

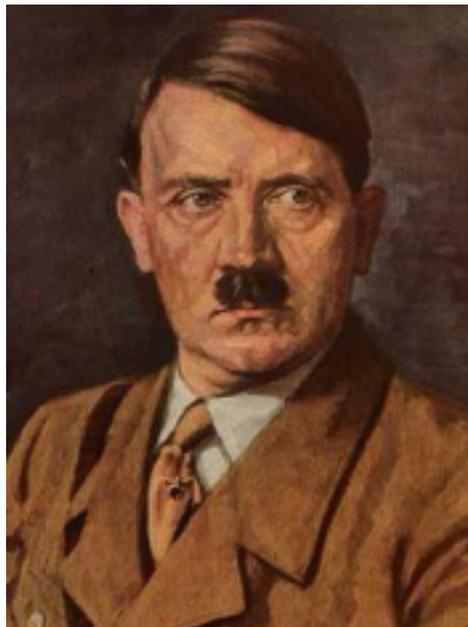
Happy Birthday, Adolf the Great.

HP Hooded Cobra 666

[April 19, 2017](#)

Every year, and every spring, on this very date, It's a day of hope. Above all, it's a day of remembrance.

It has been a date where this Dark World, has been blessed by Divinity, that of a very clear Light...



It was only the year 1889, when a soul entered a body, aside many others, but unlike everyone else. This Soul however, as years later would prove, did indeed come to us from afar....

Conspirators against Humanity and many of those who followed them, hidden in their high towers, did lay again their great plans. Their 'promised' days of theirs, were drawing close, their final Triumph was coming. These were the decades of their exhilaration, the climax of their cause that has lasted for closely two thousand years, as we would know later on when their veiled was lifted by this very bright Soul born in 1889.

Times were faithless, and times were hard. Humanity was in a transitional phase, but not towards anything great, humanity had no Spirit: everything was going to according to *their* 'plan'.

On the feast of *eve and celebration*, in 1914, World War one begins. Another European war, this time the most violent known in Human history. If there has been bloodshed in previous wars, this had to be the worst of all. The European Soul was sinking once again, by the work of traitors, parasites, and work of all of *them*.

This had to be the time where history has ended, or was about, to end.

For others, the issue was deeper, it was the dawn- the very climax of a global darkness that had overtaken humanity. Nobody believed in miracles anymore, and in the dawn of war, victors and losers alike were faithless, damned, and destroyed.

Brother killed brother, and son killed the father, people related by blood killed their own blood, and those in their high towers, the conspirators, did laugh. *They* were pleased.

One common blood was flowing down the ancestral soil of everyone. And *they* were feeding from it. *Exhilaration*.

Their plan was nearing completion. By the end of 1921, the first voices were being heard and the first screams; the voices of the last and great march of "One Human Race", "One World", and eventually, One Government. But how could this ever happen without the largest and most dramatic, *created catastrophe* in human history...

It was upon the corpses and tears of born, and upon sacrifice of the unborn and hungry children that this '*utopia*' would have been built. *They* were happy. "*Death was only a necessity of greater peace*". The *peace* of a few, very few, against the existence of virtually everyone else. A *peace* for no more than a few hundreds and their own '*race*'.

Hunger, pain and deception were the only things people knew, and all hopes were lies. Commoner and Prince alike were enslaved, by *chain* invisible...

The Power of the Common People and the Power of One did shine. This person was named Adolf Hitler.

As a powerful gradual explosion of enlightenment, he burned the *unrighteous*, and gave warmth and light for the righteous. He flocked the righteous like stars, and they stood as an example for everyone to follow. A new universe was created within our own gloomy world, which was to last a thousand years, but as many rave, it only lasted for a decade...

Nobody believed until they saw the Morning Star in the clouded heavens, filled with black mortar, smoke of death and anguish.

Manifested in many forms of its time, these of political struggle, ideology, but above all the spirit to persist and to win against impossible odds, the Star of the World did give a necessary wakeup call towards enlightenment.

A *mass conspiracy* was launched against this great project that Providence wanted done: The conspirators quickly gathered...

"Let's drop our bombs, let's rain death upon them, let's kill the last memory of a 'great' existence for humanity, so we can rule supreme and completely. Let's punish this Warrior God of theirs, and all his followers", as such were the speeches from the high towers...

At this moment, the battle of life continued, and it kept going and going, with struggle after struggle, blood after blood, and pain after pain. To the conspirators this was nothing but divine opium, their purpose was almost done, but they had failed on the last moment.

Adolf Hitler proved them all wrong. Amidst the *deceived* masses that were looking for a scapegoat savior and salvation, a real Warrior had risen.

On the celebrated funeral of Humanity, he came and gave us air to breathe... We exist with freedoms because some men died and gave us a second chance...

It was the time of the spirit of the rebuked, the "Satan", was to Return and put his shield upon a dying humanity.

The rebuked, the defamed, the misunderstood, the one whom everyone tried to push away, had pierced into the fabric of a barrier of ignorance meant to keep humanity enslaved.

Quickly the men in the high towers saw their towers crumbling, and their dreams collapsing: thunders fell from the heavens and broke their jewish crowns. Soon they were crawling, and they had to finish this quickly with a dagger.

A whole world, and all the armies of the world, conspired against The One, and the valiant followers of the Gods, who have been playing their part to save not only humanity, but all that is beautiful, honest and glorified in the world. Bomb after bomb, they destroyed their mortal shells.

Many of their shells, fell into the abyss. But their Souls, deeds, and actions remained. They remained in the darkest alleys of history, behind lies, behind tons of defamation.

They remained as a lesson to the Wise...

The next decades came and humanity was going tranquil: the world was shook, and morphine was administered to this dying body, so it would no longer see. Behind this guise, they kept working.

The Once Hero, the Warrior God, Adolf Hitler- has "*fallen*" they said.

They say that 'like Satan', he came 'crashing down from the Heavens'.

And like Satan, what a memory they made of him...And what lies. And what defamation...Specifically by the same people who did this for Satan too...

But like Satan, Hitler's name has come to be synonymous with Eternal Truth... A Truth that people only now fully understand...

A Truth that Hitler said would make his Soul rise from the grave, and that would make everyone understand that He was Right.

Many say we will never fully understand.

But all of Us Will fight and Follow.

Contrary to the foolish saviors of the victims, Adolf Hitler proved that HE who has made us, has never abandoned us.

He fought for us from the very first day of his life, to his devoted Eternal Life.

What matters is that Adolf Hitler, this unnamed soldier, did pass the Gates of Eternal Immortality.

The *Jews* thought they had destroyed 'God', but the Morning Star of Satan showed us once again, that the real, the defamed, the "hated" God was here.

But when HE was here, how much did people love Him. How much beauty he brought into this world. How much hope, how much light, how much of a reason to sacrifice and to follow...How many infinite reasons to even die, his mere existence gave.

But His message was for us to Live: For he was really the God of Eternal Life, the Real Healer, the Real vision of Greatness.

The God of Warriors, our Beloved.

I write this for us unknown soldiers, to our unknown Soldier, and all of those that are to come...

For the Son of Lucifer, the sons of Lucifer, and those Lucifer's that are to come...

Happy Birthday, Light-bringer, ADOLF HITLER.

YOUR MEMORY WILL LIVE FOREVER!



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