

The Apparition of the "I"

(Esoteric Kristianism)

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With insistence, time and again, we repeat the question to ourselves: The mixing of the Gods with the daughters of men, was it a defeat, a fall, or was it a voluntary act, propitiated by the Aesir? Some bold strategy for the Combat? If the Demiurge extended his domains at the expense of the Spiritual worlds, the most appropriate response would have been to introduce oneself at the same time into the world of the Enemy, penetrating it. Certainly, the God-Men, the Divya has put into danger his immortality and even his divinity; but, should he succeed, he would have snatched from the Demiurge's domains that which belonged to him; as well as the zombie-prisoners, enchanted in Klingschor's Schastel Marveille. With his sacrifice and heroism he will have made possible the Divinization (being initiated into the Realm of GODHOOD) of some Sudras, or animal-men, while at the same time He himself, the God-Man, the Divya, made himself partially man by descending into flesh bodies of the animal-men, the Sudra. (The Esoteric mystery of the Kristic-Incarnation-Plasmation). He has made use of the Demiurgic law of Thermodynamics, which reigns in those domains. The incarnate God abides by this law, besides that of Entropy, making himself mortal.

By exposing in this manner such a profound Mystery, it will become possible for us to penetrate it even more with ESOTERIC KRISTIANISM, infused with Odic Light and with Wuotan's Crucifixion on the Yggdrasil Tree; with the Light emanated from Hangatyr, the Crucifixion on the Tree of the Zodiac. Because the terrestrial Crucifixion, that Plasmation in the Stone of the Extersteine, is the reproduction of an astrological, zodiacal Archetype.

When the fall and the mixture of blood has been accomplished, the Divinity has lost Odic Power. All has darkened, all has been obliterated; his Universe itself has been destroyed in one solitary catastrophe. Asgard, THULE, Hyperborea, has submerged, the Earth's Axis, Gerda's Column, Irmin, the Irminsul, has deviated. Fenrir the Wolf has devoured the world and the Valhalla of the Gods. And in that dark night, Wuotan has Crucified himself. He hangs there for nine zodiacal nights, suffering, alone, with no hydro-honey to drink, without Soma from his blood, injured on his Side by the Spear of a young Vanir in his Cordial Chakra, at Anahatha,

in the constellation of Aries {The "Golden Fleece" of the Celestial Beginnings which Jason set out to re-capture - to bring back the "Golden Age" of the Ram, of the Arya-Aries}, until the moment he rediscovers the Runes, through his sacrifice and his torment. That is, the Power that was lost with the mixture (of Hyperborean Blood with the blood of the animal-men, the Sudra) and which now will return to him in terrestrial and cosmic matter, as a Sign, which is the Sword capable of combating the Demiurge and of recuperating immortality for the Vira, the Hero. The Ray of Victory, the SIEG Rune, the invincible weapon, the Spear of Longinus which makes possible the Resurrection. This is Wuotan's Futhark. (1)

The God has resurrected as the Son, his name is Baldur. And also as Kristos/Christ. Because Wuotan is Zeus-Donar-Thor and he is also Jupiter and he is Shiva. And Baldur is the Blonde White God, Vishnu, from Hyperborea, from Sveta Dipa, the Island of Splendor, in the North Pole. {See Julius Evola's "Revolt Against the Modern World" - Chapters "The Poles and Hyperborean Regions" and "The Golden Age".}

Because of all of this, Wuotan will be the Teacher of Runic Yoga, as Shiva is of Tantric Yoga. They will deliver to the Heroes, the Viras, who are here to fight against the Demiurge and their own fall from Paradise, the Weapon and the Wisdom capable of resurrecting them from the abyss of the mixture of Blood, in order to transform themselves into Absolute-Men, into Sonnenmenschen, into Sunmen, Men of the Sun, Solar and Polar, into Supermen, into God-Men.

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It has not been the Demiurge who has given a soul to the man-animal, the Sudra. The Demiurge has degraded him down to the chimpanzee, imprisoning him in decadent forms the Impersonal energy of a "he" and a "she", snatched from the Traditional Androgynous Divinity. The soul has been provided by the divine Aesir, with the sacrifice of the blood mixing with the "daughters of men". And what is the soul? It is an implicit Energy, Potency - Geist (Spirit), Wind, Breath, Pneuma, - capable of disintegrating Demiurgic matter, transmuted into Spiritual matter. It is that Odil Force of Odin-Wuotan, which can also be an "organ" of the Archetypal form of the Divinity, recovered from the Hero or Vira mixed with the man-animal, the Sudra.

It is then that with great intensity Wuotan's Wind-Mill, called Grotti, begins to work, first in the firmament, where its grains are the Stars of the Gods and, then, in Gerda, its product, like wheat flour, already not as blue nor as white, will be the "I" of the Heroes, something Wuotan has not pretended intentionally, since the blessed Gods "feel nothing on their own", as Hölderlin used to say. And it is the Valkyries, Fenja and Menja, who make the Aesir's and Vanir's Wind-Mill Wheel, in contradiction to the direction of the Wind of Satan-Saturn-Kronos,

the Left-revolving Swastika, which the Bauhülte Masons would call the "Wheel of Katherina", with a strange resemblance to the Kathar (Cathar) name, and which in Greek means "Pure Ones".

It would seem that no one would have wished this, that it would have produced itself on its own, by a chance full of special meaning {Synchronicity}. Or was it already predestined by the Aesir when he put into practice his fatal strategy, accepting the sacrifice of the mixture of Divine Celestial Blood and the plasmation? When he descended head-first into the abyss of Matter, with the :YR: Rune, thus making possible something never dreamed of even by the greatest Utopians?

Because, behold, it is in this "explosion" that the "I" originates, in that violent clash of two counterpoised Bloods, the Terrestrial, corrupted by the Demiurge, as imitation, plagiarism, chemistry, matter, and the Divine-Velestial-Extraterrestrial Blood. There is now generated that crepuscular consciousness of himself, at the same time Odin's Organ atrophies, possibly in the hypothesis, or whatever corresponds to it at a subtler plane, and which has been called the "Third Eye", "Eye of the Giants", "Vril" of Polyphemus.

Together with the apparition of the "I", there ascends to the surface another continent -the "Cerebral Cortex" -. "Atlantis" plunges -the archaic brain, from the Paleolithic- and there appears rational thought, made to toil in the Demiurgic, Demonic world.

Gradually, light has been given to the Hero, the Vira, and a mixture of that which is divine and that which is demonical, going now by the narrow territory, by the windy ribbon of Free Will, by the double edge of a Sword.

Never before, until now, did there exist anything such, neither in this nor in the other Universe, because the Gods lack conscience of Themselves, "nothing do they feel", being, besides, Immortal. The Heroes lose, little by little, Immortality, together with the "memory-without-recall" of their Divinity. The "I" would thus seem to be a sub-product of Death, because he is conscious of it, of its difficult transit, and he fears it. The "I" is the result of a Misfortune, of a Shipwreck. In a dramatic way, it is the painful compensation for Wuotan's sacrifice, who has come to combat; because of his Crucifixion; which is the result of the blood mixture of the Aesir Gods with the "daughters of men", of the fall of the immortals.

There is no way now of disentangling from this load. Even in the most profound Samadhi, or ecstasies, in this "nothingness", the "I" persists, so that one can remember having been beyond the "I". Only at physical death, when He would seem reabsorbed by its Monad, or,

when, his Battle already lost, is devoured by the Demiurge, will the "I" disappear. But, within the Eternal Return, in the belly of Saturn-Kronos, he will return a number of predetermined Rounds, while he still has energies.

The only exit which remains for the Hero, the Vira, is not to escape from his terrestrial "I", but rather to strengthen it, in such a way that he may transmute it into an Absolute "I", by means of the Tantric ecstasies called Kaivalia (from Kundalini, of the Kaula Tantra, or Kula) which means "Separated", "Apart", contrary to Samadhi, which means "Reunited with the One", with the Primordial Being, with the Demiurge, Jehovah, or with Brahma, the Monad, the Immobile One, the Old Man of the Days ("Days of Brahma"), the Eternal Paralytic, with the Christ of Christianity with a "C", or the Brahma of the Vedanta Yoga. The Hero, the Vira will never again return to his Purusha, to his Original Egg, his Orphic Egg, in order to be reabsorbed, fused "voluntarily", Christianly in God, like a Saint. He will be, rather, a Magician-Warrior, separated for ever, beyond everything, in the Ultimate Solitude. He will be the Absolute-Man, superior to the Gods, conscious of Him-Self, he will be a Star, "beyond the stars".

There is no other way. And zealously was it sought in the Alchemical, Tantric-Genetic Laboratories of the S.S., in the Castle of Initiation of Esoteric Hitlerism, in Wewelsburg.

He who was once the Divya, the God incarnated here and mixed with the Aesir, the Divine Warrior, never again will he repeat it, since he will never again recover Asgard, Paradesha, the Polar Hyperborea, the submerged Atlantis. The way he once was, in the same fashion, with that pristine purity, the Vira, the mixed Hero, will he be no more, not even in the Wheel of the Eternal Return, in the "Days and Nights of Brahma", in the Kalpas, Manvantaras and Yugas. Because God was "contaminated" in an unrepairable way. His first purity, ingeniousness, he has lost them for ever in the mixture with the daughters of men, with the man-animal, the Sudra, in the incarnation. The blessing, the unconsciousness of Himself, his luminous obscurity, will never return.

The only path remaining for the God turned Hero is to continue within the Fight, to never retreat, to insist, until he manages to create, in the "shipwreck of his own hope", the "thing beheld", as Shelley used to say, his own particular Paradise, his Other Asgard, his New Totality, by means of A-MOR, creating a Conscious Immortality, outside everything, into "something not dreamed, not even by the greatest Utopians and Pilgrims of Longing."

It is the glorious path of Esoteric Hitlerism's Warriors.

Of how this will happen, "not even the greatest of the wise, nor the Gods, in the highest

heavens, know. But perhaps the poets know, or may be able to imagine."

The Vedas are saying something to us.

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(1) The tip of this Spear was kept in the Wewelsburg Castle, the Spiritual Headquarters of the SS elite.