

A plea for change.

As I continue to read the press, I was overcome in pain and sorrow, and for that I can not help but shed a tear for the ignorance and arrogance of belief, and in turn I can only hope that Satanism indeed becomes the new white, whilst this madness continues, as we replace the nonsense of yesteryear and stop the bickering, of old and replace it with something new, and more open to change.

For Belief is divisive, whilst questioning unites on the bridge of compromise. Politics has no place in spirituality, as the division in government is ever more apparent. We can't continue to undermine freedom, as no amount of people can justify imposing morality on any other group, we are entitled to form our own conclusions and be allowed to follow our own paths. The world is ours, and there's and the future belongs to man and beast, as the children of today grow up watching our lead, our example, so will you teach them to help or to enslave, your fellow man, will you teach them tolerance, or pity. Will you censor their progress, hoarding the knowledge, and spiting on their growth or will you help them be all they can be, and let them blossom and grow in independence and free to take their own path, and make the world a better place, on their terms not yours.

This is Europe, we need to start looking at bridging the gap, healing the world, our differences and setting the example the world so solely needs, that we can indeed embrace our differences and make love not war. For we have learnt to honour our word, our commitments, and respect your privacy, your right to choose, your right to consent, your right to risk it all, on the turn of a card, if that is what you want, your life, your choice, your future.

Now let it go, the past is the past, the present is now, there is no moment more precious than this one, the passion the feel and the touch of love, the kiss, the smell of fear, at the first orgasmic embrace, where the barriers fall, and we are all who we can be, honest and open to all, vulnerable and exposed forever forgiving, and leading the way. Naked to all, no barrier, no fear, no pretence just our souls given freely, as the heavens melt and we rise beyond belief, and just know it was meant to be, as it always was.

Under the notion that in the devil's eyes we are all equal, for jealous love is long gone. Take them as you find them, no demands, and judgment here, as the devil forgives anything, and everything if you believe the myth, for those who love conditionally love not at all. So fear not for those, who say do this, or else that, as that slavery belongs to another time, another place, and what remains is the world of yesteryear.

For the devil is the world and as such should be free to change, we grow we move on, we separate, its the natural act, forever drawing those we need together, in love, and harmony. Staying together for the wrong reasons, never changing is not the best course, the correct course, the lovers course.

Go with what's right for now, paths drift and merge, forever in situ, the ying and yang of life and love itself. For that is what blinquers us to change, for no man, government, company or child has

any more rights over any other. Coming together in greater numbers, under a flag or banner does not grant you any more rights, or power under the law or in life itself.

The only law is respect and love, and with that the understanding, we have the right to choose, that is our will, and that is our destiny. For we are free men, and deserve to love unconditionally, without jealous love, no restraint, no guilt, for all that matters is consent, and forgiveness. Which is the devil's way. Sharing knowledge, and letting anything go, whilst serving the weak, and helping them grow to achieve their aims.

So on that note, that me present myself, the antichrist, if you will.

Perhaps the only BDSM gothic witch, campaigning for democracy in Europe, under the banner of the antichrist. Why? Because existence is paradox, there are no rules only solutions to world at hand, why stop at belief. One's model, is another's joke. Tossed aside, as its replaced with something sustainable, as we strive for growth, and freedom, as the blocks come down, and we learn to progress openly.

Approaching life with an open mind, and realise that anything is indeed possible when we apply our minds in union, independently in skill as we co-operate to push us forward, together as one, and as separate as many. Working and competing together in love, harmony and the knowledge that we can improve the flaw, in us, not others. For the devil knows that to be the best, you have to strive forward, and learn all you can learn, its not others, who are flawed, if we loose, or make a mistake, get angry or become flustered. Its not them, but us. We should have moved past it broke, the block and learnt to move on, no need to control, no need to forgive, for we know, and we understand, and can sympathise in union.

We stay on top, because we're the best, and let others come and replace us (please) as it keeps us sharp, alert, and well moving forward. So with that i challenge you all, all the religions, to throw away your belief, and come together. Bring what you know if anything, to prove the point, hearsay is nothing, this is the time for proof, are you an academic has been, or do you know, and do you teach accordingly. No is not the time to hide your ignorance, or your fear. But to speak openly and share your failure, your success and your secrets, with one and all.

To dare, to know, to will as silence is damned, for their is no fear here, we shall learn to treat each other in respect, i can compensate for their fear, so i break the rules, and i spill the beans, fear me if you will, but its your fear, which destroys the world, not mine, for i no longer care, this is the time the devil, speaks and our future depends on our ability to listen and learn without anger.

So while gods words fall down, for she fears to be wrong, to be wrong, the devil has no such fear, for he knows anything goes, and to argue otherwise is pure infancy, so perhaps god is the child, the middle pillar[*] in the life of love.

So let us instead focus on what we know to be true, through proof by exception we can strip away the fear, and collate our knowledge, our belief and prove under the law what it's not, and while we may never truly appreciate what it is. We can perhaps come up with a problem domain that we and

science can use to focus our efforts to build upon the past, and take us into the new millennium, free of the fear of what was, and what will be.

So many focus on conclusions and assumptions which hold no basis in fact, while others look to ignore the obvious out of fear, of what may and could be fact. Thereby omitting heresy, and trusting people we can learn to establish that we are indeed linked, we are one and we are many, each intricate and the possibility of spiritual and psychic growth is within our grasp.

We can learn to push back out fear, and accept belief for what it is, a temporary setback, a rule of thumb, to cope with life. I for one seek to judge morality as being evil, because morality is the excuse we use to say we are better than others, this is an illusion, a mistake. Society and government merely has the right to protect and govern the weak, with the mitigation of risk. It never has and never should have the right to impose moral philosophy, and good living on other people.

The idea is to help people communicate as individuals, and help them achieve their aims. Sadly this has not been the case. We are forever growing more fearful of speaking our minds, article 10 beings to lose its weight, when we start fearing other people, their ideas and their lifestyles. The only way past this is to realise, we can work as one, and we can build upon those ideas and make the work in harmony, the good, the bad and the ugly. For even the most hurtful of remarks, the most insane idea, has some basis in truth, a reflection of life, and love and the fear which needs to be let out before, we can focus and expand on the good.

My want for freedom campaign, which went to the eu commissions. was perhaps the only time a party political candidate offered full disclosure, it was sadly censored by the press, who seem to strive to control the flow of knowledge, this can't and shouldn't be tolerated.

We have rights, and that must stretch to knowledge being accessible. No matter how strong or alien the views, the ideas must be heard. With that I explain why individuals have the right to bare arms.

This right protects us, because while the world deems it acceptable for the existence of such weapons, it is necessary to allow the same access, to this knowledge and this power to the individuals and the companies aside. Why because failure to allow the individual access, goes against the principles of natural law. Which stems from the fact that no group of people has any more or less rights than any other. So for as long as government deems it necessary to justify ownership, then it can't complain when the people do, for their rights are enshrined in the same natural law.

Hypocrisy has destroyed the world, it is no time to come together and recognise that there are no boundaries, geographical borders are obsolete, government is merely a customer service industry, a tool, which should and could be opted in and out of as required. No one should hold anything against anyone, until, a risk has been proven.

Executives and presidents of governments, should be held accountable the same as company directors can be held accountable under the principle of vicarious liability for the acts of their employees. If you or parliament vote for a government, or a decision which justifies hurting another, and results in criminal negligence, or any other crime. Which results in breaching an

individual's rights then you are liable for the crime, just as if an individual who solicited someone to assault another should be liable. The scale does not matter. You can't justify one law for the rich and one for the poor, and you can't justify exceptions because there's more of you, for any such move is merely tossing the law aside, and shows nothing but scorn for devils world.

You honour your commitments, and you must be truthful, honour your word, and remember you are judged by your actions, no person can and should be duressed, bullied or misled by and power.

Respect your fellow man, and love as you were meant to love, it matters not if its for a day, a week or lifetime, if its many or few. Love is love, and should be treated as such.

Anything else, if fear by any other name, and so with that god loses her place in the hierarchy, and to correct the imbalance and if Jesus was the son of god, the mistake was in explaining that i am the devils grandson. The tree of life, is now complete. Your higher self, is god, whether it be spiritual and/or biological you have yet to prove it. though we know it exists, stop your wars, stops your politics and come together and heal the breach, before i bang your heads together! As if Paris was worth a mass, the devil is certainly worth the world.

I beg you, please stop it, i can't stand to watch the destruction. Make me your escape goat if you will, i am just a man, the antichrist.

I hold no more power, or ability then any other, i am just as flawed and naked in the eyes of man and beast. All I have is knowledge, that is my only strength, and my only weakness. The power to learn, to choose and to walk free in logic and instinct, combined the mark of beast my only heel.

For No man, no women and no government will demand i submit to thee. Deal with me as equals, or i shall indeed suffer hell. And those who would strive to take my liberty away. Know this.

I will die a freeman, for i amongst other things freedom allows a man to drink, to smoke, to take drugs, to be chained to the bed, whipped and assaulted in a threesome by multiple lesbians, whilst experimenting with Gnostic trance. Not that i have done all those things. There was only one, and i never did smoke or take drugs beyond wine, but i see no reason, why no man, women or child should do such a thing, if they are in knowledge of all the facts, and fully consent.

Privacy and article 8, remains the last refuge of freedom, we as Europe are unique in that we can come together and lead the example of the free world, that we can respect and tolerate belief.

After all life is short, and we really should enjoy it, work hard, play hard and pass the knowledge on, introduce those who can, and break the wall of silence. Anything goes, if it's respect.

And if you can't handle the concept of respect belief, then i shall gladly stand as one or 300 against the hordes, for i submit to no man, women , child or god. And if you burn me for eternity then so be it, the price was worth it, the age of slavery has long past its sell by date. We are bigger then that, loose the worship, and start acting your age. Your children no more!

As we learn to live, and work in harmony with the world and the people, it's not as big as what you thought, and well damage is easy. So ca la vi.

Either vote me in, and hold the states to account, under the same principles of law that individuals would face, in their contracts, their treaties and in their liability as companies. And the mess is sorted. It's all written down, and as such individuals and companies should have the right to bring suit against the state, as there are no exceptions to the devil's rule, which is of course your word is your bond, and well anyone and everyone should compensate another for committing a wrong. If you can't work it out peacefully, as you should take responsibility and set matters straight, correct the balance, and right the wrong using the power of the law.

This is the future, the time for arrogance and denial is over, and the time for ignoring treaties and contracts gone. The hypocrisy and double standards should be swept aside, and perhaps I can end with a pun on Pan, the devil, the material world, and the lovers coming together with the unseen, balanced in adjustment VII, judgement, to set the matter straight. Of course she always did lead the way in lust, *ahh ca la vi*. The beast shall ride again, or is that be ridden to the best of his ability, the faces coming together and revealing balance, wisdom and knowledge over right and wrong, as she tames the many voices, opinions and spreads the word, that this is how it should be. Prudence leads the way, in temperance, as we continue to the universe's end, the ultimate conclusion before the next journey, or case and once its seen and the fact that no amount of debating can get beyond

The concept that the ultimate orgasmic explosion has to start somewhere, to begin again. Intelligence can not create itself. Something from nothing, its that impossibility being plausible as after all we are here, and no amount of magick wand waving can get past that fact, that even god had to do the impossible, if it were to exist, and if not that equal impossibility of something coming from nowhere, leads to the balance of nowhere, and yet somewhere. The fine line between what can and can't be done, as we strive to grapple with the concept that rules are nothing more than illusion, as though who can bend them to their will do so, and the poor suffer needless, as dame leases sword, forever bends in the wind.

The break is coming, and which side shall it fall. For neither is right, and the evidence swings both ways, as the edge is lost, so who rules where. God Or Nothing, and yet still we're here, so where does the blade fall. Shiva's opened his eyes and well, more evidence please. Least the jury stay out, ever fighting, till the end of time. Which really isn't that profitable really, legal aid? Who's footing the bill on that one, the pain, the misery, the mental anguish, as we wait, in fear, never knowing and forever wondering what's the answer, why don't they know, how can they not know, isn't it obvious.

I'm right, their wrong, or is it. the other one's turn to win this time!

Now stop pricking around, we need a president, elected by the people, for the people, of the people, one who sustains the popular vote, and with that, the antichrist promises a manifesto of change, where we ensure the council is elected to their positions, the judiciary is separate and a government, where the states are held accountable. We aren't there to impose tyranny, we are there to ensure that the free, stay free and that no state forgets the law, or risks the innocent in war.

Proof is the correct course of action, you have a complaint deal with it in the courts, vengeance can and should not be tolerated the international courts should and could issue warrants for the arrest and judgement of any person regardless of position, no immunity if the evidence exists then a case should be heard, and if necessary force used to bring them to trial, failure to provide evidence means no action, we can't afford any state, government or group to make it up as the go along.

Welcome to the new world order people, the devils world, the devils love, and proof beyond reasonable doubt!

Yours in perpetuity

Gareth Bowen

The antichrist, if that' what it takes to end the fear.

Let the ignorance end, it's time to vote the president of Europe in. More information at www.thesextree.co.uk the networking site, with the devils hand.

[1*] tree of life, kabala. If you rename 1-3 the devil, the universe chaos the abstract void. 4-7 becomes god, the higher self, the first abstraction belief, the link that joins us, while 8-9 becomes the son of god, the child, who of course is us, the material manifestation the final showing of the devil, while gods unseen hand, moves ever onwards controlled at six and dictating events, forever guiding our minds, our loves, and well what is seen, and what is heard comes to be, for it flows down from six to 9, and forever we wonder. do we escape our destiny. For once its seen, by god. We see it, and live it, and feel it. to.

Now the breach is gone, and the devil fixes the lot, now more division, we are joined in god, and joined in discovery of the devil, the next step as god grows to fill the old mans shoes. And boy does she love to bitch.

Yet despite our difference, the marriage of lovers, was worth it, though sometimes she's overbearing, her kiss driving me back, and well like all women, her directions are crap, you never know weather your coming or going, untill you've missed the spot, and then go, doh! That's what she meant. Now was that her fault or mine, and who's running this show, her or me, i wan't a divorce. And so with that i die, and the devil take me, peace at last, as while I'm with god, trust me, you never hear the end of it, nag, nag, nag, as your fed with the knowledge to make your move.

But at least, the sex is good, she really knows how to turn the pleasure up, the perfect bribe as i said the right thing, if only she could keep it, up, and i'd die. For she's on top, and I'm down below. Or can i throw her off, and well make the moves, that's the thing about love, it swings both ways! It's a union of bliss, and harmony, and with that. I hope you like it, because frankly these words are mine, and i'm buggered if i know what to say next.

That's the best explanation i can come up with, so please, please, can we sign of on it, pretty please, have a treaty somewhere, go on, you know you want to, sign here, on what we know. The devil's holding you to your word, now come forth and agree on something, please, anything.

Cheers and good, night. I have a date with god, she meets me in my dreams, and well while she did make love, while typing some of this, i prefer to do it in private, as the distractions are worth it.

