

THE BIBLE ALONE



A SON OF GOD'S RESPONSE TO THE DEVIL'S
ARGUMENT, YEAR 1646, AGAINST THE UNITY
OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCHES



IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST

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IN THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST

The reader will note an essential detail that defines the spirit of the author of that Confession, upon the text of which the Churches of England and Scotland erected their own temple to the Crown of the United Kingdom.

That detail is this: the Name of Jesus Christ is not mentioned even once.

It is more than just a curious detail. It is a detail that says it all. For according to the Doctrine of the Holy Spirit, no church, no Christian, exists or lives apart from Jesus Christ. Jesus Christ is the Life of Man. It is in the image and likeness of his Firstborn Son that God created Man. Jesus Christ is the Model of the House of the Children of God, the Son in whom the Personality of his Father, YAHWEH GOD, lives in its fullness.

To write and sign a Confession in which the Name of Jesus Christ is omitted reveals the nature of the confessor's spirit. Called from the very beginning of creation to live in the image and likeness of Jesus Christ, in what part of the face of Cromwell and his 'divines' at Westminster do we behold the Face in whose eyes the Light of the Lord of the Cosmos, the Father of Jesus Christ, is revealed to all His Creation, radiating and filling our whole being with this universal, everlasting Confession: 'God is LOVE'?

And the Love of a FATHER! Is there any greater Love? How can one worship God whilst turning one's back on the Son of His own womb?

The Anglican Confessor says that in God there is no Passion. And one wonders: was the Passion of Christ, then, a farce?

Jesus Christ's declaration: 'For God so loved the world that he sent his Son, so that whoever believes in him may not perish but have eternal life' – was this a declaration spat into the winds of the ages, in the manner of that Satan who said: 'No, you shall not die, but you shall be like gods'?

Did our Jesus Christ follow the example of the prince of darkness, and deceive us all by telling us that God's love is so profound, his passion for his Creation so boundless, that, in order to rescue us from the power of death, he did not spare himself the suffering of living through the Passion of his Only-Begotten Son, his 'Child'?

It is understandable that the Confessor should have omitted from his Confession this Holy Name, Jesus Christ, in whom the whole of Creation finds its life, its happiness, its glory and, most importantly—regardless of its origin in Space and Time—for all of us: ‘the Love of Our Creator’.

The Confessor denies Jesus Christ, and denies the Freedom of all the children of God and all the Citizens of His Kingdom to love the Law or to hate it, when he interprets the Word of Our Jesus Christ: ‘I have the Power to lay down my life and the Power to take it up again’, that is to say, to give it or not to give it, as a Freedom without essence or substance.

Once again, at the hour of his Passion, Jesus Christ says: ‘Thy will be done, Father, not mine’.

The Confessor, as will be seen in the pages that follow, reduced the Creator’s Passion for his Creation and the freedom of his creature before his Creator to a farce; by basing the divinity of the temple he erected on the sword of terror he held in his hands—a sword that cost the son of his gods his head—the Confessor imposed upon all Catholics on the island the code that Islam had imposed on all Christians under its rule.

The reader should bear in mind that no one, neither on Earth nor in Heaven, can live in God apart from the Image and Likeness of His Son. In whomever this Image and Likeness does not dwell, there is no Christian, no child of God, nor any citizen. In setting out before the Mirror of Divine Truth the chapters of this Anglican Confession, which remains in force to this day, the author does not seek to condemn anyone, but rather to remove the veil from their eyes, bound to their minds by the Sword of terror wielded by the Tudors and the Westminster clergy, whose bloody blade drenched the fields of Europe in blood, ultimately glorifying itself in the millions of brothers sacrificed on the battlefields of the Thirty Years’ War to the glory of the Reformers’ ‘hidden god’.

Let the reader consider that anyone who hides from the eyes of their fellow human beings is either a coward, a traitor, a criminal, or a terrorist who shoots and flees—for what they are: a demon. Let the reader ask himself: He who created the expanse of the galaxies and fashioned for Himself a Universe in which to cultivate the Tree of Life in the image and likeness of His Son, Our Lord Jesus Christ—of whom should He be afraid, from whom should He need to hide?

Speaking amongst intelligent beings, one must harbour a most ruinous and wretched view of us all to make us believe that the One God who knew Eternity and the Infinite, the Lord Yahweh God, hides in the darkness so that, from his hiding place, he may deceive us into believing in his Son—that HE is Love, and the Love of a Father.

As the reader will see, now free from the terror of the swords of Henry VIII, Elizabeth I and Cromwell, the absence of this Name—Jesus Christ—in whom, as the Apostle says, every man has his salvation, reveals, in this very absence, the true origin of the chapters upon which the Confessor erected a temple to his Empire, within whose walls this Name—JESUS CHRIST—was banished on pain of death.

FOREWORD

From the very first chapter of this Westminster Confession of Faith, the bloodstained hand that wrote it casts aside its glove and reveals the methodology it employed to craft these articles declaring a war to the death against Catholic Europe. The wolf's hand showed itself without compunction once Cromwell's Civil War had ended. The Anglican Church rejected Christ as its Head, elevated the King of the British Isles to the natural divine status of Christ, and, having grown weary of its plaything, removed the 'god' where it had placed the 'king' and set itself up as an Assembly of Saints invested with Divine Authority.

This, theologically speaking. According to the Theology of the Apostles, as the Bible bears witness, Christ is the Head of the Church, from whom—Christ and Jesus being one and the same Person—the Church receives its Divine Nature. It is also written—and the European Catholic Church has been repeating this for 1,600 years—that this Jesus is True God from True God. Based on this Revelation, the philosophical deduction of the Church Fathers—Ambrose, Augustine and so on—was humble and simple: since Christ is Jesus, and Jesus is True God, from the moment the Catholic Church was conceived to be His Body, it acquired the indestructibility that is natural to its Head.

This philosophical thought of the early Christian sages had to pass through the crucible of trials and demonstrations. In his teaching, speaking of true wisdom, Jesus himself made the necessity of this trial very clear when he said: 'Therefore, whoever hears these words of mine and puts them into practice is like a wise man who built his house on rock. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house; yet it did not fall, for it was founded on rock. But whoever hears these words of mine and does not put them into practice is like a foolish man who built his house on sand. The rain fell, the floods came, and the winds blew and beat against that house; yet it did not fall, because it was founded on rock.'

This parable was to be applied to the House that He Himself built through His Disciples.

Would the House that the Son of God built on earth for His Father withstand the passage of the centuries?

The Rock upon which to raise the Building was laid by God. The masons were the Apostles. Once their Work was complete, the House that had been built was left subject to the necessity of demonstrating the Divinity of the Rock upon which it was built. If that Foundation were human, the Building of the New Temple would come crashing down. On the other hand, if, after the earthquakes and floods that would batter its Walls, that House still stood, the Wisdom of its Founder would be made manifest in the Indestructibility of his House before the eyes of all the Nations.

There is no need to recount the victories of the European Catholic Church: against the Roman Empire, internal anti-Christian uprisings, the barbarian invasions, the Muslim Empire and the Communist Empire.

In 1571, at the Battle of Lepanto, the indestructibility of the Church founded by Jesus Christ and built by the Apostles—known as the Roman Catholic Apostolic Church to outsiders, and the Bride of the Lord Jesus to those within—was fully demonstrated in the eyes of universal history.

This does not mean that the blind forces of the centuries ceased to dream of destroying the House whose walls had already proved their indestructibility over seventeen long centuries. Scientific atheism, dialectical materialism, communism, 21st-century socialism—these brute forces were born of the belief that they could achieve what infinitely superior forces had failed to do. I accept the blame. Brutality is natural to the brute.

Here, for me personally, as a son of God to whom his Father has entrusted a task, it falls to me to reduce to dust the sack of lies which, under the guise of holiness, was laden with the Evil Tares of Division amongst the churches—against which the Lord warned all his Servants when he said to them:

“The kingdom of heaven is like a man who sowed good seed in his field. But whilst his servants were sleeping, the enemy came and sowed tares amongst the wheat and went away. When the plants grew and bore fruit, then the tares appeared. The servants came to the master and said, ‘Sir, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did the weeds come from?’ He

replied, 'An enemy has done this.' They asked him, 'Do you want us to go and pull them up?' But he said, 'No, lest in trying to pull up the weeds, you uproot the wheat as well. 'Let both grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will say to the reapers: "First gather the weeds and bind them in bundles to be burnt, but gather the wheat into the barn."'

The Lord departed. His Sowing bore fruit—much fruit, and very good fruit. The Bishops fell asleep. The Devil was set free; he came and sowed his Tares. Miguel Celulario was a pawn who became a queen in a lost game. But the Great Game was yet to be played.

By this stage of the Westminster Confession, in the year 1646—the Protestant Rebellion against the 15th-century Vatican's pornocracy, the invincibility of Catholic Europe already manifest and definitively and forever established at the Battle of Lepanto—the Church of England should have begun to give serious thought to its anti-Christian stance. But this was not the case. The defeat of the Spanish Armada in 1588 in the waters of the English Channel blinded the UK's reason, and, mistaking a few little wooden boats for the Army of God on Earth, the English believed they could do what neither the Romans, nor the Barbarians, nor the Muslims had been able to do: nothing more and nothing less than to tear down the House that the Apostles built upon the Rock which God laid as its Foundation, Jesus Christ Himself. In this way, the Anglican Reformation became one of those blind natural elements of which the Son of God spoke in His discourse on True Wisdom.

With the passage of time, four centuries later, the wisdom of the Founder of the European Catholic Church has been all the more glorified, given that the United Kingdom was granted an empire—a modern replica of that Roman Empire—to destroy once and for all, and for ever, what its original could not: mysteriously, that Catholic Church, supposedly the daughter of Hell, the Devil's Harlot, as imagined by her Protestant enemies, remains standing; her walls are stronger than ever, and she is preparing to become even stronger.

As I said before, the Lord has departed. The harvest was plentiful and very good. The Devil sowed his fratricidal tares. And today the time has come that was bound to come. The time to gather the grain into the barns, to gather the tares and bind them in bundles to be burnt.

This is the work of God, and the reapers are doing their work.

INTRODUCTION

When this Assembly Confession of the ‘divine ones’ found its place in history, upon opening the book and preparing to read its contents, the first thing we notice is that the official historian fails to reveal the tragic circumstances the Confessor’s country was going through. This silence could give rise to a misinterpretation of the nature of the frontal and direct attack I am launching from this front line of battle.

In the days when this trumpet of total war against the Catholic Church was sounded in the British Isles, on this side of the Channel the parent Confessions of the General Protestant Confession dragged the millennia-old European Christian community into a fratricidal war that lasted thirty years, from 1618 to 1648, and, in the name of their kings—the heads of the national churches—that is to say, in the name of the Theocracies of the North, it claimed the staggering toll of some five and a half million human lives, according to official figures.

We all know—and we know this because world history has taught us so, and we have learnt it through the old adage that ‘the lesson is best learnt through bloodshed’, in this case that of our fathers spilled across the fields of Europe—that when official institutions say ‘5’, one or two extra figures must be added. In any case, we citizens have always been little tin soldiers consigned to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier by their satanic majesties.

Kings have always been the enemies of the people. It has been so for millennia. Specifically, ever since the first of them all, the Adam of the Bible, followed Satan’s advice and proclaimed himself ‘god over men’. The Civil War that such a declaration caused in the land of Eden, the heart of Mesopotamia upon which the crown of Heaven descended, according to the Sumerian codices, is remembered in the fratricide of Cain against his brother Abel.

Evidently, those who are in the habit of bathing in a river of others’ blood, for only such a liquid is worthy of such delicate skin—when the Hour calls, have never had the slightest qualms about rising up to condemn those who defend the Facts and denounce the Goodwill from which Power seeks, through

its Lies and Falsehoods, to keep the river of blood under control, so that the drop which makes the cup overflow may never come to be.

When official figures tell us of five and a half million killed in action during the Thirty Years' War—cheers to the Reformation of Hitler's forefathers, and to the European theocracies built upon that criminal foundation—we must be very cautious. The crowned European gods are habitual liars. And yet, despite being gods, they bleed like any mortal, as was seen in the case of King Charles I of England, whom Cromwell helped to sever from his neck by Decree of the God who had already preordained this from Eternity, just as He had preordained from before Eternity that Adam should fall and that the head of Charles I should roll on the ground. And thus, through blood, the Glory of the Almighty Hidden God was restored—of whom Luther and Calvin were his Moses and Aaron, and Cromwell his Joshua.

Whilst official historians claim that 4.5 million perished during the Thirty Years' War, we must add a little extra to that figure. For 'by their works we shall know them', it must be understood that the millions of widows, orphans and maimed people sacrificed by the New Apostles on the altar of the Protestant Reformation to the glory of their Hidden God were sacred incense, a sweet-smelling offering to the nostrils of that Evil Sower, whose dogma and first article of faith was hatred towards the Catholic world of Europe.

We know what effect the stench of those millions of dead must have had on the nostrils of the God of whom Jesus Christ told us is Love. Inferring from the passage on Predestination in this Declaration of War against the God of Love in Christ, the cloud of pure incense exuded by the holy hides of the Protestant soldiers must have intoxicated the Divine Omnipotence of their Hidden Protestant God with egomania and pride.

According to the New Chosen Ones, the New Israel—as they proclaimed themselves in their golden age—at the end of the Thirty Years' War the Protestant 'hidden god' emerged convinced that He was indeed their Infinite Power; for it would seem that He who created a cosmos of countless galaxies needed, to convince Himself of His Glory, to see how human beasts devoured one another without limit. All the more so as, according to the Protestant Confession, he was both a witness to and a driving force behind the epidemics and famines that decimated the European population in the name of their New

Divine Kings, who had declared perpetual war against the phenomenon—apparently never before witnessed—of the existence of the Catholic Church in Germany, Switzerland, Austria, France, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Poland, Russia, Spain,

Portugal, Hungary, Czechoslovakia, and so on, He washed His face in that sea of blood, to the glory of His Infinite Power. Could there be greater glory than to command those epidemics and famines, and to see them decimate the European population for the sake of the Reformation? According to the Assembly of Divines, the authors of this Confession, God had predestined it to be so.

From the God of Love, Jesus Christ, who called mankind to live life in the image and likeness of his Beloved Son, the Presbyterian declaration that God, the Father of Jesus Christ, is the intellectual architect of the Fall and its universal consequences, was, and continues to be, an absolute defence of the Devil.

Two phenomena, then, astound the true historian. The first is that there has been life after the sixteenth century for the Latin Catholic world. The second is that the anti-Catholic Reformation and the Revolution of the European bourgeoisie entered history without any connection whatsoever.

It is therefore natural that, as a Son of God, my response to this daughter of the earlier confessions—whether Elizabethan, Lutheran or Calvinist—should be imbued with zeal for my Father's House. And I must even say that whilst the early confessions held out the hope of bearing good fruit—peaceful, life-giving fruit—once their fruit of death and desolation had been tasted, having served all the European nations to the benefit of Luther, Calvin and Henry VIII, the Confessor of Westminster, instead of devoting himself to beheading bishops and all those who opposed his 'divine' policy: having already recognised the nature of the fruits of his Confession, which Europe was now experiencing, he ought to have cut off his own hands. Yes, of course I am; I am speaking of Oliver Cromwell.

The first Anglican confessions, funded by the sword of Tudor terror, bore their bloody fruit almost as soon as they came into being. With the death of that Virgin Queen, who bore the same name as the Catholic Queen, the kingdoms of the Isles opened the hunt for Catholics. Seizing the moment, that

god with a head to spare plunged the kingdoms of Scotland, England and Ireland into a fratricidal war which, once won by the new, Muhammad-like prophet whom England had produced, took its heaviest toll, as was inevitable, against Catholic Ireland, whose genocide is recorded in the history books; and I do not think it necessary to extend these lines from this region to that ocean of blood, beneath whose murderous waters the Protector Hero flooded Ireland at that time.

We must therefore recognise that, although this Confession was not sealed by the British Crown, its text is nothing other than a recasting of the 39 Articles that founded the Anglican Church. It would appear that it was not – to say ‘it was not’ is an understatement, for it truly was not – in the interests of the Islands for the Continent to know peace.

In that year, 1647, the Truce of Ulm was to be signed in Europe, heralding the end of the Thirty Years’ War. Wisdom should have drawn a lesson from those events and, having tasted the fruit of the Tree of the Knowledge of Good and Evil, should have done more than simply add fuel to the fire. It was not the intention of the Puritan Revolution to hope that that accursed war would come to an end. The United Kingdom was not prepared to sign a peace treaty with Europe. British unity was to be built upon hatred of the continental nations, with the exception of the Scandinavian theocracies.

England had taken part in the First European World War—the true name of the Thirty Years’ War—basing its imperial policy on keeping the Continent engulfed in fratricidal war. In this conflict, the New European World Order of the Cromwellian Revolution did not hesitate to reinstate the anti-Catholic Declaration of War that Elizabeth I had signed. Unfortunately for Cromwell and his ‘Chosen People’, blessed by Luther’s Hidden God to wipe the memory of the Catholic United Kingdom from the face of the Isles, the followers of the Continental denominations found, by the year 1647, the strength to sustain the fratricidal orgy. Both sides had gorged themselves on human flesh; they had drunk their sisters’ blood until they were drunk with madness.

Although supported by Anglican Calvinism, and astonished by the phenomenon of Catholicism’s indestructibility, in the interlude between 1647 and 1648 the Protestant armies laid down their arms and the Peace of Westphalia was signed.

On the whole, Protestant anti-Catholic propaganda was founded on the brutal ignorance of the people and the wickedness of their aristocrats. That the Catholic Church was 1,600 years old; that the persecutions endured by the Roman Catholic Church during the Roman Empire, under the Arianism of the Barbarians, and under the Empire of Mohammedan Islam, were a historical reality—this was not a definitive fact proving its indestructibility. They had to put the wisdom of the Son of God, Our Lord Jesus Christ, to the test.

The ignorance of the Anglo-Saxon peoples in those days was such that they would swallow an elephant and choke on a mosquito. It is all a papist lie. Ladies and gentlemen, four and a half million officially recorded deaths in battle in the name of Luther and Calvin; plus the corresponding millions of widows, some cheerful, others weeping; plus the legions of orphans cast into the bonfires where their bodies would be burnt, victims of famine and epidemics; plus the hundreds and hundreds of thousands of lame, one-armed, blind and so on that those 30 Years of fratricidal war left in their wake: they served no purpose other than to enlighten the people about that glorious Reformation which would restore Paradise on Earth, and the Germans, Swiss, English, Scandinavians... would feast on partridges, a dish fit for kings.

War has this malevolent quality of finally removing the scales from the eyes of fools who surrender their lives to wicked and perverse people whose aim in this world is to fulfil Satan's dream: 'since you cannot be God, at least live like a god'

This Westminster Confession, contrary to its name, was not signed by a headless king. The title bears the signature of its Fairy Godmother, the Confessor of the 39 Articles founding the Anglican Church. They perfected them, as one might expect from those who believed themselves to be 'divine' and chosen by God to massacre the Catholic revival on the Island by fire and sword.

This is the Confessor who, at the point of a sword, under the law of terror, following the example of his Fairy Godmother Elizabeth I, signed and sealed these points, which I shall set out in detail, and then let each person do with them as they see fit.

That the Church is the Kingdom, the House and the City of God amongst men needs no proving. Saints Augustine, Isidore, Ambrose, Thomas... have

already laid this Reality down in their writings. That the Church, built upon the Divine Rock, is indestructible has already been demonstrated after two thousand years of attempts to destroy it. Neither Romans nor Jews, nor Barbarians nor Muslims, Protestants, nor Atheists nor Communists. No one has been able to tear down what the Son of God built.

Only God can destroy what God created. Just as in the beginning the Devil used the Law to bring about the Fall of Man through its transgression, so in the End he sought the destruction of the Work of the Son of God by leading the churches into disobedience to the Commandment of Unity upon which Christianity was built.

It is abundantly clear that God wished, through current events, to re-enact past occurrences, so that the Truth might be established amongst men—not through discourse arising from endless words, but through that which has its roots in the blood of History.

The historical chapters underpinning the Anglican Rebellion are known to all; they are freely accessible today. Until recently, the Anglican Reformation has waged its lethal jihad against Catholicism, entirely mirroring the tactics of radical Islam against Christianity. No one is unaware of the causes upon which the Protestant reform movements based their justification. The corruption of the papacy in the 14th and 15th centuries and the first half of the 16th century was not new, but it was appalling. And yet, all the churches should have followed the example of the Lord Jesus Christ, who, though possessing all omnipotence in His Word in the face of Peter's complete denial, did not dare, nor did He wish, nor did it occur to Him, to strip Peter of the leadership of the Apostles which God the Father had granted him.

Truly, the Wisdom of Him who became man to become God's Champion in the struggle between the son of Eve and the son of Death, Satan, was as far removed from the Reformers as Heaven is from Earth. The Reformers' ignorance of the things of God was absolute, and hence the Devil sowed the seeds of division amongst the churches and their nations, sealing with the blood of the Thirty Years' War the hatred that would keep them apart from one another.

Had Martin Luther known God the Father beforehand, he would have cut off his own hands rather than write a single line of those famous 95 Theses,

with which the Devil began to lead the Christian nations into that Thirty Years' War, the blood of which would seal the Pact of Hatred between them, preserved by the churches with the same zeal with which priests guard the sacred body of Christ on their high altars, blood which served the Devil as mortar to cement the Wall of Division between North and South, between Protestants and Catholics.

God revealed to His Son His Decision to set the Devil free in the Year One Thousand with the aim, on the one hand, of reviving the Fall of the Past; and, on the other hand, to hasten events so as to shorten the centuries of waiting that Creation still had to endure until the Birth of the Generation of God's children who would inherit from their Father, Christ Jesus of Yahweh and Zion, the Spirit of Understanding.

That Decision of God the Father—the Unleashing of the Devil—had its Roots in the very land where the Necessity of Christ's Death took shape. Since God has granted me the power to respond to the theses and declarations that various parties have put forward in His Name from this Spirit—my guiding star being the unification of all churches, out of love for the Will of my Creator, to whom I owe my life, and moved by His love for all the shepherds and servants of His Son— I shall address only the underlying intellectual issue in such writings, bringing their errors to light from the spirit of Truth—not as one who seeks to condemn, but from the spirit of one who knows that all were subjects of deception, just as Adam was in his day—so that, having not been condemned a priori by reason of the Necessity of that Liberation, all Christians may rise from the darkness in which they were imprisoned and, in obedience to the Divine Will, tear down the wall of divisions and once again form a Universal Body united in one Spirit, whose Head is the Son of God; one House, whose Lord is Jesus Christ; and whose City we are all citizens of, with the same rights and duties. So, let us begin.

THE DEVIL'S ARGUMENT

CW = Westminster Confession

CR = Cristo Raúl

CHAPTER ONE

ON THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

C.W. – Although they reveal God's goodness, wisdom and power in such a way that human beings have no excuse before God...

C.R.— Yes, human beings do have an excuse before God; for if they did not, there would have been no point in righteousness through faith or the justification of sins by grace. It was because God excused the ignorance of our forefathers at the Fall, in the image and likeness of Adam, that God raised up the Cross of Redemption, by which all were justified for their ignorance and their unbelief in the existence of a Creator God, Lord of the Infinite and of Eternity, Father of a Son of His own Nature, Uncreated, not created, Light from Light, God from God.

To assert that men 'have no excuse' is to deny the Cross: Virtue and Wisdom, and to reduce the Redemption through the Blood of the Lamb of God to an act of boredom, unnecessary, undertaken by God for the sole purpose of tormenting His children, throwing them to the lions as food, for the amusement of the Caesars in their macabre circus spectacles.

If men had had no excuses for being justified by God, why would God justify men? To pass the time? Not at all, for every man was condemned because of the sin of a single man; and hence a single man bore the guilt of all

men, so that, in His Justice, all men might be excused for their crimes and be reconciled with God, their Creator, through the Grace by which they have been freed from the Power of Ignorance and from slavery to Death—to which all men were delivered as slaves as a result of the Transgression of a single man, that Adam, father of Seth, father of Noah, father of Abraham, father of Israel, father of David, father of Jesus, son of Mary, daughter of Eve, wife of Adam, king, ‘whose crown came down from Heaven’ and through whose Transgression the human race was abandoned to Ignorance and Death.

What sort of justice would God’s be if, by condemning the whole world for the disobedience of a single man, He did not justify the sins of all men committed as a result of the curse they were forced to endure because of the crime of a single man?

But if there was Redemption, there was Justification; and if there was Justification, mankind were—and are—‘excused’. This necessity was taken into the hands of the Son of God, who, offering himself as the Lamb of God in accordance with the Law of Moses concerning sins committed in ignorance, by shedding his Blood ‘excused all mankind’, cleansing them of their sins and reconciling them to God.

This assertion is therefore a terrible error of principle. For, as we know today, following the Manifestation of the Son of God, neither Creation nor Nature were—nor are—sufficient to reveal this Divine Fatherhood concerning a Son from His own Uncreated Womb. It is solely through Divine Revelation that Man attains this Knowledge. And since God wished to build this Knowledge upon Deeds, He gave us the Vision of that Son in Flesh and Bone, so that, having Him amongst us through His Almighty Works—works befitting the True God—we might be established, for Eternity, in this Divine Reality.

C.W.... however, these are not sufficient to impart that knowledge of God and His will which is necessary for salvation ...

C.R. – Having stated the above: ‘creation and providence manifest the goodness, wisdom and power of God’, he now denies the very opposite of what he asserted, namely that the light of nature, the works of creation and

providence are sufficient. Whereas he first states that God's natural works are sufficient, he now claims that they are incapable of charting the path to salvation. From this, one can see the darkness from which his confession springs. For if the mere contemplation of the manifestation of God's power and wisdom in His creation were sufficient to know the Being of the Creator in God, man would not have had any 'need' to be formed in the image and likeness of His Son.

It is well known that the existence of an Almighty God has been felt and experienced by all peoples of the human race since the beginning of time. There is no people, however backward they may be or have been in terms of civilisation, who have not worshipped an almighty God, or who have not lived according to a religion derived from the experience of human rational senses. For God has fashioned His creation in such a way that, through the senses, the intellect is awakened to the existence of the Creator of all things.

Ever since humankind has been capable of reason—from Polynesia to the frozen lands of northern Canada, from the steppes to the deserts—all peoples of humankind have begun their journey into civilisation guided by a God. To deny this fact is to deny the very existence of civilisation. However, this rational understanding is not sufficient to penetrate Divine Life and know God beyond His Attributes. Creation speaks of its Creator, but of the God within that Creator, only God Himself can speak. So much so that even the Jews, whilst knowing God, were unaware of the existence of this Almighty Son—Uncreated, not created, of the same Uncreated Nature as the Father—of whom YAHWEH GOD Himself says, 'JESUS, MY SON'.

Indeed, if Creation were sufficient in itself to reveal to natural reason the existence of this Almighty Son, who with His Mighty Word created the Light and separated it from the Darkness, no man would be in need of justification or pardon. But since all men, including the children of Abraham, were cut off from this revelation, all men were in need of being excused, justified and redeemed for the crimes committed in their ignorance. From this it is clear that the confessor did not know what he was talking about, nor did he speak under Divine Inspiration, for God cannot deceive anyone, nor instil error in anyone. He is the Truth; falsehood has no origin in Him. He is the Lord of Wisdom; ignorance has no place or part in His Mind. The deceptive art lies with this

Confessor when he speaks of God and causes the reader to forget that to speak of God whilst omitting to speak of His Son is to commit a crime against the Divinity of the Father and the Son.

From this it is clear that the Confessor is an expert in rhetoric; he employs demagoguery—typical of a politician—when referring to Wisdom, whose manifestation he claims to see in Creation, in order to banish it and focus exclusively on the Power of God, his true horizon for contemplating the Divine Being, as seen in the bloody and murderous events inherent in the manifestation of all imperial political power, yet bearing no connection whatsoever to the Apostolic spirit of Him who said: ‘Peter, put your sword away...’, a command which, in his Decree, applies to all shepherds of God’s flock. Thus, the Confessor uses Peter’s Denials to condemn all his successors, thereby asserting that Jesus Christ’s forgiveness of Peter was a denial of the holiness due from man to God; and in doing so, the Confessor condemns both the Sinner and his Saviour, and sets himself up as a judge before God Himself, before whom he accuses Jesus Christ of corruption for His absolution of Peter; through this infernal audacity, demanding to be called ‘the divine ones’ by all peoples subjected to the terror of the Westminster Confession of 1646.

In conclusion, the Creator raises up His Creation for the purpose of revealing God in it. Creational Aesthetics precedes Science with the precise aim of opening the doors for Man to the Creative Omniscience of the God who dwells in the Creator of the Universe; and were this End not the culmination of the Metaphysics that permeates the entire edifice of the Universe, Man would never have risen to perceive God in his Creator. The evolution of life on Earth would have remained stagnant within the dimension of life in the cosmos prior to the cosmological revolution, the beginning of which certainly had its starting point in the Big Bang within the history of eternity. And whose revolutionary nature had its origin in the perfect mastery of the science of the creation of immortal life in His image and likeness. Life and Death are the two faces of the same uncreated Force, as revealed in the ‘Life and Times of the Lord YAHWEH God’; this discovery of immortal life caused the separation of the two parts of what had, until then, been a single Force. The union of His Spirit with Matter—the Gate of Immortality—and the creation of life raised the levels of His evolution to a new dimension, within which the intimate knowledge of the Personality of God the Creator becomes the Gate of Eternal

Life, which the Son of God Himself affirms when He says: 'I Am the Gate'. A declaration in which it is revealed to us that the Personality of the Creator is the Light that illuminates the World—to which this GATE opens the World for all who worship the Spirit through whom they feel, in their Soul, the Sense of Immortality. Thus, whoever, for their own reasons—like that Satan who preferred Hell to living in the Paradise of a Law born of the Personality of God who dwells in the Creator—is free to follow Jesus Christ throughout the entire Journey that is our life in this World, or to live their existence in the image and likeness of him who, believing himself to be a god, allowed himself to be swept away by Death to the point of declaring war upon the Almighty and Omnipotent Being who raised up for Himself a Universe of His own within the bosom of the Cosmos.

The innermost nature of this Creator's Person is not revealed by natural reason; the manifestation of Power and Wisdom in the Nature of the Heavens and the Earth reveals to us the Existence of its Creator, but this Leap from Nature to the status of a child of God comes from Revelation; hence the Word concerning the Creation of Man in the image of the children of God: 'Let us make Man in our image and in our likeness'. We do not read: 'Let us make man a god'. This statement does not come from the mouth of the Son of God, but from the one who spat his venom upon the future of the human race, saying: 'You shall be like gods, knowing good and evil'. And immediately civil war broke out.

'By their fruits you shall know them', says the Son of God. If, then, the fruits of his words are the lost brotherhood amongst all men, and the religious wars that culminated in the Thirty Years' War, from which tree did these fruits come—from the Tree of Life, of which the Son of God says: 'I am the Vine and my Father is the Vinedresser', or from the Tree of Death, of which Satan said: 'You will be like gods'? And as such, the Confessor proclaimed himself 'divine' at the feet of a 'mother goddess', Elizabeth I of England, daughter of a 'father god', Henry VIII, a god in the image and likeness of Satan; A criminal, a serial killer, a perpetrator of genocide, the reflection in human flesh of the soul of that Judas of Heaven, who in his madness believed he could bring the Son of God to his knees.

CW. ... Therefore, it pleased the Lord, at different times and in various ways, to reveal Himself and declare His will to His Church...

C.R. Church? But did the Church exist before Jesus Christ? In which book did YAHWEH GOD declare Himself Head of the Jewish Religion in the same way that Jesus did with regard to the Religion of Christ? For what we read in His Book is as follows: 'You shall build the New Temple according to the Model that shall be shown to you in Heaven'.

The Church is the Body of Christ; Jesus is its Head. It is written. And it is written in the blood of the People of the Lamb of God who followed Him to their martyrdom. If the Jewish religion had been a Church, then God Himself would have been its Head; consequently, the destruction of the Temple in Jerusalem would have been impossible to carry out, and the act of its destruction would have constituted a satanic rebellion by the Son against the Father. This was, in fact, the very accusation levelled against Jesus by the Temple in Jerusalem.

However, the Jewish religion was founded upon a Covenant between God and the children of Israel, whereby, as long as the children of Abraham abided by the Law, they would live by the Law; but that Covenant would be broken the moment the human party made the Law a scandal to God. This scandal came to fruition in the days of Herod under the Roman Empire.

The Church was founded upon an Eternal Covenant between Man and God, by virtue of which God will never break His Covenant with Man. In God's name, His Son Jesus—the Only-Begotten by virtue of His Divine Nature, the Firstborn by virtue of the Creator's Love for His Creation, over which He extends His Kingdom—signed this Covenant, and over His citizens: His Fatherhood.

In the name of mankind, Christ Jesus, the son of David, son of Adam, signed.

The Covenant was sealed on God's part with the Blood of his Son, JESUS CHRIST.

Of which Church, then, is the Confessor speaking? Are Anglican priests gods, perhaps? Do Anglican pastors raise the dead, turn water into wine, calm

storms, multiply loaves and fishes, and restore the senses of speech, hearing, sight and physical movement to those who lack them? Now, if the spirit of the divine Anglicans is measured by the number of their crimes in wars waged for the glory of their crowns, I shall cut off my hand, shut my mouth and kneel before their god, thus following the example of those who, terrified by the Confessor's criminal spirit, followed his evil example; for if the Holy Spirit is a spirit of Terror, and his holiness is measured by the volume of blood spilled on the battlefields for the glory of their divine kings; when Hell becomes Paradise, and the Paradise of Brotherhood and Unity becomes Hell, the question demands an answer: what is the Law? What is Wisdom? And when love for one's neighbour becomes his extermination in the name of that 'hidden god' who is finally crowned king, in the manner of the one who, having been deceived, proclaimed himself a god in the kingdom of Eden, who is Jesus Christ if not the enemy of crowns and their churches? Surely those who have learnt to read have never failed to believe what God has written and what His Servant on Earth has repeated century after century: 'The Head of the Church is Jesus Christ'. Thus, whoever declares himself the head of a church condemns Jesus Christ to be beheaded; and, by a miracle of hell, that dead body is resurrected with him as its head—a hellish work, a demonic work—the Antichrist sits upon the throne of the Son of God, proclaims himself Universal High Priest, god on Earth, and as such decrees the extermination of everyone who confesses that Jesus Christ is the One, Eternal, Universal Head of all churches, His Body.

'By their fruits ye shall know them'. He who kneels before God is a son of God; he who kneels before Satan at the price of all the kingdoms of the world—that one is a son of Satan; that one is the Antichrist.

To call the religion founded on the Law of Moses a 'Church' is to accuse Jesus, the Founder of the Church of Christ—His Church, the Catholic Church, His Bride—of open rebellion against the Church of God, and to accept as valid the judgement against Him when He was accused of being the son of the Devil. In other words, what Satan sought to achieve by deceiving Adam and Eve—to divide the Father and the Son—is what Jesus did, from this Confessor's perspective, by tearing down the Temple in Jerusalem and erecting a New Temple upon New Foundations. This assumes that the Jewish religion was founded upon the foundations of the Christian Church. Which it was not. And

since it was not, it follows that the Confessor despises the Church founded by Jesus and sets about founding a new one in accordance with his own ideas of what a Church ought to be—which, according to his vision, has absolutely nothing to do with God as the Head of the Body of the Servants and Shepherds of the Lord Jesus, from whose Divinity they draw their sustenance and by virtue of which the Temple of Christ, though it may be corrupted, as Saint Peter said, is indestructible by virtue of the One who is its Head and the Source of its Existence. This has been demonstrated over the past millennia.

In short, the Temple of Christ was founded upon an everlasting Covenant; the Temple of Jerusalem, by contrast, was founded upon a temporary Covenant, conditional upon the obedience of the children of Israel; a Covenant which left God free to declare that Covenant null and void as soon as unfaithfulness caused the cup of His patience to overflow. And so it was. And it was so because God never established Himself as Head of the priests of the Temple of Jerusalem: by contrast, the Church came into being when God, in the person of His Son, declared Himself to be the Head of the Priests of the Roman Catholic and Apostolic Church. Thus, the undersigned Confessor spoke fallaciously of God and of the Church. Let us see what else he has to say on this matter

C.W.—... Then, for the better preservation and propagation of the truth, and for the surer establishment and consolation of the Church against the corruption of the flesh, the malice of Satan and the world, it also pleased Him to set down that revelation in writing, in its entirety....

C.R. – It is clear from reading this paragraph that the Confessor did not know God as He knows Himself, for had he possessed the True Knowledge of the Son of God, he would never have confused ‘pleasure’ with NECESSITY!, which is the core from which, once the Fall was consummated, God brings about all historical processes with a view to the Biohistorical Revolution He announced when He said, ‘Behold, I am making a New Heaven and a New Earth’.

The Fall of Man was an event of cosmic significance of such magnitude that God reconsidered the foundations of His Kingdom and set about reconfiguring the entire structure of His relationship with His children. The Fall was a declaration of war. The Cross was not a theatrical performance. It was the result of a duel to the death between two ways of viewing Creation. Satan championed the evolution of the Kingdom of God's children into an Olympus of gods dwelling beyond good and evil. God refused to give His blessing to such madness.

“God refused, refuses, and will refuse for all eternity to give His blessing to such a malignant perversion of His Kingdom”

What did His Beloved Son have to say? On which side would He stand? Would the son of Adam, son of David, succumb to the temptation of the Forbidden Fruit?

God never doubted the response of the Son born of His uncreated womb; and hence He proclaimed from the very beginning the victory of the Son of Man: “My Son shall crush your head.”

The Book of God is a Book of the Final War against Death, the mother of the Serpent whom Satan carried ‘hidden’ within his breast, and against Hell, into which he sought to transform the Paradise of eternal life. Whoever reads the Book of God with the eyes of a man succumbs to Satan's temptation. The Protestant farce: ‘We have the Holy Spirit, and through his eyes we interpret the Word of God’—this revealed its bloody wickedness in the Thirty Years' War, a war which by 1646 was already drawing to a close, and against which the Confessor rose up, condemning Europe to remain in a religious civil war until the total extermination of all Catholics; he condemned the fact that the Ottoman Empire had signed off on it down to the very last letter, thereby declaring that the throne of England derived its origin not from Jesus Christ but from Satan. The Confessor's anti-Catholic measures and his crowned god were a perfect replica of the measures taken by Islam at that time against Christianity. He who chose as his model the code of holy war against European and global Christianity, drawn from the code of his mortal enemy, discovered at its very source that he had bent his knees before the Tempter; instead of replying ‘Vade Retro, Satan’, he bowed his head to be crowned with the diadem

of the Empire. Who else but the Confessor shall we find indoctrinating the Crown of England to accept the Empire from Satan?

Indeed, the Fall of Adam's kingdom in the civil war for World Empire, for which he was condemned to exile, was re-enacted live across the fields of Christian Europe, divided by Death just as Adam's world was; a fratricidal civil war re-enacted live to refresh our memory of the nature of those times.

The Holy Spirit has already said it: 'CHRIST, the prototype of ADAM'; but the truth is of no use to those who lack intelligence. As can be seen in the pithy phrases of the Confessor of Westminster, who, by saying nothing, blinds a people from whose conscience he removes one of the pillars of the intelligence of the children of God in the image and likeness of Jesus Christ: 'By their fruits ye shall know them'.

C.W.—...which is why the Holy Scriptures are so essential...

C.R.—'For what purpose?' I ask the Confessor, 'to understand the nature of the war between God and that Death which, by giving birth to a Serpent within one of God's creatures, made the Earth its battlefield? Or to manipulate an illiterate people, terrorised by the sword of terror?' To build, upon the Word of the Almighty Creator of Immortal Life in the Universe, a new religion which, by taking His name in vain, had no other purpose than to uphold a human crown over a people deprived of freedom, subjugated to a murderous will? The Doctrine of the Son of God is Perfect:

ONE GOD, ONE KING, ONE RELIGION.

Universality is the common denominator of these Three Pillars of His Kingdom. The fullness of the nations of Creation lives in the light of these Three Pillars of the Civilisation of the Kingdom of Eternal Life.

YAHWEH God, Father of mankind, is the Father and God of all the peoples of Paradise, created before the Earth, and of those who will be created in Eternity.

JESUS CHRIST, God the Son, is the Everlasting Universal King of all the peoples of His Father's Creation.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH, the King's Bride, is the Temple in which the Spirit of her Spouse dwells, and in whose Doctrine all the peoples of Creation find their religion.

C.W.—...and all the more so since the former ways in which God revealed his will to his Church have now ceased...

C.R.— Has the Holy Spirit, who dwelt in the Prophets and Patriarchs of Israel, truly and truly ceased to manifest himself in the Servants of God in the image and likeness of Christ? Is not the House of the Catholic Church the home of the saints and sages who, for 2,000 years, have kept the Faith alive through their words and deeds amidst earthquakes, tsunamis, floods and deadly sieges that have kept it under constant threat of destruction?

Is not the Confessor the next in line who sought to justify his war against the Church founded by Jesus Christ?

When has God ever left His Bride alone, leaving His House exposed to His Enemy? "I will be with you until the end of the world".

It is true that the servants' confidence in the indestructibility of the House of the Lord became so strong that they ended up falling asleep, like those who, from the ramparts, see the futility of the Enemy's efforts and turn their backs on all worry. Did not their Lord prophesy that very night? The Bishops would fall asleep; the Enemy would come and sow the evil tares. Was not the sleep of

the Disciples in Gethsemane a blissful one, wrapped in the cloak of trust in their Master's power?

What a harsh awakening they had!! Christ led before his enemies. The Christian people cast down at the feet of the Religious Wars!!

God's response to the denial of his presence in history tears off the mask of the 'divine ones of Westminster'. In what House have all the saints been born over these 2,000 years?

We have had them in the flesh amongst us: John Paul II; Mother Teresa of Calcutta... Let the disciples of the bloodstained Confessors of Westminster of 1646 rise up and present their saints to us. How many fruits for eternal life has the Divine Vinedresser gathered in his Holy Vineyard amongst the fields cultivated by the disciples of Luther, Calvin and Zwingli? Thieves, impostors, criminals, founders of religions in the image and likeness of ancient religions, sects of slaves chained to terror by their false prophets, by their apostles without Jesus Christ.

It is quite another matter if you do not like the Will of God, and, believing yourself superior to those you cannot see, proclaim yourself a god amongst those who prefer to live in blindness rather than not to live at all. For God's Will concerning Unity amongst all churches was sealed with the Blood of the One who asked it of His Father. "But I do not pray for these alone, but also for those who will believe in Me through their word, that they may all be one, just as You, Father, are in Me and I in You, that they also may be in Us, so that the world may believe that You have sent Me."

The rupture of global Catholic unity caused by Protestantism was a declaration against God, for He had upheld that unity against earthquakes, tsunamis, floods and sieges; had it been for the crimes of certain servants, God's response ought well to have been the fall of the walls of the House, it must be said.

And let nothing be kept silent: did not the Confessor take up the sword to erase from the Book of God this Petition of the Son to the Father? Beloved Son, the Son of His uncreated womb, whose Word was recorded by His Witnesses: 'I know, Father, that You always hear me'—let the disciples of the Anti-Catholic Confessor answer: would that Father close His Heart, His Power and His Glory to this Son, for whose Life His Heart beats, in whom His Wisdom finds the source of His Creative Inspiration?

Envy was the field in which Death sowed his malignant chaff, and when the Serpent was born in a son of God, it transformed him into the Devil.

How can the Englishman, whose origins go back to the heroes of Troy, believe himself to be inferior to the son of a carpenter, betrayed by one seated at his table, and crucified as a traitor to the laws of his people?

For if the Word of God is God and the Word became Man, and He who became Man revealed Himself to us as God the Son, and God the Son, and revealed God the Father to us, by breaking the Unity amongst the Bishops of the churches, did the Puritans not declare themselves in rebellion out of contempt for Him whose Word is heeded by God, and who, gathering her into His Fatherly Arms, has protected the Bride of His Son against empires, century after century? What Death could not achieve over fifteen centuries, the Protestants, united in open warfare without quarter against the churches faithful to the Divine Word, were set to accomplish.

We hide nothing. The Night of the Bishops had cast a slumber over the entire House of Christ.

A lesson for the centuries to come. No one but God the Father knows the date of the Encounter between Man and his Judge, who will descend from the clouds in an open Heaven on the Day of the Last Judgement. Returning to the anti-Christian phrase in question... the former ways by which God revealed his will to his Church have now ceased...

The Confessor's fallacy is clear. He nullifies Christ's Covenant with His Catholic Bride and proposes another—one between man and God, without Jesus Christ. For if the Church is nothing more than a pact between God and men, what need is there for Jesus Christ once a nation offers to make a pact with God without the need for an intermediary?

Having accepted a New Covenant from the hand of a Carpenter, why would God reject a Covenant between kings, without Jesus Christ?

The final statement of this chapter is clear: "God is dead. Long live the Queen".

God no longer reveals Himself. God has no further revelation. *End of the story.* God has given us men a Book, and it is up to each individual to seek their own salvation.

This statement could not be more anti-Christian. The Confessor declares that all communion with Jesus Christ, the Head of the Church, has been severed. And yet he is no hypocrite. It is only logical that, by declaring that the Church is not a spiritual union between God and man, whereby God becomes its Head and the Priest its Body, and that the New Church which the Confessor is building is not of this nature, he clearly and freely declares that, from now on, communion with Jesus Christ is severed and that everyone must abide by the Scriptures.

In short, the letter does not kill. And the Word of Jesus Christ must not be regarded as the Divine Word. The fact that He asked does not mean that God would grant Him everything He asked for. Proof? The bloody schism between the churches.

CHAPTER TWO

THE QUESTION OF THE CANON OF THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

Writing his Confession after dipping his pen in the blood of thousands of human lives sacrificed on the Islands to his 'divinity', the Confessor continues:

C.W. – Under the name of the Holy Scriptures or the written Word of God are contained all the books of the Old and New Testaments, all of which were given by divine inspiration to serve as the rule of faith and life. These books are: Old Testament Genesis Exodus Leviticus Numbers Deuteronomy Joshua Judges Ruth 1 Samuel 2 Samuel 1 Kings 2 Kings 1 Chronicles 2 Chronicles Ezra Nehemiah

TOBIAS AND JUDITH. NO

Esther

1 Maccabees and 2 Maccabees. NO

Job Psalms Proverbs Ecclesiastes Song of Songs

WISDOM. SIRACH. NO

Isaiah. Jeremiah. Lamentations

BARUCH. NO

Ezekiel. Daniel. Hosea. Joel. Amos. Obadiah. Jonah. Micah. Nahum. Habakkuk. Zephaniah. Haggai. Zechariah. Malachi.

New Testament: The Gospels: Matthew. Mark. Luke. John. The Acts of the Apostles. Epistles of St Paul: Romans. 1 Corinthians. 2 Corinthians. Galatians. Ephesians. Philippians. Colossians. 1 Thessalonians. 2 Thessalonians. 1 Timothy. 2 Timothy. Titus. Philemon. Hebrews. Epistles of St James I and II. First and Second Epistles of St Peter, and the First Epistle of St John. The Epistle of St Jude. Revelation

C.R. – The Confessor, a man of great intellectual acuity, capable of extracting from the Mines of Divine Wisdom loose stones with which to construct his own Holy Scripture, passed right by the EPILOGUE of the Book of God, where it is written:

REVELATION: 'And he said to me: "These are the faithful and true words, and the Lord, the God of the spirits of the prophets, has sent his angel to show his servants the things that are about to take place. I testify to everyone who hears the words of the prophecy in this book: if anyone adds to these things, God will add to him the plagues described in this book; and if anyone takes away from the words of the book of this prophecy, God will take away his share of the tree of life and of the holy city, which are described in this book. He who testifies to these things says: 'Yes, I am coming soon. Amen. Come, Lord Jesus.'"

Now let us see which 'book' the Son of God is speaking of.

The Confessor took it for granted that the 'book' to which the Only-Begotten Son of God refers is the Book of Revelation. Error. A grave error. A malicious error, an error at the root of the wars, epidemics and famines that ravaged Germany and the Protestant lands in fulfilment of the prophecy given by the Lord in Revelation to His Servant and brother, Saint John.

In order to give substance to this truth, I declare:

The Book of God, universally known as 'the Bible', is a cry of Victory gathered up by the Holy Spirit, which delivers it, sealed, to the Bride of the Victor, JESUS CHRIST, in the Almighty Promise of the Birth of an Heir who breaks that Seal and, in obedience to his Father, reads its contents to the world for its conversion to God, to the King and to the Church.

With the Resurrection of the Testator, the war between Death and God had been brought to an end. Hell's war against Paradise had been won by the Son for God. It had been the hope of the Devil, prince of Hell, 'the Ancient Serpent', Satan, that the Son of God, 'tempted', would fall, and by joining his war to transform the Kingdom of God into an Olympus of gods beyond Good and Evil, the conversion of the Son of God to Satanism would force God the Father to bless that diabolical revolution, by virtue of which all the Peoples of Creation, present and future, would be left at the mercy of the passions of certain children of God, henceforth invested with the power to enjoy Absolute Freedom to play with the kingdoms as pawns in the chess game of their Wars. A cursed diabolical hope.

Neither as a man nor as the Son of God, Jesus Christ, would you join the Axis of the Dragon, from whose evil mouth sprang the fire that ignited war amongst the brethren and devoured Paradise, transforming it into the Hell that the human race has endured ever since that terrible day when a creature, unversed in the sciences and arts of war, was deceived and, in its ignorance, led to declare war upon the Holy Spirit of the Law.

The Son of God's reply was firm, forceful and final: 'I would rather die than associate my Name with such an Unholy Crime'.

True God of the True God, YAHWEH GOD, his Father, Lord of Moses, harboured not a shred of doubt regarding the response of his Only-Begotten Son to the challenge that had been laid before the House of God by that rebellious son who dared to declare war upon his Creator. But it was necessary for the whole House of God, in its entirety, to see and hear that response. And not merely to hear it, but for the Son to put it into action.

It is easier to say 'I would rather die' than to climb onto the Cross. To choose to leave the Crown of King of kings and Lord of lords in the hands of his Eternal Father, or to be an Almighty Emperor over a house of demonic gods for whom the lives of peoples would be nothing more than armies of toy soldiers—this choice had to be witnessed by the House of God. Would the Son of God ascend the Cross?

Would the Son of God—who had never known suffering or pain, protected by His Father from all evil since His Birth in Eternity—cry out that 'VADE RETRO SATANAS' which the House of God longed to hear with all its soul and heart? Would that Cry of Victory be heard from the Cross?

Yes, this Song was heard: 'Glory to the Son of God for ever and ever; Glory to the Father of such a Son, a Worthy Son of His Heart and His Spirit. Who but YOU, Divine King, shall be the recipient of the adoration of the entire Creation? Thus has your Father willed it in His Exaltation of Infinite Love for your Immaculate Heart, that Indestructible Rock, stronger and more beautiful than a diamond. May all peoples worship you with the adoration due to the Lord of Eternity and Infinity, Creator of the countless galaxies that populate the Cosmos and the innumerable stars that fill the Heavens. And may he be cursed, banished from His Presence for Eternity, who does not bend his knees before YOUR THRONE, King and Lord, YOU, Jesus Christ'.

Foolish Confessors, how dare you touch the Book of God with your hands stained with blood—the blood of your neighbours, your fellow men, your brothers! Yours was, and remains, a terrible sin; you dared to tear out entire chapters from the Book of God, for you said to yourselves, ‘These are not written by God; they are merely of Divine Inspiration; men are their authors. Come, then, let us tear out whatever we please and create a Bible to suit ourselves’.

It would have been better for you to have torn off your hands, and even your eyes and ears, than to have turned your senses upon the Book that God wrote with the blood of his prophets and sealed with that of his own Son. For fifteen centuries the Bride of Christ kept the Book of God, that Divine Work, in her bosom, as one guards the world’s most precious treasure. She defended it with her life. She communicated it to you by word of mouth; she passed it on to you freely. She neither removed nor added a single accent mark to the Text. As the Christian people grew in understanding, the Holy Spirit, through His servants, the bishops, imparted to you the teachings necessary to continue your journey through the centuries. And yet you claim that the Holy Spirit ceased to speak when He was reunited with His Lord in Heaven?

You deny God. Your ignorance is incurable. You bathed in the blood of your madness; you believed that the Son of God would bless your wars and your massacres, your genocides against those who preceded you in the Faith. You devoured the hand that fed you the Body and Blood of Christ. Do you not hear the Cry of Victory from the Cross? Do you hear the voice of creation but not the Voice of its Creator?

Hypocrites, worshippers of crowns, whom, to justify your madness, you endow with the divine dignity that belongs only to the Head of the Universal Church, Jesus Christ, whose Sacred Name you have banished from your lips, to the scandal of Heaven and Earth, whilst with your own hands you have stabbed the children of Europe by the millions. Do you think you will escape the Lord’s Judgement?

But I am bewildered by the boundless Goodness of the Creator of all things, for where He ought to have exacted the price for their deeds with extinction and a return to dust—after having divided the churches and

delivered them over to War—He opens His Mouth today and calls them to Obedience.

Instead of opening the gates of the Abyss to them and casting them into the Darkness of eternal Exile from His Creation, behold, He opens the Gate of His Kingdom to them and, from the Tower, calls upon them to run and enter before His servants go out to burn the fields where the Tares will be bound in sheaves.

Lay aside your pride; kneel before the King and Lord Jesus Christ.

This is the everlasting Confession of God's Creation: 'We have no other King and Lord than the Son of God, here on Earth and there in Heaven, today, tomorrow, for all Eternity'.

Rich in forgiveness is the Son of that Lord of Moses who, in His Mercy, bore the sins and transgressions of His people Israel for centuries upon centuries. But do not play the dice. Lest, once His Patience is exhausted, the Destruction that the People of Jacob suffered for doing so be poured out upon you.

The Canon of the Holy Scriptures was bequeathed by the Holy Spirit to the Catholic Church. The BIBLE is not a book written by men under Divine inspiration. God Himself wrote it; man was the blood in which His Wisdom dipped the pen—sacred ink, holy ink, blessed ink.

Keep your hands off the Book of God; your hands are stained with blood. From Genesis, its Prologue, to the Book of Revelation, its Epilogue, the Work is Divine by the very nature of its Author. God recognises no other book as His own work, neither those written by Christians nor those outside Christendom. Books inspired by His Will are the books of the so-called 'Church Fathers', His saints. All of them were ordained by His Spirit in accordance with the understanding of the times, to guide Christian peoples along the path through the centuries. God granted the power to open the door behind which He had sealed His Book to no one but the heir of His Son, who was to inherit the power to unveil its contents and make them known to the nations at the appointed time for the manifestation of the glory of the freedom of the children of God, the Descendants of Christ.

Born on this Day, the reading of the Testament sealed with the Blood of the Divine Testator—that Content has been opened and unfolded; the gateway to it is ‘THE DIVINE HISTORY OF JESUS CHRIST’.

CHAPTER THREE

SALVATION THROUGH THE BIBLE ALONE

CW. – ‘As the Apocrypha are not divinely inspired, they are not part of the biblical canon, and therefore have no authority in the Church of God, nor should they be approved or used in any way other than as human writings’.

C.R.—And we continue. Whilst speaking of the Holy Scriptures in the previous section, the Confessor dared to wield the sword to mutilate the Divine Book by virtue of the terror his sword instilled in men, doing so for no other reason than his desire to impose his will; in this section he dares to raise the sword of terror—which the Irish people so generously endured to the point of genocide—against the Mother Church of all churches, the very one that so patiently endured her own servants for centuries.

Had the Confessor been a historian of the later British schools—which have earned the respect of all free, independent and sound minds, and which are open to academic discussion regarding the divine or non-divine nature of the two Books of Maccabees—for example, from the perspective of one who seeks to glorify the Sacred Author against those who, abusing their position within the clergy, might have imposed apocryphal books—something which never took place—if this had been the case, the matter would have remained open for discussion. But who were those who dared to take the Word away from the Holy Spirit, who at the Council of Nicaea, under the authority of Constantine the Great, God’s servant in temporal matters, and with God gathering all His saints together, established the Canon of His Book to be sealed for Eternity?

It was not historians from the universities of Oxford and Cambridge who, in the name of historical science, dared to question the Holy Spirit as to the point of including the Book of Judith in the Holy Scriptures. No, not at all; it was a school of divine terrorists, seasoned in war and crime, and here lies the abomination: to deny, in the name of God, the sacredness of Maccabees, Judith, Tobit, Wisdom and Sirach. The Confessor and his band of terrorists dared to storm the gates of the Council of Nicaea and, on pain of death,

threaten God Himself. Horror of horrors, Satan dared to declare war on God the Father and God the Son because he did not like the Law of universal Peace and of Immaculate and Everlasting Justice that the Holy Spirit embodies, and these barbaric sons of barbarians, with no brains save for killing, murdering, devastating, terrorise—drunk with blood, driven mad by the human flesh they had devoured—dared to mock the Devil’s conduct, challenging God in their evil pride to bring Him to His knees before their Confession, or not a single head would remain upon a shoulder, scandalising Heaven and Earth in the name of their ‘hidden god’. Should, must or will the Uncreated Being—whom Eternity and Infinity recognised as their Lord, the One True God, who with His Arm transformed a field of galaxies into a graveyard, ‘the Abyss shrouded in Darkness’, in the face of such a challenge from a tribe of worms splashing monstrously across a field of corpses sacrificed to the glory of the Queen of Hell? What a fright! The Almighty Uncreated Being who sails upon the surface of the Waters of the Ocean of Galaxies, who, by His mere word, causes rivers of stars to surge forth from them, traversing the cosmos along gravitational channels, and gathering into a sea destined to be the House of the Heavens, this Glorious God of Jesus Christ: threatened by a tribe of worms devouring the body of a people, buried in a foul tomb to the glory of the ‘hidden god’ of a schizophrenic German, Hitler’s spiritual father. What fear must that Lord of the Cosmos have felt at the cry of ‘death to the Catholic Church’ from the Devil’s servants!

Where is the corpse, divine prophets of Westminster, that we, his children, may go and weep over our misfortune—not having been born, not having been the object of the ‘Expectation of the whole creation, the heart of Heaven, the fist awaiting the birth of the glory of the children of God’? You, professional criminals, bloodthirsty worshippers of religious wars and extermination, kneeling before the hidden god offered to you by the Empire—which God the Father abolished—were you that Offspring? The whole House of God the Father moved to tears at the sight of the Devil’s offspring. What a horror—a serial murderer, a beheader of women, elevated to the holiness due to the Universal High Priest, Jesus Christ! Did not the Devil mock the proud Teutonic nations who believed themselves superior to the Latin nations? All united, all the crowns in the service of the Devil’s Empire, each king more murderous than the last, consecrated with the Consecration Reserved by God

the Father for the Everlasting Universal High Priest chosen by Him to approach Him and stand before Him by the Grace of a Son who stands before his Father in Love for Justice, Peace, Truth, Life, to Freedom, to Wisdom. What did the Luther's, the Calvin's, the Zwingli's, the Henry VIII's TRUTH? I tell you: the gold stolen from the peoples; the smoke rising from the battlefields—the incense of hell in their nostrils; the scent of blood bubbling in the body, terrified in the presence of an arch-criminal for whom the glory of ancient kings and the adoration of the Caesars are not enough as perfume. Worthy sons of their Evil Father. One war, two wars, three wars—the force that drove them to the destruction of the House built by Jesus Christ in Europe surpassed the power of their minds, for their minds belonged to Satan. Where is my Mother's mausoleum, that this misbegotten child—condemned never to see her in life—might go and shed tears before it? 'God is dead,' the fools cried out in the nineteenth century. All of them have died, and God lives. Thus, whoever does not turn to Obedience to the Living God in this age will be like the Sacred Phantom they worshipped—a memory in the graveyard of heresy within the Book of Life of Christianity.

Children of the Confession of 1647, confess this before all Heaven and before the King: did the Holy Spirit err at the Council of Nicaea? Was the Holy Spirit not present at the Council of Nicaea? Is the Lord, then, a liar, an impostor, and when He said, 'Wherever you are, there I will be', whilst His Disciples and His Servants were there, was He not present? Do you deny that the Council of Nicaea was convened by God to seal His Book? Speak up; there is still time. Do you not know that whoever denies the Holy Spirit denies the Son and the Father? And you, foolish people, lacking the sense to understand matters concerning the salvation of your souls—you who have left them in the hands of soul-thieves in the service of Death—which text does the Confessor manipulate to support his abomination? St Peter! The Holy Spirit says: 'For prophecy was never produced by the will of man, but men spoke from God as they were carried along by the Holy Spirit'. And one wonders: what does this have to do with the desecrated books? Was Samson a prophet, by any chance? Was Joshua? Was Jephthah? And why do you set aside the Book of Wisdom from the works of Solomon whilst you acquit the life depicted in the Book of Proverbs? Have you not read the prophecies in the Book of Wisdom recounting the Coming of the Messiah and the Suffering of his Disciples, plus the Glory of

their reward in God? Or is it that you are only interested in prophecy, and whatever does not interest you you simply erase? Is being a prophet or not the gateway to the Bible? Why, then, do you spare Queen Esther's life?

But your ignorance, gods of terror, surpasses even your stupidity, for one line earlier, the very Spirit who wrote the line you stole wrote: 'For you must first of all know that no prophecy of Scripture is a matter of one's own interpretation'. The Confessor not only interpreted the prophetic scriptures but also rose up to exorcise the spirit of the One who said of Himself, 'The Spirit of the Lord is the spirit of prophecy'; and since Christ and Jesus are one and the same Person, and Jesus Christ is God the Son, and since the Spirit of Christ and the Spirit of God are one and the same reality—ergo, the Spirit of YAHWEH—have you not sinned by denying that the Holy Spirit closed the Canon of His Book, the Book of God, at the Council of Nicaea?

Must some chapters of the Book of God be treated as human writings and others as divine simply because you say so?

Do you judge God's action amongst His people of Israel on the basis of your ignorance and wickedness? For if we have all been freed from ignorance through faith, whence does yours come?

You manipulate the Divine texts in order to proclaim yourselves divine. Have you not heard that the Lord's judgement will begin with His servants and the shepherds who led the souls of His people into the abyss?

By denying the authority of the Holy Spirit, who at the Council of Nicaea sealed the Canon of the Holy Scriptures, you condemn yourselves. And by confessing that: 'The authority of the Holy Scriptures, by which they are to be believed and obeyed, does not depend on the testimony of any human being or church, but entirely on God (who is Truth itself), their author; and therefore they must be received because they are the Word of God.' By asserting this, you not only deny that the Holy Spirit was present at the Council of Nicaea, but you now proclaim yourselves to be 'gods' and, in the name of the authority conferred upon you by the sword of terror, you deny that the Holy Scriptures ought to be received from the hands of the Eternal Church which the Lord Jesus founded, and which His Brothers the Apostles built by shedding their own blood and that of the Roman Catholic people of Italy, France, Spain,

Greece, and the nations then subject to the Empire—hence the term ‘Roman Catholic Church’.

Do you deny, contrary to the Holy Scriptures, that the Lord founded any Church and that the Apostles did not build a church? Do you scorn the Testimony of the hundreds of thousands of spotless lambs sacrificed in the Roman theatres so that the Human Race might rise from its ashes like a phoenix, never to die again?

Men, when you say that the authority of Scripture does not depend on any testimony, you nullify:

1. the sacred value of the testimony of the martyrs who gave their lives as a witness to the Resurrection of Jesus Christ, without whose Resurrection there would be no Holy Scriptures.

2. You reduce to nothing the testimony of the Holy Spirit in his children and servants.

3. You reduce to nothing the Testimony of the Apostles and the Saints over the course of 1,600 years.

For just as parrots, devoid of understanding, repeat words they do not comprehend, so do you. Were you not taught to repeat what God the Father said: ‘You are my Witnesses’? And what is a Witness, you minds drunk with egomania? Is a Witness not someone who bears witness to an event? And what greater event has humanity ever experienced than the Resurrection of the Son of God? Did not Yahweh God announce it, saying: ‘Behold, I am about to do a work which, if it were told to you, you would not believe it’? And knowing the hardness of a world plunged into darkness, He says: ‘You are my Witnesses’, for if He did not present them, how would the world believe the greatest Event ever experienced by the human race!

And you, drunk with ego, do you abhor the Divine Call, thereby nullifying His Judgement in the assertion of a perverted pride that denies God the necessity of the blood of those Witnesses? That king of the Franks was just as barbaric as he who, in his pride, said: ‘If my Franks had been there, they would not have crucified you’, as is this Briton who denies the need for the Testimony of the Saints; and yet the Frank spoke out of love; this Anglican, who devoured his own people, how could he possibly have had any! And so he goes on to say:

C.W. – The testimony of the Church can move us and lead us to hold the Holy Scriptures in high and reverential esteem. Likewise, they constitute arguments by which the Scriptures abundantly demonstrate, of their own accord, that they are the Word of God: the heavenly character of their content, the efficacy of their doctrine, the majesty of their style, the harmony of all their parts, the purpose of the whole (which is to give all glory to God), the full revelation they provide of the only way of salvation for humankind, the many other incomparable excellences and their total perfection. However, our complete conviction and assurance of their infallible truth and divine authority come from the Holy Spirit working within us, bearing witness in our hearts through the Word and with the Word.

C.R. – Indeed, first he denies the existence of the Holy Spirit in the Millennial Church, nullifying its testimony as found in the Holy Fathers of the Churches over seventeen centuries; and suddenly the Holy Spirit becomes the domain of the sword, and the testimony God offers is the terror of His sword against anyone who dares to question the irrefutable logic of the Anglican Confessor. Let us examine the new mindset of the servants of the ‘hidden god’:

The Holy Spirit is God,
they have the Holy Spirit,
they have God.

Hence the conclusion: they are ‘gods’

And they called one another ‘Divines’, and as ‘Divines’ they demanded to be treated as such. The death penalty for Roman Catholic dissidents, and the confiscation of all their property, was the order of the day. And from this divine status, having once nullified the validity of the testimony of the Saints of the churches over the past 1,600 years, the ‘Divines’ confirmed their existence through the necessity of keeping the flocks of the faithful within the communion of their religion—without Christ, but with ‘the Bible alone’. In other words, they removed God to install a king. But they were by no means fools; they did not bestow the crown upon anyone, but divided it amongst

themselves. Let us read the argument used to validate such a coup d'état against the Kingdom of God.

C.W. – The whole counsel of God concerning all things necessary for His own glory and for the faith, life and salvation of humankind is expressly set forth in the Scriptures, or may be deduced from them by sound and necessary consequence; to these nothing ought to be added at any time, whether by new revelations of the Spirit or by human traditions. However, we acknowledge that the inner illumination of the Spirit is necessary for a salvific understanding of the things revealed therein. We also acknowledge that there are certain circumstances concerning the worship of God and the governance of the Church, common to all human actions and societies, which must be ordered in accordance with the light of nature and Christian prudence, in keeping with the general rules of the Word, which must always be obeyed.

C.R.—They did not seek to bring down the Church; they sought to transfer the monopoly on obedience from the bishops and the saints to themselves personally. They were the new apostles, the new disciples, and woe betide anyone who dared to contradict them. If the Roman Catholic Church ruled the Flocks with an iron fist, the Confessor would follow the policy of Solomon's son: 'the little finger of my hand is greater than my father's fist'.

A joke?

Not at all.

We are speaking of Oliver Cromwell, an enlightened monster who believed himself to be predestined and chosen by God to exterminate all Catholics from the British Isles. Fire and terror were his divine mandate. With this authority, the Confessor continued to celebrate his infernal glory, saying:

C.W. – Not all things in Scripture are equally evident in themselves, nor equally clear to everyone. However, all those things which must be obeyed, believed and observed for salvation are clearly set forth and expounded in one place or another in Scripture, so that not only the learned, but also those who

are not learned, may attain a sufficient understanding of them through the proper use of ordinary means.

C.R.—Conclusion: let everyone buy themselves a Bible and send all the churches to hell, destroy all the churches, and let each person set up their own altar at home, and follow the faith according to their own holy whims. That is what follows from this statement. If what is at stake is the salvation of each individual and no one can contribute to this salvation because everything is already written, why is there a need for ‘the Divine Ones’, for their churches, for their crimes against those who prefer to be saved as a community and to have pastors who, in their moments of weakness, uphold their trust in God?

We are faced with a hypocrite forged on the battlefields, for whom human life was worth less than that of a rat. No one needs a church because the BIBLE ALONE is sufficient to bring about the salvation of the soul, but woe betide anyone who strays from the creed of the ‘Divines’.

For Continental Protestantism, ‘faith alone’ was sufficient. And yet the Lutheran hypocrite did not tear down the churches; the Lutheran hypocrite drove the Catholic priests out of the church so that he might have a monopoly on the sacraments, which he reduced in number—like the frustrated lawyer that Luther was—so that the scheme would not be exposed.

The insular hypocrite declared that ‘the Bible alone’ is necessary for salvation, but he does not dismantle the whole enterprise or tear down the churches—not at all. His hypocrisy is wicked, but the business is lucrative; the hypocritical confessor does not aspire to tear down the churches and found a new religion alien to all the official institutions established by the Holy Spirit over the course of 17 centuries. His intention is to take over the business, and he had, to make it his own, ‘the sword of Terror’ in his hands, in accordance with his advanced psychopathology, to exterminate all Catholics.

That said, the hypocrite, having annulled the entire Work of God the Father and the Son founded on the Testimony of the Catholic Church from its Origins right up to this year, 1647, and in order to endure for Eternity, calls upon the masses of the ignorant who once knelt before their idol, Henry VIII; again before his goddess, Elizabeth I, and now were to prostrate themselves before

the new God of the Britons: Oliver Cromwell and his army for the New World Order. He manifests himself to them as God, saying:

C.W.—The Old Testament was written in the Hebrew language (which had been the language of God’s people since time immemorial) and the New Testament was written in the Greek language (which was a language well known to all the nations of that time). The Old Testament in Hebrew and the New Testament in Greek, being directly inspired by God and preserved in their purity throughout the ages by His singular care and providence, are therefore authentic. For this reason, in any religious controversy, the Church must appeal to them. God’s people have a right to the Scriptures and also a stake in them. Moreover, they are commanded to read and search them in the fear of God. But as the original languages of the Scriptures are not known to all of God’s people, they must be translated into the vernacular of every nation to which they are brought. The purpose of this is that the Word of God may dwell richly in all people, so that they may worship God in a way that is acceptable to Him, and so that they may have hope through the patience and comfort provided by the Scriptures.

C.R.— In truth, God is entirely to blame for everything that happens in the world: for the Fall of the Roman Empire, for the arrival of the barbarians, for the fact that the printing press was not invented until the sixteenth century, and for books being so expensive that only kings and the wealthy could afford to have a Bible at home.

Or is God not Almighty and Omniscient? Why did He allow so much evil, so much ignorance? But how can one accuse God without inviting one’s own destruction?

That is why God created the Church: to bear upon its shoulders the Cross of all the evils of this world, and so that, when a culprit must be found, the blame might be laid at its door. What would the wicked do if the Catholic Church—held responsible for all the evils of the cosmos—did not exist! The hypocrite was a monster, not a fool.

C.W.—The infallible rule for interpreting Scripture is Scripture itself. Therefore, when there is doubt regarding the full and true meaning of a text (which is not multiple but singular), it must be investigated and understood through other passages that speak more clearly.

C.R.—God does not exist. The metaphysics of Scripture does not lie in awakening the intellect to ask God for more intellect. Not at all. God gave the ‘divines’ to the world so that the world would leave Him in peace. Amen. So:

C.W.—The Holy Spirit, who speaks in Scripture, and on whose judgement we must rely, is the sole Supreme Judge by whom all religious controversies must be decided, and by whom all decrees of councils, the opinions of ancient writers, human doctrines and individual opinions must be examined.

C.R.—The Holy Spirit was in them,
and the Holy Spirit is God,
They... they were God.
They ‘were THE DIVINES’.

And here we conclude this Matter by affirming that the Canon of Holy Scripture was sealed at the Council of Nicaea during the reign of Constantine the Great, servant of God. That the testimony of the Saints and the Church Fathers is necessary for salvation, for in them the Holy Spirit has been with His people from the Resurrection until then, from then until the present day, and from the present day onwards He will be with US until the end of time—a divine reality which the Confessor denies by saying that ‘THE BIBLE ALONE SAVES’.

And by denying the everlasting Presence of the Holy Spirit in the Church and amongst His people, he denies the Son of God; he denies His Divinity; he denies His Truthfulness; he denies that His Word is God; he denies that He has been with us. And by denying that He has been with us, he denies the Father who gave us His Son so that He might be with us as the Beloved God to whom

we turn as Our Father, King, Lord, Master, Saviour, Hero and Our Creator – in a single phrase: GOD WITH US.

Terrible will be the Judgement of this Lord Jesus when He summons the unworthy servants who have defiled His Name amongst men through their deeds; and even if, in their defence, they invoke their unblemished fidelity to the Doctrine of the Holy Spirit, terrible indeed will be the fire through which they shall be passed. But what defence will you put forward before that very Holy Spirit whom you denied here on Earth by asserting that the BIBLE ALONE is sufficient for salvation?

Will you ascend to Heaven like Satan to dethrone the Holy Spirit simply because you have the Bible?

Have you never read that Christ is the Head of the Church?

If you despise the Body, do you not despise the Head?

If you curse the Beloved Bride, do you not curse her Husband?

And whilst having a son, do you expect the Son of the Lord to remain silent before you?

Yet it is the Will of God that governs His House, and it is by this Will that, through Obedience, your wickedness may be forgotten. But whoever persists in that wickedness will, because of that wickedness, be cast into the Exile of Creation.

CHAPTER FOUR

THE NATURE OF THE HOLY TRINITY

There is no word in this world that can convey, in a single sound, the hell that a frustrated German lawyer unleashed upon the nations of Europe. Or perhaps there is. To say 'Hitler' is to say 'Luther'. The fruits of the Hitlerian revolution and those of the Lutheran Reformation differ only in the length of time during which they delivered Europe to Hell.

Those divine Lutherans, Calvinists and sects of fanatics—so well-versed in Holy Scripture, yet so preoccupied with devouring the European nations by sowing bloody wars the likes of which had never been seen amongst Christians, followed by famines which, in France alone, slaughtered two million souls—such divine eminent figures and sacred intellects never found the time to read what God the Father spoke through the mouth of God the Son, and what God the Holy Spirit wrote, so that no one might be guided by any philosophy other than: 'By their works ye shall know them'. This was the Word that Luther abolished and the Reformation adopted as its own, raising the axe of war against the Philosophy of Works sanctioned by God.

No sooner had the Declaration of War been deemed holy than Protestant Theology began to bear fruit: its 'works' were a chain of endless wars which, from the Massacre of the Peasants to the Eighty Years' War, sowed Europe with horror and misery, such as the Thirty Years' War, the British Civil War known as the War of the Three Kingdoms: England, Scotland and Ireland; the French Civil War known as the Fronde; wars waged in honour of the three gods of the Reformation: Luther, Calvin and Henry VIII, from whose thrones the Great Plague of London in 1665, the Great Plague of Seville in 1649, and the Great Famine of France in 1699—which brought the century to a close—were their choicest fruits, their most sacred works.

During the two centuries of the Reformation, the terrifying figure of dozens of millions of lives was sacrificed to the Moloch of the Theology of the Blind: 'Faith alone and the Bible alone!' Upon that graveyard of horror and terror, the Industrial Revolution—which would lead the Bourgeoisie to power—made its way towards the World Wars. The architects of those evils, whilst

swimming in that ocean of blood, took a breather to write this Malignant Confession, which sought not to put an end to such misery but quite the opposite: to bless their infernal deeds before plunging once more into the rising sea of blood that was still to come. Devoid of any soul or heart whatsoever, that band of criminals dared to say:

C.W.—There is but one God, living and true, who is infinite in His being and perfection, a most pure Spirit, invisible, without body, parts or passions. He is immutable, immense, eternal, incomprehensible, almighty, most wise, most holy, utterly free and absolutely supreme. He does all things according to the counsel of His own immutable and most righteous will for His own glory. He is most loving, gracious, merciful, patient, and abounding in goodness and truth. He forgives iniquity, transgression and sin, and rewards those who diligently seek Him. Furthermore, He is most just and terrible in His judgements; He detests all sin, and will by no means declare the guilty to be innocent.

C.R.—Such is the Devil's signature.

Regarding the first paragraph: There is but one God, living and true, who is infinite in His being and perfection, a most pure Spirit, invisible, without body, parts or passions... The Confessor denies that the Son is God; he denies that God was on Earth; he denies that Jesus is the Christ of whom the Holy Spirit says He is the Head of the Church, its Body.

He denies the Life and Existence of the Holy Trinity.

He denies the Nature of the Creative Spirit—passion in its very essence and substance, a genius that stirs at the roots of one's hands, one's thoughts, one's emotions, and one's creative realisations. He denies that Creation, the Creative Act, is pure passion, an unleashed force that is only consummated once the Work is complete. Who can deny this Passion in the Creator God but a beast that worships the smoke of war and the stench of fields drenched in the blood of enemy armies? How can the heart of a monster that devours flesh and drinks human blood understand the nature of this wild river of creative genius that rises from the depths of the mind and the heart to sprinkle space

and time with its art and science, filling the eyes that behold its work with wonders! And that Rest of the creator who sees his work standing, complete—how can it be understood by the beast whose sole passion is Power, Gold, Crime, drinking human blood, devouring human flesh on the criminal battlefields of his murderous wars!

This is the author who admits that the creation of universes and worlds is not a Passion, because God, in his wickedness, has no passions. The Devil's impotence projected onto the Creator's Omnipotence! What would become of GOD if the Act of Creation of Universes and Worlds were not, in his Soul, an eternal and infinite Passion, a spirit which, rising up within His Being, makes of the galaxies His quarry of stars, of Space His canvas, and of Time the brush and chisel with which He shapes the Work that already lives in His Soul and has a name—Adam—even before He has said, 'Let there be light'? It is curious that a people of such creative genius as the British people have proven themselves to be should endorse such an unnatural, utterly satanic thesis; their silence is understandable only as a result of their terror of the Devil's divine servants.

In the second paragraph:

God is immutable, immense, eternal, incomprehensible, almighty, most wise, most holy, utterly free and absolutely supreme. He does all things according to the counsel of His own immutable and most just will for His own glory... the Confessor denies the God who said, 'Let us make Man in our Image and Likeness'. And by denying Man the possibility of understanding his Creator, he denies God and the Bible itself; he denies Jesus Christ and denies the Christian any possibility of being a true adopted son of God. Ergo, the Confessor:

Denies the Apostles the True Divine Adoptive Sonship by which they inherited the Kingdom of God with Jesus Christ;

He denies that the Holy Spirit, promised to His Apostles and Brethren in the divine inheritance, would teach them all things, according to the Word of the Lord: 'When He comes, He will make all things known to you'.

With this second paragraph, the Confessor declares himself to be anti-Christian, a declared enemy of Jesus Christ, whose Name he uses exclusively

to justify his monstrous confession, a Name he has not yet invoked nor placed upon his lips. Moreover, declaring himself a mortal enemy of the Catholic Church, he draws upon the words of its most universally renowned scholar, Thomas Aquinas, in whose mind science and theology shone with the brilliance of a star, dividing the centuries into a ‘before’ and ‘after’ in terms of his thought. Up until Thomas, God was spoken of in the manner in which one contemplates the Person from the outside; from Thomas onwards, Man entered into the intimacy of God’s Nature as Creator. With Thomas, human thought began to leave its medieval structure behind. His power of dialectical reasoning opened up a new horizon for the history of Christian thought. Which, regrettably, due to the ‘Night of the Bishops’, seemed to be lost beneath the blanket of growing corruption upon which the Devil sowed the seed of division. The Confessor, by removing Christ from his Bible—just as he removed Jesus from his Church—made Thomas’s ontology his own. But whilst in the Saint the word is life, in the servants of the Evil Sower it was pure hypocrisy:

God is most loving, benevolent, merciful, patient, abounding in goodness and truth...

The Confessor washes his blood-stained hands and wipes his jaws, caked with human flesh, and speaks—he who exuded pure hatred—of a Master, of kindness and mercy; he whose rule was the most absolute cruelty and wickedness towards the enemy, his conduct showing contempt for Christ and for the God who said, and still says, ‘Love your enemies’. How could the Puritan Church have married herself to this Catholic Love, against whom she unleashed the curses of Islam upon the Christians in the darkest days of her hatred for the infidel?;

What patience God showed towards the Island of the Saints, upon which His handmaid Ireland displayed love for His truth!

But the hypocrite is no fool; for this reason, in the fourth paragraph, he pardons himself for his crimes, saying: ‘He forgives iniquity, transgression and sin, and is a rewarder of those who diligently seek Him’... He does not hesitate to describe himself as wicked, a transgressor and a sinner, for he is a disciple of the doctrine of that Luther who confessed openly: ‘Sin, sin, violate even the Mother of Christ herself if you wish, for faith alone in the blood of Christ absolves all your crimes’. For two centuries, they have violated all the women

of Catholic Europe, killing as many men as their strength allowed... in the name of the God who forgives all iniquity, all transgression, all sin. And even in the year 1646, whilst forces on both sides were calling for an end to such madness, the 'divine ones' of Westminster rose up to declare that they would never lay down their swords. True disciples of Christ, indeed! Worshippers of the Word of God, truly: 'The peacemakers shall be called children of God'. An interpretation that is for no one to make but them, for such was the aim of the 'hidden god' of the Reformation: to rob Peter of his Ex Cathedra authority and bestow it upon his servants.

Hallelujah

In the Fifth Paragraph, the Confessor weaves the most utter genocidal madness, without any qualms or prejudices whatsoever: *Moreover, He is most just and terrible in His judgements, detesting all sin, and by no means will He declare the guilty to be innocent...*

The interpretation of this paragraph is, by necessity, dreadful. According to the Confessor, following his Master, John Calvin, it is God who moves His hand to devour all sinners and bring down upon them His most terrible judgement through the hand of Cromwell and his New Model Army, conscripted into a World Holy War against every Catholic who set foot on the Isles, and wherever He might find them throughout the wide world.

Indeed, it is only through the terror instilled by that band of bloodthirsty Confessors—who revived the Articles of the Terrorist Anglican Church of Elizabeth I—and, in short, the utter ignorance of the British people, who either embraced it or were beheaded, that one can explain how this denial of Jesus Christ's love for the human race came to be regarded as divine inspiration.

Whilst in the first chapter the author of this Confession abolishes all Catholic ecclesiastical authority and proclaims the Bible to be inspired, in this chapter he invokes that very authority to place the Book of God and the Anglican Confession on an equal footing.

Horror! Man places himself on a par with God! And he threatens: 'God is invisible, but I am visible, and I hold the Sword of Terror in my hand.' Who wishes to test its edge? In his murderous madness, with the fire of hatred fuelling the cauldron of his thought, he fails to understand that his declaration

nullifies the absolution of all sins that comes with Baptism; whose sacred power transformed the worst of criminals, Saul of Tarsus, into one of the most beloved saints of the ages. What is the purpose of the Atoning Sacrifice of His Lamb if not to absolve from all their sins those who are born anew to life in the image and likeness of Jesus Christ? ‘God detests all sin, and will by no means declare the guilty to be innocent,’ says this servant of the Enemy of Christ. And what is the purpose of Baptism if not to cleanse the soul of all the crimes committed up to that point, and to place in God’s arms, as a child and citizen of His Kingdom, those who bow their knees before His Son? The hidden god of the Reformation was a god of Terror; it is only natural that his servants should have erased from their Bible the words: ‘God is Love’. How could the Confessor reconcile a God who is Love with a servant who breathes Hatred?

Ignorant and suicidal, driving his soul into the abyss and forcing the British people to follow him or lose their lives, the Confessor opens his mouth once more to spew fire from his throat, saying:

C.W.—God possesses, in Himself and of Himself, all life, glory, goodness and bliss. He alone is all-sufficient, in and of Himself, having no need of any of His creatures whom He has made, nor deriving any glory from them; rather, He manifests His own glory in them, through them, towards them and over them. He is the sole source of all existence, from whom, through whom and for whom all things are; having the most sovereign dominion over them to do through them, for them or over them whatever pleases Him. All things are open and manifest before His sight; His knowledge is infinite, infallible and independent of every creature, in such a way that nothing is contingent or uncertain to Him. He is most holy in all His counsels, in all His works and in all His commandments. To Him are due all worship, service and obedience which He pleases to require of the angels, of human beings and of every creature.

C.R.—Here the Confessor blesses with his own mouth what God curses through the mouths of the Saints from Origen to Saint Thomas. Wielding the sword of Terror, fully aware that he is dealing with a people so terrified that it would not even remotely occur to them to raise their voices against anyone who dared to behead even the king, the Confessor spouts his soul-less,

heartless and spiritless tirade just as any pagan might when speaking of Zeus, Odin, or any of the gods of Antiquity. And after repeating the most universal pagan creed since ancient times regarding the image of the Divinity, the Confessor has no qualms about treating all Britons of his own time—and of later generations—as the mentally disabled. And those who, having previously denied any authority to the Council of Nicaea—at which the Holy Spirit sealed the Canon of Holy Scripture—now embrace it as their own when it comes to the Mystery of the Holy Trinity.

“The thief does not enter through the door, but through the window, and comes to steal.” In this case, the soul.

For 17 centuries, Europe repeated with one voice the Catholic Church’s Declaration of Faith. In this year of 1647, the Confessor sanctifies himself by robbing the Bride of Christ of her inheritance: the Divine Doctrine concerning the Unity of God the Father and God the Son in the Holy Spirit. And yet, his wickedness is so great that he erases from God the existence of His Son, eliminates from His being the Infinite Love, the boundless Passion that God the Father feels for God the Son—a Father’s immeasurable Passion revealed to us in all its depth and breadth in His Sentence of Exile against the people who, in their madness, dared to lay hands upon His Son, the Son through whom His Creative Spirit rises, and whose Heart beats in the Bliss of one who feels fulfilled as a Divine Person. Where, in the contrived and malicious statement of this article, is the life and existence of this Only-Begotten Son as True God from True God, and as First-Born in His capacity as Son of God? The Confessor displaces the Son in order to make us the metaphysical cause of the Act of Creation: through them, towards them and upon them, to act by means of them, for them. The evil effect of this ‘Tares’ is bloody to an unimaginable degree; it makes God the mastermind behind all genocides and all crimes throughout the world, which gives the Anglican the freedom to carry out genocides, wars and crimes of every kind in the knowledge that he is the murderous hand of his ‘hidden god’: to do whatever pleases him to other creatures.

C.W.—In the unity of the Godhead there are three Persons, of the same substance, power and eternity: God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit. The Father is neither begotten nor proceeds from anyone. The Son is

eternally begotten of the Father, and the Holy Spirit eternally proceeds from the Father and the Son.

C.R. – The Devil disguises himself as an angel of light to deceive those who are already predisposed to be deceived, in exchange for all the kingdoms of the world, or for one kingdom, or for a part of a kingdom. Therefore, unlike the sound of the Declaration of Divine Unity as spoken by the Saints who revealed it, in the mouth of this Confessor, Divine Unity sounds like pagan heresy. A disciple of Satan puts the word of the Holy Spirit into his mouth, and cloaks himself in Light to sanctify his massacres, the infernal fruits of the doctrine of the Reformation. Is it any wonder that the Devil gouged out the eyes of his worshippers so that they might not see the fruits of his Reformation?

CHAPTER FIVE

THE DEVIL'S ADVOCATE

We enter the lair of the Devil's Advocate, the enemy of the Holy Spirit, of God and of mankind, of Christ and of the Church, of Justice and of Truth. We enter the evil mind of a gang of terrorists, perpetrators of genocide and murderers who sought to justify their crimes and their genocide, their wickedness and their perverse homicidal behaviour in the Unchangeable, Irresistible and Almighty Will of a God of Terror who, by that Eternal Power, decides to declare that the Terrorist is a saint and his victim destined for the fires of hell; a God of Horror and Death who decrees that Life is a circus, a theatre of terrors, a criminal farce with a script dictated by His All-Powerful and Omnipotent Will, in which no one can fail to play their part and live out their role; neither the one chosen for Genocide and to spread Terror, and to gather the 'logs' for the fires of hell, nor the victim created to suffer horror and live in terror—who in this life is tortured to death and in the next is tortured for eternity.

Here, according to this Confession by Satan's Advocate, the lion is exonerated of all crime, and God, the Father of Jesus Christ, is solemnly proclaimed—amidst the howls of a people of ignorant brutes—by such illustrious universities as Cambridge and Oxford, to be the sole Guilty Party and true Mastermind behind all the Terror and Horror that the Human Race has endured since the Betrayal of the Judas of Heaven.

It is scandalous beyond belief to see how great intellectuals educated at such renowned universities—whose star pupils have brought universal glory to science—become the most abject cowards when it comes to touching the soul of the human being, choosing instead to be mindless brutes and beasts, living dogs rather than dead sages. Such is the lineage of the British race, of a fierce and valiant stock, transformed by an imperial crown into a wicked and brutal people, who carried the genocide against the Irish to the Americas, and wherever they pitched their tents, left no human being alive. Theft was their banner. Constant crimes against humanity, their true homeland.

Mad is he who ignores that the papacy of the fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries wallowed in the filth of the denial of the Doctrine of the Servants of Christ. But mad to the point of utter insanity is he who condemns Jesus Christ for forgiving Saint Peter's sin of denial and rises up against the Son of God, justifying his rebellion by invoking the Irresistible Will of his Eternal Father.

Behold the verdict against the God who is Love. Where Love was written, the Briton wrote Terror. In his madness he says:

C.W.—God, from all eternity, by the most wise and most holy counsel of His own will, freely and immutably ordained all that comes to pass; but in such a way that He is not the author of sin, nor does He coerce the will of creatures, nor does He take away the freedom or contingency of secondary causes, but rather establishes them.

C.R.—Where are the philosophers, the logicians, the dialecticians, the rhetoricians, the orators, the cultivators of Thought and its laws; of the Word and its rules? Do not seek them in England, nor in Scotland; there are only thieves there, enemies of Truth and Love, planners of world wars in the name of the hegemony of their Satanic Majesties. The Confessor says that one person plans everything that is to happen down to the last detail, writes the script before the stage has even been set; and the Confessor asserts that he is innocent of what will happen on that stage, the Intellectual Author and producer of the entire script.

That 'Hidden God', who is Terror, not only writes the Script, proclaims himself its Intellectual Author and Creator, but also creates each and every one of the actors, and creates the stage upon whose boards the Tragedy of the Human Race is to unfold; and yet, ladies and gentlemen, according to this Confessor, this Divine scriptwriter, director and producer is innocent of all the blood in which the nations will drown from the Fall of Adam to the present day.

Freed from the terror of that band of monsters, the intellectual power of man—open to the boundless intelligence of one who possesses sound judgement, analytical power and discernment grounded in a love of truth—in any sphere or dimension where freedom is compromised, the question emerges from the depths of the dungeons, within whose walls freedom of

thought was buried, to look face to face at the visage that this satanic declaration presents to us. God freely and immutably ordains all that takes place; yet in such a way that He is not the author of sin, nor does He violate the will of His creatures, nor does He take away the freedom or contingency of secondary causes, but rather establishes them. The scriptwriter determines the actions of all the actors He employs through creation, and—by a most holy and just miracle—God washes His hands of the actors' blood, leaving them free to do freely what He has ordained. The hidden god of the Reformation neither violates nor takes away freedom; the actor does what the script dictates; if he kills, he does so by the director's will; if there are collateral consequences, the director must be held to account. The criminal is a saint, because his crime pleases the One who has laid it out in the script.

The God of Love of Jesus Christ is cast aside; the Reformation models its god on the God of Terror of Islam. The murder of the Infidel—in this case, the Catholic—is an act of obedience to the Anglican Church, a church founded exclusively upon the Letter; that which, in the mouth of Jesus Christ, kills; but in that of the 'divine ones', gives life,

Where are the judges, where are the legislators, where are the defenders of Universal Human Rights, and the lovers of an Unfading, Incorruptible Justice? Do not seek them where Justice blesses the Crime of the Infidel and serves the House of Their Satanic Majesties by justifying their Genocides and their Crimes in the Irresistible Will of a God whose Terror extends throughout Infinity and every creature finds in His Eternal Decree of Terror the full justification for all their Crimes.

Once again: Children of wicked and perverse people who have made the defence of Satan their vocation, if over the centuries you have learnt Justice and understand what Love is, read the first premise in Defence of Satan:

God, from all eternity, by the most wise and most holy counsel of His own will, freely and immutably ordained all that comes to pass; but in such a way that He is not the author of sin, nor does He violate the will of creatures, nor does He take away the freedom or contingency of secondary causes, but rather establishes them.

He who establishes what shall come to pass is the Intellectual Author of what has come to pass; and, being the intellectual author of the crime

committed, He is the Head who directed the executing arm of the crime which He Himself had premeditatedly established. Or does human justice not distinguish between the executing arm and the Head who is the intellectual author of the action?

Created in His image and likeness, how can we exonerate our Creator from this crime, when, according to the Confessor's writings, God declares Himself to be the mastermind behind all the crimes committed upon the face of the Earth? In other words, is this where the difference between God and Man lies? Man commits a crime and is sentenced to death; God commits that crime a thousand times over and is acquitted of all judgement for the simple reason of His Infinite Power.

The following question arises naturally: Is this not the very Power that Satan sought to wrest from God, and, when it was not granted to him in his pride, he rose up against the Kingdom of Divine Justice? Was it not this Power that, ever since the Investiture Controversy, the barbarian kings sought to wrest from the Catholic Church, and, finding the Spirit of their Lord alive within Her, vowed to wrest it from Her with a battle cry? In truth, they were slow to claim victory, but they did so on the battlefields of the Thirty Years' War, and from that time onwards the European crowns became the enemies of Justice and Liberty, time and again drenching the fields of Europe with the blood of nations, in the name of their 'Divine Power' so as not to be held accountable before God or man for their crimes and 'secondary causes' stemming from thrones built upon Terror and Crime.

Let us return to the present: Who is more culpable for the act: the executing arm, which, driven by ignorance or irresistible force, carries it out, or the one who set that arm in motion by bringing about all the causes whose irresistible effect was that very act brought to trial?

Obviously, the executing arm cannot be redeemed without suffering the punishment due for the crime committed—the very reason why Adam was condemned. But what sort of justice would it be that condemned the ignorant and acquitted the mastermind behind the crime? That is not the God of Our Lord Jesus Christ. That is not the God who is the Love of His Apostles. Such a god would have but one name: Satan.

Let us set out our history: were we taught to love God for His Justice or because of the terror inspired by His Infinite Power?

Behold, then, a New Gospel:

“God is Terror; the Terror of His Power is the Source from which all His Justice flows”. Having declared God to be the Architect of all the hell that the human race has endured since Adam was murdered by Satan, the Devil’s servant, in his bloody ignorance, steps in to justify God on the grounds of His powerlessness to prevent the things that are to come—God Himself being a puppet of His own infinite power. But hush: the Devil’s Advocate has the floor:

C.W.—Although God knows everything that could or might happen under all possible conditions; nevertheless, He has decreed nothing because He foresees it as the future, or as that which would happen under such conditions.

C.R.— In his Malignant Ignorance, the Confessor first declares that everything has been ordained from Eternity, and now asserts that God has no need to decree anything because, knowing everything, He confines Himself to being the VIP spectator to whom absolutely everything is of no concern. Script, actors, stage—this ‘hidden god’ cares absolutely nothing for anyone or anything. God feels no passion; God has no passions. His heart is a block of ice forged at absolute zero. His mind is a block of basalt into which no emotion of anykind can penetrate. He calculates everything without flinching; he brings everything about without it causing him either joy or sorrow. God feels no passion. God is not the Father. God is not the Son. God is Terror. That is why He is worshipped. You worship Him or you die. The Confessor holds the sword to carry out your execution. On your knees before the God who is Terror! Death to the God who is Love! Love is for the weak, for Catholics. Everyone must die. Everyone has been created to be executed. And the Confessor is the sword of execution, because:

Although God knows everything that could or might happen under all possible conditions, He has not decreed anything because He foresees it as the future, or as that which would happen under such conditions.

Ergo, by not decreeing, God decrees that He is the Powerless One. He can do nothing to prevent things from happening. Nor can He prevent things from ceasing to happen, nor does He have the power to determine anything; it is the stage itself that writes the script which is to be played out upon its boards. God is not the Creator of anything or anyone. God merely justifies the script, observing the stage upon which events will unfold without the need for His approval or consent. He knows in advance that two and two make four; He sees the hunter and He sees the prey; He is omnipotent and all-powerful to decide whether there shall be war or peace; and all God does is stand idly by and let events take their course, for if He were to step onto the stage, He Himself would enter the game and become just another piece – a pawn on the board of the history of the Cosmos.

That being the case, He Himself should ask: who created this table, who laid out this board? It is not His table, it is not His board; He plays with the indifference of the chess master who knows what will happen depending on the moves and merely lets the game play itself out.

The question is devastating: what did His Son do by stepping onto the board? Did He step onto it of His own accord, or was He merely another pawn on the board of the War between Death and His Father?

Is it all a lie? God does not intervene between the prey and the hunter because God has not decreed anything—for He foresees it as the future, or as that which would come to pass under such conditions.

Is this the Christianity of the Global Anglican Calvinist Reformation: a wretched farce to which one must submit, or face that Impotent God whose Terror at His Omnipotence you do not wish to awaken? In what ways are they similar, and where do they converge: the Divine Vision of Universal Reality held by Jesus Christ and that of Calvin, that Devil's Advocate, who gave legal form to Luther's satanic doctrine: 'Kill, murder, rape even the Mother of God, for faith exempts you from all judgement'?

No, no, of course the Spirit of Christ is not a spirit of terror; the Confessor has an even better answer:

C.W.—By God's decree, and for the manifestation of his glory, some human beings and angels are predestined and preordained for eternal life, and others preordained for eternal death.

C.R.—The discourse of one who embraces the theology of the Devil's Advocate could not be more direct. And one is astonished to find in British universities minds that are brilliant in their intelligence, yet which, when it comes to addressing the nature of that 'Satanic Magna Carta' of Anglicanism, fall silent like cowardly tongues – minds without honour or dignity, souls lacking the decency to affirm the Truth, out of terror of the criminal machinery of the 'hidden god' of England and Scotland. In this regard, we may say of the intellect of England what was said of that of Greece: once Socrates had been murdered, freedom of thought and speech began to sink into that irreversible decline which, deprived of its genius for the spirit of truth and out of fear of power, ultimately led to Greece becoming a slave to Rome. Once the wise men and saints who opposed the serial murderer Henry VIII had been killed, faced with the choice of dying whilst defending the Truth or living in silence in the face of the Lie, they chose to sell their dignity.

It is to be hoped that in this century the spirit of truth will awaken from the grave in which it was buried by a church that worshipped power, and that, by shattering that grave, they will bury the throne that brought endless crimes upon the entire people.

Returning to the Confessor's line of thought: the Confessor affirms what he denies. First, he asserts of God that He is the Intellectual Author and Material Producer of all the Crimes and Genocides and Wars and Diseases and Evils that the human race has suffered since its Creation. He then denies that there is any need for an eternal decree, because the events that take place in the cosmos occur with or without Him; His Power is limited to knowing what will happen: if X equals 3, if Z equals 7 and *alpha* equals *pi* minus *beta*, then

The Divine position is that of the observer of a quantum event; if it intervenes, it causes a distortion of the natural parameters, so that all it can

do to be infallible is to let the laws of nature take their course. He can make predictions whilst remaining on the plane of observation; the moment he intervenes, he loses control – which, in reality, he never had – because the act of observation is not an exercise of controlling power. So, in the end, God is neither Love nor Terror; he is a complete non-entity. His opportunity not to be that non-entity is granted to him by a Higher Cosmic Force which allows him – may God have mercy on these Devils’ Advocates when they are called to judgement – to choose who lives and who dies.

By God’s decree, and for the manifestation of his glory, some human beings and angels are predestined and preordained for eternal life, whilst others are preordained for eternal death.

The Devil’s Advocate does not mince his words. His is the Gospel of the Devil. God commands nothing; his relationship with the Cosmos is that of a sage whose long experience with the laws of his domain enables him to predict what will happen if this or that action takes place.

There is no Justice; Redemption was a farce; the Fall was a charade; Christianity is a Lie. The only truth is that God is Terror by virtue of His Omnipotence in the service of a Cosmic Force that surpasses Him and relies on His Heart of Absolute Ice to bring about His Universal Works. But it is not only Satan who is a pawn in the game of an hellish Power to which God Himself submits as ‘the One who chooses the actors’:

C.W.—These angels and human beings, thus predestined and preordained, are specifically and immutably designated, and their number is so certain and defined that it cannot be increased or decreased.

C.R.—Where, then, is the prosecution of war criminals? What is the point of justice and the law if all human beings and all creatures of the cosmos are pawns in an evil game from which no one can escape the role assigned to them at birth? This, ladies and gentlemen, is the most absolute form of anti-Christianity known: ‘The Freedom of Birth in the Spirit that Christ preached to us and instilled in our souls is nothing but a lie’. According to this evil gospel,

we are all born to be puppets without a will of our own; we are all moved by the strings of a cosmic force that we cannot comprehend.

All of us—rebellious angels and men, Cain and Abel—have in common the fact that we are slaves. And not to the God who is Love, the God of Jesus Christ: we are all slaves to Death, some as hunters and others as prey. And now, in pursuit of his murderous agenda, the anti-Christian Confessor absolves himself of his genocides and crimes by saying:

C.W. – God, according to His eternal and unchanging purpose, and the secret counsel and good pleasure of His will, has chosen them in Christ for eternal glory, before the foundations of the world were laid, by His pure and free grace and love, without regard to the foreknowledge of faith or good works, or perseverance in any of them, or anything else found in creatures, as conditions or causes that might move Him to do so, and all to the praise of the glory of His grace.

C.R.—Lord! To what depths of ignorance can a mind sink in order to justify its crimes? To what level of cowardice can a people stoop to live on their knees before such genocidal monsters?

To what self-mutilation of the intellect did the British universities of that era stoop in order to keep their heads on their shoulders?

Answer this: What difference is there between that ‘Hidden God’ of Luther, Henry VIII, Calvin and Cromwell—who founded their religion upon millions of human beings massacred in the name of that God of Terror and Death—and the God of Muhammad who ordered the extermination of all non-believers?

And yet the latter were less culpable, inasmuch as they did not know Christ nor did they base the extermination of the Catholics—their brothers living amongst them—on his name. They spurned the example of Abel and followed that of Cain, but... they did so by divine decree!

C.W.—Since God has appointed the elect to glory, so too, by the eternal and most free purpose of His will, has He ordained all the means to that end. Therefore, the elect, whilst in a fallen state through Adam, are redeemed by Christ; they are effectually called to faith in Christ by His Spirit, who works at the appointed time; they are justified, adopted, sanctified and, by His power, preserved for salvation through faith. No others are redeemed by Christ, effectually called, justified, adopted, sanctified, and saved, but only the elect.

C.R. – The denial of the universality of redemptive baptism knows no bounds. The argument of these devils’ advocates boils down to transforming the cowardice of those ministers who bowed their knees before a murderous king – a worthy disciple of Satan – into a guarantee of absolution for all their crimes through the creation of men in the image and likeness of Satan.

The wickedness of the Confessor knows no bounds. The universality of redemption through the Blood of the Lamb—which God Himself provided to free all the families of the Earth from the imprisonment to which they were all condemned because of the sin of their forefather Adam—was immediately suspended by the work and grace of that tribe of wicked murderers, who elevated their theology of hell to the status of the divine.

And since that universality excluded the Catholic world—whose doctrine had guided the fifteen centuries preceding the birth of that generation of ‘divines’—all peoples born before the evil theology set out in this criminal Confession were, by the power conferred upon them by the sword of their satanic majesties, condemned to extermination.

The question I pose is not idle. Is there no intelligence in the universities of England and Scotland, Australia, South Africa and America to see Satan’s signature on this Confession? Or is the cowardice bequeathed by those Confessors, defenders of the Devil, a genetic legacy that paralyses their intellect with that fear which refuses to confront Satan’s sword with the pen? When man turns fear into a weapon of survival, does the coward become a hero? The blood of Thomas More will, in fact, be the fulcrum on which the courage and cowardice of the British people will be weighed.

Chosen to carry out the genocide of the Catholic world throughout Europe, as they themselves declare in this Confession—all the European peoples having been, from the moment of their birth, condemned to be their victims by the Almighty Power and Omnipotent Will of the hidden god of the Reformation—these ‘divine’ ones dared to compare themselves to the Apostles by writing a ‘new gospel’, the Gospel of Terror; in which they deny the Universality of Redemption and reduce it exclusively to a criminal conspiracy designed to dethrone Jesus Christ as Head of all churches, cast His Universal Body onto the battlefields, and proclaim not one Antichrist but many, all kings of their nations, all their peoples chained to the law of the Superiority of the Spiritual Race which, in the centuries that followed, characterised the citizens of those kingdoms, by the work and grace of the Sacred Spectre of their shepherds: absolved in advance of all their genocides and crimes wherever they set foot.

Why did Satan need a new Attila when he had already secured an Empire of the chosen ones, every one of his children a murderer down to the very last, with which he could fulfil his dream: to destroy the Mother who, from her very womb, was to bear Offspring for his Lord?

They deny the essence and substance of Redemption. They condemn Christ. They rebel against the Holy Spirit; they profess that God is Terror. They deny that God is Love. They assert that Redemption is a hunting expedition for kings born of a Reformation that freed their crowns from having to answer to God for their crimes. Indeed, what Satan could not achieve—stripping God of immunity for his crimes—the Reformation achieved for the spirit of the Antichrist: all kings, all princes. And will not the Day dawn when they will all be called upon to lay their crowns at the feet of Him whom they banished from their kingdoms? Or will they perhaps answer God with Luther’s fallacy: ‘Since those who believe are not judged, by virtue of their faith they are all immune to His Judgement’?

C.W.—As for the rest of humanity, because of their sin, it pleased God to pass them by and destine them to dishonour and wrath, according to the inscrutable counsel of His own will, by which He bestows or withholds mercy

as He pleases, for the glory of His sovereign power over His creatures, and for the praise of His glorious justice.

C.R.—Does a perpetrator of genocide, a criminal against his own brothers who showed no mercy, knew no pity and loved no compassion, speak of justice? Terror was the God of the Reformation. With Luther, the Hidden God remained Hidden; with Cromwell, the Hidden God tore off his mask and revealed his true face. Anyone who did not accept the New Gospel was sentenced to death. His army was not to have any pangs of conscience nor suffer any moral anguish. He was the executing arm of the God of Eternity, who decrees the death of all unfaithful Catholics and all savages wherever they may be found.

But:

C.W.—The doctrine of this high mystery of predestination must be treated with special prudence and care, so that human beings, by heeding God's will as revealed in his Word and by obeying it, may, through the certainty of their effectual calling, be assured of their eternal election. Thus, this doctrine must be a cause for praise, reverence and admiration of God, and for humility, diligence and abundant comfort to all who sincerely obey the Gospel.

C.R.—And for those who did not bend their knees, the prophet and his army of the elect were there to humbly cut off their legs.

The following question bursts forth from my soul like volcanic fire: 'Let us make Man in our image and likeness'. Where has the face of Jesus Christ been seen in the hellish battle cries against the Catholic World and the rest of the world, which I have thus far set forth from the perspective of one who is free, who loves the truth and God—the God of Jesus Christ—above all things?

Let us hope that the new divine sages of England dare to answer.

EPILOGUE

Nobody is perfect. Just as the Soul of the Creator lives within all the members of his House—Brothers, sons, Servants, Citizens of his Kingdom—so too does the Soul of Man share in this same Origin and is nourished by the Creator of all with the Light of his Love for his Creation. No one is infallible, but we all remember the Word of the One who is: ‘God so loved the world that He sent His Son, so that everyone who believes in the Creator’s Love for His Creation may live and have eternal life in the image and likeness of that Son.’

The Seed of Hatred does not come from God; the seed of the one who rises up to set the world ablaze in the name of his own truth, believing himself to be infallible, omniscient, equal to God in his wisdom, that seed did not come, does not come, and will never come from Jesus Christ’s God.

So much does God love His Creation; such is the Creator’s Passion for His Creation, that He did not hesitate to ask the Son of His Uncreated Womb—that Son whom the Father adores with His Heart—to take our Salvation into His hands: Out of Love, solely out of Love.

From whose hands, then, did the seeds of hatred for our brothers in the faith spring forth, dragging them into religious wars, burying Pan-European brotherhood in the Thirty Years’ War, and leaving them buried until they broke out of their tombs and their spectres devoured Europe and the world in the infernal orgy of the World Wars?

No one wants to see people cast into the Abyss. The past belongs to the pages of history. It is the responsibility of every man to free himself from the chains that bind him to the graves of his dead and to cry out: ‘I am alive. And I am alive because I am a man in the image and likeness of Jesus Christ.’

Luther, Calvin, Zwingli, and each and every man who followed their example, and rejected the Chief Shepherd of Christ’s flocks on Earth, all live in death, awaiting the Judgement they will face for having despised the One whom not even the Son, Our Jesus Christ—who with His Almighty Word

created the light and the stars to separate the light from the darkness—rejected, even though He denied Him three times.

For who does man think he is to reject the one whom the Father, Creator of the Cosmos, chose to lead His People amongst humankind?

A Judgement was held, the Judge of which was Father, just as He had foretold in His Book. There, that wicked generation of God's sons who followed Satan into war against the Saint Spirit was condemned to eternal banishment from the cosmos. The ancient peoples remained in their slumber until the Last Judgement. For God the Father has placed the life of the whole human race in the hands of His Son. It will be the Second Death, from which mankind hopes for mercy, trusting in the infinite love and power which the Father has delegated to the Son.

How can we condemn our own people to that Second Death—eternal banishment to the Abyss shrouded in darkness!

The Spirit of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy. And the Prophecy is written: Those who died in their fratricidal crimes shall share their lot with the Devil and his brothers in Hell; those who lived in love for their fellow human beings shall be led to the Paradise of eternal life.

The spirit of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy, which was revealed to us through Jonah in Nineveh.

Let us leave the past behind; let us begin to walk in Eternity here, before God and before men; and may the Judge, Our Father, through our loving our neighbour as ourselves, have mercy on this world cast beneath the hooves of a Beast, a Beast whose wickedness we were not created to fight.

God the Father confined that Beast within the walls of an Almighty Law: 'Do not try it, for you will die'. But the Beast, without fear of its Creator, invoking the Father's love against the Spirit of God, and believing that, faced with a policy of fait accompli, God the Father would once again grant amnesty to a rebellious son, broke down the walls and gored to death the Man whom God believed to be the image and likeness of His Firstborn Son.

Hence the immense and boundless Patience that God has shown towards the Human Race, and His Hope of raising Man from his prostration; and on our knees before His Son, we ask from Him Mercy and Absolution.

I do not seek to condemn those whose lives are in the hands of the Son of Man, the Judge of all the peoples of the Earth. 'The Son does what He sees the Father doing.' He saw His Father decree the Eternal Banishment of His Creation—first from His World, and finally from ours—understanding that whoever rose up in hatred of the Holy Spirit has no further salvation; and He saw His Father show mercy to the whole Ancient World, whose crimes had already been atoned for in life.

No one knows what will happen at the Last Judgement. The Prophecy is written. And the Way to Salvation has been shown to us.

All the greater is our Hope, for God incarnated His Son so that, whilst living our human existence, His heart might dwell in Mercy.

You have all sinned; you have all turned against one another. Who will cast the first stone?

But blessed is the one who runs, seeking to revitalise their soul through Baptism in the Holy Mother Catholic Church, and makes their life a vine-shoot of which He said: 'I am the Vine and my Father is the Vinedresser', and may the wine that God produces in each one gladden the Heart of God and of mankind.

But woe betide those who prefer to produce the poison of hatred rather than the wine of love for their neighbour. For the very God who is Love for those who love the Law of the Holy Spirit—that same God is a Fire that never is quenched against those who find their glory in hatred.

CRISTO RAÚL DE YAVÉ Y SIÓN

14 / 09 / 2026

MALAGA, SPAIN