In Spiritual Satanism, you are here to exist in a way that you will desire to exist again. Your life must be placed in a way where you will say as you live it, that it is worth it: that you learn from it, that you gain life from it, that you advance, hurt and triumph, exist and love.

The knowledge of spirit and matter one will receive, is supposed to propel them into eternity, one life at a time. The beauty of this, when we glimpse, it puts our soul in a state of a joy that looks everlasting.

Life remains a great mystery. The Gods help us unveil this knowledge and to live it. If you are here to not live or not exist, or to not struggle, or to not overcome, or to not love, or to not attain peace, why are you here?

You are here because of this. Our beloved Satan knows the desires of our hearts. He instructs us to leave the spirit of misery, and live by the sound of a beautiful violin. All the meadows and mountains of life start having color again, because our soul has regained its joyful innocence.

So disharmonious we might have been and bad players, and some even worse dancers, but learning comes from doing. The Great Satan and His Demons will show you how to play, to ascend the ladder of the spheres.

I am here for the same reason all of us are, to dance the waltz of life. To dance through it, and do my part in this great play that we call life. How many more lives of my own could I give for Satan's service? Could I play my violin to all of your willing souls louder? Then I will.

How it is to reach this point where you say "Again, again and again, one more dance!". A never-ending ecstasy of life and understanding. The carrier of the soul into the higher realms. The contemplation of a moment that your life has been worth the effort…

And then I am ready again to once again come and leave with a standing ovation. I have written to you all poetry of the soul of like our Gods, the Great Satan and the Great Beelzebul. But have you put your own ears to listen? Do your feet follow the tune?

So dance, and then when everything is over, dance again and again- until you are lifted to the place where you will be a spirit of beauty and joy. We lift our Gods so that we are uplifted, we love so that we are loved, and give so that we are given to.

That is the mystery of a life with Satan. Cherish in the light of our beloved Lucifer,
embrace His gift. Exist so that you might end up saying: Oh Lord Satan, thank you for giving me back my one and only soul! To Life!

-High Priest Hooded Cobra 666

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