

Varg Vikernes

# More on Paganism



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## The Druid

When I write about how our mythology is an instruction on how to remember passwords, to identify and remember yourself, and how to regain the strength & wisdom you had in previous lives, I get responses from people who are disappointed. They want there to be more to it, more than "just reincarnation". Something more "spiritual" and "deep". Something... impossible.

Likewise, when I write about how our deities are not what the Judeo-Christians presented them as, I get the same type of responses. People feel let down, they are disappointed and accuse me of being an atheist. Because our gods are not like the gods imagined by these ordinary men. They sought our Pagan heritage to find basically what is offered to them by Christianity: a plug to fill all the holes in their lacking world view. Miracles! A magic guy in the sky! Or rather; magic guys and girls in the sky! Something unexplainable and supernatural. Yes; something impossible.

Likewise, when I explain what prayer and sacrifice was all about, they react the same way. When I say that prayer was originally about kneeling down to sow seeds in the ground, so that the fertile soil could produce, and that looking up towards the sky was all about man looking for sunshine and/or rainfall, for the seeds they had planted in the ground, they feel let down again. When I say that sacrifice was all about showing moderation, and leaving some of what you harvested for the birds and other animals, or for the soil, we see the same. It's all so mundane and empty, they think.

Even when I explain how the original temples were simply beautiful natural locations, most of the time centred around an old tree, left alone most of the time, for the animals to enjoy and the plants to grow in the temple area without too much meddling by human hands, they are disappointed. They don't want to hear that the very term "temple" means "temperance". They don't like to hear that one of the temple's main purposes was to teach man about the importance of moderation.

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Well, I don't understand why being able to regain all the spiritual strength and wisdom you had in previous lives isn't "deep" enough for them. Why being able to become Óðinn himself is such a disappointment to them. All the insight they had, will be yours. The accumulation of all your forebears' courage, charisma, loyalty, love and not least, luck, will be yours in this life, and you have the ability to add to it as well. You gain divine enlightenment, but this is not "spiritual" and "deep" enough for you!? I guess our heritage is not what is lacking here.

Our deities are not magic guys or girls in the sky, some supernatural creatures that egocentric people can pray to like Judeo-Christians do to their Hebrew idol. This doesn't mean they are not real though. Not defining your deities by Judeo-Christian standards doesn't make you an atheist. Óðinn is the sum of all the spiritual strength of our forebears, of all their Hamingja. A divine force. A real god. Not supernatural, but perfectly natural – as everything real is. He works through us, when we reincarnate, when we recognize ourselves. When we give ourselves to ourselves. Sorry, but no, this is not atheism. It's not Judeo-Christianity, I agree, but no, it's not atheism.

Prayer and sacrifice, as briefly explained above, is how you work with Mother Nature, instead of against her, and instead of trying to lift yourself up above her. You are not the master. Mother Nature is. The deities are. Give so that they can give to you. If you just take everything, every single little seed, for yourself, then Mother Nature cannot give back to you. You already took everything, and nothing comes from nothing. If you never share with her, you will suffer the lack of her abundance. Or in the end even starvation. Show moderation. If you do you can keep on building up your Hamingja, and increase your insight not just in life, but from life to life as well, via reincarnation.

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In the past only the honourable were selected to be reborn. Only a select few, only about 10.000 in what is geographical Europe today, would return to life after death. Only the best; the elite. It would take thousands of years too, to be reborn. Simply because of the scarcity of kinsmen. If I recall correctly, Plato estimated it to take some 8.000 years to be reborn, in his time.

Today billions of people are alive. Possibly, more people are alive today than the total sum of people living the last million years. We can in fact imagine that everybody from the past are here now. All at the same time. The elite is still here, yes, but also all the lesser men; those with only a little bit of honour. They didn't have to wait in line for ages, to be reborn, to be given a new chance to live Honourably. There was no longer any scarcity of kinsmen to be reborn in.

But today even our best suffers from amnesia. They have not gone through the awakening rituals of our forebears. They don't tap into the Well of Mímir. They are not gods or goddesses incarnate. They don't remember. They don't have the wisdom, insight, courage, love and luck they used to have in previous lives. They are but empty vessels, filled only by the Honour they can accumulate in this life.

Thankfully, I am not entirely right here, because much of what we experience remind us and awaken our Hamingja in us, but only by chance. You come across something you knew in a previous life, and it awakens something in you. You visit Stonehenge, you see menhirs, dolmens and cairns, you visit museums and see an old armour and an axe, you read the same fairy tales, the same myths, you hear the same melodies you used to know, and so forth. But by accident, and only a little. You gain only fragments of the divine power you could have possessed, had you truly reincarnated and found back to yourself; had you become Óðinn again.

The vast majority of people alive today empty their vessels completely, instead of filling them up at least a bit in this life. They live a dishonourable life, of slavery, cowardice, betrayal, ignorance and a total lack of moderation. Even their "temples" are extravagant displays of a total lack of temperance. All the dregs of the past, people who barely did anything honourable ever, are now here and are allowed to wallow in the mud they create all around them, everywhere. Alas! They never pray, never make sacrifices, never show any moderation, never try to tap into Mímir's Well and remain... empty human beings, void of direction and divine force.

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Yes, you already know: the best we can do in this situation is to fill the empty vessels, by awakening at least bits and pieces of Óðinn in them too, by showing them how they can, by giving them direction and divine force. Show them the sacred objects they used to own in previous lives, or at least that they saw back then. Yes, this is what I, a mere "midwife of the mind", offer you, as I try to help you give birth to your divine self.

Courage. Wisdom. Insight. Intuition. Intelligence. Luck. Strength. Loyalty. Love. Kindness. Charisma. Generosity. Immortality through the kin and harmony with Mother Earth. Blood and Soil.

Varg Vikernes  
09.06.2020

## Sacred Objects

In a sense, the object of life is the accumulation of spiritual force. This force is in Scandinavia called Hamingja, and accumulates through honourable behaviour in life. It follows you into death, and then can be re-claimed (again) in the next life. You can add to this Hamingja, or you can weaken it, by your own actions. The more Hamingja you have, the more luck you will have in life, the more successful you will be; the more brave, wise, intuitive, honest, kind, skilled etc. In the end, you will be so blessed by the gods, so to speak, that you in effect have become a superior being, a deity incarnates – and can use this sorcerous power for the betterment of your kin.

In order to re-claim your Hamingja (luck, spirit and sorcerous power), that you possessed in your previous life, you need to remember previous lives, as I have explained before. But today I will remind you of the fact that your Hamingja, your guardian spirit, is linked to events, peoples, locations, music, feelings, ideas and... material objects.

This time I will focus on the latter; the spirit in the material objects.

You see, we so often hear Orientalists talk about "spirituality" and about "rejecting materialism". They hold as an ideal that you reject material comforts, material wealth, material goods and even material life itself. In effect, they reject everything material, in favour of some vague and by them unexplained "spiritual existence" beyond matter. But in European Paganism (Animism), the spirit is in the matter itself. Like your spirit is in you, and when you die, your spirit can only be found again in the places you visited, the people you knew, the music you listened to, the ideas you had, the love others had for you and in your material possessions. In your bones. To regain your spirit, you need to collect the many pieces, and put them together, to rebuild you. To reclaim yourself. To become you again. Fully and wholly.

So you visit the sacred places, that you knew in previous lives. You hear about the people you know, listen to the same music, learn about your ideas and the love others had for you, and you take the material objects you used to own – and through this remember yourself. The more you reclaim, the merrier.

Yes, of course: this is the reason why our forebears buried their dead with their material belongings. These belongings possessed the spirit of the dead, that he could repossess when he returned to reclaim his belongings from previous lives. The more important these material objects had been to him, the more important they were when he returned to reclaim them, for his reincarnation as himself.

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When you own something, an item, that you care about, this is not a bad thing at all. When you grow to love a possession of yours, with all your heart, this does not mean that you are a "materialist" or indeed a shallow person. When you do, you fill the item with your spirit, and make it a vessel for your own immortality. You enable yourself to re-connect to your Hamingja in your next life, through that very item. Treasure it... keep it with you, even into death!

On the other hand, when you reject all objects as "base materialism", and deem it lowly to develop feelings for any type of objects, you also cut off that link to your future self (and to your past self!). You close the door for yourself, to your own spiritual force. And instead of reincarnating in your next life, you leave behind all that you have accumulated of spiritual force through the time. You have to start anew... with clean sheets.

Well, you can still find back to much of yourself via sacred locations, music, etc., but you will always drop something, lose something, if you reject these (to you: sacred) objects. Why would you do that?

And let me remind you: only the honourable, the good (god/divine...) in you, is part of your spirit. The dishonourable is forgotten forever, cast into Hel ("hidden"), when you die. It becomes a shadow, that will be banished by the light – and thus vanish forever. We do not speak ill of the dead... we forget their flaws, and remember only the good about them.

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So, dear reader, know that if you have an emotional tie to an object, perhaps a seemingly irrational love, then this object is actually important to you. Spiritually. Know also that you will find back to yourself much easier, in future lives, if you do learn to love and cherish items in this life.

But of course, the same applies to places, people, music and so forth too. Whatever matters to you, whatever you have appreciated in this life, will help you find back to yourself in the next. It will all help you reclaim your Hamingja. Your spirit.

Thank you for reading,  
Varg Vikernes  
05.09.2020

## Gender & Homosexuality in Norse Culture

Liberals today use Norse mythology and our heritage to justify their LGBT+ agenda. For legal reasons I will not argue against their agenda here, but I will show you how here they err in this context.

The common misconceptions they have are Loki's assumed "genderfluid" role as a mare, giving birth to an eight-legged horse, Þórr's "cross-dressing" when he tries to regain his hammer, and Óðinn's sorcery (seið), learned from a goddess and that also involves cross-dressing and that therefore was seen as unmanly, according to Christians.

They also refer to a Norse term, ergi, which they believe to mean "homosexuality". They also refer to Gudmundar Saga, where there is talk about the rape of a man, involving no shame for the rapist, and only shame for the rape victim.

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Let's take the last thing first. Gudmundar Saga. This is not the full name of that saga, so let us first call it by its real name: Prestssaga Guðmundar byskups. This translates approximately as "The Priest Saga of the Bishop Gudmund", who died in 1237 on Iceland.

Iceland was converted to Christianity in the year 1000, and as the title of the saga in question suggests, this was not a saga about Pagans in a Pagan Iceland. This was a saga about Christians in a country that had officially converted to Christianity some 200+ years before, and 300+ years before the saga was written, much of it in a Benedictine School of writing, I may add (so at least much of it was written by Benedictine monks).

The opinions and world view in that saga are wholly that of the Christian monks who wrote it, and not that of the Pagan society that had existed 300+ years before. This is also the only saga where anything like this is written about.

It is clear that many places, even in Europe, a man is not considered to be homosexual if he rapes another man. It is not considered to be homosexual to "give", but only to "receive". This however is not and has never been the case in Scandinavia, where both the "giver" and the "receiver" are considered to be homosexual. Therefore, for example, you find no sexualized violence in Scandinavian prisons, because the rapist would have been seen as a homosexual just as much as the rape victim – and yes, that would have been seen as extremely shameful for him. The last thing you want to be in a prison, save perhaps except a rapist, is a homosexual. They are not treated well by the other prisoners at all, so to speak. Outside of modern liberals, there is and never was a culture of or tolerance for homosexuality in Scandinavia.

Ergi translates as "immoral lust", "fornication", "madness", "anger" and "evil (or "bad force")". The verb ergjast, from the same root, means "become unmanly", "become weak" or simply "weaken", known from the Norse proverb: Svá ergjast hvern sem eldist ("Every man who grows old grows weak").

The term still exists in modern Norwegian ergelig, meaning "annoying", "irritating" or "vexatious" and ergre, "to annoy" etc. It appears in modern Icelandic as ergeligur, meaning "to seem irritable" or "to appear irritable".

David F. Greenberg, who did the original studies on this, concludes that only the "taker" was ergi ("had immoral lust"), and not the giver, but he comes to this conclusion based on a Christian saga written at least partly by Benedictine monks 300+ years after Iceland was Christianized. I don't see how this should prove anything in relation to Pagan Scandinavia, or Pagan Iceland.

Then we arrive at the first mentioned group of arguments they have, with reference to different myths in the Norse mythology. Their problem is that they take the myths literally, when we know they are actually metaphorical, filled to the brim with kenningar ("metaphors"). They come to their conclusions because they don't understand the myths, their meaning or purpose; they don't understand what the deities represent or indeed what a Norse deity is to begin with.

As demonstrated in our Paganism Explained series, and as demonstrated by Marie Cachet in her *The Secret of the She-Bear*, our mythology revolves around reincarnation. When the deities return to life, when they reincarnate, they need the mother to panic, to become afraid, at the end of the birth. As the term suggests, it is related to the deity Pan, known in Norse mythology by the name Víðarr and Loki. This is adrenaline, or what causes adrenaline to come. Called Panic.

The myth about Loki changing into a mare and giving birth to Sleipnir, is a myth describing the pregnancy and its end. The Ettin mason hired to build a wall is the womb, building the fetus, with help from a horse, the placenta. After some time "the building of the wall" (the pregnancy) has to end, for the child to be born, and this is where adrenaline, Loki, comes in, provoking the birth and thus getting rid of the placenta.

It is even suggested in the myth, that fear is what drives Loki to take action. The other deities threaten to beat him to death unless he does something. Terrified, he... panics, and does his job.

No, they did not know about adrenaline, but they knew about the feeling caused by adrenaline, and they knew about fear and panic, and how important this was for the woman to give birth. And no, Loki is not "genderfluid". Adrenaline, fear and panic, has no sex. Both men and women, young and old, can panic.

The "cross-dressing" of Þórr is a myth about how Ettins have stolen his hammer, and he needs to get it back. To do so, he needs to pretend to be Freyja. Again, it's a myth about reincarnation. Þórr is the spark of life, his hammer is his beating heart, life itself. He is dead, and needs to be reborn. So he travels to the Ettins, the womb, in form of a fertilized egg: the male deity Þórr as Freyja ("[female] seed [i.e. egg]"). There he eats and drinks greedily, in order to grow as a fetus, and when he is finally ready to be reborn, he grabs his hammer and kills the Ettins. Note that when a child is born and starts to breathe, when his heart starts to work sans assistance from the mother, this "kills" the placenta. Also, when still a fetus, the child has no sex. It is neither male nor female. It will become a male or a female later on in the pregnancy.

Note that he is accompanied by Loki, adrenaline, panic, because he cannot be reborn and get his heart back without him! This has nothing to do with cross-dressing...

Then their final piece of evidence: Óðinn's "shameful" female sorcery. You can read what I said about Sorcery, to know more about this, but first let me explain a few things: when a woman is pregnant and is ready to give birth, she is assisted by midwives. Women who dress in white robes, wise women, known as the Norns in Norse mythology, able to examine the placenta and by doing so tell if the child will suffer from this or that illness in life, or have this or that quality in life (they are thus called "goddesses of destiny", not because they give a destiny to the child, but because they can predict it, by analyzing the placenta after birth).

Well, they were the midwives alright, but in Pagan Europe they also had something called the midwives of the mind. Yes, we know this from Ancient Greek philosophy as maïeutics – commonly known as "the Socratic method". As you can understand, the term comes from the goddess Maïa, the midwife of the gods. The midwives of the mind of the ancient world are commonly known as the Druids today, and they dressed in white robes, just like "real" midwives. Yes, they were taught about midwifery from the goddess of midwifery, Maïa...



This is the "shameful" midwifery of Óðinn – the god of the mind in Scandinavia. As I explain in my blog post about Sorcery, this has nothing to do with homosexual practices and it is not shameful at all, save perhaps in Christian eyes. It was not unmanly to be a Druid.

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So as you can see, all their evidence is rubbish, and proves only that they are ignorant and have zero understanding of our Native European heritage. Our Pagan forebears were not "cross-dressers", they did not approve of "genderfluid" people and they did not see homosexuality as anything but shameful. As you can tell from Tacitus' "Germania", supported by archaeological finds, our forebears actually even executed what they called "degenerates" (homosexuals), by smashing their skulls, cutting their throats, strangling them and then finally throwing their by then rather dead bodies into bogs.

They can argue for their liberal world view as much as they want, but they cannot rightfully take the world view of our pre-Christian Scandinavian forebears as support for their own world view. In fact, their modern world view crashes fully, totally, utterly and completely with the world view of the Ancient Scandinavians.

Varg Vikernes  
26.06.2020

## Sorcery

Proto-Nordic \*saiþaR means "tradition" or "sorcery", but upon entering the Viking Age this term had branched into Norse seiðr ("sorcery") and siðr ("tradition"). Originally though, both sorcery and tradition was the same. Perhaps is this branching evidence of the decreasing ability of farmers (as opposed to the intellectually superior hunter-gatherers) to pass the tests, so one part of the Tradition became esoteric whilst the other one remained exoteric. One became "sorcery" and the other one remained the everyday beliefs and festivals and traditions, sans any deeper understanding.

The English term sorcery as well as proto-Nordic \*saiþaR are believed to derive from the same PIE root \*sêr-, meaning originally "lot", "fate" or "give sign", or even just "signs".

The sorcerer would carry a sacred bough, a sorcerer's staff, called a gandr, from proto-Nordic \*ga-anda-, meaning "animate" or actually "give breath to". He himself was the forebears reincarnated, a god, Óðinn, and like the placenta (the world tree) transfers knowledge from the forebears to the fetus via the umbilical cord, he would sit under a sacred tree and transfer knowledge to others from the sacred tree and himself via his sorcerer's staff. He would help them "give birth to themselves", like a midwife of the mind, to reincarnate, by "giving them signs". This was his sorcery.

For a person to find himself the sorcerer would present different signs and then see if the person would recognize them, or be able to find the right combination of signs. If he did he would ask the person for a password, that only the sorcerer would know, directly from the mouth of the person in the grave, or passed on from a sorcerer who had, sometimes many generations ago. The rightful person would be able to recognize the right signs and the right combination of signs and be able to remember this secret password, just by having been presented with these signs. They would remind him of his password, and thus the sorcerer could tell if this was indeed the right person – if it really was the person in the grave, having come back to life.

The signs could be songs, runes or stanzas, but he also used physical objects for this purpose. These objects were either "false" items or items linked to the individual that was to reincarnate. The latter would be collected from the grave of the person who was going to reincarnate. This was the purpose of burying the dead with their most precious items: so that they could recognize and remember themselves in the next life. The "false" items were present just to allow the sorcerer to test the person. If a person was to reincarnate he would recognize the items he had known in his previous life, and would then not pick a similar "false" item as his own when he was to recognize himself. Only the real person would be able to tell the difference between e.g. two different swords, one "false" and one he actually owned in his previous life.

If a person "recognized himself" in this manner, the sorcerer would help him remember himself, by means of this sorcery. He would re-animate the dead, so to speak, in a new body. He would discover his lot in life, his fate, by means of sorcery.

Varg Vikernes  
24.06.2020

## The Charade

The term "god", Norse *góð*, from proto-Nordic \**guda*, means simply "good", but the original meaning of the term is "what you conjure" or "what you with spells/sorcery control". It's a force of nature that the sorcerer can command (so it's good [god] for you). A sorcerer was called *góði* ("god") and a sorceress *gýðja* ("goddess"). Any force of nature that the sorcerer/sorceress could conjure was a "god/goddess".

The deities were named according to their attributes or their powers, their function or their roles, such as Óðinn ("to blow, "to inspire", "spiritually arousing"), Freyja ("[feminine] seed [i.e. the egg]"), Freyr ("[masculine] seed [i.e. the spermatozoid]"), Baldr ("shining white"), Týr ("beam [of light]"), Þórr ("thunderer"), Jörð ("earth"), Höðr ("hide", "hood"), Heimdallr ("tree above the bed", "world tree"), Máni ("wanderer", "measure"), Njörðr ("thirst from below"), Forseti ("front seat", "judge seat", "feast"), Sága ("seek [knowledge]"), Skaði ("jump", "climb"), Sól ("shining", "giver", "safe", "health"), Váli ("fallen", "chosen", "strong", "power"), Viðarr ("wood", "wide forest"), Íðunn ("laborious", "industrious"), Loki ("lightning", "flash of light"), etc.

Yes, the conjurer became the god/goddess he/she conjured. He/she was a *góði/gýðja*. So as you can see, the concept of "god" was not the same as most people have today. The divine was not "supernatural". The divine might hold powers we today have forgotten to connect to or don't understand any more, but all of it is perfectly natural. Yes, there is nothing supernatural about the divine.

When you believe that they saw them as supernatural beings that they "worshipped", like the Abrahamists worship their Hebrew idol, you fall into the trap set up for the uninitiated. Yes, this is the impression you can get from ancient descriptions of our Tradition. Yes, it all seems supernatural, and superstitious. But this is a charade.

The charade, the *ginn*, ("charade"), is set up not to deceive people for no good reason, but as a means to test and to educate them. So the Tradition is not just a Tradition, but a Tradition divided into different levels of understanding; the exoteric and the esoteric. Some will remain inside Plato's cave, and believe the shadows dancing on the wall in front of them are "real". Others will turn around and see what causes the shadows to dance on the wall. They will leave the darkness of the cave and become... elevated to the divine. You will fall down screaming, and pick up the runes (secrets) from the green grass. Yourself given to yourself.

Varg Vikernes  
24.06.2020

### **Runes in the Green Grass**

Our forebears were wild and free; nomadic savages living as hunter-gatherers – for hundreds of thousands of years. But as we know, at one point this changed, first with the advent of agriculture and then with civilization. Agriculture meant domestication of animals, but also auto-domestication. As a result, we saw a decline in the physical and intellectual capabilities of our forebears. Not only did their skeletons grow thinner and weaker, but their brains shrank too, and they became dumber. Before this decline, everybody passed the tests and found back to themselves, but the auto-domesticated farmer every now and then failed, and remained in "Plato's cave", so to speak. With time more and more farmers failed the tests, and with the advent of (semi-) civilization the auto-domestication accelerated dramatically, and so did the decline in man's intellectual and physical capabilities. In Classical Antiquity only a select few passed the tests and became divine. The rest kept on "believing Santa Claus is real", so to speak. Yes, in the end, a majority knew only the exoteric Tradition; only the charade intended to help them find back to themselves. And thus they did not find back to themselves...

Yes, when we see books written about our heritage, even those written in Classical Antiquity, we need to keep this in mind. We see a description of the exoteric Tradition. The charade... In the background sat a select few, keeping the esoteric Tradition to themselves. Only they had passed the tests. Only they were divine.

When the Romans murdered the Celtic druids, the Celtic heritage fell into shadow. Ignorance. When the Judeo-Christians murdered the rest of the European Pagan spiritual & intellectual elite, some as late as in the 18th century, the same happened to the rest of Europe. Our Tradition fell into shadow.

What remained was the charade, the seemingly silly belief in "Santa Claus", incomprehensible and mystic elves, gods & goddesses. Þórr riding his wagon across the sky, Óðinn riding an eight-legged horse, Loki transforming into a fly, Freyja crying tears of gold, etc. etc. etc.

My task is to help you find back to the meaning. To help you open your eyes and find the runes in the green grass, to read them and to understand them. Ideally on your own.

Varg Vikernes  
24.06.2020

## **Dissent, Truth & Paganism**

As you can tell, what is written about Valhöll, Óðinn and Yggdrasill (in Paganism Explained, Part IV) fits perfectly with what is said in Þrymskviða and Hymiskviða (see Paganism Explained Part I and III). That makes it rather hard to argue against.

In spite of that, it does not fit very well with what the scholars have told us about these things the last 180 years. So the question begs itself: Why is it the scholars say something so different and with such a different meaning?

First of all, we must remember that a scholar is usually a person who specializes in one single field. In this context, mythology, or perhaps history. He has no professional knowledge about childbirth, how deer behave, fetuses, placentas and their importance for the fetus, trees and their role in the world, or anything else that might hint to the actual meaning of the myths. He is even trained not to have a meaning on these subjects, because he has no formal education on them. He leaves that to midwives, doctors, biologists, linguists, etc. etc. Those in turn have no professional knowledge about HIS field...

Our forebears though did not specialize like that. They were educated on everything. Their sages were knowledgeable on all subjects. They did not separate between knowledge about this or that. So when they made these myths, these secrets, they poured into them the wisdom they had from many different fields. And to understand them, you had to possess the same general and wide-ranging knowledge.

Therefore, the modern scholars, regardless of their field, will only ever be able to comprehend tiny bits of the myths.

Making matters even worse, is the fact that all the early scholars studying this subject were Christian priests. They not only wanted to suppress this Pagan mythology, but also had no incentive to give them any reasonable meaning. Obviously, to them, this was just the superstitious nonsense of our primitive forebears. And they made sure to present it as such too.

Another factor we must take into consideration is the fact that in Scandinavia the mythology was first of all studied by scholars in the period known as the "National Romantic" era. They had been bombarded with the anti-Pagan, anti-European and pro-Judeo-Christian propaganda of that time, presenting the Norsemen as primitive, greedy, drunken and ignorant brutes. They saw the mythology as an opportunity to "prove" that Scandinavia too had something to be proud of! They wanted to find in our mythology what could be found in the Hebrew mythology: a creation myth! They wanted to find Gods no different from the God of the Hebrew mythology. They wanted to find a Norse version of the Hebrew "Heaven"!

Naturally, they interpreted everything in this light, and presented it to their present and posterity as such too.

When modern scholars are educated, they are reading their books, or they are reading books based on their books... they are being told the same lies about our mythology, generation after generation. And perhaps worst of all: They are told that they have already found the truth about our mythology. So there is no use in looking any further...

But it makes no sense, right? The mythology as the scholars present it to us makes no sense whatsoever. It presents an impossible story, that we all can tell is false. Why? Because our forebears were so "superstitious" of course, they claim. They didn't know better. An excellent conclusion for the Christians, for sure. Case closed!

Finally, the scholars are not studying our mythology to understand it. They are studying it so that they can build themselves a career. Perhaps become a teacher. Maybe a professor at a fancy university. Perhaps write more books about these silly superstitions and impossible and self-contradictory myths.

They frown upon all dissent, because it undermines their authority. If everything they have spent years to learn turns out to be wrong, then they are... just some fools who wasted years on learning misconceptions and lies. They basically have to admit that they educated themselves to ignorance. Who wants to admit that!? Who wants to admit that they have spent 20-30 years at the university, lecturing to students, and the whole time they didn't understand anything about the subject they lectured in?

They have no reason to seek new understanding of our mythology. They just want to parrot other scholars, and make money on doing so. And enjoy the respect from fellow scholars and students, who look up to them because they know so much. Keep the status quo!

It is no wonder why scholars have for 180 years been so incapable of understanding the myths they know so well.

Thank you for reading,  
Varg Vikernes  
24.05.2020

### **From the Depths of Mimir's Well**

Many don't like what we say about our heritage, because it doesn't fit their agenda or their own personal opinions and because it doesn't fit with what they have been taught about this from scholars. They attack us armed with: "Sources?", to suggest that we just made this up ourselves and have nothing to back it up. When we give them our sources, they tend to claim that our sources aren't good enough. Either that, or we hear nothing more from them.

What most people seem to think when they ask for sources is for references to somebody else saying the exact same. A renowned scholar, that is. If no renowned scholars say the same as you, then you have no source, they claim, and what you say can be easily brushed under the carpet.

Another problem we face is the reluctance in people to admit that we might know more than them, even if just about a limited subject. Instead of bowing down to superior knowledge they bow down to envy. When they cannot argue against what we say using facts, they resort to ridicule and name calling.

The final problem I will address here is the fact that many simply cannot fathom that we are able to know the answers to these riddles at all. Why would we know that!? What makes us think we know better than scholars who have studied these subjects for hundreds of years!? What arrogance!

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The sources we use are the primary sources. Yes, for understanding what the mythology tells us, we use (big surprise) the mythology as our source. Yes, for understanding what the fairy tales tell us, we use the fairy tales as our source. Etc. When the language is hard to understand we use dictionaries, such as Hjalmar Falk & Alf Torp's "Etymologisk Ordbog over det norske og danske Sprog". A scholarly book about the roots of the words and their original meaning.

These are our sources... the original sources and dictionaries. That's all we need. I am sorry, if this doesn't satisfy your need for sources, but we cannot use any such scholars as a source because they don't know what the myths or anything else related to our heritage mean. Amazingly, I agree, but true: they have no clue!

Which leads us to the next point, namely that the scholars have studied this for hundreds of years, and still have not been able to understand what this is all about. They have not even come close to the truth. How is this even possible? Yes, I agree. It sounds unlikely, but it's actually true, and I explained why it is so in Dissent, Truth & Paganism.

Then to the topic of Marie and her ability to understand what scholars have failed to understand for hundreds of years. How could she be able to decipher this? How can you even believe that she is right and the scholars of Europe for hundreds of years are wrong? How is this even possible?!

Well, the truth is that I don't need to convince you that she is right, because you can tell for yourself that she is, by studying the original sources using the key she gave you in The Secret of the She-Bear. When you apply this key to the myths and fairy tales, to pretty much any and all myths and fairy tales, you are able to at least partly understand what they mean. From Ancient Egypt to Japan, from Ancient Greece to Scandinavia, from Ireland to Russia. Even the New World myths can be deciphered, using her key. It all fits.

Now, had I interpreted a myth to be a cake recipe, and made sense of it, you could smile and tell me that I was clever to do that, but I cannot use the same key to unlock the meaning of other myths. So you would be able to claim that this is not the actual meaning of the myth, and you could brush my interpretation off as irrelevant. I agree. But if I told you – like Marie does – that these myths are instructions for how you can reincarnate, and I showed you how to

interpret any and all myths in this context, then it is impossible to honestly brush what I say off as irrelevant. I can show you how each and every myth and fairy tale is such an instruction. The key fits into all the keyholes, so it is impossible to claim that it's not the universal key. You can tell that I am right, if you use the key on the fairy tales or myths. Only your own dishonesty can convince you otherwise.

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So why is it we face critics and ridicule? If what we claim is so obviously right, why doesn't everybody agree with us?

We return to the fact that scholars have failed to understand anything at all in hundreds of years studying these subject. They have written thousands of essays and books about how our forebears did this or that, had "fertility" cults (as if fertility was such a big problem in the past!?!...), believed in an "afterlife", etc. etc. etc. They have described our heritage from a thoroughly Judeo-Christian perspective, they have filled up every vessel, well and cavity in our heritage with pure nonsense, and have left no room for reason, sense, logic or meaning. They have turned the deepest wells into the tallest towers, the tallest towers into the deepest wells, and everything else too has been turned upside down and then covered in deep, reeking Judeo-Christian mud.

The reality of our heritage is in total contrast to the impossible, empty, childish & not least meaningless heritage they present to us, and because people have been brainwashed to worship authority, and they are the authority, people have serious problems opening their eyes. It takes time to let reality sink in. It takes courage to admit that everything you knew before was not only a lie, but a waste. A complete waste of time. It also takes some honesty and magnanimity of spirit to admit that somebody else, Marie, has found the truth, instead of you. Or me. We all search. We all want to find the truth ourselves. Especially in this age of narcissism.

It takes time to wash away all the filth our education, brought to us by the ignorant scholars, have covered our minds with. Even I, married to Marie and in possession of her key for years already, only understood for real some days ago that only the living has a spirit. Even though I have translated and written about it before, explaining how Ásgarðr is actually the world of the living (in Paganism Explained, Part V), explaining for years how spirit translates as "breath". It takes time to let it all sink in. But in the end, I have to realize that of course..... the dead has no breath. Only the living has a breath.

Then when that has sunk in, you can also understand that "The Book of the Dead", called by the Ancient Egyptians; "The Book about how to arrive to the Day", was not a book for the dead to enter the "afterlife", but a book – just like Marie has said – about how you can reincarnate. How you return "to day" and become "a spirit" (somebody with a breath, ergo somebody alive) again. It teaches you to return to life.

In addition to this we have many scholars who wish to keep the status quo, as this is the only way they can keep their authority and power over others' thinking. If ordinary people realize that everything they teach and know is absolute nonsense, then their fancy diplomas and their "wisdom" are no longer worth anything. Instead they talk about how our heritage is "a mysterium", and "that we can never know" etc., on order to discourage people from even trying to find out. We further have at least one billion Judeo-Christians who don't want our heritage to resurface. They went to great lengths to bury our heritage, often literally, by building their desert cult temples right on top of our sacred sites, but also in other manners, like by ruthlessly persecuting all who knew – and even burning them alive, to keep them quiet.

Today they use other means, like slander ("Varg/Gandálfr is a cult leader"), misrepresentation ("they worship the placenta"), false labelling ("Varg is an atheist") etc., in order to distract, to sow doubt, to ensure that people who otherwise would have been interested won't listen to us.



I am not worried though. The sea of ignorance, pettiness, cowardice and dishonesty is vast, but mankind is like a clear night sky: a big vast and empty blackness, but dotted with many shining stars.

Thank you for reading,  
Varg Vikernes  
10.06.2020

### **Who was the first giant in Norse mythology?**

The first Ettin ("giant") was Ýmir. His name means "hymn", from proto-Nordic \*wumijaR.

The term "giant" is a very poor translation of what is said in the mythology. The term used in Norse mythology is Jötunn (English Ettin), from proto-Nordic \*etunaR, which means "hungry" or "big eater".

Ýmir can be found in the womb of the mother, growing from the fertilized egg. He becomes the sky (amniotic bag), the placenta, the sea (amniotic liquid) and he constantly drips new Ettins (the amniotic fluid). Thus the entire world around the fetus is made from his body.

Then the gods cause a great flood (as the water goes) and cast him down into "the abyss", as the child is born. The placenta is the twin that is "decapitated" when the child is born. He dies, but the child lives on.

He is called an Ettin because he is "hungry" and feeds off the mother. The placenta takes nourishment from the mother, and transfers it to the child. He is thus a monster, an ogre, to the mother, who has to control it, keep it in check, in order to survive the pregnancy.

Do you still don't know enough, or what?

Varg Vikernes  
08.06.2020

## About Elves

In this text I am going to discuss the origins of elves. Where do they come from? What were they originally? What does the term itself mean? Why are they misunderstood and misrepresented today?

The elf was originally a term used by Scandinavian peoples for their ancestral spirits. They believed in reincarnation and therefore buried their dead with their belongings in burial mounds, to enable them to return to life later on – as explained in detail elsewhere on this blog (see here Sacred Objects). The elf would exist in the burial mound, waiting for rebirth, but at times the elves left the burial mounds, to sing and dance in the meadows. They needed the song, the poetry and the stories, in order for them to remain in the memory of the living. As long as the dead and their deeds are remembered, they can return to life (see here: Sorcery).

"There is no death for the honourable, only a change of bodies"

But even after the forced Jewification ("Christianization") of Scandinavia the Scandinavians kept practising their own Pagan traditions. When discovered by the Judeo-Christian clergy, they were not at all happy by the fact that the "Christianized" Scandinavians were still Pagans, practising their own traditions, so these ancestral spirit, the elves, were demonized and cursed by the Judeo-Christians, as "malignant" and "mischievous" and ultimately turned into a "goblin" or "kobold".

Thus, when you look up the meaning of the word "elf", you find such ignorant and disparaging definitions, instead of the original "ancestral spirit". Thankfully though, in Scandinavia, those of us with some basic education still know what elf means, what an elf really was, thanks not only to memory and tradition, but also to the work of XIXth and early XXth century scholars, who wrote excellent books about our ancestral cult. Books such as "Fedrekult" ("Ancestral Cult"), by Emil Birkeli.

The elves were thus actually the spirits of the dead ancestors of the Scandinavians, but the word itself has a specific meaning. Modern Scandinavian alv ("elf") derives from Norse alfr, from proto-Nordic \*albaR, from proto-Germanic \*albaz, from proto-Indo-European \*albu- or \*albo-, meaning simply "white". We see the same word, with the same meaning in Latin, albus and Ancient Greek, ἀλφός (alphos), "whiteness", and a few modern languages too.

The reasons why the ancestral spirits were called "white" are many: when you die you pale and turn white, all that is left of you after some time in the burial mound are but white bones, the dead were buried in white clothing, the spirits are understood as white light, etc. However, they were also called "white" because only the good, pure and innocent of the dead ancestor was left. Only that would be remembered and brought back to life, when the elf reincarnated in the kin, one day.

Yes, this brings us to the topic of "Dark Elves", another extremely misunderstood term. A dark elf is of course better known in modern English simply as a dwarf. A small, bearded creature residing in holes in the ground, and very fond of gold and riches. To understand what this is require some background knowledge, that most people today simply have no access too, thanks to the massive misinformation about the Pagan heritage of Europe from the Judeo-Christian establishment, the last hundreds of years.

Like I said, elves were ancestral spirits, and the whole point of the Pagan tradition was to enable ancestors to return to life, reincarnated, with the same spiritual strength, courage and wisdom that they had before they died. The dead were placed in burial mounds, with their belongings, and since time tears down everything they tended to bring items of gold with them into the burial mound. Not because they needed it in some fictional "realm after death", but because they needed these items to remind them of who they were, and in order to do so these

items had to survive – some times for thousands of years in a damp burial mound. As explained here: Sacred Objects.

In role-playing game terms, this tradition enabled the ancestors to return to life with plenty of XP, so that they did not have to start all over, as level 1 characters.

When a child had found back to themselves, they would enter the burial mound itself and collect the items they had possessed in previous lives. They would also bring out the thigh bone (a symbol of life) and the skull of the dead (their wisdom, XP if you like), and when they left the burial mound, reincarnated, they held this head up above their heads.

Think about it for a while. How would that look? A 7 year-old child leaving a burial mound, with a dead ancestor's head above the head?

(...)

Yes, they were small, and hair does not easily disappear from the dead... so the skull would often be bearded. Hence that image of dwarves as small creatures...

They also collected the sacred objects in the burial mound, that was often made up of gold or other riches, and this was needed for them to remember themselves. To really become reincarnated. Thus we say these dwarves loved gold.

They went underground to collect these sacred objects, and this might be the right time to tell you that dwarf actually means "opening in the ground". This is where they went, to collect the sacred objects; into opening in the ground. The burial mound.

Calling them "dark elves" might seem odd to some, because it means "dark light", a clear oxymoron, but the distinction is clear. The elves were "light elves" when they resided outside the burial mound, for example as light in the Northern Light, but they were called "dark elves" when they resided in the dark and gloomy burial mound. The opening in the ground.

The children entering and later leaving the burial mound with their ancestors' bearded heads were the ancestors themselves. They had become reincarnated. So yes, they were dark elves.

Now, I talk much about Scandinavians here, but this ancestral cult stems from the Neanderthals, and was practised all over Europe, in Asia and later on in America as well, amongst all the peoples descending from the Neanderthals, more (like the Europeans) or less (like others). The term elf though is itself Germanic, and other (very similar, in both meaning and symbolism) terms were used elsewhere.

In the end I will add that I have left out some information about bees here, and how they are related to the elves (with their "arrows" that sting) and why the Northern Light (Aurora Borealis) was called "Alvedans" ("Elf Dance") or "The Way of the Bees", but at least for now, this will suffice. My purpose was to explain what an elf really was, originally, what the term means, originally, and also explain why and how they have become so misunderstood over the years.

Thank you for reading.

PS. If you want a really good book (written by my wife) about our Pagan heritage, I highly recommend [The Secrets of the She-Bear] .

Varg Vikernes  
July 2021

## About Prayers

There seem to be a discussion going on amongst Pagans regarding the nature, use and purpose of prayers. On one side we have those who say that prayers are useless and on the other those who pray to the gods like Judeo-Christians (and Muslims) pray to their "god". So let us shed some light on prayers...

Be it English, German, Dutch, Latin or Norse, the term for "pray" means simply "to ask for". When you pray you ask your deity for something.

To find out more about prayers we need to go back in time, to the origins of prayers. Naturally, like with pretty much everything else adopted by the Abrahamists, prayers go back to the Stone Age, when our "savage" forebears roamed the forests of Europe. They discovered that when you take a seed and put it into the soil, a plant will grow from it. That is, if the right amount of sunlight and rain falls upon the spot where you put the seed into the ground. They kneeled down, with seeds in their (folded) hands, and sowed... when done, they looked to the sky, asking, hoping for sunlight or rain, or rather both, in the right amount.

They had collected these seeds for food, but by sacrificing them this way, they could give to nature so that nature could give to them, later on. They asked for Mother Nature to give. They prayed to the Earth goddess. They asked for the Sky to give. They prayed to the Sky god. Like the Romans described their relation to the deities: *Do ut des* ("I give in order that you may give").

A prayer is called a "bøn(n)" in Scandinavia. The original meaning of the term is "speech", but it also means "bean". Yes. They put beans into the soil. They prayed that Mother Nature would give to them, because they had given her beans.

You don't believe me? Well. Have you ever seen a "rosary"? "Prayer beads"? They are made up of a thread with... beans on them. The beans are used to count the number of prayers or chants or mantras of the religious person. So even today, beans are still used for prayers. In pretty much all religions.

The problem, I think, is not whether or not prayers were used, or whether or not they worked, but rather whether or not we understand what a prayer actually is, or indeed what Ancient Man meant by it in Classical Antiquity, when much about prayers was recorded.

The idea that "I give in order that you may give" is where our attention should be here. Making sacrifices and praying. Yes. They did it, and they did it because they understood that there need to be a balance in nature. You cannot take everything for yourself without consequence. In fact, you cannot take everything for yourself without dramatic consequences. If I come across a group of oak trees and I cut down the trees for firewood and take all the acorns for myself, then no new oak trees will grow there. I have to make a sacrifice: give back to nature something I have harvested, lest I will suffer. So I pray; I plant some of the acorns. I give (sacrifice) in order that Mother Nature may give. She cannot if I offer no prayers and make no such sacrifice.

They understood that you had to give to the gods in order for the gods to give something back to you. If you gave nothing, or you offered them no prayers or sacrifice, the gods would "punish" you.

To maintain a good relationship to the gods was incredibly important. For tens of thousands of years, they prayed to them and made sacrifices to them, as I have described above. When harvesting, they always left some for birds or other animals, and for the soil, as a sacrifice to the gods. When they hunted, they always left some of the meat, as a sacrifice to the gods. They gave so that the gods could give.

When mankind became civilized he gradually lost contact with nature and thus the gods. Prayers and making sacrifices became more illogical and abstract, where it before had been perfectly logical and concrete. Instead of actually planting seeds in the ground with folded hands, asking the gods for the seed to grow into a plant, they just knelt down with folded hands, asking the gods for something else. Instead of holding the hands to the sky, asking the gods for sunshine or rainfall, they held their hands to the sky asking for something else. Prayers and making sacrifices lost their meaning.

They still believed that it was important to pray to the gods and to make sacrifices to them, to avoid their wrath. But of course, it had all lost its meaning and purpose.

And this is where we are today, with all these different religious people praying to their favourite god or gods, using rosaries without knowing why, kneeling down with folded hands without knowing why, addressing the sky without knowing why, etc.

The original tradition was about moderation and enabling a species, mankind, with great potential for destruction, to actually live in harmony with Mother Nature. Making sacrifices and praying (sowing) to ensure the continued growth of the plants he harvested or cut down – or sharing fish or meat with other animals, so that they would not starve because man had hunted too many of their prey.

Today prayer is basically just a means for useless or lazy people to have some fictional power they believe in to give them something they do not deserve to begin with. When they claim their god or gods answer their prayers, this has more to do with mental disease or simple dishonesty than anything else. Mother Earth does not "answer" your prayers that way. The Sky God does not "answer" your prayers that way. They answer in form of growth of the seeds you sow, or in form of sunlight and rainfall. All you could ever want.

As a Pagan I make sacrifices every day, and I pray almost every day. Not like some civilized clown with zero contact with the divine, but like my most ancient forebears. I give to the gods so that they may give to me. I sow seeds, I plant, I give a share of my food to birds and other animals. I help myself by helping the gods. I live as part of Mother Nature, instead of as one in constant conflict with her.

The gods help those who help themselves.

Varg Vikernes  
27 April 2022

### **Finding back to yourself**

The biggest problems of finding back to our own heritage is of course that the Judeo-Christians have actively tried to destroy it, murder those who kept it alive and replace it or at best empty it and fill it to the brim with their own alien contents. They have even done this for more than a thousand years most places in Europe, and at least for hundreds of years.

This problem is rather obvious though, but we also have another and much less known problem in this context. You see, when we think of e.g. the Viking Age, we assume that the Scandinavians living at that time knew the ins and outs of their heritage perfectly well. The same applies to the Romans and the Ancient Greeks, the Galls and the Britons as well as all other ancient peoples in Europe.

In reality, we see clear evidence that they did not know their own traditions very well, even back then. One such evidence came to light with Sir James Frazer's "The Golden Bough", where he discussed a priest of Diana by a sacred tree by the Nemi lake. Other Romans, such as Ovid, clearly did not actually know why this priest was there, why he protected the sacred boughs of the tree, why he had to be replaced by a stronger priest and so forth. It was actually already a mystery by then. One writer, the Greek geographer Strabo, even called it a "barbarian" element.

Do you really think that if they actually knew their own traditions in and out, they would not know what this was all about?!

The fact is that even in Classical Antiquity, our "Pagan" heritage had become veiled in mystery. Many no longer knew why they prayed, why they made sacrifices, what the myths meant, what the gods were, why they buried people with their most appreciated belongings, what their high festivals were actually all about, and so forth.

Before I explain why this was the case, let me make a point I really wish to stress here: when we use sources from Classical Antiquity we actually use sources written by people who often did not know what they were talking about. Even to them all of this was veiled and incomprehensible, and they were left to simply parrot what others said about this, without actually understanding much about it, if anything at all.

We see clear evidence of this lack of understanding of our own heritage all over Europe, from Classical Antiquity to the Viking Age and well into the Renaissance, when we still had parts of our populations (uninterrupted since the Stone Age) practising our own traditions.

Why?

Well, this is complicated, but I will try to explain it as best I can. You see, our pre-Christian "Pagan" heritage stems from the Bear Cult of our most ancient forebears, the Neanderthals. It is hundreds of thousands of years old, and yes, we practised this tradition continuously from the Stone Age and into historical times. For most part, it was unaltered throughout, but yes, even in fairly near pre-history something changed. First of all our forebears adopted agriculture, after hundreds of thousands of years of hunting and gathering. This led to a dramatic increase in the population, because food became easily available for everyone and in abundance. But it also led to war, famine, tyranny, slavery and malnutrition. War because when the crops failed in one place, they would try to take the food from someone else, whom they had better luck. Famine because some times the crops failed and warfare as well. Tyranny because someone came to control the food production, and thus decided over the fate of others. Lords ("Hle-worð", meaning "Bread Warden") and Ladies ("Hle-dige", meaning "Baker of Bread") emerged; rulers who could distribute bread only to loyal men, and let the others starve. Slavery because the Lords and Ladies needed people to work in the fields. Malnutrition because they went from eating a little bit of everything in nature, to eating mainly one thing.

Before agriculture the traditions applied to everyone. Every single boy and girl had to go through the same rites of passage, they had to experience the same, know the same, see the same and grow with and because of this. They all reincarnated. They all emerged from the Bear Cave when they were around 7 years old; reincarnated!

They also had to understand the same. If they failed to understand, to solve the riddles, to find the way, to remember the passwords, to become themselves again, they would probably not be eligible for marriage and thus reproduction. There was little room for weakness, of any kind.

With agriculture and the multiplication of man this changed. Only some were granted access to the sacred sites, to the burial mounds, to the sacred items. To reincarnation. To the mysteries. The rest were left to wonder; to participate without any enlightenment.

Another problem with agriculture is that over time it does not improve the species. Malnutrition alone leads to smaller muscles, weaker bones and smaller brains, and of course famine does the same. Slavery leads to smaller "hearts", if nothing else. War leads to the butchery of the courageous mainly, and the survival of cowards who run away to safety rather than fight. Tyranny leads to dishonesty and submission. So when you practise agriculture for thousands of years, you end up with a Neanderthal who might still look like a Nordic man, but he is a weaker, more coward, thinner, less honest, less kind and much less intelligent version of himself.

The "problem" with the Bear Cult of the Neanderthals was that it was a scientifically sound world view. It was based on facts and reality, and the pre-requisites to understand it and learn from it were many. So as time passed by, with agriculture, fewer and fewer even of the select group of Lords and Ladies still allowed to actually benefit from this tradition, were able to. Yes, indeed. As they became less and less intelligent, strong, courageous, honest, and kind, fewer and fewer of them passed the tests.

That is, they went through the same rites (education), but fewer and fewer of them actually benefited from this. Thus fewer and fewer of them actually understood the traditions and what they were all about. Think of mathematics. If you teach complex mathematics to very intelligent and well-educated adults, they are likely to understand and benefit from this education. But if you try to teach complex mathematics to children with no education, they will learn nothing, or at best very little. Our hunter-gatherer forebears were able to benefit from this education, but with the rise of agriculture, fewer and fewer were able to.

Then, as if agriculture had not been enough, civilization arrived, and the drop in human quality accelerated dramatically. Even the bits that had made sense thus far, even to ordinary people, lost all sense and meaning, and those who kept on doing it lost all understanding of why they did it and what they were doing.

And this is where we enter into history, when people started writing down much of what we today know – or think we know – about our history and heritage. Alas!

Now, we see a heritage left impotent by the decline in man, but at the same time there were indeed people who still understood what our heritage was all about. People who kept it alive, and practised it as it was intended. They however, did not live in any civilizations, they were all "barbarians", and as you know, they did not write any books – and more often than not they fell victims to the greed and wrath of more numerous civilized peoples. The last of these superior human beings amongst us probably perished in deadly torture, flames or gallows, as the foreign Judeo-Christians went forth screaming "burn the witches", with the intention of halting the Renaissance (of Pagan ideas and ideals).

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Conclusion: when writers even in Classical Antiquity did not really know the ins and outs of our heritage, you must mainly seek elsewhere to be able to find back to your roots and what grew from them. You must use your brains and heart, your blood and the soil your forebears walked on, to find back to your heritage and to your real yourself; your purpose, direction and happiness.

The long shadow and impenetrable darkness of agriculture and civilization, and of that spiritual plague that we call "Christianity", can be banished by one single ancestral light. Kindle it, and you shall see...

Varg Vikernes  
28 April 2022

## **The End is Nigh**

The world has changed. Not by our hands. Not by our thoughts. Not without our resistance.

What used to be high ideals are now cast into the deepest mud and trampled on. Light is now darkness. Darkness is now light. Love is now hatred. Hatred is now love. The tallest mountain is now the deepest sea. The deepest sea is now the tallest mountain. All taboos have been broken. All justice destroyed. All truth spat upon. All that was pure has been soiled.

Like a tidal wave this filth washes over the Earth and defiles all who stand in its way. Mankind is thrown into a pit filled with stupidity, cowardice, perversion, dishonesty, greed, ignorance, mental disease, cruelty, hatred and bile. The end is nigh.

I resisted. Let that be known to all who read this: I did all I could to stop this, using all the means available to me. When I was knocked down, I got back up, and kept resisting. For a long time, I tried to hold back the tidal wave...

But I was washed away. It was to no avail. It was folly! When I tried to help the others wading around in this sea of shit, I was met with scorn and hatred. They spat at me, called me a "racist" and an "anti-Semite" and other strange name.

Bruised, injured, weakened, soiled, exhausted and barely able to walk, eventually I waded for higher ground. I made it to a little hill & climbed it. Always looking back at all those I cared for, who remained in the disgusting cesspit behind me. The hardest thing to accept was that they remained there of their own free will. Nobody forced them to. They too could head for higher ground, but they chose not to.

Rats will always prefer to live in a sewer, I guess.

Well, I made it. I sit here on my little hill, safe from their filth and bile. Silenced, ignored and character-assassinated so thoroughly that nobody will even look for a second my way, I sit here and look out on the world and all the creatures in it. I understand that my resistance was futile. I understand that this world deserves to drown in its own filth. Those who deserve to live, those who wish to live have already run to the hills. They will prevail. Or some of them anyhow.

A new and better world will be born, free from their filth and free from all who welcome and embrace it.

Rejoice! The End is Nigh!

Varg "Bpar" Vikernes, the Hillman  
10.11.2022

## Lighthouses

The problem when you reject the "lost souls" of our race is that many of these individuals have children. Not yet broken. Not yet ruined. Not yet soiled. Not yet "educated" (read: brainwashed) into worthlessness. Not yet as useless, destructive, self-hating and suicidal as their parents.

You can always argue that today we all have access to basically all information. We can all educate ourselves, if we want to. We can perfectly well "vaccinate" ourselves against their venomous lies, and thus become impervious to their mind plagues. If we don't, it is our own fault, right? We are all responsible for our own lives. No excuses. If you are 30+ years old today and still push their (...) agenda, then I say f\*\*\* you. You will get what you deserve, when this house of shit comes falling down on top of your head. However, if you are 16 -20 years old and have started to push their agenda, you can still wake up. Your brain, your heart and your backbone have probably not rotted away completely yet. If you are a child.... then you are not yet responsible for your own education. You are still under the control of others. You are not yet free to do what is right.

When we wisely give up the Soros-agents, the \*\*\*-worshipping human waste, the weaklings kneeling to their idols, the gender-confused mental-cases, the broken, the perverse, the suicidal, etc. that is one thing, but we cannot give up on our young. Most of them probably are or will become worthless scum too, just like their parents most likely already are, but it is, I believe, our duty to enable them a chance to find their way through the darkness of the spreading desert, and back to their roots. Back to nature. Back to life. Back to the divine. Back to the "religion of the blood". Back to their ancestral heritage.

We have no access to the educational institutions in this sick world. Nor can we shine light into their minds via the MSM, and most of the time not even on social media – at least not the social media where most of them end up. But we can shine bright from a distance. Like a beacon. Like a lighthouse, guiding ships through dangerous waters. They are young and vulnerable, and they might well need a little help to find the right way.

We can let them know that we exist. We can let them know that there is an alternative. Show them your perseverance, your success, your happiness, your abilities, your skills, your strength. Show them that in spite of what the goblin rulers of this world say or do, we still exist, proudly, and we are not affected by their poison.

They arrest you? Harass you? Imprison you for years? Shut down your bank accounts? Throw you out from your home? Character murder you in public, over and over again? Throw huge fines at you? They troll and shut down your social media accounts? They tell everyone that you are "racist" and "dangerous" etc.? They boycott everything you do? They take away civil rights from you? They even put you in history books and slander you there too? You know, what do they achieve, when you after all that still do just fine in life? What does this say to all those who are told that people like you are the rejects and losers of society?

Yes, show the young that they have an alternative to living in the reeking cesspool of the global village. Show that there is still strength left in our race. Show that what has been right for hundreds of thousands of years still works and still is right.

Family and Tradition. Blood and Soil. Honour and Duty. Work hard. Survive. Thrive. Shine. Inspire. Those individuals worth anything at all will see the light from your lighthouse and adjust their course. The rest? Who cares? Let them sail into the abyss and go extinct. Good riddance. Let them drown in their own vomit. Each man gets what he deserves.

Heill Óðinn!

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