

Happy Samhain Beloved Satanic Family, and a Joke

HP Hooded Cobra 666

[October 31, 2021](#)

Years ago, I reminiscence we were celebrating 666 members in the Yahoo Group on Samhain. This happened exactly on this date. We knew back then with the same certainty that the Gods were with us, like we do today.

We exchanged wishes, but these wishes felt warmer than what one might feel from their own family or even human contact. Indeed, we were small back then, but so big at the same time.

Now, we are here, multiplied so many times over in power, wisdom and understanding. In the beginning everyone else was attacking us, since we were on unthreaded territory. Surely and certainly now our path is more open than ever ahead of us.

One cannot help but feel blessed with all this. It's certainly a rocky road, and as with any other upward road that one wants to take in life, it's not the easiest road.

Often times I also receive this other thing in my e-mail, which is some complaints. Enemy this, enemy that, my ass this, my ass that. Stop there for a moment, no matter how you feel, and ask yourself why is the enemy against us and why do they fight us?

They fight you because you are moving up. Every day, little by little. We are rising, not falling, moving upwards and not downwards. So, keep moving up family, that's all there is to it.

I enjoy it when Rabbis will be breaking their keyboards while reading this. They must be thinking to themselves that there is indeed some supernal force in this world that is closely watching them. They live under the illusion that they have "escaped", and that all these attacks against everyone are not going to be paid.

One Jew even messaged me, telling me my end will be like that of Hitler. Do these jews not understand what a great compliment that is? When they tell me things like this how can I not take them seriously? We all know what actually

happened to Hitler.

So since we are in a light mood in Samhain, I want to also write about a little personal story. When I was like 5 years old, like everyone here, I was dragged into church. There was a big holiday where all the bishops and arch-bishops and all these pedophiles were assembling, like they do on the stolen celebration of Easter. The Mega Church, golden inlaid chairs, morbidly obese priests and all.

Because my family was a very "Christian" family, and a very pious family, they decided to go that early on the church, to make sure they wouldn't lose one second of Jewish Cultural Advertisement that takes place in churches, based on the Hebrew Bible. They wanted to hear how evil being born a Goyim is, and how that is a major sin, and how you must repent by giving inordinate amounts of money at the church. Sort of like the Sin of being born White and how you must repent and atone for it.

There we go to the church about 20 minutes earlier, and because I was bored I just left to go around and look at the church, skipping my family at the entrance when my dad was opening his wallet to throw the biggest bill he could inside the donations box.

After a good amount of walking in the Mega Church, I found this throne, sort of like this papal throne inside this church, and sat on it. For a throne that expensive, this worthless throne didn't even have a proper cushion. It was rather flat.

Family spent around 10 minutes straight looking for me - you know, if you lose a child inside a Christian Boy Scouts Union or the Church, you might never see it again, for reasons well known to anyone who knows anything about the Christian Church and its "Ministers". But people bring their children there anyway since "God Knows Best", how to appoint pastors that will violate their children, I suppose? Anyway this "God" knows a lot of stuff, don't question him.

After pointlessly trying to look for me, the litany was about to start and the arch bishop with the golden sceptre, full on rubies and gold inlaid cloth, wanted to sit on the chair. They dress like video games characters in the Christian Churches, because they think this gives them some sort of power or something. It's the religion of the poor after all, and their attire must cost something north of 100,000 USD.

Those of you in the Western Hemisphere might not be familiar with this

nonsense, but you are all familiar with the 100,000 USD attire of the "People of God", who claim that after all [to their followers only], that money is the root of all evil.

It depends on the power of the cloth, maybe it gives them +15 intellect when they wear it. The true religion of the spiritual is this, and remember, if you got two coats, donate one to your local 1 billion per year mega-church to atone for being human, ok? So back to our situation, I was merely sitting there stuck on the throne.

A morbidly obese jew with a big nose was coming there, decorated like a spiritual prostitute about to please the most expensive client, the jewish thoughtform that pimps all these guys. He told me to "get up" and included the corny "my son" in it. But since I wasn't his son I wasn't getting up. He was sitting there for the first minute, and then rapidly losing his fatass patience.

Then he said "Please someone remove this child from the chair so that we begin", but I was sitting there clinging on the chair and looking at the bishop straight in the eyes flinging legs back and forth and laughing at the same time, with both hands on the sides of the chair which was 10 times the size I was.

But I was insisting on sitting on the chair, and nobody was removing me, sitting there, looking at the bishop, flinging legs back and forth and laughing. I had to climb at this chair to get up, because it was considerably big. After delaying the liturgy for a good five minutes sitting there looking and trolling at the bishop, my old mother came in and pulled me from the chair, apologizing to the bishop for this great insolence this child hath done.

My old father back then considered this an "Omen" that I was going to become a top Clergy or person of great pastoral ability, and therefore I was harassed for many years to become a "priest", which I refused as much as a present day Instagram girl refuses to take a picture without a filter. And both our reasoning is valid, because we cannot be seen away from the best version of ourselves.

Felt great to steal the throne of the Jew, that was indeed stolen back from me. Didn't Odysseus also get taken out of Ithaca, and then retook it?

For years later, this nonsense was trying to cling on me. I was always people's "priest". Indeed, there were times that I thought why I didn't become a "Christian" pastor, you know, like these assholes you saw in American TV in the 80's where they scream nonsense and they get 100 million yearly for this.

My inner Demon wouldn't let me, however. He reviled in these ideas of mortality and pushed me further, and to a direction where your inner Demon is also pushing you today.

But I wanted to have a soul and I was in full disagreement with these people, I hated them since the time I remember myself with a great hate. We are at war now, and did their prophecy also not come true?

Indeed, here I am, and I am a "Priest". The Demon spoke truly, more true than even the observable reality.

The bishop was so old that lives now in memories of his related pedo priests [nobody remembers these people anyway], is now probably dead in some golden inlaid coffin. The millions out of corrupting human souls in their exchange didn't really save him, did they? And no wonder, where their soul is, or where their soul was all their life? Probably nowhere.

This relationship all Christians have with this though-form, and the jews behind it, has helped nobody. Not even them. But that is besides the level of honesty most Christians have. One really needs to be attracted to the universe that they call "God", to want to see this - it also takes even more courage to turn back after you have been deceived from it.

They are all deceived, but in love with this deception because it's easy and requires nothing of the person. You just "believe" into something, and you continue on with being a literal nothing. They call this a "relationship" with "God".

Their desperation in trying too much to cling to one another, and the lowest nonsense they try to accredit to "God". They find their car keys, wow, the God of the universe must have done that. Gotta advertise on Instagram.

Their "God" is as stupid as they are. Anyone is very lucky to have escaped from this nonsense. How lucky is a soul that in all this mess has actually an opportunity to find the real Godhead within?

The same Gods that will lay their hands on you on this night of Samhain, will guide you in this path. Some of you will understand this, and some of you will not. The key here is to keep this reality in mind and not forget it. We are fighting against our own ignorance and forgetfulness.

All what I am doing here is trying to get you out of this mindset of cowardice, hopelessness and all this related garbage. The Joy of Satan teaches you that you have a soul, to use it, and to fight this game of life.

Other "religions" remain on bullshit theory and bullshit morality, filled with nonsense and lies.

Nothing has led these people to their own "Godhead". People claim that they believe in "God" but they are godless and they know it. They have not really seen the "Creation". Under Satan's guidance, I have. It is sometimes very sad that this beauty has been dismissed from this world, and that is why we live in an ugly world filled with lies.

We turned the Truth into our enemy, and it takes so much courage to turn the Truth into a friend. But this is going to change for the world too - yet the important thing is that it can change for you if you let it happen. "Through yourself, you shall know the whole world".

When I understood this too, then everything made sense and it fell in place. And they hide from you that you can see it too, because indeed you can. You're very close if you are in this place, all you need is to apply what you are given.

This is by the enemies of humanity to just break your resolve and your soul. You came here with a soul, and they want you to lose it. You cannot really lose it, but you can forget about it. You can also remain powerless because this gift of the Gods is hidden from you, but that cannot be forever.

The knowledge of the soul has become petty marketing, pointless "opinion" and other garbage that is based on "worship". Joy of Satan teaches you what it is directly, without the falsity involved.

But you have a soul and you are building it every day. Then what can they really do to you, but delay you or try to deter you? Not much. What can they do to the Gods? At best hide them from you, but that's about it.

In this Samhain you must remember to be thankful that the hand of the Gods is upon us all. I truly wish everyone the best.

Sit down on a chair today somewhere, and think to yourself, if you are new, what great opportunity is in front of you. And if you are older or of many years here,

reminiscence and build your faith for what is coming in the future. You're going to advance, so enjoy the process.

Love and advancement to all of our Demonic and Satanic family.

Happy Samhain to all of you, family of Spiritual Satanists,

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