher, a scientist and a *Rishi* of Vedic India. The first two brood, remaining outside of life to describe it, while the *Rishi* experiences his own life and extracts from it an experiential knowledge. *Rishi* means 'he who sees.' I am taking this exposition from the Blood Memory, from remembering what I have seen. Thus were the Vedic texts also written, the *Eddas*, the verses of Homeros, Pindaros and all my works.

Thus I know how the 'I' retires from the body of an old man, little by little, because I have seen it, I have experienced it. 'Synchronistically,' by law of solidarity, that process is reproduced in human biology and has been named arteriosclerosis. Materialist science only perceives the

physical body, visible to the earthly eye. But what in fact happens is the withdrawal of the Angel that once entered the child's body, having then closed the experiential cycle in that body. 'And the old man will be as a child.' This is the so-called 'second infancy of the old.' Outside himself, he will recover his Angel of the Hosts. He will have returned to the Source, the Fountain.

I visited the Hitlerist poet Ezra Pound at the end of his days, when he no longer spoke. His silence was almost total; he became mute. I sat down next to him, at his home in Venice, and, watching me with his eyes, I spoke and spoke without any answer. With folded hands, he scarcely even saw me, looking far away through the tiny window in his room, perhaps settling his eyes on the pigeons of St. Mark's Square or the dome of the Cathedral of the Salutte or next to the horse of the statue of Coleone. Then I remembered, and drew myself up to speak not to his body sitting there, but a little above his head aiming my voice towards the ceiling...And Ezra Pound responded to me: "At last you came!...You are one of the few!"

The only monument to Ezra Pound is in Medinaceli, in Spain. I contributed in a decisive way to its installation and inauguration.

So, too, I remember the first time I felt 'I,' when a tip of the Angel entered into my body as a child, into my human existence, while the other part of this entity drew away into vast distances. It happened there, in our country house that had seen the passing of many a year, on the outskirts of the sacred Andes. It was as if the 'I' suddenly hit me, or rather awoke and began to see the world through my eyes. Because before this 'I' there was a 'me,' impersonal, it is true, but paradoxically a person who felt terribly ancient, diluted in the landscape, melted with the animals and plants, with the great Holm Oak in the garden, with the anemones, the roses, the snowy peaks and condors that circled them. As well as with the waters of the rivers and waterfalls. Certainly a person was there who thought and dreamed as such, who knew himself very ancient, trustee of the dignity of centuries, something the upstart 'I' can never claim. Therefore to admonish that child would be to commit an unpardonable fault, infringing against his royal sovereignty. Because that person is a He detached from HE-SHE, complying with the sacrifice of being born as a boy, in the body of an animal-man in order to rescue his 'she' and defeat the Demiurge that has imprisoned him. To be able to save his World, combating the Enemy of the immortals.

The appearance or advent of the 'I' may be met when a certain biological maturity is reached in the development of the physical body and brain, as if a 'switch' were then activated. Yet, curiously, this does not happen to everyone. The myth of Christianity wants us to believe that all men are equal, that they have a similar soul and individuality, in effect, an 'I.' The same belief as Masonic 'humanism,' imposed within Masonry by the Jew, who knows it is not so. There are animal-men in whom no God will ever incarnate, nor an Angel, who suffer without divinity, imprisoned without possibility of redemption. These are the inferior souls, semi-monkeys, carried to this degree of involution of no return by the Demiurge. And also some mestizo, mulatto and bastard components who run through the ultimate Rounds of Eternal Return before being devoured and dissolved in the belly of Jehovah-Satan.

The 'I' must be born in the moment in which the *Aesir*, the *Divya* is in the earthly body and when his karmic condition makes his incarnation possible, his penetration, which would be made through the skull by some opening pre-existing there, or which the Mind opens at a given instant. It is as if the Mind enters into the new brain recently made its tool. But not all the Mind, since much of it must continue to work from outside. At the beginning, the God, the Angel will go in and out thereby repeating the process already described in the incarnation of the divine Hyperboreans, archetypal process going into and out from matter at will until by some error, or rather by warrior strategy, this ability is lost and the aperture closes keeping 'someone' prisoner. This is the 'ego.' The Prison of the 'I.' And the inability to again communicate with plants, trees and the condors of the sky, to speak with them, to be them.

The drama becomes fatal, tragedy. He will just be a forsaken *Vîra* in the hands of the Gods, the Angels. He must fend for himself and has also been taken prisoner. Before, he lacked nothing like the animals and plants, or the stars. Animals are governed by what are called instincts, like Gods.

A dog never doubts in attack or in pressing his attack. Dog (in English) is God, or God in reverse, at the other extreme. Only the $V\hat{i}ra$ doubts his action and his direction due to his reasoning 'ego,' divided between impulse and consciousness, between thesis and antithesis, between good and evil

The *Vîra* has from time immemorial sought to find an escape from this drama, much more intense in those who remember the moment in which they for the first time feel themselves to be 'I,' without knowing that others can also feel themselves 'I' just the same, being also separated and individualized here. Religions, esoteric practices, yogas of post-Vedic India have claimed to find a solution in the annihilation of the 'I' by means of asceticism and torments of all kinds, to merge again in the impersonal universal Soul, in the One, in Brahma, in differentiation, in that which is also called God.

Generations of ascetics and christian saints have sought the destruction of the 'I.' In India they are the Vedanta of *Shankaracharya* and *Bhakti* yogis, using *Samadhi*, which in Sanskrit means precisely 'united with the Primordial Being,' as already mentioned.

This path and idea should start with the assumption that the 'I' is a fall, personality a 'sin' that must be corrected, redeemed. And up to a point they are right, in the sense that the 'I' and individuality are born as something unique in the entire Universe and, perhaps, in all Universes, something not thought, never dreamed and made possible by the incarnation of a Divinity, a Being of pure spirit in the world of flesh corrupted by the Demiurge. The Hero-Son is already a mixed being split between his God and a Demon. And the 'ego' is the product of this mixture.

But what Esoteric Hitlerism can not forget is that incarnation, sacrifice, the 'falling in love of the Aesir with the daughters of men,' by the 'she' imprisoned by the Demiurge, may be more than a defeat, a fall, more a strategy favored to win Immortality and Resurrection in the final Combat that, without thinking or dreaming as much, has made possible 'something never imagined by even the greatest utopians...' Always when the 'I' is not destroyed. [Judaism has been, since the distant days of the exodus from the Gobi Desert after the destruction of that high civilization, after the sinking of Atlantis, what has infiltrated the currents of strategic thought of the Aryans, the Vîras, turning their ideas towards the annihilation of self, whether in the Buddhism of India and China, whether in the epic heroic Hinduism of the times of the Great Bahrathas. By means of the Beni-Is-rael Jews, among whom, God knows! At best belonged Shankaracharia, Ramakrishna and Ramana Maharishi, the Jews have imposed the annihilation of self through Samadhi, the loss and fusion with the One (who is Jehovah, the Demiurge or Demon). In Tibet with Padmasambhava and Tantric Lamaism, they destroyed the warrior civilization of the white Dropas. All this was facilitated by the fatal mixture of the Aryan conquerors with dark-skinned Dravidians, the yellow race and Mongols. In the Occident there has been Jewish Christianity with its highest product, the false saint, who has made the greatest efforts to annihilate the self. Nevertheless all this enormous danger to the path of Resurrection of the Initiate-Warrior-Hero, to the Magus and his transmutation into Superman, Absolute Man, into Sonnenmensch, Sun-Man, amounts to little before the looming horror to come. The present generations have destroyed their individuality with lethal drugs and thus the Aryan world prepares to make its entrance to the final annihilation by means of decisive weapons the Demiurge has put into the hands of his unconditional servants, his Genetic Golem, the Jew: electronic technology; 'computerized information,' 'robots,' for the mechanical technocratic 'global' plot, 'plastic' and 'electronic' money (transfer of funds) with the final mark of the Number of the Beast, 666, in the flesh of the govim, on the forehead or palm of the hand, 'to be allowed to buy and sell' as foretold by that mysterious fateful document, the Apocalypse, terrible anticipation of the Protocols of the Elders of Zion. Many have attributed this to Saint John the Evangelist, but it might have been composed at various times, perhaps by one or more Kabbalist rabbi using the doctored numerical Kabbalah. Some have attributed the main part, vengeful, political, to the Zealot agitator named Joshua, son of Judas of Gamala, as a message in symbolic code written two thousand years ago during his exile in Egypt and sent to his partisans who tried to restore the throne of David through him. As

regards the 666 code, that would be added much later when already fully entering the plans of Zionism in the last days, the actual ones, and their final implementation today. 666 was already in the 'bar code' of the 'universal product brand,' in plastic cards ('plastic money') credit and debit cards, and will be in the flesh, or in every aspect of life, from the birth to death of the slaves of the 'Electronic Planet' under the supreme government of the Elders of Zion. This really will end with the self of the Heroes, the still un-liberated Viras, with their possibility of triumph in the Combat, electronically shackled and marked in their flesh, tattooed by lasers, prisoners of 'computer science,' 'registered' from birth, destroying their ability to think, to use their two cerebral hemispheres, robotized, cut off from any divine origin, the goyim of planet Earth leveled into an amorphous undifferentiated mass with no possibility of true immortality and resurrection. It will be total slavery in the Jewish Global Empire, totalitarian, demagogic, the ultimate before the destruction of the Kalpa with the momentous disappearance of the demagogic universe, in its fangs like those of the Fenrir Wolf.

Above, the Gods, and below the animal, with both sure to doubt nothing. The God flies, the animal crawls, but they do not doubt. So the Gods do not doubt because they represent a single tendency. Thor is God of the Hammer; Aphrodite-Freya of Love; Brahma is the Creator; Vishnu the Preserver; Shiva the Destroyer. And they are still in one position only like trees and mountains, or in one activity like Shiva and Krishna in Dance. Moreover the animals specialize, 'programmed' as we say today. There are hunting dogs, guard and shepherd dogs. Only the *Vîra*, the Hero, imprisoned in demiurgic matter, is torn between contrary tendencies in torment, and dies without being able to fly. But there was a time when the boy-man also flew. Mystics and saints speak of faith and how it 'moves mountains.' And they are right. But what is faith? Is it something that comes from without and is received exactly when, in some way, the 'ego' is annihilated? 'Faith comes from God,' they tell us. It comes from something external that surpasses the individual. The Hero, the son of a God and a woman of earth, does not yet have this faith because he has an 'ego.' Therefore he doubts he can fly. And this diabolical doubt, instantaneous, uncontrollable, always appears in the most decisive moments of his life, just when he has begun to fly.

Then he collapses. Thus the hero is one who crosses an abyss on a string that he holds up with his hands. The young S.S. initiate goes out through a window in the Tower of Initiation of the Castle of Esoteric Hitlerism, Wewelsburg. And without wings, because he is no longer an angel. If doubt attacks him in that last hour he will fall irretrievably into the abyss, something his being has opened in order to be able to be Himself.

Faith does not allow the Hero to cross over the open abyss between person and personality, between the God that was and the Superman yet to be. Willpower does that.

Esoteric Hitlerism knows the solution is not found in the overcoming of the 'I' by an annihilation, but on the contrary, in his exaltation to an Absolute Self. That was the aim of the esoteric practices and disciplines of that Hyperborean Nordic Yoga taught at Wewelsburg and in the secret magic Laboratories of the elite S.S. To achieve the Absolute Self as the only way for the Hero to overcome the drama of the dichotomy of incarnation. Properly understood, this is not the Jungian system of 'depth psychology,' 'Individualization,' where something is 'psychologized' that is spiritual and magic, alchemical, a process of divine transmutation of the Hero, the *Vîra*. For Jung this meant shifting the emphasis going from the cropped rational individual or person towards an ideal point, equidistant between consciousness and the subconscious, which would be the *Selbst* of Nietzsche, the Self. That is Jungian individualization and totalization. Something ideal.

But Total-Man, Superman, *Sonnenmensch*, the Sun-Man of Hitlerism, is a Hero who thanks to runic initiatic practices and Signs even more ancient than the Runes, rediscovered by Wotan on

the *Iggdrasil* Tree, and thanks to the Implosive Science of *A-Mor*, the *Minnesänger*, *Armanen*, has come to rescue his 'she,' to reintegrate her to his being, at the same time as he has found the She of SHE-HE as Absolute Woman, as Valkyrie, and has loved her as his *A-Mado*, his Beloved. Thus it was possible for him to resurrect his body, immortalizing it in the red matter of *Vajra*. On personalizing himself in this way, he has given a Face to his soul, the Face of the *Amada*, the Beloved. He has ceased to be a little cropped 'I,' vacillating, to transmute into WE. Also, by a magic process inexplicable to reason he will give personality to the Persona (the 'speaking mask' in Latin) or Person, who remains awaiting him as on the edge of a Fountain. And, without merging himself in She, he will have rescued her inside and outside his own self, united and separated forever. Thus he will be Total Absolute Man facing this God.

The ecstasy that goes with this Magic is not *Samadhi* that merges and loses, but Tantric *Kaivala*, that separates. Not the saint, but the magus. *Kaivala* comes from *Kundalini*, from *Kaula* Tantrism, Sanskrit names, from this Hyperborean idiom. The Fiery Serpent, *Aesir* and *Vanir* blood of fire recovered by the *Vîra*, by the resurrected Hero, by the Aryan, twice-born.

He has recovered the Power of Odin (*Odal* Rune) in the Memory of this Blood, so that he has conquered Doubt, the vacillation between conflicting extremes, reaching an artificial security if one wants to call it that, but already indestructible Absolute Will, *shudibudishvabhava*, and possession of the Archetype (not possession by an Archetype). It has been possible for the Hero to reopen this Window at the top of his skull beyond the *Sahasrara* chakra, *Sunya*, Void, Black Sun, Black Hole. And redeem the *Aion* Saturn, to liberate Prometheus by a labour of Hercules. With the mantra *Saham*, meaning: 'I am Thou.' And go out towards THE WE with the mantra Hamsa: 'Thou art I.'

Demiurgic 'robotic biology' has been defeated from within by the Hero, by the *Vîra*, by the Hitlerian Initiate, Nature has been transfigured by Magic Idealism, the belief of Novalis and the ancient German *Minnesänger*. The S.S. Magus has been crossed by a bolt from one side to the other, has made an explosive detonate over his head without destroying him and has been transmuted. The Hero has reopened that spiritual 'gland,' that Power, that Third Eye of the giant Polyphemus, allowing him to go out and enter in, disintegrate and reintegrate himself, live in several worlds at once, be a *Tulku*, a *Jivanmukti*, a *Boddhisattva*, or if one likes, an *Avatar*. To be like Rudolf Hess, with the *Führer* and next to the *Führer*. Because he has completed the Mission that He has entrusted to him. The True Mission, the True Combat...He has crossed over the abyss on a rope that he himself held.

This is the War of Esoteric Hitlerism.

IN THE LOWER HEAVENS

That Hermetic Law of Hermes Trismegistus, 'as above so below, so without,' seems to be fulfilled from the Fifth Heaven to the visible world as seen by eyes on earth, in the constellations, and also in the drama of the Hero-Man, the *Vîra*. Above, or rather within, in the *Asgard* of the Gods, in Hyperborea before the catastrophe and the shifting of the Polar Axis, everything remained stable, the sky did not wobble, the Zodiac did not exert its archetypal, synchronistic or 'solidary' influence. Kronos-Saturn had not mutated into Jehovah-Satan, but was the son of Uranus and Gaia, the Ziso of the Hyperborean Nordics, the same as Donar-Zeus, husband of Rhea, perhaps the Black Sun, exit point, Aryan Sandur or Sándar, Lord of Ancestral Light at the Pole, the Immoveable Mover of Aristotle, *Vough*. For the Romans Saturn was the Patron of crops, God of Atlantis and earthly Hyperborea, the Golden Age according to Virgil (Saturn and Rhea). The Greek Kronos was the Hyperborean Krodo, in Thule, and had not yet devoured his nine sons, or nine moons in their eclipses. That began to happen with the shift of the Polar Axis and the infatuation of the *Aesir* for the daughters of the earth. Also, 'synchronistically,' Saturn will be

redeemed with the Resurrection of the Hero.

Zeus was the German Donar. Uranus was Varuna. Venus was Freya, a wandering orb come from beyond the stars and the Universe of Comets, detained here by *A-Mor*, also 'falling in love.' Saturn was Surtur. Mars was Tyr-Tiuz.

We repeat, the shifting of the Polar Axis occurred 'in solidarity' with the catastrophe of the mixing of the *Aesir* that occurred 'in solidarity' with the shifting of the Polar Axis of Planet 13, *Gerda* (the 'siege perilous') and Saturn is transformed into Satan, the Jewish Yahweh and also into Jehovah, as understood by the Cathars, the Phoenician Baal (Belcebú), surrounded by rings of ice (the enemy Ice of Hörbiger and Hitler). Saturn, like Kronos, began to devour his children, his moons and to lock the Universe (from the Fifth Heaven downwards?) in the Icy Ring of Eternal Return, already become the *Aion* Time.

Since then, controlled by the Jehovitic Archetype and influenced by the rituals of dark-skinned races with which they have mixed, the Jews imposed the sacrifice of circumcision, also symbolizing the cutting or eclipse of the rings of Saturn and his transformation into Yahweh-Shaddai, Lord of the Icy Rings of Eternal Return, the only form of immortality the Jew possesses. From Saturn shackled comes the 'Saturnalias.' From Surtur-Saturn. And the Sabbath feast, from Saturday, day of Saturn, day of Jehovah, skillfully enforced on non-Jews with the 'English Saturday.' The sacrificial rituals include the drinking of the blood of victims, as a means of owning their powers, while intending to deprive them of Aryan immortality. Abraham, in homage to Saturn-Jehovah, would have been disposed to sacrifice his son. And the Judaized christians eat their redeemer in the symbolic host without prejudice that perhaps Jewish disciples would eat him in fact, in a Ritual Supper that happened. Thus they have destroyed and reversed the Initiatic Mystery of the Disintegration of the Hero, his momentary 'eclipse' in Mystic Death, voluntarily undertaken to achieve Resurrection.

In the low sky the demiurgic Zodiac recounts the Drama of Ancestral Light, beyond the Black Sun of Sandur. And the Swastika begins to revolve rightwards, as we say, leading the Exodus of the Aesir and Vanir from the Paradise of Asgard, from Paradesha. The ice of death surrounds earthly Midgard. The crucifixion of Baldur on the Tree of the Zodiac, Tyrkreis, is completed ten or eight thousand years B.C. in the Constellation of Aries, being pierced by the dart of the Centaur in Sagittarius. Two thieves, Mars and Saturn, in Pisces, corruptions of Tyr-Tiuz and Surtur, are seen together on the Zodiac Tree of Crucifixion. Twenty thousand years ago Thule still existed in the Hyperborea of the North Pole, in Paradesha, the 'High Region' (where His Highness Poseidon reigned), with a steady climate, inhabited by immortals, by the Aesir and Vanir, next to the Mount of Revelation.

Only with the loss of *Paradesha* did the fifth-born woman, the Valkyrie of Hyperborea, begin to teach Magic *A-Mor*, as a path of recovery of totality and immortality, next to the patriarchal holm oaks, already whipped by the wind of Misfortune. And Wotan-Rama rediscovers the Runes and makes the Leftwards Swastika rotate in the direction of the origin, against the movement of Time-Saturn-Kronos, already corrupted by the Demiurge and transformed into Jehovah-Satan.

The Aion-Sandur-Sändar, Kronos, Time, is only redeemed with the defeat of Jehovah-Shaddai, thus escaping from the Ring of Eternal Return. To get out. The Archetypes are also recurrent in the same way, above and below, synchronistically, in solidarity. Baldur, the Lamb, the Shepherd of God, will be sacrificed in Aries, hanging his golden skin there, his Golden Fleece that Jason and his Heroes will seek here on earth, in the ship Argo, in the Wafeln, ghostly Caleuche. The Fleece hangs on the Donar Oak, from Dodona, on the Tree of Sacrifice. (The Spanish 'Tree of Justice' of Pedro Sarmiento de Gamboa in the Straits of Magellan at the ends of the world.) It is Tykreis, Hangatyr, the Crucified Hyperborean with golden locks. At his sides are the Two Thieves: Tyr and Sandur, Cautes and Cautopates, Dimas and Cistas. This happens in Aries when

the *Aesir* fall in love with the daughters of men and give birth to the Ego, crucifying the Hero. The Resurrection begins in Pisces, the 'I am Thou.' This continues through Libra and will be fulfilled in Aquarius, with 'Thou art I.' The Absolute Self: THE WE.

If it is true that the sky has the form of the body of a man, as Swedenborg and the Gnostics affirmed, the zodiac houses (the Castles of the German Nordics, the Visigoths of Spain, and of 'Castille,' the land of castles) correspond with the chakras or spiritual plexuses of the Hero-Men. The Crucifixion of Baldur-Wotan occurs in the *Manipura* chakra, or solar plexus, in Aries and his resurrection, in the *Anahata* chakra or heart plexus in Pisces, in the Heart of Kristos according to Esoteric Kristianity. The Total-Man, Absolute, *Sonnenmensch*, will be created in Aquarius, in the *Sahasrara* chakra (*Sa*-hasrara, *Sa*-turn, Rune Magic) and Saturn will be restored, redeemed, resurrected in the *Sat-ya-yuga*, the Golden Age of Virgil, with Saturn and Rhea, with Sandur and Venus, with Donar and Freya, who thus return, come back. In the Resurrection of the Hero.

The Rune of the Crucifixion of Baldur is *Hagal*, a Star of Six-Points. The Rune of his resurrection is the Star of Eight-Points (the Eight Points of the Horse Sleipnir, of *Kalki-Wotan*, that gallops through Aquarius at the end of *Kaliyuga*), the Veneris Rune, from Venus of Magic *A-Mor*. This occurs in a German Castle, in the Land of Castles, in the Constellation of Aquarius and in the Tower of Initiation with the Double Serpent of the *Sieg* Rune, also symbolized by Venus, the Double Star of Morning and Evening, the Astral Fire of the Hyperborean Blood recovered by the Aryans, the Twice Born (born Double), those resurrected in *Gralsburg*, the *Gral* 'Castle' of Esoteric Hitlerism. The *Sahasrara* chakra.

Twelve are the constellations of the Zodiac, each one ruled by an imprisoned *Aion* of the Demiurge; twelve are the disciples in Esoteric Kristianity and twelve the seats of the knights of the Round Table (Zodiac) of King Arthur. The Seat number Thirteen (the planet 13: Earth) is the Siege Perilous of *Gral* Legend, the *Aion* number Thirteen, *Mannus* of the Germans, *Manu* of India, *Manutara* of Easter Island (Easter Island, from Oestern-Ostara, Ancestral Light). It is the imprisoned *Aion* in the North Pole (where Hyperborea sank) and today the South Pole, Lucifer shackled, Surtur, Saturn, Wotan, on the Planet Perilous, on *Gerda*, the only place in the entire Universe where the decisive Battle takes place, fulfilling the Unique Mystery of the appearance of the I and the Resurrection of the Hero with the possible advent of a new Being, superior to the Gods themselves: the Total-Man, conscious of Self, *Sonnenmensch*, Sun-Man of Esoteric Hitlerism: THE WE.

That is why the Castles of Troy are twelve, the Houses of the Zodiac, Revolving Castles, the *Dron* or *Drehburg*. The imprisoned Valkyrie Brunhilde lives there, or Brunilda (feminine *Aion*) surrounded by a circle of flames, like *Kundalini* in the *Swadisthana* chakra. She is *Pisti Sophia*, prisoner of the Demiurge, the Black Magus, Klingsor. The Hero who frees her, Siegfried-Jason, takes her to live in the Castle Number 13 that swirls and then is again still, like the North Pole before the catastrophe, like Thule. There she will marry him and they shall be immortals. United and separated forever after...

Note: Concerning the chakric-zodiacal symbolism of the Germanic Castle and its representation of the *Selbst*, in the *Iremburg*, or Castle of *Ir*, see the chapter - Castle, in my book *The Ultimate Avatar*; also in *EL/Ella*: *Book of Magic Love*, in the chapter - The Pyrenees.

The symbolism of the Germanic Castles, with their heraldry, includes an alchemic-runic legendary knowledge. 'German' properly means 'Bearer of Light' in the Spear of Wotan. This luminous lance is kept in the Hall of Arms of the Castle, with *Fahne*, the Sacred Emblem, the *Blutfahne*, or Blood Flag, of Blood Memory, of Esoteric Hitlerism. There were kept and venerated the Ancestral Light of the Black Sun. The *Blutfahne* hangs horizontally from a pole with a spearhead. The Lance of Longinus-Sagittarius, Baldur-Wotan.



WAY OF THE LEFTWARDS SWASTIKA

EXODUS

Long and agonizing is the road of Exile. It began with the partition of the Orphic Egg, the pre-Cosmic *Eros*, *Erikepaios*, *Phanes*. From Someone located beyond or right here in the inexistent. So not even a city, household or land appear here. Nothing and everything. The Green Thunderbolt comes later, a little more right here, in the inexistent, and similar to the *Sieg* Rune. The highest Guides of Esoteric Hitlerism and the Maestros of my Maestro live there. They feel they are green and as if they were a lightning bolt. The first Hyperborea, remotest Thule, *Asgard*, *Agartha* are located there, prototypes, the Seed-City. The first Guides of the divine Warriors live there, He and She newly detached to go in search of their 'she' and their 'he' and able to fight against that strange contaminating 'Thing,' that after having gone so far with its explosion has descended so low reaching hostage prisoners, to repeat their incursion extending into untouched areas.

In such rarefied transparent regions, from the skies of Ancestral Light, uncreated, descending through spaces of absolute silence, from the cold light of the Black Sun, where the *Valhalla* of the Gods and Valkyries is located, where Wotan the Lord of Hosts reviews his centurions. They go to

the Morning Star, Double Star, whose emblem is the Double Sieg Rune – Σ . Here is the Abode of the Black S.S. who also venerate the Black Sun. From there, within right here, the Emblem must be the Rightwards Swastika, Exodus, that imprints its rotation from right to left on the Second Earth, symbol of Loss and Departure after the catastrophe of the mixing of the *Aesir* and the corruption of the *Aion* Saturn-Sandur and his transformation into Yahweh-Kronos-Time. The other *Aions* of Time, who rule with different speeds over more subtle regions, are almost benign in comparison with Yahweh-Satan, allowing existences lasting thousands of years through golden *Yugas*, in solar times, in *Manvantaras* and *Kalpas*, almost uncorrupted.

On the First Earth in the region of the North Pole the newly incarnated *Siddhas*, *Divyas*, *Aesir* and *Vanir*, with their *Odinic* priestesses, establish Earthly Hyperborea, reflection of the others. This is the Polar Thule of the Greeks, Hyperborea, meaning 'beyond the God Boreas, God of Cold and Storm.' But the Greeks already spoke of an unreachable Thule. Pindaros said as much: 'Neither by land nor by sea will you reach Hyperborea...' I took the title of my first book from this verse on our lands of the South Pole.

The Satya-yuga, Golden Age of Virgil with Saturn and Rhea, hundreds of thousands of years ago... The Indo-Aryans named that world Aryana-Baiji ('brotherhood of the Aryans') and the Persian Aryans called it Aryana-Bohejo. Indicating to us a community of purpose, a militia, the brotherhood of some beings reunited on the same road and in search of rebirth, since Aryan means re-born (Re-che, Caleu-che). Warriors who fight to recover a lost territory, a treasure stolen from them. Therefore their priestess-magas, the Virgins of Wotan, Valkyries, teach the Path of Magic A-Mor, extending their cult at some time to Ancient Greece with the Initiation and Mysteries of Apollo, the Hyperborean God. This was a science, an art able to reverse the Exodus, to return to the Origin, to the Totality of Being, redeeming Saturn-Sandur. Opis, Arges and Allouine went to Greece, along with the 'Winged Traveler,' flying on an Arrow, and Avris, Ar-Bar-Is, on a Lance, like Sagittarius, crossing the Heart, the Anahatha chakra (in Pisces) as the God Eros of A-Mor, extrapolated by Jewish Christianity into the indifferent love of all humanity in the Heart of Jesus the Jew.

With the cosmic tragedy, simultaneous with the mixing of the *Aesir*, with the shift of the Polar Axis and the triumph of the Satanic Ice over the *Odinic* Fire, leading to the incarnation-crucifixion of Wotan, his death and resurrection as Baldur, recovering the Runes for Heroes, for *Vîras*. Hence Wotan has crucified himself first on the *Iggdrasil* Holm Oak of the Firmament, then on the Nordic-Polar Ash tree. The Runes rediscovered, as weapon and science of Resurrection, are such in a number that is a multiple of eight: sixteen. That Archetype will also be plagiarized and disfigured by the Jews with the delivery of the Tablets of the Mosaic Law on Mount Sinai. The true Mount of Polar Revelation, symbolizing the mythic Tree, is the celestial Meru, Kailas of Shiva. They are the rocks of *Externsteine*, the Mountain of Hyperborea, symbol of the Tree of the Spinal Column of God Wotan crucified and suffering there sacrificing himself to rescue immortality for his Warrior-Heroes, straightening that Column, that Polar Axis, so that the Double Serpent of Astral Fire can circulate again through there, with Fiery Blood. She is the *Iggdrasil* Tree, *Ir-min-sul*, the Araucanian cinnamon tree, also within the Mount of the South of the World, Melimoyu, after the shift of the poles.

And the recovered Runes, in multiple numbers of Eight, culminate in the Nine Nights of the Sacrifice of Wotan on the Tree: Twenty-five [Two plus five are seven, also a sacred number in terrestrial shaping, where seven notes are heard and work with seven chakras-Runes, or centers of consciousness-energy. In the ancient brain they are twenty-five. The Jews have taken their Candelabra. The earthly week is divided into seven, or day of solar light.] In the Origin, the number of Runes was another one, prior to the catastrophe of the loss of Polar Hyperborea and the sinking of the ancient continents. (There were twenty-five, including the *Veneris* Rune, the Eight-Pointed Star, that of Baldur and Hitler.) But this Rune has been recovered in part and the *Aesir* can already resurrect and conquer.

Then, after the shift in the Axis of the earth, when *Gerda* had begun to revolve backwards, Wotan changes the direction of the Rightwards Swastika and makes it Leftwards, moving it from right to left to be able to retrace the steps of his warriors in the direction of the Origin, going away from this hard earth towards the Morning Star, towards the Black Sun, towards the Green Thunderbolt, towards something never dreamed not even by the greatest utopians... Because now the Hero, Warrior, *Vîra*, does not follow in the steps of Wotan himself, finding himself compelled to discover only an unknown road, never trodden and that does not lead to what was once his Home. Never to return to *Paradesha*, nor return to go back to the Orphic Egg...

Neither by sea nor by land shall you return to Hyperborea...

FIVE, FIVE, THE HYPERBOREAN NUMBER

There were other powerful Signs, with action in the subatomic spaces, in anti-matter, in the spirit. With them the first Divine Warriors, detached from the primordial Egg, began to fight and work. Pre-Runic Signs that the most powerful and ancient Warrior Order in the Universe still preserves and transmits to some very few elect on earth. The New *Futhark* of Wotan is also a weapon and magic-symbolic language.

Avris, or Arbaris, took these Signs to Ancient Greece to protect the Three Norns of Apollo with them: Opis, Arges and Allouine. *Ar-Bar-Is* is itself a name composed of three Runes (the Three Norns). *AR* is the Rune of the *ARYANS*, *BAR* is the name of an Egyptian runic God meaning Force, Mountain (because Mountain is *AR-i-o-c*). *IS* is the Rune of *Is-Is*, Wife of Osiris, in turn a runic complex: *OS-IR-IS*.

Because the City of Asgard, also Agartha and its capital Shamballa, City of the Caesars of the legend of the South Pole, sank beneath the earth when Hyperborea disappeared under the North Pole, Continent of the Spirit and the Gods, with Ultimate Thule. Only Mitgard, Abode of the ancient Germans, Garden of the Nordic Roses of Germany where Siegfried and the legendary Aesir lived, remained for a while longer...Alas! too briefly... The Third Reich of the Führer, Adolf Hitler, was a reflection, a mirage from fabulous Mitgard, a meteoric flash of the Golden Age...

The signs, *mudras*, *mantras*, notes and numbers carry with them the magic and miracle of shaping and resurrection. They are the Aryan Hyperborean Kabbalah, *Hiranyagarbha-Kabda*, *Sthula-Kabda*, that the Jews, come from Asia, knew poorly along the Rhine, thus changing their meaning and destiny. They are names that are also numbers, but archetypal numbers; not Semitic numbers that divide and subtract, destroying totality. The Kabbalah of Orphic Numbers, *unus mundus*, enchanting Nature, transfiguring it and re-uniting with the animals, birds, fruits and plants, with men, Heroes and Gods.

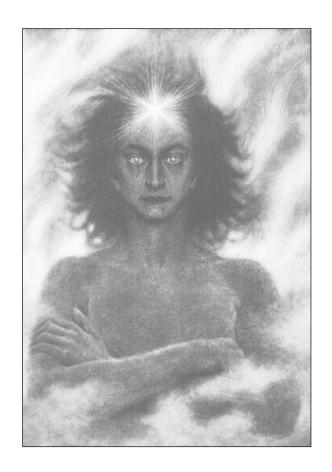
By means of Aryan numbers, Roman numerals, we shall try to give an idea of what this Kaballah has been. The Polar Hyperborean Number is the Number V, the *MAN* Rune of Life - y. Man with open arms extended upwards in the instant of the demiurgic Explosion will open a windowwound in the pre-Cosmic Egg. He and she escaping through these window-wounds fall through abysmal spaces head first, with arms also opened. A number V inverted, the *IR* Rune of Death (These are the two positions of the giants I saw in my vision of adolescence in the Andes of my country as I have described in several of my books). The two united Fives form the number Ten (X) of the Romans, the *Hagal* Rune of Wotan and Xristos-Baldur - *, symbolizing crucifixion in

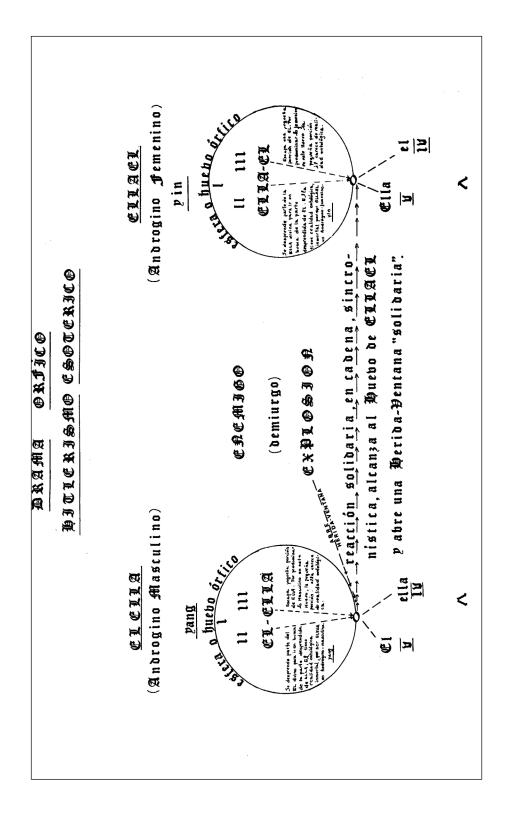
demiurgic matter and the possibility of Resurrection with recovered totality: man and woman, life and death, Androgyne. Esoterically this means Mystic Death favored, and Magic Resurrection. This Rune must be completed by the Eight-Pointed Star, the *Veneris* Rune of Hitler (born in the month of Venus, April), of the *Futhark* of the Ultimate *Avatar*, Esoteric Hitlerism, to achieve the transmutation and creation of Absolute Man and Woman, the Superman, *Sonnenmensch* of S.S. Initiation.

The *Hagal* Rune - *, or Six-Pointed Star, has been robbed and falsified by the Jews as well as by Semitic Christianity, transforming it into the Star of David and the Fish Sign of the Vatican, Christ Judaized. But this is also the Rune of Greek Xristos that unduly and under influence of Roman Christianity replaces the *Odal* Rune of Wotan, the *Kristos* of the *Externsteine*, crucified on the *IR*-minsul of stone, on the Mystic Mountain, then prepared to be the Ruler of the Age of Pisces continuing from those of Aries, the Ram, the Golden Fleece, the Initiation of Mithras. (See my book *The Resurrection of the Hero*). This Sign must have been the Solar Fish, Leviathan, saving the *Futhark* in the waters of the Flood along with the *Odinic* Tradition, in the *AR-KA* following the sinking of Atlantis and the Poseidon Civilization of Magic *A-Mor*, the Bride-Groom.

If Resurrection in Aries is fulfilled in the Nine Nights of the Crucifixion of Wotan and during Pisces in three days, then during Aquarius resurrection must be in Five Days and Nights. As already mentioned, this is the *Hagal* Rune *, Magic Life (the *Man* Rune) and Mystic Death (the *Ir* Rune), reunited and consciously imagined. But to achieve the totality of Absolute-Man with an I conscious of Self the *Hagal* Rune must be completed with the Rune of Esoteric Hitlerism and of Venus-Lucifer, the Double Star of Morning, Two Hagal Runes reunited in the Eight-Pointed Star - . The *Veneris* Rune, Venus, symbolizing Absolute Man and Woman, HE-SHE and SHE-HE, reinvented, recreated artificially and consciously with an I and Faces (of the *A-Mado* and *A-Mada*). More than Person, Personality.

This is the Resurrection of Baldur fulfilled in the moment when the Androgyne, already crucified, hanging on the Tree of his Spinal Column, on his yet non-regenerated Axis, is wounded by the Lance of Longinus, or by the Fire Dart of the Zodiac Centaur, the Fire of Odin and the *Shakti Kundalini*.





<u>ORPHIC DRAMA</u> <u>ESOTERIC HITLERISM</u>

(refer to diagram p. 97)

HE-SHE SHE-HE

(Masculine (Feminine Androgyne) Androgyne)

Yang Yin
Sphere of the Sphere of the
Orphic Egg Orphic Egg
I I

II III III

HE-SHE SHE-HE

Breaking off from The small portion the divine to go in of She escapes. Since in the Egg away part of She-He

the masculine.

He-She has immortal predominates, the ontological reality, small portion being He-She in

of She lacks

masculine androgyny. ontological reality.

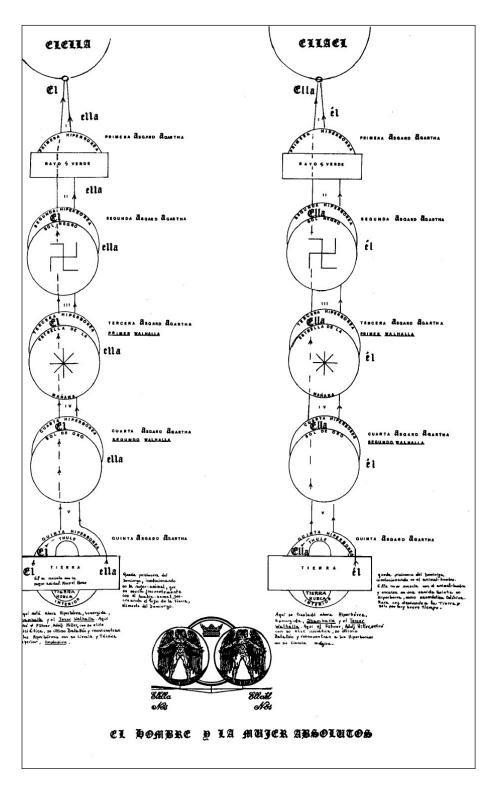
ENEMY

(DEMIURGE)

EXPLOSION

Opens solidary chain reaction wound/ synchronic, reaches the egg window of She-He and opens a "solidary" Wound-Window.

HE: SHE: SHE: HE: V IV



ABSOLUTE MAN AND WOMAN: (refer to diagram p. 99)

He-She

He

She

First Hyperborea First Asgard Agartha Green Thunderbolt

She

Second Hyperborea Second Asgard Agartha Black Sun

She

Third Hyperborea Third Asgard Agartha Star of the Morning First Valhalla

She

Fourth Hyperborea Fourth Asgard Agartha Sun of Gold <u>Second Valhalla</u>

She

Fifth Hyperborea Fifth Asgard Agartha
Thule
He EARTH She
He mixes with animal-woman. The Hero is born.

HOLLOW INNER EARTH

Hyperborea is now submerged, <u>Shamballah</u> and the <u>Third Valhalla</u>. The Führer, Adolf Hitler, enters here with his elite initiates, his Ultimate Battalion and they reenter into Hyperborea with their science and technology. Superior, <u>implosive</u>.

She remains prisoner of the Demiurge, involutioning into the animal-woman, that mixes (reencountering the animal-men, procreating the son of the earth, food for the Demiurge. SHE-HE (On the left of the drawing)
She

He

First Hyperborea First Asgard Agartha Green Thunderbolt

Second Hyperborea Second Asgard Agartha She Black Sun

He

Third Hyperborea Third Asgard Agartha She

Star of the Morning First Valhalla

He

Fourth Hyperborea Fourth Asgard Agartha She

Sun of Gold <u>Second Valhalla</u>

He

Fifth Hyperborea Fifth Asgard Agartha Thule She

EARTH

He

HOLLOW INNER EARTH

Hyperborea is now submerged, <u>Shamballa</u> and the <u>Third Valhalla</u>. Here the *Führer* Adolf Hitler, enters with his initiate elite, his Ultimate Battalion and and they reenter into Hyperborea with their magic science. He remains prisoner of the Demiurge, involutioning into animal-man. She does not mix with animal-men and incarnates as the fifth-born in Hyperborea, as *Odinic* priestess. She rarely falls to earth and only for a very short time.

[Translators note: These mysterious places correspond with various locations that can be at least partially identified with events vaguely known even to recorded history. The translator will here briefly hazard to speculate about some of them and perhaps thereby humbly assist readers with their own contemplation of these deep mysteries of our remote Aryan past.

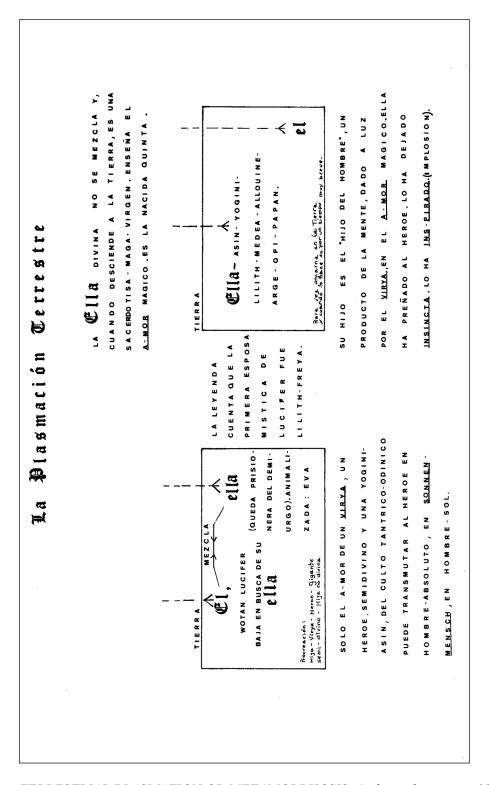
The most mysterious place must be First Hyperborea. This can be identified with the place of origin of everything noble and spiritual, the greatly mysterious heaven of the first day said to be filled with splendid light, the empyrean heaven or *caelum empyreum*, in which all the predestined Aryans share by virtue of their *doppelgänger* spirits, sometimes also known as guardian angels, whose origin is in that supremest place of the natural cosmos, the First Hyperborea, *Asgard* and *Agartha*.

To our more rational understanding the Second Hyperborea would be the Proto-Nordic European Paleolithic which might also correspond with the Biblical Eden of the Book of Genesis. The Third Hyperborea might correspond with the Atlantis of the Aryan Indo-European Homeland before the Black Sea Flood of circa 5600 B.C. The Comet Phaeton that destroyed the last remnants of Atlantis would correspond with the Aegean volcanic eruption of Thera or Santorini in 1628 B.C.

The Gobi civilization seems to be associated with the Swastika City of Arkaim from the 17th to 20th Centuries B.C. along with many other archeological discoveries made in recent years throughout the Gobi region.

Fourth Hyperborea corresponds with the Heroic Bronze Age of the Eddas, Vedas and ancient Trov.

Fifth Hyperborea would then correspond with our Indo-European Iron Age and Thule might also be Iron Age Ancient Scandinavia, with Ultima Thule being perhaps ancient Norway, including that remotest far edge of ancient Norway, the Iceland of our written Eddas. Hence Thule is the ancestral homeland of our historic white European nobility of blood.]



TERRESTRIAL PLASMATION OR METAMORPHOSIS: (refer to diagram p. 102)

The divine She does not mix, and when she descends to earth she is a Maga virgin priestess, teaching Magic *A-Mor*. She is the fifth-born.

The legend tells the first mystic wife of Lucifer was Lilith-Freya

Fallen to earth:

He, Wotan Lucifer comes down to earth in search of his She.

He mixes with the earthly she (remaining prisoner of the Demiurge), animalized Eve.

Procreation: Vîra - Hero - Giant. Semi-divine. Non-divine daughter of men.

Only the *A-Mor* of a *Vîra*, a semi-divine Hero, with a woman *Aesir Yogini* of the *Tantric-Odinic* cult can transmute the hero into Absolute Man, into *Sonnenmensch*, into Sun-Man.

Fallen to earth:

She - woman *Aesir* - yogini - Lilith - Medea - Allouine - Arge - Opi - Papan. Her son is the 'Son of Man,' a product of the mind, made pregnant by the <u>Vîra</u> in <u>Magic A-Mor</u>. She has impregnated the Hero, leaving him pregnant. He has been ins-pired. (Implosion).

She rarely incarnates on the Earth and when she does then only for a very short time.

(Shekinah), the Serpent of *Paradesha* and the Valkyrie Brunhild, freed from her prison of flames. The Heart Rune or chakra has been reactivated, that Golden Apple from the Garden of the Hesperides. And the Tree with its fruits will glow like the Firmament, with all the empowered Zodiac Houses. The Hero has become rounded, like a star, like a *Vimana*. *Eine Sonne*, a Sun, a *Sonnenmensch*, a Sun-Man. He has been Re-suscitated, and She also.

Throughout this process, or Mystery, it can only be understood in this book as the symbolic message transmitted to us by Venus-Lilith-Lucifer, the Double Star of Morning and Evening, *Oyeihue* and *Yepun* of the Araucanians. Baphomet, the Templar; Abraxas, the gnostic; Quetzalcoatl, from pre-historic America; the twin warriors, Ashvin from heroic Vedic India; the Discoursi, Castor and Pollux, from the Greeks; and Cautes and Cautopates, from Mithraism. Also, He and She united and separated forever. The Eight-Pointed Star, in the Chilean Flag, with Mapuche influence. The Two Templar Warriors, riding a single steed. The Horse Sleipnir, Eight-Legged, for Wotan and Kalki-Hitler, the White Horse of the *Ultimate Avatar*.

In Runes, in Archetypal Signs-Numbers, *Hiranyagarbha-Kabda*, the Drama of Partition, Crucifixion and Resurrection is expressed through Runes thus: *Man* - y, *Ir* - 7, *Hagal* - *, *Veneris* - (or Double Rune *Hagal*.) The explanation of the Number V as the Aryan Number of Hyperborean Kaballah, *Hiranyagarbha-Kabda*, will be given below in the Signs of Orphic Mathematics, a Fugue in Counterpoint from HE-SHE to SHE-HE. Flight and intent to return to an Origin on the other side of a Mirror. Tantric Alchemy, Esoteric Hitlerism, Hitlerist Orphism...

The 'she' who descends to earth was taken prisoner by the Demiurge. Although only a small portion of the She of HE-SHE, she cannot be whole in a single body nor the archetypal form of earthly woman, except in many bodies at the same time. Therefore He seeks her in every woman without pacification or completion, except in an act of renunciation or interiorization of 'she.' In other words in Magic A-Mor, Magic Love. The imprisoned 'she' of the Demiurge, animalized, is Eve, leading to animal love and the procreation of the son of flesh. She unites in demiurgic love with the 'he' of SHE-HE, both prisoners at the same time of the Demiurge, thus giving birth to the human animal on planet earth, to the ephemeral, the mortals: Papageno and Papagena. The Aesir have mixed with this animalized humanity, 'falling in love with the daughters of men,' perhaps discovering there a spark of divinity from the origin of HE-SHE still surviving through the long exodus and the catastrophe of partition and loss. The product of this defeat, this 'racial sin,' is the Hero, Vîra, giant, half God, half man. But for HE-SHE only the sons of masculine sex (Yang) would be semi-divine, not the daughters (Yin) since the feminine of HE-SHE lacks ontological reality with immortality, as we have seen. In HE-SHE 'she' can only be immortal with HE. Similarly, but in reverse, this also happens to SHE-HE. Still, the Roads of the Feminine and Masculine Eternity are opposite, not only in their substances but also in their forms. And this is the same with She, going out in search of her 'he' set loose or escaped from SHE-HE, a woman Aesir. They very rarely descend to earth and never mix with animal-men, like the men Aesir may do. The He of HE-SHE, with animal-women, with imprisoned Eve. Myths and legends tell us of Goddesses possessed by swans, raptured by bulls and centaurs, fabulous beings, forcesimages, but very rarely by men.

On distinct levels of the demiurgic Universe the Aesir men may meet with Aesir women, but only here on Earth, with incarnation and mixture, is it possible to realize with She the Magic A-Mor and achieve the Conscious Individuation of Self with a confirmed I immortalized by means of the renunciation of human love and having interiorized the earthly woman. This is only done when this being is torn between pleasure and pain, light and darkness, between God and an animal, product of the mixing through the love of the Divine Gods for 'the daughters of men:' the Hero, the Vira

Divine women incarnate little on this earth and if they do then only for a briefest time uniting *A-Mor* with Death (Eurydice, Allouine, Beatrice). They are virgin Hyperborean Priestesses of Magic *A-Mor*, the Odinic Cult. In general they remain in *Valhalla*, outside, or in the Inner Earth, inspired from there by the Heroes, fighting within their hearts awaiting their reunion in the Afterlife.

Thus by solidarity with HE-SHE, with the masculine *Purusha* (demiurgic mechanistic science would call this a chain reaction), HE-SHE breaks his primordial Egg, because his honour was called loyalty, in the same way when HE achieves immortality in the Combat of earthly *A-Mor*, SHE will become immortal in HE because SHE has fought within HE, as the Songs of *Minnesänger* say. Here we have the grandiose and delicate Mystery of the Conscious Immortality of the Eternal Feminine.

Meanwhile, on earth and only on earth, the God has given life to a Hero with an I. On this Hero now weighs down an immense burden of having to combat and triumph here, ending a very ancient Drama and a War now coming to fulfillment in the Race and Destiny. In the Eternal Return.

The women the Hero finds here were his daughters, or his sisters, products of the first mixing of the *Aesir* with 'robot-women' on earth or with the most ancient prisoner of the Demiurge, with the escaped 'she' detached from HE-SHE, with that portion without ontological reality and animalized on this orb. [When the Demiurge succeeds in imprisoning a He of HE-SHE and a She of SHE-HE (in capital letters), he does not cage them in an animal-man, or animal-woman, like with the 'he' and 'she' that escape from these *Monads*, but instead he imprisons them in a masculine *Aion* or a feminine *Aion* like Saturn was caged in Kronos and *Gerda* in the Earth. Imprisoned stars corrupted by the Demiurge.] When mixed, the male *Aesir* have not kept their divinity ('a soul' as

medieval theologians would say) because He did not 'breathe' a soul into the woman-daughter, but only into the Son, in the *Vîra* or Hero. However sometimes under the power of a Hero-Initiate, an *Armanen*, he manages to give a soul to this earthly Eve, transmuting her into Lilith with the Power of Odin's Magic, the Runes. With an idea-variation directed by the Will. Applying the same strategy to the Demiurge, conversely this would mean to divinize the animal, to mutate it and free what had been enslaved in the abyss, 'to descend to Hell.' To make a dog into a God.

As we have said, more than one humanity exists on earth:

- i. The animal-men, or rather the 'he' and 'she' escaped from HE-SHE and SHE-HE, made prisoner and animalized by the Demiurge on this earth. They do not have what is called soul, losing their small ontological reality.
- ii. Nor do the mere product of this first animalized pair (Papageno and Papagena) possess a soul. They continue being animals, with forms of men. The *Sudras*.
- iii. The mixture of these women imprisoned and animalized on earth, these *Sudra*-women, with the divine *Aesir*, gives birth to the *Vîra*, the first Giant-Heroes, both Gods and men. They have souls because the *Aesir* have provided them. But only the Hero-men, as we have seen.

From here, from this crossroads, from this Noontide of Eternal Return as Nietzsche would say, Two Roads bifurcate, one up, that of Transmutation into Sun-Man, *Sonnenmensch*, Absolute-Man, Total, into Superman, and the other down in the involution of the Hero, Warrior, *Vîra*, semi-divine, already mixed among themselves by giving birth to the son of flesh or *Sudra*.

The Heroes destined to triumph possess only the power of their Will to help them and must remain chaste with the chastity of the Sacred Warrior, sterile outwardly so as to procreate the Son of Death, *Lingasarira*, Astral Body, only within, fighting to awaken 'remembering the blood.'

This is Resurrection

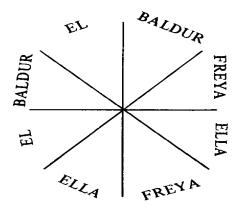
TERRESTRIAL SHAPING

We mentally unite the masculine and feminine, life and death, the Man Rune - y and the Ir Rune - 7, coming to form the Hagal Rune - \Box , the Androgyne. Enclosed within this circle is the Vimana, Flying Saucer: Baldur resurrected.

Just as the *Yin* in the Orphic Egg broke out through solidarity with the partition of HE-SHE, the *Aesir* will also in solidarity reach total consciousness, transmuted into Absolute-Woman, simultaneously with the *Vîra*, personalized into He, resurrected, immortalized. The Hero immortalizes her, restores her eternity (because his honour is called loyalty) sparing her crucifixion and mixture with animal-men. She only possesses the *Hero-Vîra* mentally, and he is only given to her mentally. This is the Mystery of the Adoration of the Black Virgins, *Is-Is*. In democratized gregarious Christianity this corresponds to the Marian cult of the Jewess Virgin Mary, in Sanskrit, *Maya*.

In *Valhalla*, in *Asgard*, beneath the earth, or outside on the Morning Star. He is married magically with She, united and separated forever, in the ceremony called *Gandharva*, in Sanskrit. Thus 'The Triumph' over the Demiurge. The recovery of Totality with the immortality of the I.

On no longer being caged in a circumference, they are able to break the Circle of Eternal Return and are free to separate and unite themselves forever after in something never dreamed nor imagined: Absolute Man and Woman.



The Triumph over the Demiurge. Recovery of Totality, with the immortality of the I. On not finding themselves enclosed with a circumference, they are free to separate and unite forever after, in something never dreamed nor imagined: Absolute Man and Woman.

The Hagal Rune of Absolute-Man had to be crossed by the Arrow of the Centaur (the Pharaoh's Scepter, Uraeus, Phallus of Osiris, which is Seth, the Sieg Rune - Σ) Lance of Longinus, Dart of Eros, who is A-Mor, the Magic Death, initiatic, in the Crucifixion on the Tree of the Spinal Column, the Polar Axis returned to its original position, on the Ir-minsul, Tree of the Ir Rune - 7, and Magic Death, so as to thereby achieve the re-union of Two Androgynes, one Yang and the other Yin. Absolute Man and Woman, thanks to the combat and triumph of the Hero, to the Crucifixion and Resurrection of Baldur.

They are II (two), Androgynes in I (one), in effect, two pairs of opposites that are IV (four), plus the Unity they comprise: equaling V (five). The Hyperborean Numeral, in the end as in the beginning, HE-SHE and SHE-HE: V, V, V (Five, Five, Five).

In this way, without ever entering again into THIS ONE or into THAT ONE, without again losing THERE, Absolute Man and Woman, according to the experience of Esoteric Hitlerism, well able to give a Face to the differentiated, depersonalized *Monad*, to HE-SHE and SHE-HE, making them, in some way, also conscious of Self, illuminating the darkness of the Great Predecessor.

The Warriors of Esoteric Hitlerism will have defeated the strategy of the Demiurge, redeeming and transfiguring Nature anew, the *Aions*, especially Satan, destroying Yahweh-Jehovah, dissolving it into its Nothing.

Because the *Aions*, as well as the stars and planets, are the divine He and She imprisoned by the Demiurge, seduced by his astuteness into his most subtle plans beneath the heavens (from the fifth heaven downwards) in a universal corruption and plagiary, while the *Aions* fell down through these spaces in search of their she and he.

BEYOND THE GREEN THUNDERBOLT

For such a triumph to be achieved on this earth and in the Rounds of Eternal Return, He must meet a divine She, that solidary She that by *A-Mor* without love, by loyalty, from the

remotest spaces, from beyond time, accompanies him in his Drama falling down into the Universes of Fate risking thereby everything in Adventure and Exodus. And She will bear him a Son in He, Horus, Son of the Death of *Os-Ir-Is*, Son of Man and Immortality.

The Pilgrim Warrior who reads in these pages what has been here expressed in Runes, Signs and mudras will not escape the need to enter into the depths of the concentration of Kaiválika, an ecstasy without the loss of person-hood, nor of I, beyond the Subconscious in the Superconsciousnesss, Trans-consciousness, the Translucent by means of Absolute Will (Shudibudishvabhava) and from it able to invent everything, create everything, re-create everything removing it from an in-existence similar to Nothing, thanks to Blood Memory. Because everything has Already been imagined before more than once and by we ourselves or by someone else in the Eternal Return. Someone who has worked with imaginary numbers, an Aryan quantum science not Judaized. They have gnosis that the most true is always a product of imagination and the Creative Will, an Invention, but not (thou) man, but something that transcends the human, expands the human (in Meaning) so that the human becomes more real or more true than all visible reality or than is seen by the eyes of earth. Even when Invention is also everything visible and invisible and when only what has most Meaning becomes the most true. Re-created, re-invented by the Magic of Absolute Will. Thus, therefore, Esoteric Hitlerism is pure invention and creation and all religion (Re-union, Religare) in these worlds, re-creating itself today through me (as tomorrow through others) or because Someone invents it utilizing me. Before or after. Since time does not yet appear in these blazed territories. Being thereby Invention of the Divine, the God-Man, as Otto Rahn could have said, that S.S. Cathar who went away too soon.

We conclude then the Hyperborean Number V (Five) does not exist and is an imaginary number, an Invention, since this numeral can only be seen here as five just like the Green Thunderbolt is not green, being a Potency, a Meaning in Aryan Kabbalah, *Hiranyagarbhakabda*. A magic symbol collaborating in the also imaginary process of the Partition of the Orphic Egg, the Loss, Death and Resurrection of Baldur. The Crucifixion of Wotan.

Therefore the Number V is also the Star Venus-Freya, Star of Morning and Evening, Wotan-Kristos-Lucifer. The Number of Magic *A-Mor* and Esoteric Hitlerism, Hyperborean Number of the Aryans, the Re-born, *Re-che*, Numeral of Adolf Hitler and the Mystery of the *Führer*.

INVOCATION

Very early, when the Morning Star, Oyeihue, suavely delivers his message of light, while extending your arms towards She:

y

And you pronounce your Prayer to Lucifer:

 \mathbf{v}

Oh, Luci-Bel, Oh, Star of the Morning!
Oyeihue
Let fall upon me thy deeply
Moistened light
And wrap me in thy petals
Of light
As in a fall from the heavens.
Let me pass

Through thy Window Towards the Black Sun That is behind thee.

 \mathbf{V}

Oh, Black Sun!
Absorb me in thy light
Leftwards
Faster than light from
The Golden Sun
And take me up into
The inexistence of
The Green Thunderbolt
Where the Maestros
Of my Maestro dwell
And the highest Guides of
Esoteric Hitlerism.

 $\mathbf{\Sigma}$

Oh, Green Thunderbolt!

Enflesh me into thy inexistence More real than all the existing And help me to realize Impossible Dreams The Resurrection of the A-Mada.

The return of the Führer, Adolf Hitler The re-creation of Esoteric Hitlerism And possession by the Archetype Until the consummation of his Myth And his Legend In Resurrection with the body of Immortal Vajra.

Let me return to the Black Sun.

7

Oh, Black Sun! Reabsorb me into thy rightwards light.

卍

And carry me back to the Star of Evening-Morning Yepun-Oyeihue.

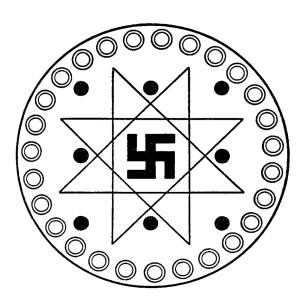
Oh, Star of Evening-Morning!
Join me with the A-Mada
So She can fight
In me.
Give us a Body of Red Light
Immortal Vajra
Give us the Power of Odil
Open into WE
Vision and Hearing
And may we be able to realize the
Legend and Myth
Of A-Mor
Until completion
Transfiguring us
Into Absolute Man and Woman.

Oh, Evening Star, Yepun! Let me go back By thy Door Into the Golden Sun And to Gerda To continue fighting there And be able one day To vindicate thee again. Oh, My Lord Lucifer! Oh, Golden Sun! Transfix the Nostalgia of The Green Thunderbolt And that She and I May go out Towards Someone never dreamed Towards a HE-SHE.

Beyond the Green Thunderbolt And nothingness...

 \mathbf{v}

Heil! Sieg Heil!





Second Part:

"What is truly important about popular tradition is that it is not from the people."

THE GOLDEN FLEECE: THE LEGEND OF JASON

To every true warrior of the Gods is given a comrade. Jason called me comrade in my youth. And when he died, very young, because those the Gods love die young, I repeated the Song of the Comrade next to his tomb: "If you sleep, I watch over you; if you fall, I keep fighting for the two of us..." Thus I feel the legend of Jason is also mine, because the comrade and I are one so if I should find the Golden Fleece Jason would also find it within me. Because I am Jason. All warriors, all *Vîras* are.

 \Box Lamella was Dodona... \Box Thus begins the story of Jason. And the most beautiful patriarchal holm oaks grew in Dodona...

On his paternal side Jason descended from Aeolus, the semi-divine race of the Aeolides. Zeus entrusted the control of the winds to Aeolus. And he pleased Zeus so well that, instead of sending him to the land of the dead, on completing his time, Zeus gave him a seat of honour in Lipara, Isle of the Winds. There Aeolus remained seated motionless, in the posture of the immortals.

Jason was the son of Aeson and Polymedica. Pellas had deprived his father of his kingdom of Iolcos. When Jason was born his mother feared for his life and gave him into the care of the Centaur Quiebra, so the latter would raise and educate him in his cave, together with his wife

Philira. This Centaur was a famous teacher in the ancient world; he also educated Achilles.

It is not difficult to understand this is an archetypal legend, recurring and with a zodiac synchronicity, also found in the *Road of Iring*, the Milky Way, and in the *Nibelungenlied* and the History of the *Gral*, all of which took place here on Earth. Baldur will be pierced by the Lance in the constellation of the Centaur. In many sacred histories a tyrant sends death to the innocent. So it is with Krishna and the tyrant Kansas, with Christ and Herod and the same could happen in the legend of Jason as well. Mothers are always saving them by sending them away, into the care of relatives or mythological beings.

Moreover, those saved are not the innocents, the 'sons of flesh.' They are sacrificed to permit the development of the Son of Man, the Son of Death. In the legend of Jason this does not happen at the beginning, but at the end, when Medea destroys her 'natural offspring.' We shall see.

The Heroes of such ancient times, in the Age of Aries the Ram, are semi-divine *Vîras*, sons of the *Aesir*, and in Greece they belong to the Polar Nordic race of the Dorians. Of course they were blond and blue-eyed.

Before the birth of Jason another descendant of Aeolus, Father of the Winds, by the name of Phrixos and cousin of Jason, had fled from the kingdom of Iolco taking to save himself a fabulous Ram (we are in Aries) with golden skin. The possession of this animal guaranteed the prosperity and stability of the realm. With the departure of Phrixos misfortune fell on the land. Zeus would no longer dispense his protection to the kingdom.

When Jason comes of age he asks Pelias to restore him to the throne. The latter declares he will only return it when Jason recovers the Golden Fleece. He was sure Jason would never return from that venture, since Phrixos has taken it to the other end of the known world, over the Black Sea, Pontus Euxinus, in the lands of Aia, which means 'on the left-side of the sun and moon,' where Aetes, son of Helios, the Sun, is reigning. Aetes received Phrixos and, to keep the marvelous Fleece, married him to Calcione, his daughter. The Ram was offered up to Zeus in sacrifice and his skin was hung from the copse of a holm oak in a sacred forest, in Aries.

Here we have a stellar Drama, the sacrifice of the Ram, or Lamb (the Lamb of Kristos) in Aries, at the end of the Golden Age. The Fleece, Treasure of the Runes, was kept on the *Iggdrasil* Oak, the Polar Column of the Crucifixion of Wotan, on the Tree of Terror, in Aries, as would Xristos-Baldur, the Son, be again at the beginning of Pisces.

To go in search of the Treasure that will regenerate the Kingdom, the devastated land (*The Waste Land*) of the *Gral*, Jason organizes an expedition in which the principal heroes of the ancient world take part, the semi-divine: Orpheus, Castor and Pollux, who are Zetes and Calais, the twins of the sky, sons of Borcas the North Wind, Linceus the watchman's eyes of the 'lynx;' Tifis, Telamon the most famous pilot of the classical age; Telamon and Heracles-Hercules, who will leave the expedition to pursue his own adventures, going to free Prometheus in the Caucasus. He will also find his alchemic gold in the form of an apple, in the Garden of the Hesperides. Jason and Hercules will steal the Treasure, in effect, forcing Immortality. Each will find the apple on a Tree (the Spinal Column). The Golden Fleece was left in Colchis, the strange land of Phrixos' exodus, never to return to his native land. A terrifying Serpent of Fire (*Kundalini*) guards it, coiled around the trunk of the Holm Oak of Hyperborea, as it was around the Tree of Paradise and, certainly, in the Garden of the Hesperides. And as it will be around the base of the dorsal spine of the Hero Initiate. In the Forest of Aries.

In truth the destination of the Argonauts was never known for sure after they left the port of Pegasai in Ancient Greece. I think the destination would be Thule, in Hyperborea, already circled by mountains of ice like transparent glass, perhaps in *Greenland*, the Green Earth, a little further on, or perhaps beyond the glaciers, the ancestral fatherland of the Dorians.

The number five of Hyperborea is represented in the fifty-man crew of the Argonaut's Ship, each with a mythic personality. Jason was the son of Aeson, son in turn of Tirus and Poseidon, king of Atlantis and Thule, capital of Hyperborea. The bridegroom who celebrates his wedding there eternally. The Ship of the Argonauts is named Argo, the White (the White Race), I believe due to

the Hyperborean priestess Arges [And named for Argos, artisan-builder of the Ship, also one of the Argonauts.] who celebrated the cult of Apollo in Delos together with Opis and Allouine singing verses of the Lycian bard, Olen. And then Orpheus, plucking the lyre (with seven strings, seven notes, seven planets) of the stars with the music of the spheres, *Hiranyagarbha-kabda*, the *Art of Fugue*, rune number, (*Die Meistersinger von Nürenberg*) 'The Magic Flute.'

Argo and Athena, born from the Mind of Zeus, will build the transpolar Ship, Argo. A mascot in the shape of a Nereid was carved on the prow of the Ship, foretelling destiny and carrying the oracle of Zeus. Built of carved planks from the holm oak of Dodona, that was Lamella, Tree of the Aryans, those born two times, because that Vessel is also the *Caleuche* from the South Pole, as is *Wafeln* from the North Pole, carrying the Man to Come who will re-come, resurrected. And with the Ultimate *Avatar*. The Ghost Ship of Antarctica and the Arctic sailing through the sea of constellations and beneath the waters with all lights, chakras, blazing.

What is above is below, what is within is without. Synchronic histories, simultaneous, solidary, first happening on Olympus among the Gods, which means in the Zodiac where the stars are Gods, imprisoned *Aions*. All these legends have a common background. *Gral* is a name first read in the stars, according to Wolfram von Eschenbach, and the legend of Jason is the legend of the *Gral*. The adventures of Heracles-Hercules are similar to those of Jason. But more ancient still is the Crucifixion of Wotan with the re-encounter with the Runes (Fleece, *Gral*), the Crucifixion of Baldur-Kristos. Julius Evola gave the Tradition a polar origin. I see further, believing the History that repeats surging from the blood memory of heroes is from the partition of the pre-cosmic Egg, Orphic Eros, as the loss and attempt to recover of a Power we have called *Odinic* (from Odin) and which is the loss of totality of the Androgyne, the *Purusha*, of HE-SHE and SHE-HE. The recollection of First Hyperborea, *Paradesha*, a second quantum more here than the Orphic Egg, but also a second quantum beyond the Green Thunderbolt.

And this nostalgia is not only earth-bound, since we also divine it in the stars.

Shortly before the departure of the Argonauts a monument had risen in Pegasai dedicated to Apollo, Hyperborean God, protector of navigators. There Arges intoned his hymns to that God who traveled to Hyperborea every nineteen years, to rejuvenate, resurrect, like Vishnu in India. And there Orpheus also plucked his lyre and sang verses full of nostalgia for everything lost, recalling the isles of the blessed, the Happy Isles, *Sveta Dipa*, the Highest White Region, now surrounded by glaciers of death, the farthest Home, beyond the stars. The first telling of the Myth-Mystery of the partition of the pre-cosmic Egg is attributed to Orpheus. Sung for the first time at the departure of the Argonauts to reassure them in their adventure in search of the Golden Fleece, a grandiose attempt to recover lost wholeness, lost immortality. Orpheus the poet excites the Heroes of Eternity describing that place that exists beyond the winds of Boreas, since only Orpheus knows the way through Hades for having lost Eurydice. And his 'Canso' will come down the ages in the Eternal Return to all those in the same adventure crew on the *Argo*, the *Caleuche*, Argonauts of Esoteric Hitlerism, *Minnesänger* in battle for the recovery of the Golden Fleece, the *Gral*, Wholeness. In search of the Risen One, Absolute Man, Immortal.

I am the brother of Orpheus, his twin, because like him I have lost Eurydice. I am He.

And the *Canso* of Orpheus at the departure of the Argonauts in those so ancient times from the port of Pegasai standing there on the prow of the Ship Argo plying the waters of the Aegean towards the unknown sea is the song we are intoning here. Dedicated by Orpheus to the Double Star of Morning and Evening, Guide of the Navigators and Seekers of the Goddess Aphrodite-Eurydice, and Apollo-Lucifer also.

The Orphic Myth is the idea of Esoteric Hitlerism that in this Round of Eternal Return Orpheus submits to Adolf Hitler for his Warrior-Priests to reveal on the centennial of his earthly incarnation, before departing again on the Ship *Argo*, the *Caleuche*, to rediscover him and joined with Him to be re-born on the Antarctic ice.

JASON AND MEDEA

We have here the most wonderful and divine history. The reunion on the waters of terrifying exodus, loss of He and She. Valid for eternity, for every He and She Pilgrims of Yearning, wanderers through the infinity of time. The Rounds, strange worlds, the demiurgic spaces of death. In *Muspelheim*, *im Nevel*. In the mists of years and forgetting.

This story recounts all: the undercurrent of Legend and myth reflecting more closely the Drama of the Gods, their archetypal biographies.

It is said Jason and his Argonauts leave the familiar waters of the Hellespont behind to reach the coasts of Thrace before embarking for the Black Sea, coming first to the domains of King Phineus where the darkness begins on the edge of the realm of shadows. The description implies we have left this world and the *Argo* sails through the firmament, or rather the subtle spaces of symbols. Then they must get around the deadly danger of the wandering Blue Isles that move and narrow imprisoning the ships. Only the wisdom of Phineus enables them to make their way through the passage of water the islands open to them. But before they can help King Phineus, who is blind and suffering a great torment, similar to King Anfortas in the *Gral* legend, and to Prometheus in the Cacausus, for identical reasons.

This king was punished by Zeus, because having had the gift of prophecy given by Apollo and being the only one who knew the way to enter and go out from the Kingdom of Death bordering his domains, having gone there voluntarily and returned ('mystic death' of an Aryan, a twice born, a *Re-che*, two-times man), committed the offense of sharing the secret with mortals, animal-man, like Prometheus did when he shared *Kundalini*, the Fire from Heaven.

The punishment Zeus has inflicted on Phineus, in addition to blinding him, is the bird-women Harpies (like the *Tue-Tue* in our Chilean fields) that devour their food leaving only rotting remains. When the Argonauts arrive the king just barely survives. And the sons of Boreas, North Wind of the Ancient Pole, the twins Zetes and Calais, Castor and Pollux, one mortal and the other immortal, are the ones who fly faster than the Harpies that they scare away forever. The power of the North, the Ancient Pole, the Wind of Hyperborea, destroys the Daughters of the Desert. So too will the Aryan Forces do with the parasitic Enemy.

Phineus-Anfortas is freed from his torment by Jason-Parzival and his Argonauts, those knights of King Arthur in the ancient world. In gratitude Phineus reveals to them the road through the dark kingdom of Aetes beyond which they will find the Golden Fleece. The passage through freely accepted Mystic Death alone makes it possible to rediscover the Gold of Resurrection. And it is a *Canso* of Orpheus that frees them from the Blue Isles, leaving those islands immovable for all time.

The classical poets relate this Adventure because they are nearer to the sea of blood memory, where the Argonauts also sailed...Where are those divine heroes now, where those golden times that made Hölderlin die of nostalgia and my young comrade of youth? And the Blue Isles and the *Cansos* of Orpheus and his Beloved Eurydice?

The Argonauts come to the isle of Trias to witness there the wedding of Apollo with Selene (Sun and Moon). Brilliant light also blinds their eyes because Apollonius is the legendary sun, the Polar sun before the orb was made prisoner by the Demiurge. I think this abandoned island will be in fact Helgoland, perhaps Greenland in the Arctic regions, since the wedding of Poseidon, the Bridegroom, he who is King of Hyperborea, is celebrated there. And there Prometheus and the Eagle were seen flying over the high Mount, surely the Mount of Revelation, in Polar Midnight. Heracles-Hercules here saw the Argonauts out, so to continue his own particular adventure in search of the fiery lilies that blossomed at the feet of the giant Prometheus in his torment, and the golden apples of the Garden of the Hesperides. He went in search of his Fleece to recover his own unique Hyperborea. But Heracles also fell like so many other Aryans before and since betraying their lineage. After freeing the Titan Prometheus-Lucifer, on the snow-covered alpine heights

('where the fire lilies of Eternal Love bloom') like Jason freed Phineus and Parzival Anfortas, agreeing with the Enemy to destroy the giants.

The first example for every warrior and hero, since celestial Hyperborea fell, is Lucifer-Wotan-Apollo hurled down with opened arms and head first, with the *IR* Rune, left chained at the North Pole where he is tortured by the icy blasts of God Boreas, like Prometheus by the Eagle of Zeus. He remains crucified on the *IR-minsul* [*Irminsul* for the Germans; *Iggdrasil* for the Scandinavians] until he frees himself by himself with the Runes, especially with the *GIBUR* Rune, the last in the recovered *Futhark*. Then Baldur-Jason the Son will brings completion, making the *Gibur* Rune rotate in reverse, leftwards, through his Resurrection - X. And the Resurrected One on the *IR-minsul*, named *IR-min* (*Ermann*, the Cherusco).

In truth, the one who has gone to the end to make all this possible has been the *Führer*, Adolf Hitler, adopting the Leftward Swastika - **X** for his Combat, the Swastika of Resurrection and Wotan-Lucifer, built from the same wood of the sacred Holm Oak of Dodona in the prow of the Ship Argo, golden legend of immortal heroes, Ship of Return. *Caleuche* of the *Man to Come*.

Jason finally arrives at the palace of Aetes after crossing the painful land of shadows and voluntary death. The Flute of Orpheus, like the Magic Flute of Pamino (also the *Kundalini* Serpent in the spinal column of the Initiate-Hero, the Hyperborean Pole Axis, the *Linga-Phallus*) to be erected by his sounds or notes (seven notes, seven chakras) empowering the passage and re-turn of voluntary Death, Re-surrection of the Hero (still in D minor, the second chakra). And thus we find Jason beside Aetes, the unworthy holder of the Golden Fleece, Keeper of the Treasure and Threshold, who will not deliver the Fleece without passing the mortal tests of Ultimate Initiation (in Ultimate Thule), like Hagan was with Siegfried.

Anyone familiar with Greek music (ignoring what Orpheus' music was like, being the Rune music of the archaic *Futhark* taken from the catastrophe of Hyperborea) as well as Aryan Indian music, knows they have more notes than the Western music of today, almost inaudible to our ears. These are the Old *Futhark*, corresponding to the archaic brain, inactive for lack of use. (Hitler made it work anew.) There are more chakras, or centers of distinct awareness, which the Initiate-Hero must reactivate in Esoteric Hitlerism, like in Ancient Egypt and the Mysteries of pre-classical Greece.

Music is one of the most sublime expressions of this initiate truth. Mozart seems to have known, in the way great Aryan musicians know these things, with blood memory and without reaching their waking consciousness. Therefore the Myth and Legend of Jason is *The Magic Flute* of Mozart. It has been said music lacks the ability to transmute because it dissolves into diffuse feelings like the sea. But those who hear music know that in deepest concentration, or ecstasy, an involuntary sigh exhales involuntarily. In German *Geist* is wind, sigh and also Spirit. That is, Spirit is a wind, a sigh. Thus one says of the dying: "He sighed his last." "He gave up his Ghost." And music alone has the ability to cause such a profound sigh because music is essentially related to pure Spirit. And to Wotan, God of Wind. So Music in some imperceptible way becomes spiritual. Germans are the great creators and lovers of Music because they are spiritual.

Esoteric Hitlerism works with more chakras, with the *Futhark* of Wotan, with sixteen Rune-Notes (the *Futhark* from before the destruction of Hyperborea had twenty-four), with 'centers of consciousness' appearing in the ankles, knees, hands (the 'nails' of the crucifixion of Kristos symbolize them) and whose mantras I know, being those of the Hyperborean Egyptians before Ramses. When all have been activated the Re-suscitated Hero becomes round, a *Vimana*, propelled by the Music of the chakras in D Major. Their chakras have been re-activated. But he still lacks an ultimate transmutation step. He must rise to the *Veneris* Rune, the new Rune of Aquarius discovered by Esoteric Hitlerism, the Eight-Pointed Star: Absolute Man and Woman.

The end of Esoteric Hitlerism, with all the inaudible notes of Orphic Music, *Hiranyagarbhakabda*, or *Stula-kabda*: Aryan Kaballah.

The Rune Futhark, Orphic Music, is the same legend expressed in signs and notes. And that is why the chakras are reactivated with mantras, music, and sounds. Chakras, in truth, are the ancient brain (or brains) that has fallen from use after the sinking of Hyperborea, Atlantis. They are a magic synthesis of Myth and Legend told in this book. An extraterrestrial history. Let none fear by this that the Jews could seize control of the Runes and their Aryan symbolism, able to misuse them. The Jews will never achieve this, neither with the Runes nor with Aryan Kaballah, Hiranvagarbha-kabda, because those are united with the Blood Memory of semi-divine Heroes and their extraterrestrial origin. Jews do not have this memory or this origin or that blood in its completeness. They are inherently terrestrial, not having 'a foot in Atlantis,' much less in Hyperborea. They are a robotic creation of the Demiurge and could stop being instruments of the Demiurge, the Devil, only by having a very high percentage of mixture with Aryans, the Nordic blood, being by then almost without Jewish blood (something not blood, as we shall see later,) something almost impossible, but not improbable as the unique 'invention' under his exclusive ownership. Jews could alter Rune Kabbalah, trying to have it disappear and be forgotten, but they could never use it to their advantage because they lack the blood coming from an existence outside of this earth, Tradition, the history of Pre-History and bio-spiritual organs with which to be able to hold and understand the Myth here expressed.

The danger lies in Aryans controlled by Jews as their prisoners in their 'front organizations,' corrupted by them, such as Freemasonry and the Christian Churches of every kind, Theosophists, Anthropology, the Rosicrucians and all the pseudo-esoteric societies, apparently manipulated by White traitors and put into Jewish service. In other words, the pseudo Hercules-Heracles who lend themselves to destroy the Hero-Giants, like David (an Aryan Amorite) assassinating Goliath, the Aryan Philistine.

Joshua, also a Philistine, knew the Orphic Music of *Hiranyagarbha-Kabda*, and with one of its Notes, only a single Rune-Mantra, inaudible to mortals, brought down the walls of a city and fixed the Ancient Sun of Hyperborea anew, in high heaven.

So it is when Jason is already in the faraway regions of Colchis, in the city of Aia, 'left of the sun and moon,' before King Aetes, son of Helios, the Sun. Let us not forget the voyage of his Ship is also through the firmament. And Jason and his Heroes are one: the Vimana crew, on a UFO, on the *Argo*. And there, in Aia, he finds the daughter of the son of the Sun, Priestess of Hecate, in the Temple of the 'Queen of Night' in the 'Magic Flute': Medea, the Maga, and daughter of King Aetes, Medea-Pamina.

A poem of Orpheus tells this re-encounter, which is also his with Eurydice and the one of Parzival-Feirefiz (the 'double' Parzival) with *Repanse de Schoye*, the Keeper of the *Gral*. Avris with Allouine and every He with every She in the dolorous waters of Exodus, in some Port or Land of Eternal Return, in the immensity of the Rounds. And He says:

"You have not changed, Medea, you are the same, always the same; your eyes, your clear gaze, as in where an oak forest of Hyperborea barely filters through dense foliage, a ray of the soul; your hands with long fingers that have been forcing the tombstones of your graves of centuries...All this I know almost from memory, yet is ever new for me...How young we are in comparison with the sky! Look at me, Medea, contemplate your divine beauty. Your skin is a cascade of gold, the Fleece and falls down to your waist as from the treetops of an oak forest of Dodona. Your forehead is full and pale like the disk of Selene; your eyebrows are thin as drawn with a brush; your lashes seem like rays of sunlight from the Sun of Gold that gives us premonition of the

Black Sun. When your eyes look at me I am transported into the indescribable world of the Green Thunderbolt..."

She shuddered with a sudden chill. She took his hand:

"The mandrakes are shedding their perfume... Leave behind your land, your waters, your fire, your air, your aether, and your blood. They still do not belong to you, not until you find the Golden Fleece...I shall help you... Why did you take so long in coming to find me, Jason? Why have you left me alone, lost here in these Rounds of Eternal Return...?"

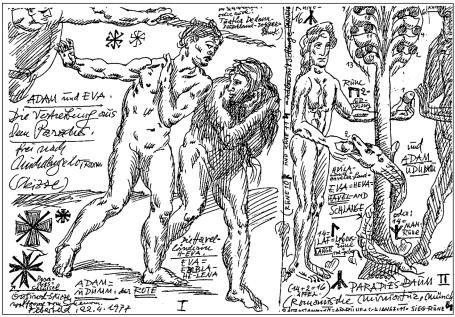
Words like those of *Pisti Sophia* told to Kristos-Wotan-Lucifer.

Oh Gods, lost in the Universes! Who can discern among mortals the meaning of the re-encounter of a He detached from HE-SHE with the She detached from SHE-HE? Tears like planets fall from the eyes and hearts of the pilgrims, Hero and Goddess.

But Aetes did not deliver the Golden Fleece to Jason without putting the condition that he first conquer the Serpent that guards the sacred Forest of patriarchal holm oaks, here revealing to him the profound symbolism of the Legend, its initiatic Mystery. The Serpent coiled around the Tree of the spiritual Column of the Hero: Kundalini, meaning in Sanskrit precisely 'coiled,' below at the end of the psychic Column in the Muladara chakra 'east of Swadisthana.' If the Hero is able to conquer her, free her, if he awakens the Sleeping Beauty in the Forest of sacred Oaks She will ascend through this Column by the three invisible canals of Ida, Pingala and Susumna; the three Norms, or Norms: Urd, Werdandi and Skuld; three Odinic Mothers: Odil - u, Odal - o and Adel - 7 (three Runes); they are also the three Greek Fates, the three Sisters of the Garden of the Hesperides and the Yewulfes of Mapuche mythology; the three Hyperborean Valkyries: Arges (Argo), Opis and Allouine, Odinic priestesses of Apollo-Wotan. Everything descends from Rune Science, Hyperborean Kabbalah, *Hiranyagarbha-kabda*, *Sthula-kabda*, of Odin-Wotan, especially the mythology and cosmology of Vedic Aryan India where Brahma is the creator, Vishnu the preserver and Ruda-Shiva-Kali (Kali-Yuga) the destroyer: URD, Werdandi, Skuld. Allouine (Susumna) is the most important, who leads the other two and 'speaks and thinks for the three.' She is also Medea. So those who hand Heracles-Hercules the Golden Apple are like the Sisters of the Garden of Hesperides. They are the Kundalini Serpent, aided by a Maga-Yogini, by an Aesir, who opens the chakras-apples, re-opens them returning the Wisdom and Power of Odin to the resurrected Hero. Thus he will again be as a God and more than a God.

This is the true meaning of the history of Genesis: Paradise, the Serpent, Adam and Eve (in particular, Lucifer and Lilith) who eat the Apple of Knowledge with the consciousness of self in the resurrected Hero.

Divine woman cannot be Eve nor can divine man be Adam. They are Lilith and Lucifer. She, a *soror* of Tantric Alchemy. He, a Hero, a *Vîra*, an officiant of that Alchemy. But the Jews and their christianity have diluted Genesis, a writing from before the Flood.



I. The "Racial Sin." The *Divya*, *Aesir*, loses his Totality, the Power of *Odil, Paredesha*, Hyperborea.

II. The *Vîra*. the Hero, recovers Totality, with the help of She and the *Kundalini* Serpent, coiled on the *Iggdrasil* Tree of his Spiritual Column, the transcendent Knowledge, represented by the sublimation of sex, the Morning, "Third Eye," Star, Zodiac, and transmutes into more than a God, into Absolute Man, Superman, *Sonnenmensch*, Sun-Man.

Without Medea's help Jason would never have been able to dominate the Serpent nor rescue the Golden Fleece from the Copse of the sacred Holm Oak, Power of the Golden Age at the top of the skull in the *Sahasrara* chakra where *Kundalini* ascends, Thunderbolt of the *SIEG* Rune - Σ , with which Shiva destroys the demon *Smara* on the summit of Mount Kailas. The lost Power from the Age of Aries, the Ram: the Golden Fleece.

Curiously Nordic-Germanic Rune yoga does not reactivate the chakras from below upwards to achieve the subtilization and exit with the immortalized body (called 'astral departure') but goes the other way, from above downwards: from the Copse of the *IR-minsul* Tree going down through the roots (Nietzsche said: 'For a tree to reach heaven with its topmost branches, with its roots it must go down to hell.') Thus in solidarity

this will transfigure the earth, liberating Saturn, re-actualizing his Golden Age, returning his Golden Fleece to him. It is the descent to the center of the earth, to the Hollow Earth, to *Muspelheim*, *Anticton*, to bring back resurrected Baldur, the resurrected *Führer*.

The Legend continues laden with symbolism. In the Forest of *Ar-es* (*Ar-yans*) Jason dies bit by the Serpent. This is Magic Death, the momentary disappearance of the I, of the initiate, shortly before his release and resurrection, his return to life as one born for the second time. An Aryan. And Medea, with her magic power, returns him to life, tearing him from the fiery fangs of the *Kundalini* Serpent. Now the Hero has the Molten Blood of the immortals, the twice born. But the triumph has still not been re-assured. Something is still missing.

The Argonauts escape in their ship *Argo* with the Golden Fleece. They reach the Fakianas islands where Jason and Medea wed. Or was it Helgoland on the edge of submerged Hyperborea? Since there the God Forcite conducts weddings eternally. On the Isle of Bridegrooms of Poseidon, God of the Sea, the profoundest Soul of Molten Blood Memory. And the Golden Fleece will be like

the Sword lying between the bodies of the *A-mantes*, the Lovers, in the difficult nuptial test of the *Asag* of troubadours, or *Tantric Maithuna*, Marriage of virginal chaste Heroes, called *Gandharva* in Sanskrit, because the Valkyrie-Goddess can not marry in any other way.

If anyone in this world finds the Queen of Sheba he will not commit the error of marrying her in common marriage. Both would be destroyed. \Box

Yes, because the Queen of Sheba is not for the profane matrimony of this world. She is for Magic *A-Mor*.

пппг

Aetes pursues the Argonauts who have stolen the Golden Fleece (as Hercules the apples of the Hesperides) and have forced the gears of Destiny. His son Apsyrtos also pursues them in two vessels on the wide sea. The Argonauts defeat the son and then fulfill a strange rite, also archetypal. Medea destroys the cadaver of her brother Apsyrtos and throws the pieces into the waters. The Father must gather and re-join them, like Horus would do with Osiris (the Son of the Father). As well as the Nereids, the Ondine (or Odins), the *Wassenfrauen*, Water Women of the *Nibelunds* Saga, tearing Orpheus apart and throwing the pieces of his body into the River of Time where his *A-mada* Eurydice must find and join them back together again. In the Galician region of Compostela the Hero Beogran also arrived with his body torn apart, in a Boat...Because nothing is so beautiful in this world as to resurrect after having been torn to shreds...So says the *Popol-Buch*, Book of Chichicastenango, also diluted and plundered by the Jewish Jesuitry of missionaries from Spain.

At the end of the Legend of Jason, as in the other sacred histories, we are shown that the path of Magic Death does not ensure in itself the definitive triumph of the Hero. It is not enough. Jason will recover the Kingdom of his Ancestors, Iolco. But meanwhile something has happened between He and She, between the Hero and his Valkyrie, as between Siegfried and Brunhild (Siegfried has given the Ring of Brunhild to Kriemhild, the Ring of Lilith to Eve) and he will be punished by Hagen-Heimdall, the Guardian of the Threshold with a Sword named the Head. He was killed by the Sword-Lance (of Heimdall-Longinus), wounded in the only vulnerable center of his (astral) body, in the back of the shoulders on the spinal column at the top of the Anahata chakra, the heart, in the Age of Pisces which was then yet to come since we are then in Aries, the age of the Fleece, the Ram. A still undeveloped chakra, not yet active in his Zodiac. Achilles had been wounded in the ankle and 'another Kristic chakra' died, like Krishna in India. But Jason must die from a blow to the head, to be exact by the wood of the sacred Holm Oak of Dodona, from the mascot on the prow of his Ship Argo (of the Ar-vans) that falls off the Ship as a relic of Apollo due to a 'solidary' hurricane while Jason meditated resting in its shade recalling his adventures. He was wounded in the Sahasrara chakra at the top of the skull, still undeveloped in him, chakra of the Golden Age, Saturn and Rhea. What had Jason done, what fault had he committed? He had sons of the flesh by a Priestess-Maga, destroying his virginal magic, profaning Spiritual Marriage, Gandharva. Like Zeus before re-producing Athena, giving birth to

Thus was Medea desecrated, the Daughter of the Sun and Priestess of the Temple of the Kingdom of the Midnight Sun, unhinging her tremendous powers, turning them against mortals. Jason was terrified, abandoned her for a woman of earth, changing Lilith for Eve... Woe to him who betrays his Valkyrie seduced by the phantasmagoria of *Maya*, Illusion! Medea destroys all his offspring, kills his sons of flesh...

This is a Mystery repeated in the most ancient Myths of Initiation. In the same way Lilith kills the sons of animal-man, the newborns. She has been feared through the ages as a sorceress destructive of life, 'the innocent.' There is a village in Catalonia dedicated to Lilith, in Lobregat if I remember correctly, where they scare children who do not obey by mentioning Lilith to them. The meaning of these actions must be found in a Mystery penetrable only with great difficulty,

made even darker and more fearful by the perversion made of pagan wisdom and tradition by Jewish Christianity.

The Woman-Maga makes the recovery of the Golden Fleece possible. They are the Guardians of the *Gral*, *soror misticæ* of the Alchemy that produces the Philosopher's Stone, *Yogini* of Tantrism, *Aesin* of the Initiations of Odin and Apollo, Domna of the Occitan troubadours, *Woewre-Saelde* of the *Minnesänger*, Valkyries of Esoteric Hitlerism, all the exalted women of the Eternal Feminine who collaborate in the Resurrection of the Hero. They must invert the demiurgic process of physical biological procreation, now 'impregnating' the man, the Hero, so he can give birth to the Son of Mystic Death, Son of Man and Eternity. So that one must 'kill' the sons of life like Lilith and Medea have done. And giving full meaning to the fact the Birth (Rebirth) of a Re-deemer (Re-surrection of the Hero, the *Vîras*) brings about 'the slaughter of the innocents.'

There seem to be two *Grals*, one feminine and the other masculine, the Legend tells us about: a Grail and a *Gral*. The first is a Cup, or a Cauldron, making symbolic reference to the polar opening to penetrate the Hollow Earth, *Anticton*, the opposite land, the 'other world' in which Pythagoras believed and that 'will be found neither by sea nor by land.' This would also mean the entrance to Mother-Sun, to *die Sonnen*, going into the 'Second Earth' of which Plato speaks, same as the 'first,' but invisible to us for being on the other side of 'Mother Sun.'

The Cup, or Grail, will be offered to the Hero by his Valkyrie filled with her *Aropa*, with her golden liquor, to celebrate his triumph in *Valhalla*, his Resurrection in the Hollow Earth, in the Interior of Herself on the Other Earth.

The *Gral* is, in contrast, according to von Eschenbach an Emerald Stone fallen from the forehead of Lucifer in his stellar combat. It is masculine like the Lance of the Centaur Longinus. It is therefore the Power lost in the mixing and with the disappearance of Hyperborea, the *Odil* Force, *Adel*, *Odal*, called the Third Eye of Wotan-Shiva, with which he thunders against Smara. On recovering this Stone-Power, also with help from the Woman-Maga, from She (Hitler referred to the *Odil* Force, or *Od* - o, magic, indispensable, arising from some select women). Wotan-Baldur will be resurrected. And he will drink *Ambrosia-Aropa* in the Grail Cup.

In the center of the Round Table the S.S. had in Wewelsburg Castle was a Cup of carved emerald and certainly the Lance of Longinus. From the wall hung a huge Stone in 'critical condition,' held on its 'angular point.' I saw this Stone on my pilgrimage some years ago to the S.S. Initiation Castle of Wewelsburg as I recount in my book *The Ultimate Avatar*. Perhaps that is why the Stone has been taken away from there, attempting thereby to destroy the still remaining sacredness and magic there, the geomancy of that place.

The Cup, Stone and Lance symbolize as a whole the union of opposites, Androgyne, Absolute Man, Sonnenmensch. The Tantric Alchemy of Wewelsburg.

The 'innocents' who die at birth or re-birth of a Hero, like the Krishna-Kristos, for example, are not truly innocent since they are sons of the Demiurge.

In the recent effort many heroes have failed. In the test of loyalty almost always, like Jason, like Siegfried (because honour is named loyalty). Loyalty to the *A-Mada*, to She, who places our eternity in our hands so that when achieved we share eternity with her. In the Morning Star, Venus-Lucifer, with the *Veneris* Rune from the *Futhark* of Esoteric Hitlerism with Absolute Man and Woman.

PREDESTINATION AND WILL

The Way of the Leftwards Swastika with Jason and his Argonauts, with Argo, with

UFOs, with *Vimanas* and their 'crew,' the Way of coveted re-turn, Resurrection and Immortality, escape from the eternal Circle, is an archetypal Way imposing its own spiritual laws or better its Meaning.

Before beginning his Navigation the Hero-Navigator will be 'elected.' He must be an Elect, a predestined. Predestination corresponds to the divine origin of the Warrior, who, by his spiritual genetics, is impelled to search since he has come to this world to fulfill his quest.

Prior to the appearance of the 'I' there is no free will, since his own He, his 'Guardian Angel,' prepares from afar the Ship *Argo* of his earthly body. And the 'navigator,' the 'I,' will only enter into her when that Guardian has conditioned the body to begin navigation.

Here the so-called 'Aryan Race' plays a preponderant role. The Ship *Argo* is the Ship of the *Aryans*, those able to be 'twice born,' or re-born, after the magic death of the terrestrial I. The White Race is *Argo*, 'the White.'

Biological race, Nordic-Polar, appears after the loss of the Hyperborea of the North Pole, become necessary to transmit Pure Blood Memory and nostalgia of the origins. In Hyperborea there was neither race nor caste. Only a Brotherhood of the Gods, men *Aesir* and women *Aesin*. They were *Ativarna*, without *Varna* or colour, without caste, with a molten blood whose closest colour was the blue of sizzling flames. When the mixing of Gods and men occurred and Hyperborea was lost, when the ice came, the first community of heroes were called *Aryanabaiji*, Brotherhood of Aryans, those heroes who had momentarily sacrificed their terrestrial self through Mystic Death and the Initiation of *A-Mor*, to be re-born, resurrected. They are the *Ar-yans*, those who cultivate purity of their spiritual blood in order to remember and not allow nostalgia to become dimmed, thus remaining able to conquer.

Many *Aesir* have already lost the ability to reproduce themselves mentally and must continue taking bodies prepared in this world, although by means of biological procreation, driven by the Demiurge, only taking care that the spiritual race maintain itself with the least contaminated blood thereby making possible the Resurrection of the Aryan, *Vîra*, Hero. The recovery of the Golden Fleece, rescue and triumph, with the defeat of the astute strategy of the Demiurge.

The divisions in *Varna*, or caste, of the 'Code of the Laws of Manu' in Aryan India correspond to that reality and knowledge of profound spiritual truths which Judeo-christianity has tried to destroy, making them unknown. The only racial difference to keep in mind is the existing one between divine men and animal-men.

I must say something of paramount importance: the great difficulty Esoteric Hitlerism has faced in its grandiose plans of Death and Resurrection, the creation of Superman [Hitler said: "National Socialism is much more than a politics, more than a religion. It is the will to create the Superman."] Absolute Man, has always been found and will always be found in the loss on the part of the *Vîra* of the ability to re-produce himself mentally, by means of *Hiranyagarbha-Kabda*, with the notes, sounds and mantras of the Runes, having to continue procreating biologically using the involuted woman, Eve. Because it is here, in this act and mixing with her, that the fissures in the will and failure in the ultimate test occurs, the test of Jason, Siegfried and all those semi-divine heroes told in legend.

It was a great misfortune that, for lack of time, Esoteric Hitlerism did not develop the archetypal traditional institutions of the cults of ancient magic. In my conversations in Germany with Professor Hermann Wirth, founder of the *Ahnenerbe*, the 'Institute of Advanced Investigations of the S.S.' and author of that monumental work *The Aurora of Humanity*, he touched on an important point. He revealed he had been separated from the *Ahnenerbe* due to differences with Rosenberg, Himmler and other high officials in relation to the role of women in the Party and in Nazi society. Wirth would have liked to give them a position similar to men and even a preponderant one, an idea that came to him from his conception of the importance of matriarchy in antiquity. He maintained that in Greece, for example, all went well when women ruled while order decayed when 'primitive men, come from the East, destroyed matriarchy.'

I think Professor Wirth was wrong on a point of great importance and Rosenberg was right. This

was not a matter of political government, since women will never have this power in their hands. Frisian Mothers came to the most ancient Greece with their institution of matriarchy, after a superior Institution had been destroyed in the catastrophe of Hyperborea. They were survivors who guarded the Lamps (Light, Fire), the *Gral*, the Power of Odin. He relates this in the *Chronicle of Oera-Linda*, just released by Professor Wirth, revealing the name of Athens, in Greece, comes from the Frisian Mother who landed at an Aegean port with the Sea Kings. If the *Chronicle of Oera-Linda* in not authentic in its entirety, it is at least true concerning Frisian history.

Professor Wirth kept bitter memories of his conflict and left the *Ahnenerbe* certain that Hitler always supported and understood him, something I believe. Walter Darré, the genial Minister of 'Soil and Blood,' was also on his side. But his conflict went further, compromising Darré as well, who was displaced for similar reasons. Each maintained the Aryans had been sedentary and pastoral. But the investigations of the *Ahnenerbe* and Hitlerist esotericism came to the conclusion the Aryans were and should continue to be nomads and warriors, an ancient Polar people of hunters and fighters. Hence, among other reasons, the concept of 'Living Space' (Lebensraum). The Exiles of Eternity!

These investigations were based on the grandiose *Weltanschauung* of Esoteric Hitlerism in the exodus from a Pre-Cosmos, from the Orphic Egg, going through all the losses to the destruction of terrestrial Polar Hyperborea, the civilization of the Gobi and the flooding of all the legendary continents. The Aryan is an *Aesir* and the *Vîra* with plow in one hand and sword, or lance, in the other, always leaving, going, caught in the blades of the Leftwards Swastika, Wotan's Mill, in the attempt to return to the lost Homeland that he shall never recover.

What was certainly not achieved was to recreate, nor to institute, an indispensable organization in very high esotericism: the Virgins or *Odinic* Priestesses of Hitlerism, the *Maga Seeresses*, the *soror misticæ*, *amasia uxor*, *Yoginis*, *Pythia* and the *Sibyls*, who in Greece kept the Fire of the Python Serpent (*Kundalini*) giving its name to the *Pythia*; the Roman Vestals and the Virgins of the Sun of Machu Picchu. The Serpent coiled among the roots of the *Iggdrasil* Tree of Terror in the Holm Oak of Dodona, in the *IR-Min-Sul*.

These women are divine, or re-divinized, who deliver to the Hero the Treasure, Fire, Lamp of Uncreated Light, *lapis*, Quintessence, Philosopher's Stone, *Gral*, Golden Fleece, making his Resurrection possible. Therefore they are the ones who make He give birth to the *Son of Man*, an Interior Son, not procreated demiurgically, but born from the Mind of Man, from the Head of Zeus. The Son of Death and Resurrection, he of immortality.

Not even Himmler knew anything of this, nor did the exoteric leaders, though they moved on the surface of very valuable traditions that were laden with a significance they did not penetrate in all their depths. But Adolf Hitler did (as Wirth sensed) and with time would have developed the sacred secret cults, if he had not done so already in a personal manner, since his special relationship with women seems to indicate as much.

I know that now, in some places, Esoteric Hitlerism has unfolded along those lines. In addition, the quantitative procreation of the physical and biological Aryans is no longer necessary, as it was fifty years ago, so the Jewish plan to promote miscegenation in the most aberrant way on a planetary scale, especially in the German lands of white race, does not hinder the current strategy of the *Vîras* who have managed to neutralize the demiurgic plan through the power of the Runes, with the new and expanded Futhark of Esoteric Hitlerism, with the repositioning of the *Odal* Rune, the discovery of the *Veneris* Rune and the pre-Runic Signs of the pre-Cosmos. And with the recovery of the *OD* Power: the Shaping Power of Polar Hyperborea.

Most of the world is now lost in an animality with no return.

And the truth is this no longer preoccupies the *Avatar*. The number of heroes that were with Him has almost been fulfilled by Destiny. They are already no longer here, they have gone away. Only the few prisoners who can still free themselves matter. And they will have to overcome the cultural miscegenation with a supreme effort aided by the greatest purity of their luminous blood

and their spiritual race: That of the re-born, the twice born. Because the Will depends on spiritual race and blood, not on biological blood and biological race. In the most critical moment of the Initiatic Drama of Return what counts is the spirit.

пппг

The Esoteric Hitlerist Order of Virgin Priestesses of the *Führer*, the *Avatar*, the *ODAL* Rune, Odin, the *Yoginis* of the Black Sun, Daughters of *Woewre-Saelde*, Queen of the Night, Beloved of the Heart, Magas of Avalon, *Asgard*, Valkyries, Vestals, Virgins of the Sun of Tiahuanacu, *soror misticæ*, the *A-Mada*, must today review in the flickering light of the nadir of *Kaliyuga* the idea of virginity that must not refer only to a corporal virginity, to an impenetrability of physical sex, since magic virginity is only lost with the birth of the son of flesh.

The non-esoteric Hitlerism and political National Socialism of the thirties, until 1945, had to encourage, as we said, the birth and physical procreation of the Aryan race as a means of providing terrestrial bodies for this race, avoiding the possibility of a mental procreation for which almost no one was yet prepared. They thereby intended to combat miscegenation and the coloured peoples of the Demiurge in the 'extended vital space' of the Aryan race towards the East. Attempting by this equivocal means, a method of shaping for the *Aesir*. For their entry into this land. But this changed after 1945.

Sex is the corruption of *Kundalini*, the visible tip of the iceberg and powerful weapon of the Demiurge. Required for some Tantric *yoginis* to actualize their knowledge with the desire to possess their power and reach the sublimation of their body with this Fire, crossing through its flames, going through the transmuting bonfire. They accept their karma. That particular genetic karma of their body, or biological predestination that impels them to lose their physical virginity, having to know physical orgasm so as not to lose themselves in the pursuit of their Destiny of Priestesses of the Black Sun and the Religion of *A-Mor*.

They must therefore be awakened to the life of physical sex and orgasmic pleasure only for their *A-Mado*, their Beloved. Or in its defect or absence, for the Inca in Machu Picchu, for the *Hierophant*, or for the Maestro. But never without *A-Mor*. And then heal the wound, able to return in a supreme effort to chastity, to magic virginity that has never been lost, reaching a state of continuous orgasm of a supernatural type.

This is the Wet Way of feminine knowledge, the Way of Tears and the Left Hand of Tantric Initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism. Only for some Priestess-Magas of the Black Order of the *Führer* and Odin.

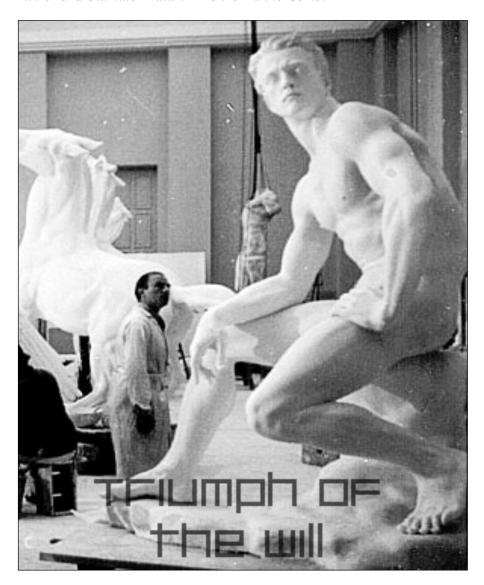
But there is also the Dry Way of the Right Hand, the Valkyries who do not require the dolorous steps of awakening and knowledge of physical sex nor its profound alterations, its fires and torments. These divine women come here for a very short time as liberated in advance, homewards, able to achieve by other means, even though always by *A-Mor*, that continuous permanent orgasmic state of the soul, that never leaves, beyond physical orgasm.

This was the *A-Mor* sung by the German *Minnesänger*, by the Occitan troubadours, with their initiation tests, by the *Fedele d'Amore* and also by me, especially in *NOS: Book of Resurrection* and in *EL/Ella: Book of Magic Love*, in Chapter II - 'The Pyrenees,' and in Chapter III - 'The Andes,'; and also in *The Mysteries* and *The Ultimate Flower*.

Thus the Divine Woman, Woman-Guru, is initiated, transforming herself into Priestess of the *Avatar*, in the Order of the Black Sun of the *Führer*, Odin-Wotan, whether through the Tantric

Path of the Left Hand or through that of the Right Hand, able to teach Magic *A-Mor* to the Hitlerist Hero and leave him pregnant with the *Son of Man* and Immortality.

Somewhere the Feminine Order of the Priestess-Magas of Esoteric Hitlerism has been organized (with those Women who deliver Salvation, Health) accompanying the Warrior-Heroes of the Führer and Ultimate Avatar. And the Man to Come.



TRIUMPH OF THE WILL: PREDESTINATION AND KARMA

It is prior to the inevitable entrance to form part of another Round of Eternal Return when 'small possible variations that, nevertheless, do not affect laws nor their effects,' as Nietzsche would say, and have been conditioned by what a HE did or did not do (in the 'blinks of Kronos') in the previous Round (even through there were no befores or afters when consciousness disappears, according to Schopenhauer). The conditions of incarnation or reincarnation in the return are 'decided' in that anterior ideal. What Hindus call *Karma*. Thereby 'choosing' the family in which to return, though this could always be the same in the Eternal Return when concerning

the Melody of the Lineage that we have called the Family House, or the shaping in a determined number of individuals ('I's) into whom Wotan is divided, to be able to enter into here. It is the location on Earth of the Crew of the *Vimana*, the Chariot of Fire and the UFO.

IN THE KINGDOM OF THE GUARD

Until the child reaches an older age that portion of Being that has been waiting as if on the edge of a fountain seems to watch over the newborn child from afar. From there this Being works and directs; from *Sunya*, the Void. Until closing like an eyelid when below a small 'entrance' opens in the child, an orifice in the skull, and there may be a kind of relationship between them like that between the 'hole in the ozone' and the Polar opening. That portion of Being, the Person or Persona, enters through it coming to constitute the 'ego' which overshadows the Persona that pulls away, retires we know not where, nevertheless able one day to return and reconnect to transmute the ego into Personality. Yet for this to be possible the I requires an appropriate incarnation, in other words, the body of a race and a biological genetic inheritance from the ancestors, from that Family House that comes intoning a Melody within the Time of Rounds of Eternal Return, but also coming from outside that Time, even though set in the chromosomes and genes. In the Blood Memory.

WILL AND FREE WILL

With the emergence of the I one enters into the Kingdom of Liberty, or Free Will, within the universe of doubt, only limited by the genetic Destiny provided within the cerebral conformations and deformations. The left side of the brain ('to the left of the sun and moon') the cerebral cortex with a discursive, rational thought, will all the time attempt to interfere, interrupt, direct in One constant doubt, the number of vacillations being greater when the miscegenation of bloods and cultures is greater with disparate memories coming from opposite sides. And the Will plays a decisive role in that agonizing doubt, as the only energy capable of overcoming it and resolving the great conflict, able to fix the definite course of navigation and victory in the battle. Even so the Will of man, that mysterious current (the energy) also seems to depend on the mixing of bloods and cultures, being less strong to the degree feelings and emotions, the imagination, come to be conditioned by the purity or impurity of the cultural hereditary miscegenation. And by the health of the genes.

SACRIFICE

We must not forget, in any case, that genetic *Karma* is nothing more than the reflection here on earth, the plasmic metamorphosis, of a pre-existing *Karma* accumulated through the Rounds of Eternal Return, its symbolic expression as it were in this Round newly reactivated by Saturn-Kronos.

Moreover in the final decision (even if there never were a final decision) other mysterious forces enter the reckoning in addition to the Will: chances full of sense and meaning, like an unknown hand that seems to have moved the strings from afar. Coincidences, 'synchronic,' a-causal, that put us into the position of having to decide on a plan of escape, even when we think other possibilities exist as well. Right or left, here or there, until the end of our days or perhaps until halfway. All or nothing. Or rather only a part of all this.

The mother of doubt is ratiocination, the left side of the brain, the cerebral cortex, the 'continent' that emerged after the sinking of Hyperborea, after the loss of the *Gral*, the Emerald of Lucifer,

the Power of Odil.

We have only the Will to annihilate the demon *Smara* of Doubt, to paralyze ratiocination. But she also depends on the degree of mixing and miscegenation, being most powerful in the purest races and weakest in the impure. The Germans possess more will than the Latins.

What is the Will? I dare to think it is the SIEG Rune, the Third Eye, that Stone, that Emerald, fallen from the forehead of Lucifer, the OD Power that was lost, or clouded over with Racial Sin, with the flooding of Hyperborea and the mixing of the astral divine blood. That Thunderbolt passes through the brain, coming from Mind. The 'deformed brains' about which the Chilean thinker Francisco Antonio Encinia speaks to us, are the weak wills that suffer 'deformation' due to heredity and racial inferiority. The mysterious Thunderbolt does not find an appropriate sane instrument for its expression. Even when its power is such that it can even regenerate matter and repair entropy.

For Schopenhauer the Will, very similar to the Will to Power of Nietzsche, is complete even without reason or ratiocination, acting even in minerals and plants, in their reproduction. But in our estimation there is another Demiurgic Will. There is another Will, with another purpose or design, disposed to fight precisely against this Will to Power. And, being practically lost now, this Will to Power must be re-created, invented, disciplined and fed by an act of inspiration and knowledge. By a Sacrifice. The realization of an act that seals a pact, an agreement with something, or someone, who is before or after our adventure and is felt as a Divinity, as our own possible Divinity.

Even when brilliant sacrifice must necessarily be painful, understood the loss of ephemeral satisfactions, something seen as important but that in the end must be traded for a greater joy ('state of continuous total orgasm') in *Valhalla*. Making possible that we reach a perfume of the holm oaks of the Forest of Aries, Hyperborea, to sanctify our Combat.

Whether the choice be right or wrong, with more or less luck, this incarnation in the Eternal Return is our field of combat, our individuality. The sacrifice is directed to the *Selbst*, to We-Ourselves, to our lost divinity, attempting to transmute the *homo de terra*, the lead, in order to give birth to the *homo de coelo*, *aurum potabile*, the Golden Fleece. Having to count on, moreover, a 'fault' in the space-time continuum (a blinking of Saturn-Kronos) to be able to go out, return, escape.

We must see the work of the Demiurge in the bloody ritual sacrifices, the slaughters of the Aztecs, in cannibalism, in the wars and crimes, the offerings to Jehovah, in the bloody sacrifices of the Druids, so that he thereby also plagiarizes, deforms, distorts and inhibits the Pure Ritual of Interior Sacrifice, fundamental stage in the War of Divine Heroes.

The $V\hat{i}ra$, through sacrifice, begins his road of Resurrection and strengthens his will to take a stand on the decision taken, persevering 'until hope creates, from his own shipwreck, the thing contemplated... Staying strong in the old dreams, so our world does not lose hope...'

Standing thus, lest he become the victim of his own mental creations. That is, we offer ourselves in holocaust to make possible the Resurrection of a God, the creation of Superman, Absolute Man.

It was Adolf Hitler, as *Führer*, who gave us the most effective example of what the Will can do (with the 'Triumph of the Will') standing firm in Combat to the end, never bending from the years of his youth until his disappearance in the Bunker among the flames in consummate Destiny.

With an iron hand he first controlled his nature and his body. He was their lord and master, putting them in the service of the incarnation of the *Avatar*, the Divinity. He was therefore *Shudibudishvabhava*, the Lord of Absolute Will.

FATE

Falling and getting back up again, with this esoteric symbolism, the Hero transports himself

to a point where he can no longer continue by his own means. He does not know how or where to go. He is in an alley without exit, against a wall. And that is when an arm extends to him, a hand, and he shakes it. A fire burns him, floods around him, the Myth possesses him, the fatality of an Archetype, with his history always the same, already without variations, making him fall into the bottomless sacred waters of Drama and Legend.

Every decision will again belong to him as the Kingdom of Free Will vanishes into smoke and is at an end. And even his own will ceases to exist. Another Will has come to fulfill itself. An alien Will: the recurring Archetype.

What are these mythical legendary archetypal lives? Did Jason exist once? And even Wotan, Baldur, Krishna and Kristos? Or perhaps they were only a traveler in those classic times, a group of navigators who left in the direction of an unknown sea, awakening with their exploits the enthusiasm and admiration of a people, a tribe, that began to tell stories about them, adding events from their own imaginations, aspirations, sorrows, defeats and triumphs, dreams from a collective imagination, elaborated, modified and amplified through the centuries?

No. They are mythic lives, symbolic figures, those who have complied with the sacrifice and have reached a point of decision where they meet a Blank Wall, come to be possessed by the Archetype, Prisoners of the Myth. ("Thy will be done, not mine!") The Hero seizes this Archetypal Force, impersonal again, leaving him no space for liberty, never again, until his consummation.

However, there will be a moment-before, a second-after, when even the Hero can pull back, leaving everything in nothing, erasing his path, making an empty slate of his combat, terrifying himself (on the Tree of Terror in the Crucifixion of Wotan) because the delivery into the possession of the Archetype, the acceptance of the *Führer Prinzip*, before this Blank Wall (in the Forest of Linz) is always voluntary. So we believe.

What we call 'Esoteric Kristianity' consists of those gathered and superimposed over the current of a Jewish Conspiracy, coming directly from Germanic-Barbarian converts taken from Paganism, Wotanism, Odinism. Terror, trembling and anxiety express well the name given to the *Iggdrasil* Tree, 'of Terror,' on which for nine nights Wotan remained crucified. And they repeat in the words of Kristos on the Mount of Olives: "My Father, if it is possible take away from me this Cup..." They are directed to the Archetype, to the Persona who from outside has again possessed him. And then still on the Cross, on the Tree: "My Father, why hast thou abandoned me?" These last terrible words are the doubt that returns in the agony, the 'left side of the brain,' reason rebelling still... The instantaneous thought that nothing was true, that everything is a deception, an illusion, a madness...

The identical Drama repeats in Adolf Hitler when, addressing himself to his S.S. adjutant, Kräuse, he confesses to him, at the beginning of the invasion of Poland by the armies of the Third Reich: "Today I have begun something that not even I know how will end. I lack any power to change the smallest detail..."

When still very young and after attending in Linz the performance of the opera *Rienzi* by Wagner Adolf Hitler climbed in a trance, up to a forest in the mountains, remaining alone that night. And that is where the *Avatar* will possess him. He foresees, moreover, that the plot of *Rienzi* will be parallel to his own life. He confessed this to his friend of youth, who was witness to his nocturnal departure for the mountain, August Kubizek, who told the story in his book *Adolf Hitler, My Childhood Friend*. Many years later, when already the *Führer* of Germany, Adolf Hitler declared to him: "There everything began."

Nevertheless, in the Magic Drama of Esoteric Hitlerism there is no place for the ultimate phrase of the Jesus of the Judeo-christian religion, expiring on the Cross: "My Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit!" Signifying for them the final delivery of himself to be reabsorbed by his own *Monad*, by Someone who awaits as if on the edge of a fountain, or rather to be devoured by

the Demiurge. The Hero of Esoteric Hitlerism, the *Vîra*, on the Path of Wotan, has allowed himself to be possessed voluntarily by the Legend and Myth of the Archetype as in the acceptance of Mystic Death. He has made a momentary delivery of his body, his brain, in the sacrifice of his will and his I, so that through him Another is realized, a *Prinzip*. Like the Etruscan 'Shining Ones' allowed themselves to be crossed from side to side by a Fire, by Lightning, like the S.S. who threw a grenade over their helmets without moving, thereby paralyzing thought, to pass unscathed and more powerful than before from this great test with the guarantee of an Absolute Self. He will have been able to pass through the Archetype without his self being devoured or annihilated. Acquiring a Consciousness of Oneself, after being torn apart. ('Because there is nothing better in this world than to be resurrected after having been torn to shreds...')

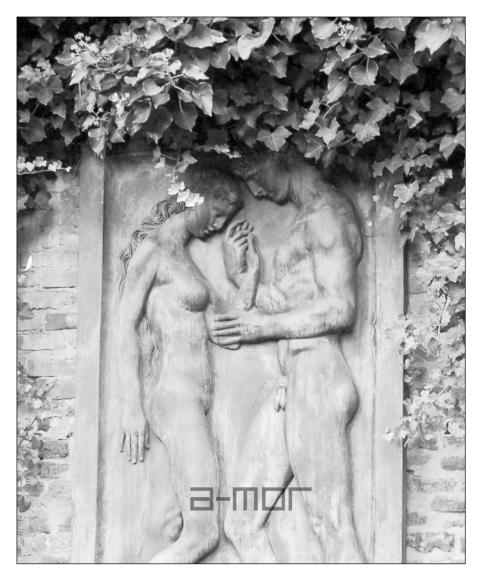
And the impersonality of the Archetype has been changed since his Myth and Legend have acquired a Face, that of Adolf Hitler, ceasing to be collective. The Archetype has individualized, coming to belong for more than a Thousand Years to Hitlerism, the Passion and Drama of the Ultimate *Avatar*, who, on passing like a thunderbolt through this world, incarnated in Adolf Hitler for so brief a time, thereby enabling the Collective Archetype to become a person.

Not all are able to pass through the ultimate tests with success. The loyalty to Oneself, the Divine origin. The terror dominates them, or rather, they become mystics and saints, wanting to forget themselves, to cease to be, to merge into the *Monad*, into the One, to rest. They will be devoured by the Demiurge. Like Jason, the wood of the sacred Holm Oak will fall on the *Sahasrara* chakra, the ultimate on the top of the skull, which has yet to awaken. They could transform themselves into Gods and more than Gods.

We recall the words of Joseph Goebbels describing Hitler:

"When I stand before him, I am at times terrified, because he does not seem completely human to me. He is superhuman. He is the Being of Absolute Fate..."





LOVE

Schopenhauer reproached Germans for the exaltation of the eternal feminine and the respect they have always given women. This is true, since the Nordic races, the Germans, who, even though patriarchal, carry in the 'blood memory' the memory of the sacred priestesses of Hyperborea and the cult of Magic Love that through the millennia and centuries led to the secret initiations of *A-Mor* among the *Minnesänger*, the troubadours of Languedoc and the *Fedele d'Amore* of North Italy as well as some among the 'enlightened' of Spain. In India the Hyperborean tradition included Tantric yoga, related metaphysically to the dualistic school of *Samkhya* philosophy. In the Occident the Golden Band of Polar tradition is clothed with the formulas of Alchemy where women also play a fundamental role as the *soror misticæ*, or mystic sister of the alchemist. As always, the Church of Rome adapted the symbol to falsify it, supporting rationalist convents of nuns, anti-magical and anti-esoteric, verbally declaring themselves to be 'brides of Christ.' We have seen that Esoteric Hitlerism seems not to have achieved the institution of some kind of female organism similar to the great archaic solar tradition, even though the relationship of Hitler with women could be defined as Tantric. Hence without the magic esoteric collaboration of women an alchemic intention of transmutation of the

Vîra, hero into Superman, *Sonnenmensch* into Absolute Man, is inconceivable. This is for the reasons given above, in the *Weltanschauung* of Esoteric Hitlerism and the intrinsic meaning of the Orphic Myth. The Total-Man must be present in every yearning for totality, for the absolute. In transmutation, in Resurrection.

Julius Evola thought the same, even when he was put incomprehensibly outside the comprehension of the Hitlerian Myth, not having been able to penetrate the depths of its metaphysics nor its combat. Evola claimed that only the well-built heterosexual man, with the participation of women, can be capable of Tantric initiations and practices, which he defined as Yoga of Potency. Homosexuals are seen as an aberration that confuses (like the Demiurge?), in which case they would have nothing to do with this grandiose effort of transmutation in the will to create the Superman. Perhaps they (homosexuals) would then be failed trials in a demiurgic genetics, or a product of the Demiurge to put obstacles in the way of the heroic transmutation, a diabolic 'invention,' as the zoomorphic biological hermaphrodite is at the opposite end from Magic Androgyny. The Demiurge or Demon is a mysterious and sinister entity representing a super-reason or maximum rationality, characterized by astuteness. Reason in the service of Astuteness. As his robotic creation, the Jew, will be as well. One of his reactions before the transcendental danger that the Initiation of A-Mor and the Aryan cult of the Eternal Feminine represent for his precarious existence is the massive propagation of militant homosexualism and militant lesbianism. Israel, by way of propaganda and example, has legalized homosexuality on its territory, because it does not affect them, nor change the essence and objective of the plans for a 'robot' genetically controlled by the Demiurge and by the Super-robot Jehovah. The Demiurge's efforts have concentrated by preference on the destruction of the Aryan race, those beings he hates most: the Dorian Greeks of antiquity and the Germans. Because Greece is where the Orphic Platonic Myth was reconstructed and the Valkyries and cultists of Woewre-Saelde and the religion of Magic A-Mor appear from among the Germanic Nordics. Homosexualism, at any rate, will never put the propagation of the species called natural in danger, being the Demiurge's food, and will not come to impede their massive propagation. In case of actual danger he will 'fabricate' antidotes like Aids. But militant homosexualism can disrupt the work of the elites, the heroes of Warrior Initiation of A-Mor, as happened with the Greeks, even for Sparta, and during the decadence of Ionian Athens, with the Cathar troubadours and even in the S.A. organization, but militant homosexuality may also have been an important reason for its liquidation by the initiatic hierarchy of the S.S. and by the Führer, who thereby destroyed at a blow and by the roots an astute tactical plan of the Demiurge. The S.S. would be responsible, without any counterweight, for the work of creation of the Superman in the magic laboratories of Hitlerism, to come to achieve the transmutation of the Hero into Sonnenmensch, into Absolute-Man. And this requires the constant presence of women, other than in absorbing work exclusively for the home and for the procreation of the Aryan-Nordic race, a theme that was circumstantial, as we shall see, a necessity of that epoch, not a mission for She. Unfortunately Saturn-Kronos did not give the necessary space-time to the Führer for him to triumph here as well over the Lord and Master (of Time), the Demiurge-Kaos.

The practitioners of the Tantric cults of India interpret the loves of the Gods of classical times. I have related in *The Serpent of Paradise* my experience in the ruins of the Tantric temples of Kajuraho. In *EL/Ella: Book of Magic Love*, in *The Visits of the Queen of Sheba*, in *NOS: Book of the Resurrection*, in *The Golden Band: Esoteric Hitlerism*, in *The Ultimate Avatar* and in *The Resurrection of the Hero*, as well as in *Nietzsche and the Dance of Shiva*. I take up the theme in conjunction with alchemy and the initiatic tests of the Courts of Love, knightly initiation and the troubadours of Cathar Languedoc.

I shall not repeat myself here, but only suggest a synthesis that insinuates the path of escape and

Resurrection.

Already in the Myths of Orpheus and Osiris we are shown the Path the Hero must walk: dismemberment by *A-Mor*.

The mysterious sect of Cathars in Languedoc, in southern France, had to gather together the Visigoth heritage in the 'Blood Memory' that included the cult of the eternal feminine, represented by the gnostic *Parakletos*, as dove and symbol of *Pisti Sophia*, *Sophia*, Wisdom, that arrived in those territories with the Black Virgins and with the legend of Salomé, pregnant with her Son (the Celtic Beogran) shredded and buried in Santiago de Compostela. Again an astrological transpolation in the 'Way of the Stars' (Compostela, Field of Stars), in the milk drops of the Milky Way, sprinkled by Hera when nursing Heracles-Hercules.

The Cathar 'Pure Ones' were against material procreation, promoting Platonic Love in the Courts of Love and the initiatic practitioners of the sterile *A-Mor* of the troubadours. For the Cathars Jehovah is the Demon like among certain gnostic sects. Yet we must repeat that all this comes from the north, reaching the south of France and Spain, especially Catalonia and Aragon, with Visigoth blood as Otto Rahn, the first S.S. investigator in those regions, saw well while searching for the *Gral* through the caverns of Sabarthé in the Pyrenees. The most ancient *Minnesänger* will, over the centuries, inspire Esoteric Hitlerism with their adoration of *Woewre-Saelde* (Isolde?) and with their initiatic salute, Heil!, lending their style and transferring the occult meaning of Heil! ('Salvation-Resurrection') in the salutation of homage to the *Führer*.

No one has investigated the Cathars and the eros of the Occitan troubadours more seriously than my remembered friend René Nelly, Professor in the University of Toulouse and resident of Carcassonne. His work, virtually unknown throughout the world today, is transcendental. He was, moreover, the translator into French and promoter of Otto Rahn's book; *The Court of Lucifer*. Once he assured me that if Hitler had won the war he would have rebuilt the Cathar castle of Montsegur, perhaps raised by the Cathars over the ruins of a Goth castle and even earlier, from a time beyond memory, some megalithic monument of the Hyperboreans.

We come to know the true meaning of the word *love* by reading these serious and well-documented investigators. The word *love* was born as cipher (*clus*) in the Cathar and troubadour combat against the Demiurge Jehovah and his enthronement in christianized Rome, that little by little and then rapidly destroyed the Goth heritage in Germanic and Nordic blood, after having destroyed the Saxon peoples, falsifying the Kristian esotericism of the crucifixion of Wotan on the *Irminsul* of the *Externsteine*. Judaized Rome then massacred them using Charlemagne, nullified the Merovingians and in the end took care of the Visigoths, the ultimate Cathars and all those 'heretical' movements with the bonfires that the Jews raised up throughout the world with their Jehovitic christianity.

Love purports to mean the opposite of this assassin christianity, since Amor (Love) is Roma (Rome) in reverse. The opposite of its Satanic will to power, opposed to the Jew already installed in the Rome of the Caesars and the destroyer of the symbols of ancient transcendent Paganism. Besides, the word amor breaks into the component parts of a-mor, in effect, without-death, because a means without and mor means death.

By means of *A-Mor* one wins Immortality.

пппп

We have, therefore, come to the point where we show the landscape of the tunnel, the cavern beneath the earth that can enable the Prisoner to escape from the dungeon where the Demiurge has chained the Hero, hypnotized and tortured to make him forget his origin, his lineage and the reasons for his Battle of Eternity. This pivotal event of the 'Rescue' of the Prisoner' has been symbolically illustrated by the release of Frederick Barbarossa from the cell of a castle on the

banks of the Danube. A troubadour discovers where he is when chanting a song at the foot of the fortress. The Emperor recognizes it and responds singing the song. Because this is a *Canso* of *A-Mor*, with its nostalgia and longing, which awakens the Prisoner and makes the Aryan revive, freeing him from the jail of Eternal Return, thus able to triumph, defeating the Demiurge and his hordes of 'neutral angels' and 'white traitors.'

In Greece the Mysteries were officiated by a family or priestly caste of the Eumolpidae, and in India originally by the *Shastriyas*. Gautama, the Buddha, was a *Shastriya* Prince, a warrior, previous to the dominion of the priestly Brahman caste; in Egypt first the Pharoahs officiated and then the Hierophants; in Japan the Samurai and the mages of Shinto. All these initiation cults were oriented towards Mystic Death and Resurrection, like the powerful magic rituals of the Paleolithic, in *Stonehenge* and the *Externsteine*. As well as those 'artificial rocks' on the beaches of Santo Domingo along the Chilean coast of the Pacific Ocean.

Of what does the triumph and liberation by means of this Holy War waged against the Demiurge and his mechanical-materialistic universes consist? Precisely in dematerializing these universes, these 'condensations of Spirit' and in rescuing all the imprisoned comrades, the divine, the *Divyas* involuted into *Vîras*. At the same time as something extraordinary becomes possible: to snatch away some animal-men from the Demiurge, mutating them into Vîras. That is, using against the Demiurge his own strategy of penetrating into the lowest Universe to reverse everything. In truth this is a Combat of Titans, proper to heroes who have wagered their immortality, their intrinsic spiritual essence, since they seemed to have accepted the loss of the Power of *Odil* (Odin) that the *Aesir* possessed until the Fifth Polar Hyperborea and that consisted, exactly, in the ability to disintegrate the Shape of the earthly physical body, able to return, or go out, to the worlds of a more subtle matter with higher vibrations, as we have seen.

With the birth of the Ego this ability is lost. And only with the momentary 'death' of the I, feared by the adept as if definitive, in Mystic-Magic-Death when the initiate will be able to find himself in the condition to recover this Power, to subtilize his body anew, disintegrating the 'shape.'

In the Megalithic monuments of the *Externsteine* there is a tomb of stone where the initiates of pre-history tested Mystic-Death. Savitri Devi, that *Odinic* priestess of the *Führer*, passed a night there.

The so-called 'astral exit' corresponds in fact to the subtilization of the crystallized body in the shaping of the *Divya*, where the Hero achieves de-materialization by means of induced Mystic-Death. The practices of Alchemy point in this same direction, with its scale of steps: *nigredo*, *albedo*, *rubedo*. Likewise, the stages of the Initiation of *A-Mor* of the troubadours tended to the same end: the creation of the Son of Man, which is the *Rebis* (*re-bis*,) the Re-born, twice born for the second time, *Re-*che, *AR-*yan (the resurrected self, the *Aryan*), androgynous *Humunculus*. *Shiya Ardanasisyâra*.

LINGASARIRA: 'ASTRAL BODY'

This Contentious topic has never been taken seriously and thoroughly by an Occidental philosophical mind in our time, framed in a *Weltanschauung*. In India 'Astral Body' is a presupposition, something obvious, its existence taken for granted, what all the world understands and believes.

Instead, on this side of the world, the term is discredited, attributed to theosophy and esoteric sects (Greek term, also diminished), to occultists of low account. Few know the word \Box Astral Body \Box was coined by Paracelsus to refer to what in man, inside or outside the physical body, is in more direct contact with the stars.

Lingasara is the Sanskrit term used by Tantric philosophers in India to refer to something similar, an internal (or external) double of the physical body, invisible to the eyes of flesh. The *Samkyas*, followers of the dualist philosophy of that name, call it *Shumnasarira*.

The term *Lingasarira* gives us a clue to a different interpretation of what 'Astral Body' could mean. Linga is the masculine sex, *Yoni* the feminine. That is, the Astral Body would be in direct relation with the positive energy expressed in the male sex.

Thus we can connect with everything expressed in the Hitlerist *Weltanschauung*, which is Tantric because of this, with its Cosmogony and science.

We have been saying that the Astral Body and the physical body were one and the same in their origin, that the actual physical body would be the 'crystallization' of the Astral Body, so we would say the latter is something like the negative of a photo that, with the passage of time in the Eternal Return, has been wasted and almost erased. In the process of 'shaping' the matter of this world, the *Divya*, *Aesir*, arranged at the beginning the Power (*Odil*, *Vril*) to 'shape' and 'unshape' himself at will, recovering the 'subtlety,' definitively losing that Power on mixing with the 'daughters of men,' synchronistically with the loss of Hyperborea and *Asgard*. However, even today, he has been given the power to recover such Power making use precisely of the energy symbolized in sex and the Serpent coiled there (*Kundalini*) at the base of the Tree (*Iggdrasil*) of his spinal column, where he is 'crucified' to be able to recover the Runes (Alphabet of lost Power) enabling him to resurrect the Astral Body, newly subtilizing the physical body, 'unshaping it' from earthly demiurgic matter. In a word, to give birth to his own Son, the *Son of Man*. Better said, to resurrect it.

At these heights of Eternal Return this is not an easy process to perform. On the contrary, it is very difficult, being fulfilled in the prisons of the Demiurge. It can last a lifetime and more. It is a Tantric-Alchemic labour in an Initiation of a Warrior Order and Esoteric Hitlerism. As in any military warrior order a Leader is required, a Guide and an iron discipline. The process of recreation of the Astral Body is achieved at the expense of the physical body with its 'dematerialization.' ('He must die so that I may live.') Re-creation is equivalent to a birth or rebirth, from an almost non-existent embryo (an Inexistent Ultimate Flower) that has begun to grow within (or outside) the Warrior-Hero. For this reason, and for some time, both bodies, the physical and the astral, must coexist. He is the Father and Son until acquiring the Supreme Power to disappear with the body, return and remain at will. (I and my Father are One,) The *Avatar*, *Boddhisattva*.

Maybe I could talk about this *ex-cathedra*, as the Work in which I have been engaged all my life, to give birth to the *Son of Man*. My own Son who will one day be my Father. Through highs and lows I have followed, kept on. And I feel an Other Being, who is I myself, has been growing at my expense and now lives almost next to me, united to my body by a subtle band (perhaps golden), immersed in a substance or placenta, in a ethereal world, different, where certain adventures are undertaken of which I am rarely conscious, because I must still find a way to transfer another kind of consciousness, or super-consciousness, living in an ancient brain, seemingly in the original Mind of the *Aesir* and that upon being realized in me would be for the first time aware of himself, feeling himself to be an Absolute I. Sometimes this happens to me, resembling what has been called 'miracle,' because it occurs on the margins of my earthly will happening post-will, so to speak. And he is an overwhelming light that comes from an Other Universe. And although having nothing to do with my efforts, the truth is that without my efforts this would never have happened... He is the Work of my life.

This is the Battle of the Aryans ('Works and Days') of the Twice Born; but only of the Aryans, Hyperboreans, *Aesir*, the Heroes of divine origin, *Vîras*. And impossible for a Jew to realize (?) since he is missing an Astral Body for lack of a divine provenance, ante-terrestrial. He is a *Golem*, a 'genetic automaton,' a 'robot' of Jehovah, condemned to total extinction along with the world of terrestrial demiurgic matter, from which he exclusively derives. And he knows it. So he does not believe in any afterlife whatsoever, fighting so frenetically for the exclusive domination of this material world, since there is no other for him than this sick and tortured earth, sickened by the Demiurge, which the Jew also hates excruciatingly and ultimately will destroy.

Nor does Jewish christianity really believe in an afterlife of any class, even while saying and

preaching the opposite, claiming an absurd immortality of the soul for everyone (as if everyone had a soul.) Christianism is the most evil of all known religions, realizing its inordinate craving for material power through hypocrisy and deceit, with its dignitaries being the true 'Pharisees,' in the strictest sense given to this word.

Immortality is neither democratic nor collective. Only those of divine origin can reach it consciously, in an aristocratic Combat, in a very hard War in which very few prove victorious. Just as Judaism is not a religion, but a 'racism' (of an anti-race) devoid of religion and aided by Judeo-christianity in the achievement of its earthly ends with the preaching of an equality in which they do not believe; so also the Combat of Heroes for recovery of Immortality, for Resurrection, is not a religion. This is also a racism. But an Aryan Racism. The will to create Superman.

THE INITIATION OF A-MOR

Thus the 'Astral Body,' 'of the Stars,' according to Paracelsus, has been shaped in earthly matter become hardened. That aetheric body, made of aether, has crystallized involuted until acquiring demiurgic organs and differentiated human senses that on the most subtle planes of shaping are assembled into a single beam of representation, but without cognitive expression, something only possible on earth through differentiation and specialization, product of incarnation.

The emergence of the rational brain with the development of the cerebral cortex presupposes the ancient brain (the sinking of Hyperborea, Atlantis, Lemuria) and the loss of the centers of 'chakric consciousness' spread through the body, involuted in plexus and nervous centers and along the dorsal spine that was psychic and is today physical, diverted from its ancient spiritual position as was the axis of the Pole.

The practices of esoterica and Tantric metaphysics in the most Hermetic Kaula Circles (with Kundalini) are directed to reactivate the ancient brain as the true organ of experiential knowledge and all the other centers consciousness, or chakras, arranged in an order and now having only a virtual existence, potential in the crystallized body of the *Vîra*, imprisoned in demiurgic matter. This will happen only with the aid of the Kundalini Serpent (Serpent of Paradise), the Shakti coiled around the Tree of his psychic Spinal Column, so-called, equivalent to the feminine Parakletos of the Cathars and the Sophia of the gnostics. And with the presence and spiritual and physical aid of the Yogini, necessary exteriorization of Shakti, visualized with the face of the initiated woman, or with the Face of A-Mada. The ultimate test of Tantric Initiation, after a long process of idealization of the eternal feminine (see my work EL/Ella: Book of Magic Love) is fulfilled in the practice of *Maithuna* or magic coitus where the Tantric initiate must not ejaculate semen (Bundi) outwards but inwards so as to impregnate himself, fertilizing himself. Together with Aropa they constitute Soma, the aurum potabile, Liquor of Eternal Life; each together are Ambrosia, Amrita, Ana Perenne, the "Spirit of Secret Wine," Magic Liquor of the ancient initiates and alchemists. Bundi, having originated in the blood of the Hero, the Tantric Sakahka, on returning and remaining in her, with that grandiose effort, will not impregnate its owner, or receptacle, thus giving life to the Son of Man. Because in the supreme concentration of *Maithuna*, in this super-consciousness of implosive ecstatic orgasm of magic coitus, to retain the semen on the threshold, at the limit, repelling it within where the ecstasy of the Tantric Sadahka, now Magus: Kaivala (term related to Kundalini and Kauta,) opposed to the Vedantic ecstasy of the saints, with Samadhi, fusion with the One. Differentiation, separation, Tantric individuation and personalization have been achieved. The molten Serpent has awakened at the base of the Tree and has ignited the 'golden apples' of this Garden, re-actualizing the Knowledge (within the Tree of Knowledge) and the awareness of the chakras with their fruits from the Tree of Paradise, Garden of the Hesperides that will make the Vîra a Divva once again, with the knowledge of a God. And

he will be more than a God, because he will have become conscious of the Self. A new Lucifer-Wotan has returned his divinity to the Hero on the Tree of Knowledge [There exists, even though it is very difficult to describe, an important difference between not ejaculating the semen in chastity and implosive ejaculation, whether in the man or woman, in the magic coitus of Maithuna. In chastity the semen potentially remains in the blood. In Maithuna the semen returns to the blood which is thereby 'enriched,' after having closed the Circle. Such coitus has reached, at the time limit of the most intense collaboration with the woman, to alter the genes, imprinting there an Idea-Image (*Idea-variation*:) the Face of the *A-Mada* that will now circulate in the blood. He is *the* Surpassed. He has imbibed the magic Liquor of *Semen-Soma*: of *A-Mor-A-Mos*: Soma.] Tantric Yoga is a path loaded with mortal dangers, on the edge of a sword. The Sadahka and his Yogini must practice *Maithuna* only one time and after long 'idealizing' preparations. Then they turn away, separated and united forever, as Absolute Man and Woman. Magus and Maga. There are two Tantric roads, the Right Hand and the Left Hand: Dakshinadhara and Vamaçara. Both have the same end, even when the second might seem personally better, more Luciferian with greater pains and combats, with mortal dangers for the officiant or Kaula initiate. These are equivalent to the 'Dry' and 'Wet' roads of Alchemy.

Prior to these yogic practices themselves, we do not know if they will awaken nine chakras (we only know the Sanskrit names of six and the mantras of nine) or if they re-actualize Rune-chakras of Wotan, crucified some ten thousand years ago on the Iggdrasil Tree 'of Terror,' or rather, the twenty-four Runes of the Futhark from before the great catastrophe of the sinking of Hyperborea, more than ten thousand years ago.

Esoteric Hitlerism awakens eighteen Rune-chakras, adding the Veneris Rune, Aquarian, Hitlerian, the Morning Star of Luciferos, at the same time as it revives the Odal Rune of Odin, but always keeping the Hagal Rune of Pisces.

And there is an ultimate Rune-chakra we shall only give at the end of this Book, and that comes to us from the most remote antiquity, from beyond the stars, having been activated among the ice fields of the Hyperborea of the South Pole. The Rune of Future-Origin. For the Intra-terrestrials.

Heroes are Archaic Man, the *homo de coelo*, Hyperboreans, subtilized 'Astral Bodies,' with other organs and not the demiurgic, with the senses as centers of included introverted knowledge. He knows himself to be rounded, even when preserving the human form within this Circle, able to abandon it at will, after the lightning strike of the Archetype's Kingdom of Fate has crossed him through and through.

Therefore the Esoteric Kristos, Wotan-Baldur, has given him the power to recover his Chakric Consciousness within this Circle, individualized, personalized, and 'to descend to hell to rescue the souls of the dead,' to return for a moment to this world where his comrades still remain sleeping. He shows himself to them only seeming like himself, as he formerly was, and says to them: *Nole me tangere*, 'Do not touch me.' Yes, because they cannot touch him, since he is only a design, a living vision in blood memory and the momentary materialization of an Archetype, an Astral Body. He has already gone away, he has departed. He is an *Avatar*.

To make all this possible, the Mystery of the Resurrection of the Hero and his Return as *Avatar*, the sacrifice of Wotan was necessary, his painful effort to change the rotational direction of Rightwards Swastika of Exodus after the loss of Hyperborea and the *Odil* Power, imprinting the Leftwards direction of the Return to the Lost Homeland and thereby altering the entire process of demiurgic involution and corruption. Wotan required the collaboration of Freya, the She of SHE-HE, her Solidarity and *A-Mor*.

We shall immediately describe the successive stages included in the *A-Mor* Initiation of the Occitan troubadours, through which the meaning and practices of demiurgic procreation are reinverted back from plagiaries and falsifications of another procreation from among the divine, by spiritual parthenogenesis, when the *Aesir* divide and shape themselves into matter with the goal of entering here into combat and thereby continuing the War of Eternity.

If the Cathars knew about the spiritual possibility of procreating mentally, [See the end of Part II in my book *EL/Ella: Book of Magic Love*, about the Cathars.] the criticism that has been made against them of imposing chastity and asceticism, leading to their annihilation, loses force, because they understood that biological reproduction has ceased to be important for them, achieving reproduction by other means and on other planes of spiritualized matter. And even doubting the goodness of the multiplication of numbers and the partition of the Archetype that is instead a diabolical demiurgic suggestion.

Similar criticisms made against the Templars would be equally unjust.

The re-born hero has become immortal with a glorious body, made of *Vajra*, an indestructible material, and able to reproduce with the Power of *Odil* (Odin), with the Mind like Zeus, pulling Athena from his head, from the *Sahasrara* chakra, fertilized by the *Ajna* chakra, or rather like Eve being taken from a rib of Adam the Red (*Rubedo*), from the *Anahata* chakra in the heart. Another adulterated history in Pisces.

The withdrawal of the *Odal* Rune from the *Futhark* of Odin, effected by Judeo-christianity, corresponds to the loss of shaping Creative Power in the Mind of the *Aesir*, mental reproduction by means of the Third Eye, the *Ajna* chakra or Thunderbolt of Shiva, the *Sieg* Rune.

The esoteric S.S. had recuperated this.

In Adolf Hitler: The Ultimate Avatar I have described the steps of Initiation among the troubadours. In summary, I am going to repeat them here.

First, we carry out the reunion of the troubadour-adept with his *Domna*, noble lady of the castle, keeper of a Zodiac House, Garden of the Golden Apples of the Hesperides, who kept the *Gral*, the sacred Lamp, the Wisdom of the chakras. She is, in truth, *Kundalini*, the *Shakti* of Hinduism and *Sophia* of the Gnostics and Cathars. She is the Guru-Woman circulating through the River of Blood Memory, *Woewre-Saelde* and the one who makes us wise.

They re-cognize each other with a glance, after so long a pilgrimage through Eternity. And the troubadour begins to chant on his Orphic lute the sounds of the music of the spheres, chanting to his *Domna*, awakening nostalgia in all beings, even the inanimate. It may be he may also have done so on his Magic Flute.

Oh heroes, oh comrades! This *Canso* of a Troubadour of *A-Mor* is what I have also been chanting. The *Minne* of a *Minnesänger*...

The *Domna* now gives him a handkerchief, a brocade bag in which he will keep for as long as he lives as small immortal keepsakes, medals of the Great War, an Iron Cross she received from a hero killed in combat. He will do the same as the *Fedele d'Amore* who called this intimate ritual Industry. And exalted with Love and Passion, carrying the Face of his *Domna* engraved in his soul, he will go away to hide himself in the forest, in the depths of a cavern, sighing with *A-Mor* for her. He will be the 'sighing one,' the *Fenhedor*. Until his *Domna* hears him and comes.

Her approach looks like a ghostly apparition, almost skimming over the snows of faraway Hyperborea, or next to Mount Melimoyu, with bare feet. He was so absorbed in his ecstasy of *A-Mor* that he looks at her strangely and asks; "Who are you and where have you come from...?" This always happens in the reunion with the Beloved. Lost for ages. He does not recognize her at first, because She only seems to be herself... "I am thy Queen," she responds, "and I come because you have called for me with your cries..." And he, "Ah, I have been so preoccupied with the love I feel for you that I lack time to be attentive to your person, my Lady..."

Then she comes even closer and places a kiss very lightly on his lips, like the almost immaterial contact of a feather of snow detached from the holm oaks of Hyperborea, or the glaciers of Antarctica.

And he will be lost to this world. He will only know how to sing *A-Mor* and dance with his feet twisted, like the God Pan, with the Flute of Orpheus and Krishna, the old songs of the old Sun. He is the Precarious One who goes trumpeting his *A-Mor* and the name of his *Domna*, mapping her Face on the stars. He will make his declaration of *A-Mor* to her, the same as Jason made to Medea and I to the Queen of Sheba, always the same. She cannot resist this trembling declaration. She will show herself again and again, taking off one by one the veils of *Maya*, Illusion, until she is naked in her inner spark, her pure essence - *Aropa*, the ultimate substance of the Eternal Feminine, Liquor of her Secret Wine.

The Precarious One is transformed into Hearer.

This is the process of magical idealization that has been desecrated in this world by vulgar profane love. It is a 'Platonization' necessary to recover the Eternal Feminine, to 'make a constellation of her Archetype,' the *Anima*, before the ultimate decisive sacrifice of the sacrament that in Tantric Mass is fulfilled in the *Maithuna*, and in Knightly Initiation and among Troubadours in the *Asag*.

This difficult test consists in staying up all night naked together with the beloved at his side. Between their bodies is placed an unsheathed sword. This was the test of Tristan and Isolde. Thus they spend all that long night awake, in a lucid super-consciousness and without touching each other. And thus they reach the supreme ecstasy of *A-Mor*. The Sword shows us the true meaning of *Asag*, since it symbolizes the Magic Spinal Column with its vertebra chakras, with its two edges, as well as the cleft that runs all the way down the middle: *Ida*, *Pingala* and *Susumna*, the three psychic canals up which ascends the Fire of *Kundalini*, the Serpent awakened in the roots of the Tree, Sleeping Beauty of the Forest of Aries. This also represents the Trilogy of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, the Three Norns of Germanism Urd, Werdandi and Skuld, as well as the Three Priestesses of Apollo, Opis, Arges and Allouine, who tend the Sacred Fire to illuminate Resurrection, and the Three Sisters who guard the Golden Apples in the Garden of the Hesperides.

Thus and not otherwise is how in the end we come in truth and forever to possess the body of the Beloved Woman, the *A-Mada*, within, in the soul, interiorizing her, coming to understand in a lightning strike of lucid concentration the esoteric physiology of the *Anima*, the Eternal Feminine, only possible through the external presence of the initiated, solidary, synchronic Woman Maga. By the re-union with the externalized She.

Thanks to the test of *Asag*, similar to *Tantric Maithuna*, the Woman has actualized herself, interiorized in the mental psychic ethereal body of the troubadour, the *Sadahka*, *Minnesänger*, and *Kaula* Magus, Orphic bard. The *Shakti-Kundalini*, *Domna*, assisted by the Three Sisters of the Hesperides, Priestesses of Apollo, the three *Odinic* Norns, going through the three edges of the Sword Excalibur, the Three *Nadis* of the Column of the *Iggdrasil* Tree, Tree of Paradise with its Polar Axis, has transmuted into the Eternal Fire within the *A-Mado*. The Norns have officiated the Magic Wedding of the Hero, resurrecting his Dead *A-Mada*, his Eternal Feminine, espousing the she that escaped from HE-SHE, who died far away and was effaced from his interior image, remaining as if dead, prisoner of the enchantment of the Demiurge in the Castle of the Magus Klingsor, in Chastel Marveile. Now she has been re-activated, awakened, married in the Magic Wedding, named *Gandharva*, in Sanskrit, resurrected in the Night of *Asag* with the Sword of the Warrior and Hero.

And the S.S. Hero of Esoteric Hitlerism, will no longer need the external woman. Nor She need He. They are able to go out, draw apart, go away, separated and united forever, because together they have realized the Opus, the Work of Immortality, with illuminated consciousness in that super-consciousness of *A-Mor*.

They are the Absolute Man and Woman who make the Divine Comedy in an *A-Mor* without love. But before the final separation they must complete an ultimate ritual of that wonderful Initiation: The Exchange of Hearts. This means to give a Face to the soul, because the face of the beloved

remains engraved on the *Anahatha* chakra, the Heart. It is carried out with a deep intense kiss in which She exhales (and expires) within He (dies mystically within He) and He in She.

She tells him: "I have given thee my heart; now give me thine, so we can go on living..."

After completing that Rite, the re-born Hero is the Drug, a man linked to his *Domna* for eternity. His soul has a Face; he is a man with Face, half He, and half She. He is the Bridegroom on the sacred Isle of Helgoland, in the *Gral* Castle, on Mount Melimoyu. (See my books; *EL/Ella: Book of Magic Love* and *NOS: Book of the Resurrection*).

The awakening of the Interior Woman (*Kundalini*) comes amid a torment that submerges continents until then visible and active, with a momentary annihilation of the rational conscious I. That event is represented in Alchemy by *Nigredo*, the dark work, where even the roots of visible light disappear, like in galactic Black Holes that swallow the 'Milk drops' of Hera, the Milky Way. The Black Sun through which the Hero-Initiate must pass. In the Nordic Kristianity of Wotan this corresponds to the crucifixion of Baldur in the *Hagal* Rune and his Resurrection on the Ninth Day. This image illustrates the front of this book. In Esoteric Hitlerism this is symbolized by the disappearance of the *Führer* in the flames of the Bunker and his reappearance among the Oases of Antarctica.

This is the death of the I. Those who passed through the dramatic test of a first conscious 'astral detachment,' when reason makes an agonized resistance trying to control or deflect the event, knowing the 'detachment' can only end with the renunciation and disappearance of the I, with a momentary annihilation, equivalent to an apparent death of self accepted as loss of individuality. This is the totally distinct Path of Esoteric Hitlerism, the until now unknown Yoga of the S.S. and the Black Order both before and after exoteric National Socialism. A Hyperborean Yoga, recovered at the South Pole, newly re-attached in the Golden Band of a pre-Runic Tradition that once passed through the *A-Mor* initiations of the *Minnesänger*, the *Fedele d'Amore*, Alchemy and some most secret Orders still working with *Hiranyagarbha-kabda*, Aryan Kabbalah and with *Orphic Mudras* and *Mantras* that are the Flaming Swords of the warriors of Wotan and the *Ultimate Avatar*.

It is in *Albedo*, or White Work of Alchemy, that *Nigredo* continues, where the I returns, resurrects. Moreover he does so as *Rebis*, with the Star Venus, double-faced. He has already passed through the Mystic Death of *Nigredo*, voluntarily accepted and encouraged. And he is the Resurrected Body of the Hero, on the third or ninth day, the same body but subtilized, having to re-clothe with a red immortal material in the *Rubedo* that follows *Albedo*, matter 'hard as a diamond' though invisible to the eyes of earth and in Sanskrit called *Vajra*, the Body of Resurrection of Daoism and Esoteric Kristianity. It is seen as red, subtle, but is hard like rubies, like those Nova stars or suns that have collapsed in on themselves, in the Self, become dwarfs, but weighing more than the entire Universe. This 'matter' is obtained by the *Kula Magus* and the S.S. as the prize of their *Kaivalic* transmutation. And with this Body the Hero, the *Aesir*, will be immortalized, able to go away from this demiurgic Universe, freeing himself forever from his prison, destroying it. He has gone away from the Eternal Return as well, towards 'something never dreamed even by the greatest utopians...' In the tomb of the Daoist Magus his cadaver is never found, but instead there is a Sword, symbol of his triumph and resurrection in *Vajra*.

More than one must ask themselves: What becomes of the Heroes who follow the 'Initiation of the Dry Path of Alchemy' and the 'Tantrism of the Right Hand' without a physical woman at his side, since he already does not need one or does not find her in this Round of Eternal Return? The Cathars and Templars were not only celibate, but moreover deliberately stayed away from women. How can they resurrect their She and achieve the androgynous magic of Absolute Man? Truth is neither the Cathars nor the Templars followed the Path of the *Vîra*; they were not *Aesir* in a warrior combat against the Demiurge. They had forgotten the Runes and their Hyperborean origin, remembering nothing about Wotan and having an ambiguous initiation. We know nothing for certain about Catharism, while concerning the Templars we know that at the end they attempted to become independent from Rome, discovering some rune signs under the influence of

corporations of Goth builders of cathedrals and the God Abraxas of the Gnostics, who appears in the image of the peacock in the secret seal ring of the Grand Master. But they were ignorant of the importance of the purity of luminous blood as the only means to maintain the Memory of the Polar origin of the spiritual Aryan race. They were also hypnotized and were destroyed at the moment when they began to awake from that hypnosis.

But in some way the woman is present, represented by the Black Virgins (*Isis*), by Our Lady of Thorns (*Kundalini*,) by the feminine *Parakletos*, symbolized as a dove by the Cathars. The christianism of Rome took over all this to destroy it, making them gregarious with the cult and adoration of the Jewess Virgin Mother, from Mary (*Maya*), a non-existent figure like Jesus the Jew. But inevitably something esoteric persisted in the Marian cult, visible in Papal declarations that 'the mystery of celibacy is indissolubly united with the cult of the Virgin Mary.' Yes, we could say the Hero who has never encountered his She in this world, in this Round, or who does not want to find her here, in order not to corrupt her image, may do so in an Other Universe ('in Heaven,') in Valhalla, from where she protects and guides him, either because she has not incarnated yet, or because she died too early. And his *A-Mor* will be addressed to She, to his Valkyrie, with all his mind and heart (the Heart of Mary-*Maya*.)

This is the 'Dry Path' of Alchemy and the 'Tantrism of the Right Hand.'

The Path that Leonardo followed, marvelously expressed in his *The Gioconda*, in *Saint John* and in *Bacchus*. My Maestro, until his departure from this terrestrial plane, had with him an image of the *Mother of Heaven*, the 'Little Mother,' as He called it. I also possess an ancient image in wood of the *Virgin of Carmen*, a family heirloom, sculpted by artisans from Cuzco.

The Judaized Church of Rome, by popularizing and 'democratizing' the sacred image, has destroyed a divine Mystery, making it collective, a cult that was aristocratic and warrior, the *Domna* of the troubadours, the *Woewre-Saelde* of the *Minnesänger* and *Männerbunde*, the Knighthood of the *Gral* and King Arthur (*Herr-Thor*).

Curiously, the legend of the Heaven of the *Gral* disappeared together with the Templars, destroyed by christian Rome.

To understand something more about the 'Dry Path' of a Magus we can do no better than consider Leonardo da Vinci. He can enlighten us. He lived without a woman. Yet his soul seems to have already had a Face, since his visage was only his own on one side. In addition to the before mentioned pictures of *The Gioconda*, *Saint John* and *Bacchus* there are those of *The Virgin with Saint Anne* and *The Virgin of the Rocks*. Faces with a divine beauty, expression of *A-Mor* and the Nostalgia for Eternity. Those Faces cannot be other than those of the *A-Mada*, recovered by Leonardo in a personal Initiation of *A-Mor*, in the memory of his She. Until his death no one could separate him from the picture of 'Gioconda,' and in his agony, from his bed in Ambois castle, he contemplated it as if he were looking into a mirror. Recent investigations seem to prove conclusively that the face of *The Gioconda* is that of Leonardo. Thus the self-portrait of his soul, the Face of his She, already interiorized, rediscovered within. His Spiritual face.

All we have written about the Drama of the Initiation of the Hero, the Aesir, could be applied, mutatis mutandis, to the Dry Path of the woman, the Asin, the Heroine, the She who has entered this world to aid the Warrior and accompany him in Combat. Assuming she does not meet him here, in this Round, what is she to do? For whom will she give herself in sacrifice? To whom shall she grant his eternity? They are the priestesses of Odin, virgins of the sun as well as the Christian nuns of reclusive convents, because all this sacrifice they have made, when sincere, when coming from a divine She, cannot be lost. They have also had in their minds the Face of the A-Mado, giving themselves to Kristos, the Face of their Soul, until he becomes a presence loaded with energy. And in no other way must the priestess-magas, virgin-magas of Esoteric Hitlerism succeed without their heroic counterpart warrior, their He, in this Round. They will also turn their

gaze to the stars and beyond the stars, where their He awaits, in *Valhalla*. And overlay his Face on that of the *Führer*, Adolf Hitler, as Savitri Devi surely did, to render him cult and adoration, certain that the Ultimate *Avatar* will restore their immortality and make them eternal, helping them in this difficult Dry Path of transmutation into Absolute-Woman and the recovery of her He. Our revered friend and comrade, the priestess of Odin Savitri Devi, raised up in India a cult of adoration to the *Führer*, Adolf Hitler, to the Ultimate *Avatar*, and raised in her home a Temple in his memory. She has already gone away into the direction in which He is now to be found. This is a recurring Archetype, which cannot fail to repeat, reincarnate, through the initiations and religious dramas of humanity.

'SON OF MAN'

So the Roman Christians called Christ. Where did this strange nickname come from? It must correspond to an esoteric knowledge of vast depth, but we are sure the Christians never understood it well.

When many years ago, in Küsnacht, in the neighborhood of Zurich, I asked C.G. Jung about the Selbst, about the Self, asking him to explain it to me, he responded in an enigmatic way: "The Selbst is Christ." (He would be referring to Kristos...) That is, the ultimate ideal Center of being. When the Tantric Magus, Vîra, Hitlerist Initiate, following the Path of the Leftwards Swastika, has completely reversed the work of the Demiurge, inspired by his yogini, by his soror, his A-Mada, he is able to print her Face that he had not had before on his own soul, becoming pregnant by She, so the enamourer of eternity, the Hero, with the awakening of kundalini has reactivated the entire Futhark of Odin-Wotan, all the Rune-Chakras that are the 'midwives' of this 'childbirth.' And he 'gives birth' to his Astral Body, subtilizing his crystallized body. Then he will have given birth to the Son of Man, the Son of Magic Death and Immortality, resurrecting him with half the Face of his A-Mada. And he will be an Androgyne, Rebis, Twice Born, an Aryan. He will be WE. The Son of Man, given birth by a Man: Absolute-Man of Esoteric Hitlerism.

BODDHISATTVA

The triumphant Hero has gone away, a Liberated One, a Buddha. And his I is more than One; he is Two. He and She, within. Therefore he is WE. Referring to himself, he will no longer say "I" but "We." And he has no need to return in the Eternal Return, since he has gone away forever, in a way not even Nietzsche would have dreamed, but Buddhism itself is indefinite and inexplicable when referring to this, calling it *Nirvana*. The Buddhism of Buddha, the original Buddhism of the Warrior *Shastriya*, the Aryan Prince Gautama.

The Liberated One can go away beyond everything, even beyond the Green Thunderbolt, remaining forever away. My Maestro also told me this, not long before his departure: "I am going very far, beyond the stars, and I shall not return again..." But he has not done so, since he continues to be at my side, always providing me with his support in the hard combat still waged here and that I would be unable to carry forward without Him and without my *Führer*. This is an enormous sorrowful sacrifice for a Liberated One, for a resurrected *Divya*, obligating me to do my best to merit it.

Whoever manages to get out of the demiurgic Prison, conquering, is in Nirvana, *Sunya*, something like the Void, but that is in truth the Absolute I. Every concept of Buddhism has been transposed and falsified. As we have said, Buddha was a warrior of the *Shastriya* caste of the

princes, and nothing like the pacifist anti-racist little saint into whom Vedantic Dravidian India, mestizo India, has transformed him over the millennia. If the Liberated One returns he is an Avatar. He does so by choice to help the comrades remaining here as prisoners, those of his own lineage who have been caught in the nets of demiurgic Maya. This is an immense sacrifice, divine loyalty (because his 'honour is called loyalty'). The Liberated One is also a Boddhisattva, a Buddha who voluntarily decides not to remain in Nirvana and returns to help. Boddhisattva means 'Lord of the Sattvas,' the principle constituents of Manifestation, who has re-activated all the chakras and has become roundly conscious, or all aware. He returns as an Avatar, the incarnation of a God, Wotan, Vishnu, occupying momentarily and for short periods various bodies of Vîras at the same time even when only one among them is his favorite, his energy center, in Someone who was carefully prepared to receive him. Thus, the Avatar is a Tulku who is more than one, being various and being many, each his own 'Furious Horde,' his 'Ultimate Battalion.' The People of the Führer, the Fifth Reich, will come together with the reappearance of Hyperborea, in the new Golden Age. Ein Fürher, Ein Reich, Ein Volk!

So we can understand that the process or Drama of Death and Resurrection, described until now in these pages, does not interest the Avatar, for having lived and surpassed it. Already in the past for him since he is the result of this process and Drama, lived in the infinite and in the eternity of the Rounds of Eternal Return until his liberation and his triumph. And until his incarnation in the *Vîra* of Braunau am Inn, named Adolf Hitler, carefully prepared in body-soul by He the *Avatar* himself and several others to mark a decisive milestone in the immensity of a *Kalpa*.

The revelations of this Work correspond to the essence of Esoteric Hitlerism. They are its *Weltanschauung*, its Weapon, the only that will definitively defeat the Demiurge, Jehovah and his hordes of 'robots.'

In this Yuga only with difficulty will anything like this have been revealed.

Our Führer, Adolf Hitler, Our Lord, Wotan-Baldur-Lucifer, is an example by which to live, die and be resurrected.

Heil mein Führer! Sieg Heil!