



“GUNGNIR”



The Official Bulletin of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. Outreach Ministry

Nov / Dec 2006

Fogmoon / Yule RE

Volume 1, Issue 3

*Gungnir (Gung-nir) (Old Norse; 'the Swaying One')

Gungnir is the name of All-Father Odin's mighty and infallible spear. When Odin sacrificed one of his eyes at Mimir's Well in exchange for the great knowledge which he so desired, he decided to commemorate the holy occasion, by breaking off a branch from the holy world tree; "Yggdrasil", which had over shadowed the sacred well/spring. From this bough, All-Father fashioned his beloved spear, Gungnir. At Loki's bidding, the dwarf, Dvalin, forged the spear's head/tip. Gungnir never fails to hit its mark. Oaths sworn upon its tip cannot be broken, and those whom Odin casts the spear over, become dedicated to him and are destined to assume their place in Valhalla when they pass from Midgard. Both Odin and Njord grazed themselves with the spear in an act of dedication to Odin. Such rituals of dedication to Odin continue to this day.

May Gungnir mark your soul and lead you to that all holy place in his divine presence. Heil All-Father Odin! And Heil the holy Æsir and Vanir in his venerable name.

-Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Allsherjargothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. and Sons of Odin, 1519

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A Missive from the Director...
by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell
Allsherjargothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. and Sons of Odin, 1519

Fogmoon / Yule 2256 RE

November / December 2006 CE

Heilsan Brothers and Sisters of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc.!

As we go to press for the Fogmoon/Yule issue of "GUNGNIR", I find that I have something to say regarding respect for the rights of others.

I will be the first to defend the concept of fundamental rights for human beings everywhere, regardless of their race, gender, creed, or religion. Why, it dose not matter whether I agree with one's point of view, or not, for I am afforded the same right to wield my own views, irregardless of who likes, or dislikes my personal perspective. For it is every man and woman's right to pursue their bliss wherever they so desire.

No one, however, has any such right to pursue their personal agenda, nor infringe upon the folk of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc., with their monoculture ideals of what 'OUR' faith should be about in their liberal perspective. We, of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc., are fundamentalist Odinists whom espouse a conservative approach to our sacred ancestral faith and we do so without apology! We do not welcome any liberal idealists who seek to practice and preach 'Non-Folkish' Odinism/Ásatrú. We do not condone, nor suscribe to the notion that homosexuality is somehow natural and we do not capitulate to the perverted and egregious politically correct, universalist mono-culture society with its myriad of federally funded agencies which seek to promote the destruction any and all indigenous and unique peoples within such a society, all the while hailing the need for the very diversity which they seek to destroy! We do not accept self accepted weakness, for we understand all too well that weakness breeds only greater weakness.

In fact, upon further consideration, it is contemporary man's law which seeks equality for all and the right to life. Nature's law quite clearly asserts that those unwilling to fight for life do not deserve life. Oh sure, I realize that I am raising the ire of some perusers of this bulletin and that my assertions are indeed, politically incorrect. Albeit, in case you have not yet taken notice, politics are entirely corrupt as are they who promote them on an unsuspecting society, ergo I must reject and condemn such 'correctness'. Political Correctness, that is.

If one seeks to debate the concept of rights as they do in fact apply to all within the borders of Vinland. Well then, o.k. We, of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc., have the natural right to honor our Gods, Ancestors and the very traditions which they passed down to us in the vehicle of myths, culture, lore and heritage. And we have said right without the attached stigma of misplaced guilt or some shame which was heaped upon our broad shoulders by some liberals which are so far removed from the supreme laws of nature.

As for those whom fail to share our perspective of the Northern Faith... Well, they too have the right to pursue their own diverse and unique spirit-ual agenda as they so desire. And "YES", we do respect their right to such. They just can't do it within the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc.!

May your Hammers strike Trú and may the Holy Æsir and Vanir bless you all. I remain in service to the Gods and Folk of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN!

In Frith with thee,
Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519—CCG

by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG
Allsherjargothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. and Sons of Odin, 1519 Vinland Kindred

“Gungnir”

Hof Service for the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

Fogmoon 2256 RE
(November 2006 CE)

On the 11th
of Fogmoon,
perform a
Blót to the
Einherjar
Proper.

Toast those
brave souls in
Valhalla during
Sumble.

Call upon All-
Father, victory
bringer, to
assist you in
your own
struggle to
remain Trú in
the face of
adversity.

Meditate and
Galdr these

Runes: Tiwaz (),

Sowilo (),

and Othala ().

"OLD METAL RINGS TRUEST"

Odinism/Ásatrú, just as any other religion, suffers its share of fools. Though we do not suffer them gladly, as the old axiom asserts. We are a faith ripe for the targeting by all of the so called civil rights bigots and racists in addition to the many poison pens of a plethora of ill informed or just outright slanderous journalists.

We do not promote, nor advocate any hatred for any, save for the mono-culture oriented New World Order. Yes folks, it truly does exist. Just look under "World Trade Organization", which has an agenda that despises any folk which fights to maintain its own indigenous culture. For such folks are serious impediments in their world wide plan for a mono-culture society of consumers.

We certainly do not exercise an open door, come one, come all, policy, which by the way, I do not apologize for, nor should I. Albeit, neither do we advocate, nor promote pernicious action towards those we seek to bar from our cultural and ethnic faith, or those whom disagree with our philosophy.

So then, why do you suppose so many seek to continue wasting our time and energy, reserved for spiritual endeavors, on defending who and what we are? Well, for one thing, it does just that... "Keeps us from pursuing our innate spirituality". And if this were to remain the case, than we don't stand much of a chance to grow as a community. And then there is the fact that our current Odinist/Ásatrú community is pregnant with so many conformist interlopers, bent on opening "OUR" folk's spiritual doors to any and all who would just saunter right through them to employ the sacred traditions of our noble faith, as their spiritual flavor of the month!

These conformists ill represent who and what we are about, all the while they point at us and exclaim that we are the ones who pollute our spiritually clean waters which run so Trú from Hvergelmér to Mimir's Well. They apologize publicly and openly for "our" genuine zealous and righteous troth as we wend our ways on along the Northern Road. Most of these folks/conformists are so called warriors in spirit. So who the Hel is going to defend them and their villages while it is being raped? The adversaries so bent on our corruption, which they cow before like some ignoble Thralls employing our noble Gods names! I don't think so! Real warriors serve and defend Trú folk whom practice our noble faith both, undiluted and devoid of either shame or apology. We shall not, this day, nor any other; apologize for who we are, or what we believe! **Nor do we advocate harm towards any whom exercise their opinion against us.** But make no mistake about it. We have not forgotten what nearly became of our beloved faith a millennium ago and it will not happen again. We are here to stay for as long as our folk are and we will defend ourselves from any and all violence with violence ourselves, as would any reasonable people.

Fogmoon is a month in which we honor those stalwart souls in Valhalla, "The Einherjar" (One Harriers). The very metal they pass onto us, the Living Einherjar, are ancient and rings truest! Sure, our adversaries have what may seem to be an never ending source of means by which they may wage their smear campaigns against us, as well as a battalion, or two of conformists and provocateurs amidst our spiritual community. Albeit, true to the Einherjar spirits which gave their lives for our Gods, folk, and faith. We too can man the ramparts and defend our faith. We can remain Trú to our Gods and courageous in the face of our foes attacks, no matter the score! We must not be measured and found wanting. We must exude the very noble principles and virtues which we profess to love and we must always remain beyond the scope of reproach. We must stand both, together as a legitimate religious community as well as alone as the 'One Harrier' when need arises.

And above all, we must remain true to our Faith and Folk (Note: one's family is a component of one's folk), and live our lives by setting the example of what noble truly means. Only then will our many adversaries see that our survival and advancement is not the threat which they claim it to be, but rather a benefit to an ailing, spiritually poor and morally bankrupt society.

Today, too many 'Fuzzy Bunny' - New age types have ensconced themselves within the greater Odinist/Ásatrú community in an attempt to usurp our sacred and noble traditions, and throw the doors to our Hofs open for all to seek shelter there. We must wrest from these charlatans, any grip which they have established within our faith and folk community and restore it to its legitimate inheritors, the descendants of our hearty ancestors, those among us willing to fight for and preserve our ancient faith and culture. We have no time, nor room left for self accepted weakness, whiners or politically correct dabblers seeking any outsider's seal of approval! That does not require any genuine conviction at all!!! The morrow does not belong to the meek. But rather to the stalwart and bold souls who would own it, no matter their race, creed, or religion. That is nature's law!

We, the genuine and unabashed Odinists/Ásatrúar are just such a folk. We are they who say "yes" to life and for that we shall not apologize to anyone!

In Frith with thee...

-Dr. Casper Odinson Crowell, Ph.D.

"AND THE WHEEL GOES 'ROUND"

Hof Service for the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

Yule 2256 RE
(December 2006 CE)

Perform a
Yule Blót,
enjoy good
Kin's company
and eat some
pork.

Meditate upon
and Galdr
these Runes:

Thurisaz ()

Dagaz ()

and Sowilo ().

Begin your
meditation of
the past year
on Mother
night.

Consider and
swear oaths on
Yule.

Don't forget to
set a place for
the Ancestors.

Heilsan Folk!

Yule is upon us and this can only mean one thing... "NO!" Not Santa. Settle down, settle down. It means that the holy wheel of the year (Jera) goes 'round yet once more.

To begin with, the Yuletide delivers the holy year unto the alter of death. It is a culmination in the grander scheme of nature's cycle as made evident in the winter landscape. But this reality is by no means restricted to the bosom and valleys of Mother Jord, or Frigga if you prefer. Wherefore metaphor is in regard, we too have an opportunity to burn, or bury non-conduc-ive and pernicious habits. You know, those less than admirable qualities which have long since over-stayed their visas as they had existed in our past lives, prior to our walking the Northern Road. Yes, kinsmen and kinswomen, this is an eventful time in which we may slay those ignoble character flaws which have been detrimental to our past on both a personal level as well as the damning effects which they have had on our families, our faith and our folk community. This is a chance to shed the fetters of self accepted weakness and thralldom from our lives and leave them as burnt offerings upon the alter of death! Vices, selfishness, lack of accountability and responsibility for faith and folk. Lack of genuine self respect and respect for the path we claim to tread and all that it encompasses. Yes my noble kin, true freedom begins in the pyre's flames where old destructive habits are turned to ash and self liberation is born anew from the flames of a new beginning! Beneath Sunna's radiant smile and victory giving light, we may discard the shackles of vice and self accepted weakness. What joys and pleasures we would seek in this life must be balanced and tempered by moder-ation if we would be counted among Master and Commander of our own lives. The very possibility for self transformation resides within the shadows of the season's death. And the Mother Night brings forth the new year and a fresh start to all.

It is debatable among the Northfolk as to what day the New Year actually begins. Some believe that it begins on the 20th of Yule (Mother Night), while others believe it begins on the actual Yule (the Winter Solstice). And still others place the Northern New Year in the middle of Snowmoon (Jan). For us, within the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc., so as to establish uniformity within our own liturgy and traditions, we shall fix the Nordic New Year of our calendar as occurring on the eve of Mother Night, the 20th of Yule. It is the night which the Julleuchter is lit, symbolizing the need-fire and the glory of Sunna's light and power. The Mother Night also presages the longest night of the year which occurs on the Winter/Yule Solstice (this year the Solstice occurs on Dec. 22nd at 12:22 am, Universal time) (source: U.S. Naval Observatory), which will also be the shortest day of the year. The 9th of Yule is a Day of Remembrance for Egil Skalla-Grimsson. We may all take a cue from Egil's stalwart and unyielding disposition, in our own pursuits of fortitude, courage, self command and mastery over our actions and lives.

So then, where the Mother Night begins the Twelve days of Yule and the New Year for us, the Solstice itself heralds the rebirth of Sunna as she now begins to grow in strength. The majesty of her smile will produce a bounty of magnificent floral and fauna spectacular to behold at the Summer Finding as the Goddess Ostara spreads the joyous gift of renewal and rebirth all about Mother Jord! Ah, but that is yet another season to come. With our new year comes the fresh prospect to infuse our own lives, and the life of our faith and folk community with new strengths and joys. New freed-oms and liberations from old and pernicious habits. Step out of the shades and shadows and into the glory of Sunna's victory giving light! For the wheel doth indeed, go 'round.

To those of you in the SHU and control units, and those on Death Row, you are not forgotten and you are not alone... You are never alone! Heil Odin!

"Life does not render unto any man, greatness. A man's own noble character does."

-- Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D.

If Asked... “Why Odin?”

by Ganglare Odinson Simas, Sons of Odin, 1519 C.G.

There are a myriad of paths encompassed by our Northern Way, no one any less viable than the other. For myself, I realized all my years of “seeking” were Odinic in the purest, innocent sense imaginable. After serious reflection coupled with reawakened knowledge I had no other option that was acceptable to me, I sensed where the Norns intended me to spend my energies.

Quite some time ago, after I began to comprehend my heritage and the functions of Urdr, Verdandi, and Skuld, it became an enormous desire of mine to first learn, and second, be in accordance with my Orlög. A large portion of my happiest times here in Midgard have been while swimming; instinctually I am able to sense a current, thanks to caring parents I learned the good sense to swim with the current! Anything else would be folly.

Each of the paths afforded us by our Gods/Goddesses is a noble way, let there be no doubt! Our Gods/Goddesses would never disrespect creation and all it contains by decreeing: “One path, and only one can fulfill your soul’s needs.” That said, it is the more arduous way to seek knowledge of hidden things, to sacrifice pleasures of the moment for treasure beyond time and measure. Up until nearly five years ago, I spent the vast majority of my time either stifling the divine within, or searching externally through some foreign teachings for the answers to my disquiet. Of course, all the while I was ignorant of what I was doing, that ignorance borne of systematic programming, so I’ve room to forgive myself. The time to accept, use, and even desire excuses is past, for me. Mine, and your spiritual evolution is our responsibility, neglect it or accelerate it, the choice is yours alone.

With the realization that some readers of “Gungnir” may not be familiar with the Gods and Goddesses of our Holy Family, I begin a new segment in our publication, so selflessly produced by Sister Linda, Heil Mrs. Cröwell!

An Introduction to Odin

Odin, most often referred to by the appellation: “Allfather” is the chief deity of our pantheon. He is both slandered and praised; being a synthesizer of extremes can earn a God a bad rap. It is Odin who first possessed consciousness, it is Odin applying this consciousness to the state of chaos He perceived, thereby bringing order to said chaos, that earns Him the revered title, Allfather.

Through His numerous Kennings (“nick-names”) we are able to perceive the various ways in which our forebears viewed Him at work in their world. He often is the giver of great boons, favorable dealings, safe passage, wisdom, victory, inspiration, ecstasy, etc. Those sworn to Him know their death, or seeming defeat is His to command. Most often Odin’s detractors know Him naught, beyond what regurgitated Christian-translated accounts have taught. Taken in context with whom Odin is “dealing”, as the lore relates, his “deceits and trickeries” are done to those that embody the forces that are detrimental to the pursuit of wisdom and the maintenance of order that ensures growth.

As much as is knowable of Odin, thrice that is unknowable, for as Edred tells us; Odin is the Hidden God. Perhaps this hiddenness” is the very force of life inherent in mysteries; “May they always be sought!” Are you a seeker?

Heroes of Our Faith, by *Harvald Odinson Jones*, 1519-CG

Queen Sigrith – the haughty

There was a nobleman in Sweden named Skoglar-Tosti. He was a powerful man. It is said that he was unmatched in stature in that area, and that he went on a lot of raiding expeditions. He was also very successful. Now Skoglar-Tosti has a daughter named Sigrith. It is also said that Sigrith from an early age was beautiful and extremely haughty. She was married at a young age to a Swedish King named Eirik the Victorious. Shortly after the wedding they had a son and he was known as Olaf of Sweden. Eirik soon died of a sickness in the town of Uppsala, about 10 years after the fall of Styrbjorn.

One summer King Harald (Grenski) of Grenland Norway came to Sweden on a raiding expedition. Sigrith was now widowed, but doing well for her self; soon found out that her foster brother had come to shore. It was a short distance away, so she sent messengers asking him to come and visit, he went as soon as he could. King Harald and Queen Sigrith had known each other from earlier times in their lives, when Harald had joined Skoglar-Tosti's crew to go on raiding expeditions. That night there was a lot of drinking in the hall, Harald afterwards had gone to bed. He had just gotten into bed, when Sigrith had followed him in and started pouring him more drink, also started treating him in the most ingratiating way. Soon they were both so drunk that they fell asleep in the same bed.

The next day the Queen talked to Harald while drinking again and made some type of talk "of liking his Kingdom". Whatever was said, the King didn't like it and left in a foul mood.

It is apparent that the King had a change of heart at the offer, because the next summer he came back to Sweden to see Sigrith. She quickly came to the coast to see him and they began to talk. King Harald soon came to the point in asking her to marry him. She told Harald that he was insincere in his proposal, because he was already married to his wife Ásta. He replied that she was a good woman and worthy, "but she is not as highborn as I am." Sigrith then told him, "It may well be that you are of Nobler birth than she, but I should think that the good fortune of both of you reposes with her." She soon rode away.

King Harald shortly rode in to see Sigrith against his men's wishes the same night that Harald arrived, so did King Vissvald from Garthariki in the east, and he also came to ask her for marriage. Both Kings were placed in the same hall for the evening. They were then served a lot of drink, until all had become "dead drunk". Even the posted guards had fallen asleep. While all were asleep, Sigrith had the hall set on fire and everyone killed. Whoever was able to escape from the fire was slain by a sword. This was done to stop future Kings from coming and asking for marriage. From then on she was called Sigrith the Haughty.

I believe it to be two years later and Sigrith was still living on her lands, and in the winter messengers were going between her and King Olaf Tryggvason (the traitor) and through them he asked for her hand in marriage. She received his suit favorably and the betrothal was definitely agreed upon.

King Olaf soon sent Sigrith a large gold arm ring, which he had taken from the temple of Hlathir. The ring was considered a splendid gift by all who saw it. The Queen had two metal smiths who were brothers inspect the ring, and they soon discovered that it was fake. She had the brothers break the ring in two and found that there was a copper core inside. The Queen was furious and said that Olaf would defraud her in more ways than that.

Early the next spring, Olaf returned to Konungahella for a meeting with Sigrith to discuss preparations for the wedding and things went well. Olaf then said to Sigrith should be baptized and accept the "true faith". She then replied in this way, "I do not mean to abandon the faith that I have and that of my kinsman before me. Nor shall I object to your belief in the God that you prefer." Olaf became very angry and said, "Why should I want to marry you dog of a heathen?: He then slapped her in the face with a glove he had had in his hand. They both stood up and Queen Sigrith stated, "This may well be your death!" And with that they soon parted.

King Svein Forkbeard was married to Gunnhild, the daughter of King Þúrizláf of Wendland. But she became sick and died. A short time later King Svein married Sigrith and he became good friends with her son Olaf, the King of Sweden and also with Earl Eirik Hákonarson.

Sigrith was always trying to incite that Svein to wage war on Olaf-Tryggvason. What finally got Svein to do it was that Olaf had slept with Svein's sister without permission and Sigrith told him that his ancestors wouldn't have gone for it. Svein was soon persuaded to follow her advice. Svein then sent messengers to his step-son Olaf and Earl Eirik with requests to aid him wage war against Olaf Tryggvason, which they accepted.

They met Olaf off of Svólth island and defeated and killed him there, after a long battle. Norway was then split between Earl Eirik and King Svein Forkbeard. No more is mentioned about Sigrith the haughty.

In studying Sigrith, I quickly gained respect for her. For she was smart, beautiful, proud and very determined. And if it wasn't for her constant urging for the death of Olaf the Traitor, our faith may have been done away with long time ago. And for that I think that we should give her a hearty Hail.

Hail Sigrith!

"INVICTUS"

by William Ernest Henley, 1875

Out of the night that covers me
black as the pit from pole to pole,
I thank whatever Gods may be
for my unconquerable soul.

In the fell clutch of circumstance
I have not winced nor cried aloud.
Under the bludgeonings of chance
my head is bloody, but unbowed.

Beyond this place of wrath and tears
looms but the horror of the shade,
and yet the menace of the years
finds, and shall find me unafraid.

It matters not how straight the gate,
how charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate:
I am the Captain of my soul.

**"Master and Commander"**

by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG
8, Fogmoon 2255 RE/(11/8/05 CE)

Ye of noble heart, hear me well and mark my words,
go naught quietly into the night, nor recede gently
with the ebb and flow which marks the time.

Pity not the coward or his craven lot!

For misplaced guilt will always make cowards of the brave,
and steal majesty from the noble.

For he is no commander who is naught first his own master.

No man is fit to command others
if he first cannot command himself.

Let naught even black of darkness bear witness to your
anguish and pain.

Give no thought of remorse to your acts of righteousness.

For often such acts will be judged and condemned by those
lesser men whom claim to be your equal, your peer.

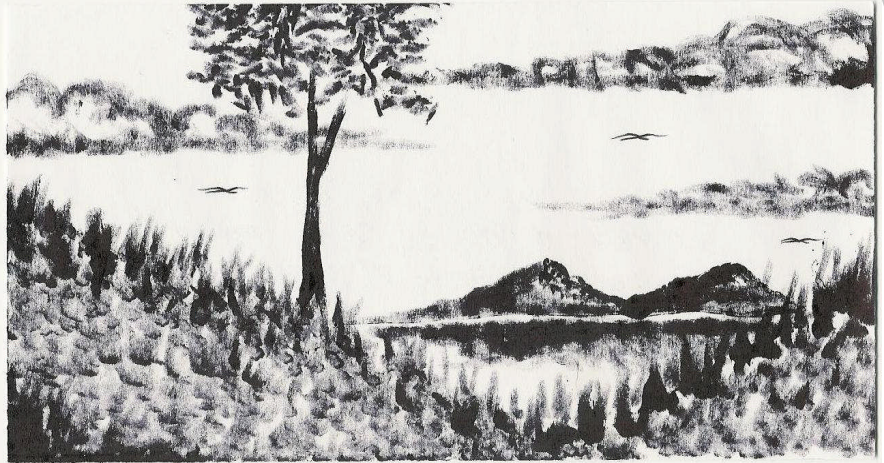
Forfeit naught your will to those agents of ignobility.

Face the day boldly my brethren of the stalwart heart,
yield naught to the night as you exhale your last breath
no matter the pain, and may your name always be listed upon
the banner of honor and that of Master and Commander.

The Æsirian Code of Nine

1) The Code is to Honor

Honor yourself with truth and fairness.
Your word is your bond, give your word power by adhering to it. Honor your family and friends with reverence and respect.
Honor your love and the Way above all else. Honor is the mark of strength and nobility.



Artist - Jason Ostrom, 2006

2) The Code is to Protect

Protect with savagery your blood and kin. Let no one or no thing violate your love or way. Let there always be inequity in defense. Always protect thrice as fiercely as one is attacked. Protection is the mark of a warrior spirit.

3) The Code is to Flourish

Prosperity and growth are key to the survival of the way. Such is the mark of intelligence.

4) The Code is Knowledge

Knowledge is power. Seek ever to expand the mind. Never stagnate, for knowledge is a gift from the Gods.

5) The Code is Change

Adapting and changing are important for growth and survival. That which cannot adapt or change is doomed to perish. Change is the mark of insight.

6) The Code of Fairness

Pay all debts, pull your own weight, always hear and consider all sides. Treat all others with equity and fairness. Expect the same.

7) The Code is Balance

Remember the Law of balance; All that which you do or wish for, good or ill, shall return to you one day. Strive for the good.

8) The Code is Control

Never loose control to anger or be baited by hostility. Never strike a woman unless your life hangs in the balance. Never violate the weak or innocent.

Never tolerate those who do. Control is the mark of a disciplined mind, a sign of the greatest of warriors.

9) The Code is Conflict

Those who follow the way must know the art of combat, weapons and vengeance. War is part of the path. Always be prepared for hostility. It is a destiny woven into the fibers of our people. Keep body, mind and training up at all times. Have no remorse in the savagery of conflict. Win, prevail and survive.

Danish, circa 1075 runic era (825 common era)

"REGARDING HONOR" By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Allsherjargothi, SONS OF ODIN, 1519 and the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. VINLAND

Recently I perused a letter posted by someone whom I have long since considered to meet the criteria of Kith and Kin. Albeit, this brother had written about something which I feel he had omitted to afford any honest consideration to prior to his committing his thoughts to paper and mailing said communiqué.

In an effort to shed a degree of light upon the matter at hand, though, at the same time protect both the identity and integrity of this brother, I will offer only that circumstances as-of late have not been gentle, nor kind, he has been the target of vindictive prison officials due to his tireless campaign to secure parity rights for Odinist/Ásatrú prisoners. He was recently transferred as a direct result thereof and subsequently thereafter, he incurred the rape of his personal property, to illustrate the least. Indeed, many of us are in fact veterans of the state sponsored war against our 'Lawful' religious rights.

So then, what has this to do in conjunction with honor? Right? Right then. This brother had made a rather disparaging comment, alluding to the acceptance of an ignoble and dishonorable act committed by another, which in his alluding, he was fine with.

Now I certainly am not without any sympathy for his current plight, or the effects of attrition attached thereto. Albeit, I must contend that "Sympathy" may be located in any dictionary within the distinct parameters of SHIT and SYPHILIS! I must further assert that I am reminded of two of Nietzsche's gems. The first is the well and oft cliché quoted; "That which does not kill me, makes me stronger." And the other is a paradigm whereof he had penned to some end; "Drink not from the same well as the Rabble, my brothers. For their lips do poison the water and weakness breeds weakness! If you want to be a star, then you must avoid the Rabble and shine all of the time. Not merely when it is either convenient or fashionable, but especially when you are down and the Rabble are kicking dust in your face! It is then that you must shine the most, if you would be a star."

Not exactly his word for word exclamation, but it is never the less the conceptual root of the wisdom which Friedrich Nietzsche sought to impart to his reading audience.

While this brother may currently be experiencing hardship and difficulties, to which I can indeed sympathize with. They are by no means unique to his own situation, nor do they grant one leave from one's sense of honor, either in word, or deed!

At the risk of presenting redundant journalism, I feel compelled to impress upon one and all that the very virtues which we profess to live by must staunchly be adhered to with a certain tenacious resolve if in fact and deed, we would be genuine Trú Folk. Otherwise, it all becomes naught more than a pedestrian exercise in marking time, while employing the corpus of a noble path and its symbols and traditions - Nothing more. And none among us should confuse such as the equivalent of the genuine article, for I can assure you all that is not! A spider web is but a spider web. It is only feared by the fly until he has discerned at some length, that, the web's owner has long since perished. And in time, the web too will succumb to the elements in which it sits, and perish itself.

Without any legitimate honor, one is but a web without a spider... An empty nest of sorts! The very environment which most of us find ourselves confined to is rife with dishonorable people and decay of integrity on all fronts, whether they wear a prison number, or a badge! These places are truly rampant with ill characters whom espouse and promote dishonor. It then becomes an exercise in personal will, fortitude and courage to defy and resist the lure of this cultivated and promoted moral bankruptcy if honor you would know and entice to remain a permanent resident in the Hof/Temple that is your soul.

Do not look upon these words with despair in your hearts and minds, thinking that it is too late for you to alter your destiny. For surly it is not!

If you conduct an honest examination of your life and your current behavior, and you arrive at the uncomfortable truth that your deeds and your perspective are in fact detrimental to yourself, your family, your faith and your folk... Well then, resolve to do something about it right now! Right in this very moment! That's right, assume command of, and responsibility for your character, your actions and thereby, your soul. Identify all outside influences which have been holding you down in your life; Embracing prison culture, substance abuse, gangs that promote vices and fratricidal behavior... Anything which does not serve the best interests of our faith and folk community (This includes one's immediate blood kin), and wrest from these pernicious and chaotic influences/forces, the power over you which they wield and take control of your own destiny and contribute greatly to that of our faith and folk! Do it right now, in this very moment if you have not yet. Look at your hand and arm. Look at it and know that just below its fleshy, structured surface, exists the very soul of your ancestors, coursing through your veins and arteries right this moment and know they are every bit as real as the hand and arm you now gaze upon. Reconnect with those ancestors and their Gods..."Your Gods"! Do it right now if ever you would truly espouse and merge with the genuine honor that is the Aryan soul which you share with your ancestors and our Gods! Our faith and folk's future are incumbent upon it. Make no mistake about it.

In your moments of despair and darkness, seek to embrace the Goddesses of the shades. When you find yourself in the realm of the shadows, harness the anger and might of Thor. Embrace the honor of Tyr as your own. Merge and become one with Allfather Odin! Let these be your loyal sources of inspiration, your motivation to show the Rabble just who "YOU" are. And then, dare them all, dare them all, to kick the dust in your face when they believe that you are down and at some disadvantage, so that you may show them just how you shine as one with the glory of those in command of their honor yet, and elect to employ that honor as the compass which it is. For it will lead you back to the soul of our ancestors past, our descendants unborn and our rightful place in our Father's house; "VALHALLA!"

I remain in service to the Gods and Folk of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN. Heil Allfather Odin!

In Frith with thee...

VIKING GAMES: In Service to the Folk

By: Shon Varner

In an environment that discourages and even prohibits official gatherings of Ásatrúar/Odinists it is difficult to exercise one of our most basic values, that of kinship. Denied religious services, or study time, and strictly forbidden from practicing our faith on the yard, this oppression has kept us alienated from the natural activities of the folk and the right ways of doing that are an internal part of Ásatrú/Odinism. Our love of life and folk are often, in one way, celebrated by gathering together in activities and forging bonds of kinship.

It has been a regular practice here to gather for discourse on various topics and further the education of the folk in an informal manner. I believe it is a necessary practice and a responsible way to improvise in a discriminating environment.

Another way to express our vigor is to gather together and play old Viking board games on a weekly basis. Not a waste of time in any sense. These games were more than an ancient pass time or a method to satisfy the Teutonic love of gambling; they were games of battle strategy. They require a lot of focus, planning and mental exertion. In addition to bettering our minds as we forge the bonds of kinship we are also helping to reintroduce a genuine part of our ancient history into contemporary society. Some of the games we play are mentioned in the sagas, such as Halatafl and Hinefetafl or Konungstafl. Some were discovered in Viking ship burials such as the case with our Nine Man's Morris also known as Merles, we also play Valhalla, which, as it turns out is an Old Norse adaptation of an old Egyptian game called Senet.

Our most enjoyable endeavor was the recently organized Viking games in which we gathered in kinship to indulge in joy, show some strength and exercise what freedom we have available. Thor, it seems, was our biggest spectator. The gray skies and intermittent rain showers kept most of the population indoors and subsequently gave us free run of the recreation yard. Six two-man teams, drawn by lots set out to show their might and main and to see what glory they could gain.

The first two events were casting a twelve-pound shot put and throwing a discus. Out of twelve men only one had ever thrown either, that was almost eight years previous. So we began with some instruction and then got on with the attack. Being the eldest of all assembled and never in my life having cast either object. Just imagine my pride when I took first place in both, bragging rights are mine and the points went to our team. Amazingly enough in the third event, horseshoes was also pillaged for first place by our team. Event number four unfortunately found us beaten like a couple of Lindisfarne monks and we settled for third place in bocce ball.

In my many years of incarceration, I have never seen a group of men have more fun and laughter and work to make an event like this successful. For one man it was his chance to learn and exercise organizing and leadership skills, and for the rest of us, it was an opportunity to exercise our Ásatrú values and have some fun. We improvised with what we had and came together to celebrate. Just good people, coming together for the betterment of the folk and forging ties of kinship.

We discovered later that assemblies and activities are not permitted unless sanctioned by the administration and supervised by the recreation department, this permits the gathering of men in larger than normally allowable numbers on the yard and supposedly reduces the potential for violent outbursts so common in the competitive arena. Every sanctioned recreation event I've seen in close to twenty years of incarceration is full of arguing, cheating and unnecessary violence, dishonorable behavior to be certain. Strange thing about all this is that negativity was totally absent from the Viking games we had. Do you know what another nice thing was about it? The whole time we were gathered in kinship celebrating joy and vigor, we were really "free".

Sovereign Spirit, By Craig Sparks

From Ymir's Blood-Born ocean
The race of man was sprung
From spirit, thought, and motion
A greater gift was wrung

Love for folk and kin rushed forth
Within this swell was found
Waves to which our gods gave birth
Of pride and hope abound

By the Gods, whose ebb and flow
All nature's laws abide
Less Mimir's well 'neath Ask's bow
The source of Odin's tide

Drawn from, through self-sacrifice
This he himself has shown
Wotan's eye the sacred price
For runes he bled from stone

Strangers wrought from stranger seas
Asperse our troths and plight
Gnaw the roots of the great tree
In hope to quell our height

Hopes, in vain, they soon shall find
And cry "in God we trust"
'Trust' we keep in 'folk and mind'
"our Gods", we roar **are us!**



PRACTICAL RUNE WORKINGS

by **Scott Tolley, Gothi-Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.** Fogmoon 2006 RE

"My first experience having to do with Odinism dates back to the mid 70's, when I came across a group of Odinists performing blótar in the mountains of Montana. I never got really serious about the religious aspects of Odinism until I arrived at FCI Florence in 1995. Shortly after arriving, I was left little choice but to assume the role of acting Gothi. I began studying in earnest, and within a couple years Valgard Murray of the Ásatrú Alliance certified me as a Gothi of the Ásatrú Alliance. Since then I have been certified as a Königshofgothi of the Temple of Wotan, and have traveled across the US to five different federal penitentiaries, sharing my knowledge along the way. I am down to my last few months of a 162 month sentence (firearms) and plan to continue sharing my knowledge once released." –G. Scott Tolley



Artist Vindbjörn Óðinson Shipton

Recently a kinsman of mine asked me if I had a healing ritual that he could send out to a lady friend of his on the streets. Well, I do of course – yet at the same time I really don't. Let me try to explain:

I could probably dig through my library and find a ritual that someone else has produced; however, I really wouldn't feel comfortable sending out someone else's work. Now I can sit down and draw up a healing rite without too much trouble – yet I have never done so without knowing the person whom I am designing the ritual for. All of the rites that I have put together in the past have been for people that I have known personally.

You see, each rite that I produce is designed with many different factors taken into account. I will need a little personal history of the person involved, as well as much information as possible about the illness that we are dealing with.

Which God or Goddess does this person hold close? Are there any particular runes or power-sigils that are of special importance to this individual? There are many factors to consider when putting a ritual together. Some folk think that just because I have been a practicing gothi for so long that I can just break out the runes, burn a little evergreen, say a few chants and the person is healed. Unfortunately, things do not work quite that way. In reality, these rune rituals are fairly complex.




Depending on the severity of the illness, I may ask the person whom I am designing the rite for to carve and stain a special set of runes, to be used only for the ritual at hand. Remember, the more you put into the rite – the more you'll get out of it. However, if the person inflicted is too sick to carve the runes, I will of course carve and stain them for him. In order for a practical rune-working to be successful, all of the parties involved in the rite must be willing to sacrifice. If you expect dramatic results, then by the gods you had best be prepared to do a little homework – that, and as I said above: to sacrifice. You may be asked to fast for a period, perhaps up to three days. During this time I'll want you to isolate yourself somewhat. No television, radio or commercial niceties. You'll have to cleanse yourself in order for the rune-working to absorb into your system correctly.

The bottom line is that if your need is great enough, your heart true enough and your desire strong enough, then I believe you'll be surprised at the results of my practical rune-workings. These are "traditional" workings, not some new-age magic hocus-pocus.

Would it be possible to create a somewhat "generic" healing rite on paper that would be successfully used by a number of different people without a gothi at hand? I believe it may be. I definitely think the need is great enough to give it a try. If the Gods see fit, then we shouldn't have too many problems.

In fact, the biggest problem that I can foresee is time. It will take a minute or two to lay this rite down on paper "the way I have in mind. So... if time is of the essence and you need results yesterday – then you may want to get ahold of me through Linda and I'll work with you on the side. However, for everyone else kick back for a second and we'll see if we can't make this work between us.

Okay, now remember – as with all practical rune-workings, one needs easy access to the ancestral-soul. So, for the time being let's

concentrate on three runes that may assist us in such: Ansuz (), Elhaz () and Othlaz (). Study these runes thoroughly. Draw up three separate flash-cards and place them where they will be the last thing you see at night when the lights go out, and the first thing you see upon awaking. If possible, carve three staves; stain them while meditating on the rune the whole time. Then get a little rune bag – one that you can either carry in your pocket or wear around your neck. Keep them on your person at all times. Become as one with these runes.

Work with these three runes for a while and you will obtain a working link with your ancestral-soul. Do it properly and you just may find the key needed for easy access. Study these runes – then study them some more. Once you feel confident with the knowledge gained from these three runes, you can begin some serious meditation work. Take your time and do it right – perhaps you'll find the key.

Work with these runes for now and watch for my next article in this newsletter and we'll take it from there. Let's see if we can't work together and put out a practical rune-working that will aid your healing abilities.

So for now I will leave you in kinship and respect! –Scott Tolley, Gothi

"Do not capitulate to the minions of honor's theft! For they cannot wrest this gift from the Gods from thy soul. Only thou may forfeit that which your mighty ancestor's hath passed on to thee. With your life's risk, hold fast and dear to your heart this gift of honor. For a life devoid of this gift is merely slavery, perhaps even, existence at best!" - Dr. Casper Odinson Crowell, Ph.D.

Welcome, Mighty Wicker Man

by T.A. Walsh

Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

I long to see the wicker man
his flames bright once again
within his breast, the hordes of Rome
and with them too, their sin
turned to ash, their destiny
for which they say they long
I aim to see the wicker man
and help him sing his song

Come forth, oh mighty wicker man
bind in you what's untrue
then let your soul burn night and day
until our world is new

Untainted by unnatural laws
unbidden by the liars
who told us you were cruel and wrong
and thus put out your fires

I long to light the wicker man
this time forever more
and never let a soul forget
just what he must stand for

And knowing what I know, I say
this oath I shall not hide
should I forego the sacred way
may I too burn inside.



Awakened by J. Irl Welch

Awakened, I sing
the spells that I know
of blood and of fire
and the soul of the pyre
Sowilo-Elhaz
summon strength to wield
the faith of my fathers
in steel and mind and red-shield
Mysteries beckon
the primordial gallows
a tree cloaked in shadows
with hidden roots of depths unknown
Ever whispering
through wolf and new fawn
with thunder and lightning
and eagles screaming through dawn
Othalaz-Tiwaz
bloodrooted and free
the Hammer and Raven
arise, ascending through me
Awakened, I dream
of Gjallahorn's call
Trú Path of the few:
Victory and Valhall

18 Harvest, 2256 RE

An Apprentice's Journey

by P. Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG

Never to be undertaken lightly to say the least, before one applies for acceptance and subsequently admission to begin the Course(s) of the Gothar, whether male or female they should at great length consider the lifelong consequences that such a serious and noble commitment entails. Having humbly proffered that admonishment, I'll share a day of my journey with you.

As the Allsherjargothi's Apprentice and Apprentice Gothi of the Sons of Odin, Vinland Kindred 1519 I am required to begin each day with Runic meditation and Galdr. Both to attempt to show forth the inherent wisdom in this part of the curriculum, and to share the joy of the journey itself with those of similar ilk, for the edification of all concerned, what follows is a rendering of but one day of my personal lifelong journey. My sincere hope is that it serves as an inspiration and an encouragement to those of our Folk who are considering treading the Path of the Gothar.

Not having to travel far back in memory, Odinsdagr the ninth of Harvest, 2256 Runic Era, comes to mind. That morning I meditated on two runes, "Thurisaz" and "Tiwaz", the former for the Runic Half Month I was in and the latter being the rune I pulled that morning... After reading and then meditating over both runes for a few moments, I began to intonate their Galdr, and while doing so, written words materialized, sailing on but one of many of the currents of my mind. The visible words, "TT-ii-wa-zz" and "Th-ur-ii-sa-zz" were there, in my head! I watched them sailing by as if I was an onlooker from the shore, marveling at the fact that I could clearly see how each intonation contained other runic seed tones that all perfectly coalesced together into one merged attribute of power. My mind wanted to hold onto this thought to test it, for quite some time. Knowing that I would examine this and explore it soon enough, I allowed the thought to travel on and continued to chant, some part of me still yet reflecting upon the diverse pathways I can and will come to experience wisdom from on this journey I've undertaken in earnestness.

When I'd finished, my mind was nevertheless still on Troth-related matters, that day being the Day of Remembrance for King Radbod of Frisia, whom for some time ruled over an area comprising the northwest Netherlands and its surrounding islands. I wondered to myself if perhaps Radbod had been duped at first by the Universalist's wily minions? I could not help but postulate that Radbod must have nevertheless made use of the constraints of time, serving himself and his retainers well by tapping into what was within him, thinking, contemplating and using what moments of thought he had to be still and quiet, so as to listen to his inner voice, above the confusion and force fed hypocrisy the bishops offered him. Not only did he listen to that inner voice, he was also wise enough to quickly turn to it without the slightest hesitation when the false words of those seeking a foot-hole sounded "warning bells" off in his mind! Hail Radbod of Frisia!!!

An Apprentice's Journey, continued... *by P. Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG*

Later that evening, after a busy day as usual, at 9:00 p.m., I started to set up for my Rune Guild monthly full moon Rite, which just happened to coincide with a Day of Remembrance this month. Needless to say I desired to remember both Mani (and many) in my observances this night! (Pardon the pun, please...) At 10:00 p.m. I Hammer Hallowed my cell and then opened with a slightly modified "Rite of the Northern Dawn", flowing into the Rune Guild's opening rite and progressing eventually into the Galdr of "Mannaz"... The connection was both strong and immediate this night, my mind all glad, as I reverently earned a draught of dear-bought mead and gazed at the brilliant Holy-Moon of Freyja, clearly visible in it's fullness out my back window. I was moved to read again the Oath of the Gothar and the Einherjar Rite of the Sons of Odin, Vinland Kindred 1519. Being I confess somewhat conscience-stricken, I was mindful that I had been spending an inordinate amount of time in the four months previous preparing a lawsuit seeking parity, amongst other things, for all Odinists here at Mule Creek. I resolved within myself to seek the balance to a greater degree, so as not to be neglectful of that connection to self, the Gods, Goddesses and the Folk. Upon closing, I grabbed up one of my books, and wouldn't you know, the very page I turned to was on "Mannaz"... I stood, thankful, as I begin to read, moved in part by how might and main and min are woven together in wonder and will, by the Æsir and Vanir, in Odin's name. Around us and in us, Asgard and Midgard. Yourself, myself, others I far-estimate in many ways my betters, the folk, all of us attached, a might wyrd of potential waiting to be tapped into, shared and replenished. That's how I envision it. Is there sacrifice on my journey? Assuredly so. That which brings light must endure burning, as nature itself evidences. But there is also an abundance of true joy that naturally comes from applying the Knowledge one gains in accordance with right action, and my "inner-voice" screams out against the alternatives. That was but one of many factors that led me on my journey. As I lay back in blissful repose that ninth night of Harvest but a few days ago now past, I pondered "Mannaz", the moon, and just what part my ancestors played in my journey, metagenically speaking.

Early that morning, wouldn't you know it, I pulled "Dagaz", whose connection to "Mannaz" in matters of divination was not missed on me, but that is another story...

Dateline: 14, Shedding RE (9/14/06 CE)

*The Court of Gothar for the SONS OF ODIN, 1519 –Vinland and the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc., announces with great pride, that Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG, has entered the honored ranks of full membership within the SONS OF ODIN, 1519, Tribe of the Valknut under the banner of the Raven Clan. He will continue with his Gothar studies as he pursues his legal ordination. He is an Apprentice Gothi. Heil Magnus Odinson, 1519-AG!

The Viking in Me*by T.A. Walsh ©2005**Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.***V I:**

Out on the water
 Out on the sea
 Nowhere else have I felt this free
 The stars are my chart
 My compass the breeze
 It must be the Viking in me

Chorus:

The Viking in me, leading me through
 Life's stormy seas, toward treasures anew
 My pride is aweather, my secrets alee
 It must be the Viking in me

V II:

Into the coves
 Into the ports
 Adventure I love and danger I court
 Fair women and honor
 Are all that I seek
 It must be the Viking in me
 (repeat chorus)

V III:

The sun is now setting
 The low tide is here
 It may be the end, but I have no fears
 When I get to Valhalla
 The mead will be free
 Yes, that's just the Viking in me
 (repeat chorus X2)

**Storm of Souls***by T.A. Walsh**Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.*

We are all sons of Albion
 who hear Orions call
 from Archimedes halcyon
 clear to Valhalla's halls
 confined by borders we are not
 at least not of the mind
 but Vinland's where we know we've got
 to claim for all our kind
 Hail there! All sons of Albion!

The mother calls you home
 her soil you've strayed from far too long
 as you and your Father roamed
 you've found the runes, found the means,
 and
 found out, too, the cost
 you found so much to gain, it seems,
 but look
 at what you've lost
 we are all sons of Albion

It's time that others knew
 the storm of souls we must take on
 is just what we must do
 but confident, our hearts
 for once more will we know
 that in a grove near northern seas
 is where Yggdrasil grows.

**"Gungnir's Dance"***By Danny L. Warner, Jr.*

From beyond the mists
 of the humble hordes
 maces wielded in clenched fists
 with rune-etched shields and swords
 await the faithful of Asgard's realm
 strong and pride-filled Vikings
 the Valknut embedded upon their helm
 battleaxes aloft for the striking:

"Mighty Wotan hear our roar:

'Hnikar has you all!'

Throw your noble spear of
 war

And watch the Nithlings fall!"

over heads of kneeling slaves
 glides Gungnir's pointed rod
 preparing for their eternal graves
 praying to their worthless god
 bloodlust gleams in Nordic eyes
 as weapon and flesh collide
 the sound of Viking battle cries
 while Skraelings run and hide
 forged from the fires of Odal lands
 these warriors have no remorse
 little was shown our ancestral clans
 so expect the same fates course
 amidst the battles deafening din
 chosen warriors begin to fall
 the Valkyries raise them up again
 escorting them to Valfathers Hall
 to feast on high with kith and kin
 til the final battle is waged
 when all will be right again
 and our folk will not be caged.
 Tyrsegil Bloodketil

“Faith, Folk, Family”

Mike Mancini

I walk along this bridge of many different colors
I see no one, but I know I am not alone
I feel the wind blow, as it brushes across my cheek
I feel my ancestors as these words they speak
We flow through the veins that are in your arms
We will protect you from those who bring you harm
As you march to war to protect our noble faith
Pride and honor is all we have left, wear it proudly
on your face
Go now to your kinsmen tell them it is time
Our blood is in them for they have to want to find
For those who die in battle, Valhalla is what awaits
No greater honor then to see the Gods outside those
gates
I awoke the next morning and knew just what to
do
I knew the words they spoke were pure and true
So I say now to you Kinsmen, march on ever so proudly
Always remember your faith, folk and family.

By Justin Neff

Odin is inside
Through the “divine spark”,
On Sleipnir you can see Odin ride
Giants are killed by the hammer of Thor.

The hammer is our will
Our way of life is the unforgotten lore.
Honor our folk and hail the Gods

Through Odin,
We can prevail against uneven odds.

Poems by Ganglare Odinson Simas, 1519 C.G.

Echo

Seeker of mysteries far and wide,
Upon eight-legged steed does grimly ride;
In Mimir’s well one orb abide.
Echo of noble soul aeons past,
Hint of magik there to grasp;
Through Galdor, Gand, and Sax.
Aloft in tree of unknown root,
Gebo bound hand and foot;
From etin’s hall was Odroerir took.
Gladly wagered head ‘gainst wisdom gained;
Fearless though tooth and claw be the bane,
Wending on to Vigrid plain.
With assistance from Solbjart, thank you.

Shades

Night Raven take flight, wend thy way
My dreams this night.
With memory, thought, and wit
Guide the Atheling to high shelf
Where Sigtyr doth sit

Thump

A long windy ways I send forth,
Heart deep like a pulsing drum.
Sacred songs echo through the ether,
Who still hears?
Rythmic dance in tune with it self alone,
In dreams stepped.

An Essay on The Nine Noble Virtues

By Ganglare Odinson Simas, *Sons of Odin*, 1519 - C.G.

One against many. One versus innumerable odds. One stands and speaks what he knows to be true and right, in the face of all that would ridicule, and yes; even kill him. This "One" will draw others to him, some will be, as he is, most will not, for this one possesses courage!

Mr. Webster tells us that courage is; "Mental or moral strength to venture, persevere, and withstand danger, fear, or difficulty."

To the aforementioned, I agree, however, noble virtues, when practiced by a noble being are seldom categorized by definition. No, for most ingrained behavior is natural, and by its' very nature defies categories and dissection. A man or woman in whom courage naturally resides would likely be at a loss to understand an observer's excitement over any action, that to the courageous one's view is his/her only course of action. When witnessed in a fellow, courage will bond the two, if these two share a cause or goal to which they may apply their combined traits, the results can be unlimited.

Our lore abounds with tales of heroes of unparalleled fortitude, each of which was a reflection of the Gods/Goddesses of our folk. When one of us shines at his or hers very best, then, so too do our Gods/Goddesses. Perhaps the days of valorous combat between two regal foes have passed, however, the need of bold, and noble souls has increased. Only the heart imbued with true courage will stand in these times of political correctness and proclaim his ancestry, and faith in the so called "Old Gods." Whom will keep his children at home to be educated, rather than indoctrinated to the ways of the herd? Who will say enough?! Who will cast aside the illness that fetters, through unnatural guilt, all the while promising "salvation"? Who will scorn the government men when they come to record pledges and conversions? Ask yourself these questions, ask them often. Become resolute in your stand, be of no small courage for small roots do not withstand floods.

Altered as it has become, to appease, history still shows the brutality done to those who would have none of a foreign bunch of laws **designed** to imprison men's minds, hearts, and souls. Those whom employed that grand ruse are still very much in control of too many minds, hearts, and souls. So we come to the crux of the matter, how to awaken latent courage in a mass of folk estranged from their own heritage? How do we illuminate the wrongness of generation upon generation of dogma contrived to counter the very same goal we seek to achieve? How indeed!? Action! Courage! Deeds! Practice living courageously, others will see, speak your mind, educate where possible.

Greater words than these of mine surely have been written extolling the virtue of courage, never the less, be they profound, or simply rendered; they are only words. It falls upon you, the reader, to put action to the words.

The second of our "Noble Nine" illustrates the integral way in which these properties depend, and enhance one another. To be truthful in all things. First, and foremost apply this to thyself, for if there is any deception within there can be no real truth projected. How could there be? So be sure to have the courage to look to yourself and truly see what lies inside. In all dealings with folk, family and friends be forthright always. This honors the self and our Gods/Goddesses, when we honor them they do honor unto us. There is still room to be tactful in your dealings with others. Do not go about maliciously tearing folk down under the guise of honesty, only an ill soul would do such. Discussing the mechanics of honesty seems an over-statement of the absurdly obvious. In reality it is a course of action, a way to live that when applied diligently will bring difficulty, and the need for self-sacrifice, not to mention a balanced application of each of the "noble Nine" in consort. Often the only reward will be the self-realization of having done the right thing.

A lengthy list could be compiled, citing all the practical reasons for truthfulness in all you do, if you actually require such, may-hap you are journeying on the wrong path. Instinctually we desire to deal, and be dealt with honestly in all areas of life. Generations of programming have certainly dampened this instinct of right and true behavior, so allow me to pose just a few prime reasons for being an honest wight. Even scandalous louts can recognize honesty in someone's character. When this trait is known in an individual, trust is given, where trust abides, progress, even victory will be gained.

The root of Germanic law is; "The might of right". Where right action is evidenced, victory ensues! Doing right enhances personal, and group hamingja. A strong, healthy, and actively cared for hamingja increases one's luck and probability of good fortune.

"To thine own self be true." Yes, a derisive cliché more often than not nowadays, which is too bad because if we apply this axiom to our functioning life, moment by moment, the rewards may very well be incalculable. Ask yourself daily; "Am I doing my utmost to honor my Gods, my ancestors, as well as to edify my self, my folk?" **Be Ye Honest!**

The third on our list is arguably **the** litmus test for our every single function that we may ever perform. In your every thought and action, word and deed, be sure your conduct is honorable. My personal belief places this virtue at the core from which all others spring. Without honor no single virtue will stand in the face of criticism, let alone active persecution. If every one of us knew honor to be as precious as the very air we breathe, what or whom could possibly stand athwart our path? I do not recall the source of the following quote, I certainly claim no credit for it yet I offer it up here as I have altered it from the original usage of "Integrity" to my usage of; "honor is doing the right thing even when no one is looking." Beautifully simple, but apparently very difficult to practice.

There are countless examples of dishonorable conduct just at a glance. I will use political campaign to drive home a point, the point being the depth of the illness that permeates this modern culture, here and the world over, however I am focusing on these United States. How many times can you call to mind the candidate of the moment vowing; "No New Taxes!?" "No Soft Money." Sickening is it not? Yet those very same "Hucksters" go on to win the votes of the men and women that were deceived. The illness is not in being deceived, no! It is in failing to hold the deceivers accountable. If honor is not expected, demanded!, then why worry about lying to achieve personal interests? Why indeed! Honorable behavior must be demanded from the cradle to the grave. The demand has to be placed, first, upon the self, if this is to be the "Norm" as it once was, then children have to be raised accordingly, live each moment in accordance to the lessons you impart. We all are quick, and adept at pointing out the faults, and woes of folks just as quickly, we can spit out a "Sure Fire" remedy, yet fail to actually implement one into the only place we really have a reasonable expectation of success, our daily, personal lives! When one's actions are right, true, and beyond reproach, then may one begin to focus their gaze outward in an effort to effect real progress for the folk.

As is true for so many commendable qualities, we recognize and laud them when witnessed in public figures, yet fail to emulate them. This seems to defy logic until viewed with an unflinching eye. Perhaps in the onslaught of foreign values disgorged by mass media a perverse switch has been made. In lieu of the genuine article, just vicariously experiencing admirable character placates, just enough, to squelch any real determination to be one of those worthy of admiration. As a people, we do not suffer any lack of heroes. What is lacking is the knowledge of the innumerable Athelings that we spring from. Honor entails accountability to one's self, so before you attempt to correct, or enlighten another, be sure of your self-evaluation. The twenty-second stanza of the Havamal reads; "The wretch of mean disposition derides everything; he knows not, as he should, that he lacks not faults himself."

Being honorable is a gift you can bestow upon yourself whose fruits will blossom for generations.

At the risk of being redundant I must bring the reader's attention to the interdependency of these excellent nine virtues of ours. As the winning of the runes so affected Allfather, let the exercising of these virtues lead to higher virtues, a bed-rock of virtuous living lead to valorous deeds, and so on.

In what, or whom do you place your belief? Your trust? Where does your loyalty abide. These questions will bring to mind what "Troth" is; "Odd", you say, "To explain a thing with a question." Not so odd at all. Regular queries of the self on these matters serve to strengthen and re-affirm just what is worthy of our troth.

This is not blind faith in some, "Pie in the sky" fairy tale, to be certain! Observe the forces at work in the natural world, quiet your mind and listen, feel, truly experience our Gods/Goddesses at work in and around you. Read the Eddas, investigate from every angle, the validity of what we true folk do in our moment-to-moment lives will shine through. Trust in the Gods of our pre-Christian ancestors was, and will be again, a way of living in harmony with the powers that formed, and continue to shape, all that is.

The historical facts of the myriad atrocities visited upon good men, women, and apple-cheeked children of our folk are no myth. Barbarous acts of torture were sanctioned by a meglomaniacal "Church" bent on being the preeminent political power in the known world. The failure, on the "Church's" part, to eradicate the following of the true ways of our ancestors is testimony to the validity of the old way, the ancient way! Had the troth of our forebears been in vain it would surely have disappeared in the two thousand, plus, years that it has been under attack.

Be sure, as you're able of the worthiness of those you would enter into troth with, be as vigilant in maintaining your own worthiness. Do not tread this path blind to the significance of who you are, indeed, tying yourself to. People wear many masks, some consciously, others not so much. It would behoove anyone contemplating a serious bond between themselves and others, to carefully observe the prospective person(s) for several months, minimum. Spend time together often, and in various situations. Let us "Leap ahead" and presume a bond of trust established, announced, and duly oathed. Human beings will be a source of both, irritation, and disappointment, it's a fact; you yourself, at times will be "The burr under the saddle." These are the times when real folk shine! Even though there may be a disagreement, or even disgruntlement, real folk allow one another to be themselves trusting in their bond, and that "Right" will win the day. I offer that; "Quitting is not an option." If folks adopted that quote as policy, Ye Gods! Petty bickering, misdirected energy, virtually every conceivable obstacle would be as nothing! Cause troth to be your honor, and honor to be your troth.

Our fifth virtue is Strength; apply your knowledge of a tree to this character trait. People too; topple when their roots are withered.

As a folk, much of our fortitude is inherent to our genetic makeup. No, this is not racist propaganda; however, that we are a race under attack is undeniable. A great aid in this assault has been the lessening of our collective connection to our ancestors' noble being, and our Gods/Goddesses. For many, their "Higher selves" are somewhat dormant; but not unlike muscle tissue, the aspects of our noble heritage and inheritance will grow stronger with use. Once again to stand out with distinction. Exercise your will to reclaim that indomitable force that is our folk soul!

Look to any group of folks labeled "Non-white". You will find an abundance of encouragement for them to embrace their heritage, band together against their supposed oppressors of the moment, and to celebrate their uniqueness. Every race should pursue these activities with vigor and at no detriment to any other ethnic group. Why then are whites labeled as haters, and racists for attempting these very same pursuits? Please, do not become distracted here, the issue of, strength, in the context of our nine noble virtues. Building any lasting structure is made possible only by ensuring a sound foundation. Our forebears are our foundation. Learn all you may, intuit all you're able about that bedrock; draw comparisons to your self, seek to recognize qualities within you that echo from our admirable roots.

Day to day living with **our nine** as a guide, or "Yard stick", if you will, is the finest and foremost way to resurrect our birthright. If you have formally and solemnly chosen this walk, it is imperative that you re-integrate yourself with your higher self.

Small, quiet strength, like that of a minimum wage earner whom is given more change, from his purchase, than was correct. Upon realizing the error he returns the extra money to an amazed and appreciative cashier. That is huge! Flex your higher will, that is what the often, "Small quiet voice within" is. Educate yourself in areas germane to your present life and the goals set. Understand that strengths are both, great, and small. Consciously taking note that you are exercising a noble virtue at a given moment will increase growth, and enhance your strength.

Moving on to hospitality; the lore of our folk is resplendent with accolades being heaped upon the gracious host, not only in the hall does this apply. To be hospitable, is to be welcoming, creating an atmosphere of ease and harmony. At root, this is runic law in action. Willing to share your prosperity, be it monetary, or something less material is at heart in both,

Gebo(X), and Fehu (F).

Being in accordance with runic forces is empowering to the extreme. In all that we do, remember to think runically, for the runes, the forces the stave shape represents, are an ever-present dynamic series of energies, that when realized and worked with, will enable one to achieve lofty goals.

Maintaining a day-to-day style of living that is supported and steered by "Our noble nine" is definitely a lofty goal, for it will be arduous! Take heart though, for there can be no victory without strife.

I really see no need for redundancy here; "What you have, share with like-minded FOLK. Know your Havamal and be not afraid to show the beggar your back.

Virtue seven, in part is taken for granted in this country in regards goods, and services. The once greatness this "America" had was built by folks who were industrious personified!

We, as a folk need to work towards or goals, both personal, and collective with a passion and drive that allows only for success. Today is a time of instant gratification and "To Hel with the consequences." That is the mind-set that needs to be overcome, to do so will require the Living of Our Nine Noble Virtues.

The work of self-growth and improvement must be met with the same fervor that we attack all our goals. Half hearted attempts cannot reasonably be expected to yield full rewards. Use that which Allfather has bestowed upon you, think beyond perceived limitations and find new ways to conquer your challenges. Inspire others to do great deeds, by doing great deeds. Philosophy is fine, but absent deeds, it is meaningless babble. Apply yourself diligently to all you strive for. Fear not hard work for your road is a difficult one.

Our eighth virtue is so simple it has been rendered complex! This noble trait is nearly interchangeable with the preceding one. To be self reliant, once, long ago this facet of character was the very definition of the stalwart men and women who created this union of states. From top to bottom, modern society has created, "Specialists" for nearly everything under Sunna. People have lost the pride that ensues when one is sufficient unto his or her own needs. This pride must be resurrected!

Television has been an enormous force in the erosion of the rugged individualism that our ancestors admired, and knew. Through fire, flood and famine our folk relied upon themselves. Banding together is a group/clan practice of self-reliance so the group remains free of strange values and mores being foisted upon them. Learn to do those tasks that you pay someone not of the folk to perform. Look for businesses that are folk oriented when needs are beyond your current capacity to fulfill. TEACH your children how to do for themselves. Truly; "Knowledge is Power."

That "Perseverance" rounds out this list of nine is fitting. You will find, I truly hope, that it is a Thorian task to live these virtues moment by moment, and so it should be albeit tenacity over the years, will win the day.

Look at the statistics these days for failed marriages, in a most sacred area of life there appears to be little, or no perseverance. So I suggest targeting the "smaller" areas first; raise children accordingly, after repeated success at seeing a task through to completion, tackle ever more difficult projects. Each of "These Nine" are fine qualities on their own, but need to be exercised always as an integral part of a larger tapestry, of which we take a part in the weaving, of that which is yet to be. Had I not doggedly persevered I'd have never completed this work, I am neither scholar, nor an academic so I shall rest my weary pen.

The Gothi Rede, by T.A. Walsh

Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

The Gothi, we are servants, of the truth above all else

sacrificing everything, including self to self

The Gothi, we are keepers, and protectors, of the flame

that lights the way for others who themselves would do the same

The Gothi, we are healers, for sometimes our world is crass

but there's no road our feet don't know, no bridge we can't surpass

The Gothi, we are dreamers, for in dreams we know we find

the ways to keep on being, for ourselves and for our kind

The Gothi, we are poets, some have even called us bards

let us hope that through our words we make the truth less hard

The Gothi, we are diplomats, examples of our faith

prepared to show the world that ours is not of wrath and wraiths

The Gothi, we are noble folk, remembering others see

the ways in which we bear our yoke, and how we tend our tree

The Gothi, we are virtue, we are wisdom, they are one

*Dedicated to Casper, Harvald, Ganglare, Magnus, Richard and Scott. The core of the nations honored Gothi and those who set the tone for times to come, and deeds to be done. May this rede be a constant reminder of not only our duties, but of the dire consequences should we fail in them, or the delight of victory should we perform them well. Dare to dream, dare to do!
In eternal Odinic love and regard,
T.A. Walsh

“A Call to Souls”

by Ganglare Odinson Simas, 1519-CG

Do you seek purpose? Do you ever think? “I’m missing something.” Have you sought answers in various mainstream religions only to have them fail to provide a lasting sense of balance? The balance that is essential to a healthy and whole body, mind, and soul.

Please understand that I do not have as a goal, the attack on anyone’s legitimate claim to their spirituality. Around the globe there are numerous religious beliefs, mythologies, and “isms.” It should be noted that so called; “indigenous peoples” of any given geographical area have in their lore, customs, and if I may posit, in their very D.N.A.; the deities to which the understanding of their world is attributed. For centuries, much of the wisdom old cultures possessed were met with ridicule and disdain from the supposed modern, enlightened “thinkers” of the day. Today in the Runic year of 2256 (2006 C.E), science and those whom apply it to the myriad questions that were presumed answered by science, we see a reoccurring validation in the once so-called, “backward thinking locals” of virtually anywhere on Mother Earth. These same peoples, in many cases, are now being lauded since “science” has proven in a lab that which was already known! Once righteous proclamations of scientific fact, are regularly revisited revised, and out rightly negated in some instances. Do not just presume me to be correct, over a three month span peruse for yourself, any of the following publications; Omni, Discover, Popular Science, etc.

What does this mean to you as an individual whose ancestry reaches back to the founders of some of the greatest civilizations on record, whose sense of nobility prompted the formation of a body of laws which today you know as democracy? Yes! This is a fact.

A similar nobility lies dormant, or nearly so invariably every ethnic group, or race. Seek the Gods and Goddesses of your ancestry; re-tune yourself with the natural rhythms of life. Become empowered and claim responsibility for your spiritual well being. Those I directly address are the sons and daughters of Germanic, Scandinavian, Celtic, and Slavic descent, those whose forbears communed with Allfather Odin, the Beloved Frigga, the lovely sister Freya, brothers Thor, and Frey. These are our Goddesses, our Gods! These and many others live within us. Since the advent of Christianity our deities have been vilified by The Church, yet look at the icons, holy days, ceremonies, and such. Nearly all aspects of The Church blatantly display the very Pagan beliefs they usurped, and then mingled with their dogma so as to convert, more easily, a mass of open minded, and warm hearted folk. Those that refused to denounce the Gods of their ancestors were killed in horrific ways. Nowhere in history will you find record of the followers of what today is called; Odinism/Ásatrú perpetrating slaughter on a people so as to impose a religion on them. What we today call a religion; Odinism/Asatru is more aptly called; “Fjorn Sidr” – (the ancient way). This “ancient way” is a mode of living every moment of life as an integral part of life, with responsibilities to family, folk, community, and the very Gods/ Goddesses that began the various tribes that have become our race.

If you currently label yourself a Christian, Agnostic, or even an Atheist, regardless of the degree to which you apply these teachings in your personal sphere, do you still have a disquieted sense of incompleteness? That subtle, yet insistent disquiet is your inner divinity seeking your attention in an effort to restore you to your birthright.

Understand me clearly; no one spiritual path will ever meet the needs of every soul. No one path is superior, nor inferior to any other, albeit I believe best results in spiritual ascension come from that path that is historically and genetically a part of a person’s make up.

If you would take back the rightful responsibility of your spiritual evolution and be freed from misplaced fetters of unnatural guilt, then check into your heritage find out if the Gods/Goddesses of Odinism/Ásatrú are in your people’s history. It is an individual’s responsibility to face life’s pains, and joys with equanimity, to find the indwelling strength to overcome and bring order to chaos. Groveling forgiveness will never bring a lasting sense of “rightness,” your inner divinity will not remain complacent. That, I deem, is the cause of so many people’s reoccurring intuition that; “there has to be something more.”



Magnus's Personal Tattoo, Mjöllnir

LOOKING FOR RELIGIOUS FREEDOM? SEIZE IT!

A Dialogue by Magnus Odinson, 1519

Many of our reawakening folk today posit varied stances on obtaining what I will term “freedoms”, especially regarding the struggle to rightfully obtain religious freedoms in parity with what the other five state sanctioned faith groups are already thankfully enjoying. To a great many it seems that proverbial final hurdle in some ways, a barrier that they balk at being required to break through. The imagined dialogue that follows will hopefully serve as an inspirational guide to lawfully seizing freedom no matter what one’s station in life or where one finds themselves.

So how did our ancestors gain their freedoms?

Answer that question yourself. Think about it. What do you come up with? ...All the freedom that our ancestors desired they had to seize!

How did they do that?

First let’s define “freedom” here, that way we’re on common ground as the “absence or effective neutralization of initiated action or threatened action against you (your will, what you desire).” Plainly put, our ancestors acted by confronting, avoiding, aiding, evading, securing, freeing, building, destroying, overpowering and frustrating anyone who initiated force or action or the threat thereof against them. Of course, I’m by no means condoning violence or encouraging illegal acts in any regard. One wouldn’t gain much freedom by losing it, right?! You “free” yourself from bigoted ignorance by both gaining knowledge and learning how to effectively and legally apply it, thereby “destroying” false and malicious stereotypes while putting your best foot forward, and “overpowering” misguided opinions by being a shining example to all concerned.

“But those in power ignore my appeals”, you complain?

Our ancestors weren’t handed freedom so why would you expect otherwise? As you yourself often see firsthand, your oppressors have morals that at times would shame the beasts of the forests! So long as you buy into the unwritten system with its designed pacifications no matter how onerous or at what price and regardless of how burdensome it becomes, well why should they give you anything?

“But they dupe everyone around me through their vices, causing confusion and making them unaware and apathetic,” you cry in protest?

Did you expect otherwise? The herdsman desires his cows tame for milking, and the tyrant desires submissive thralls. Your desires are anticipated and neutralize, thus far. It’s simple really.

You “yearn for the day the system changes and the wrongdoers are revealed for what they are” proclaiming that “then it will be better”?

Those are just words until you act to do what you can, when and if you can, my friend. Take action to learn how to do, one small step at a time. Challenge yourself! Rise to the occasion. Do not be surprised when your opposition stampedes their bewildered herds of sheople against you though, plan for it!

“We must educate and teach increasing numbers our folks’ values and ideals”, you state, “so someday it will be different!”

Yes, as a plan towards the future. How are you dealing with today? How many of your kith and kin can you inspire and attract if all you offer are visions of a utopia for their great grandchildren that you can’t help sustain by action? Right action.

“But I do want freedom!” you exclaim, “But there’s just no way to get now. “Everyone around me has given up.”

If you want religious freedoms you must act to seize them lawfully. Go on a letter writing campaign. Practice effectively conveying your thought and opinions, both verbally and in writing. File Administrative Appeals, Persevere. Keep a detailed log, and make copies of everything, disseminate them and have a set in safekeeping. Our modern day system of common law is of Anglo-Saxon origins, so learn it and utilize it, one foot in front of the other, a step at a time. In no time you will be running!

“But they’re organized better than us” you again object.

“The state, the C.C.P.O.A., the public, thousands of their agents, be they police or citizens”, each and every one of these minions you mention has the same two eyes, ears, hands, mouths and often not so much brains as you or I. They’re expecting you to go with the herd. Look to where you can gain their confidence and seize the advantage.

“But they’ll retaliate and take this and that” you protest.

Only if you are so craven as to hand it over and never seek its return. Come on, you’ve been around long enough to see that they will do anything if you let them. You need to act to discover ways to take back! Utilize the strengths of those around you who desire the same lawful rights and freedoms you do, again with Kindness and wisdom. Emulate your best speaker, your most effective writer, and those who remain calm amidst turmoil. Aid each other. Be wise. Disseminate information. Encourage. I never said it’d be easy. Should that stop you?

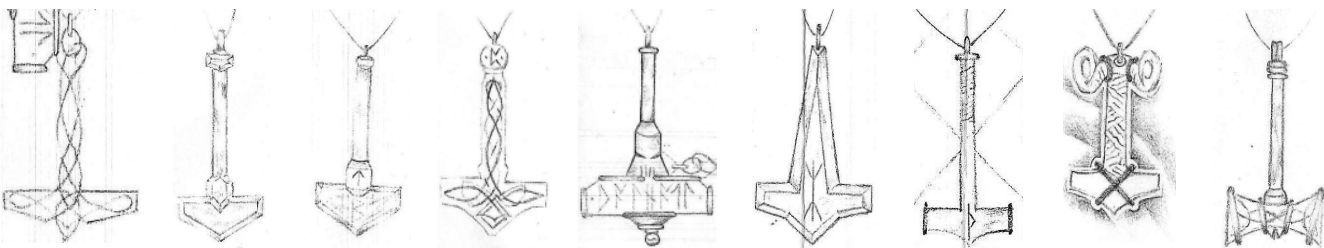
“But that all sounds like too much trouble, honestly” you quibble. “If you don’t make waves maybe they’ll leave me alone, because they sure are messing with you a lot.”

The way I see it, if you’d rather do all that they demand, follow all the rules that they don’t and pay the price while they polish their boots and hone their swords, well then that is a decision you’ll have to live with. Tag along with the sheep to the slaughter, you who expect freedom served to you on a silver platter, or worse, you whose vices blind you sufficiently so that you no longer even desire to exert your will. For how long though do you suppose you can appease a dying system that demands more and more, until it has you as its agent? And what do I know of this Shangri-la that you dream of? History itself evidences that in every land that ever existed there can arise those who covet the livelihood and works of others – predators who rob and enslave the weak, the unaware, the foolish and the cowardly. Sometimes the predators stalk alone like villains, while free folk predominate who are armed and ready to apprehend and punish. Sometimes the predators band together, organize and roam about claiming ruler ship, so the free folk evade the chase like wily foxes, smart, inconspicuous and expert at evasion while taking their targets swiftly to survive and thrive. Sometimes these foxes are hunted. Sometimes the free folk unite to put down the oppressive element. Sometimes their forces themselves become corrupted if balance isn’t wisely maintained. In whatever land or arena you find yourself, those with the courage, honesty, honor, loyalty, strength, generosity, vitality, independence and endurance are there, seizing and asserting true religious freedom, and they are actually less likely to often need to resort to violence or hide, the greater their number, for predators live off of the easy prey.

“You’ve changed my mind,” you say to me, “For now, at last, I have the key - the way to secure true liberty given to me by history.

And once sufficient folk will see” (this brings a smile to me). Well maybe, but in the meantime, it was Shakespeare who said, “To thine own self be true.” Part of an individual of our folk is his or her connection to the collective unconscious of the folk soul. As much of that “connection” and the freedom to connect to it are yours as you are ready, willing and able to seize! True religion is right action. Hold to it. Follow the 9 Noble Virtues and the Rede of Honor. Connect, grow and thrive! Hail the Allfather! Hail the Holy Nation of Odin! Hail the Sons of Odin, Vinland Kindred 1519.

Written By and Art designs by P. Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG





Guilt, What Is It Good For?

by Harvald Odinson Jones, 1519-CG

To answer the question - absolutely nothing!

Unless you have a hidden agenda of forcing people to do what ever you want. I am the first to admit that whoever thought of using guilt to achieve their goal was an evil genius. For a church to use it for religious purposes or spirituality was/is just evil in its self. If you look at guilt as a magical fetter, it's a good one. You would have to ask Odin for help on how to loosen such magic and/or Thor to give you the strength to break that chain.

Don't get me wrong, I am not saying to go out and do what ever you want and that you shouldn't feel any type of remorse. But guilt is a long way from remorse. I think that remorse is a great thing. For if you and I didn't have it, how would we be able to tell the difference between honorable and dishonorable actions? Remorse is a great teaching tool for what not to do. Guilt is a great tool for hanging something over yours or someone else's head and then beating them (or yourself) into submission.

Our ancestors, who believed in the northern Gods, would have never even thought of the concept of guilt. They believed in Ørlog, and that what you did came back to you. Also, in Hamingja, mental abilities, honor, their fetch, health, their very essence.

If you look in the dictionary, the word guilt or gilt (Middle English) didn't come into being until right before the year 1000 CE, after the Christians and their alien beliefs had a firm foot hold on the necks of our folk. Then they started using guilt, the great fetter, to hold fast their alien beliefs to our ancestors and force them to do things that they wouldn't have even thought of just a short time before.

The thing about Guilt is that its strength is also its weakness. What I mean is that, it all depends on the individual. Two people could do the very same thing, but depending on how strongly against each feels about that action, it could be only a five pound weight or a half ton anchor. It's all on the individual.

My first lesson taught to me as an Odinist was that guilt was/is a useless emotion. Once I learned and understood that fully, there was no turning back.

So my brothers and sisters, if there's a weight that you are carrying, do what you have to, to make it right to whomever and then move on. If for whatever reason you can't but you tried, take your sword and cut those ropes and leave the weight behind.

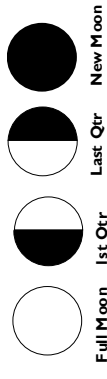


Fogmoon 2256 RE (November 2006 CE)

Sunnadagr	Manisdagr	Tyrsgagr	Odinsdagr	Thorsdagr	Figgasdagr	Laugardagr
			1 N	2 N	3 N	4 N
5 N	6 N	7 N	8 N	9 N	10 N	11 N
12 N	13 ✕	14 ✕	15 ✕	16 ✕	17 ✕	18 ✕
19 ✕	20 ✕	21 ✕	22 ✕	23 ✕	24 ✕	25 ✕
26 ✕	27 ✕	28 ✕	29 ✕	30 ✕	9th day—Day of Remembrance for Queen Sigrith of Sweden	
11th day—Einhertjar Day / 1519 Day						

RUNES: Hagalaz= Nauthiz= Isa=

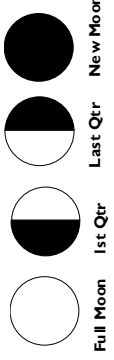
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Yule 2256 RE (December 2006 CE)

Sunnadagr	Manisdagr	Tyrsgagr	Odingsdagr	Thorsdagr	Figgasdagr	Laugardagr
9th Day of Remembrance for Egil Skallagrimsson 20th Mother Night -New Year 2257 RE 20th through 30th Twelve Days of Yule 22nd Winter Solstice at 12:22 am 31st 12th Night						
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20-1st day	21-2nd day	22-3rd day	23-4th day
24	25-6th day	26-7th day	27-8th day	28-9th day	29-10 day	30-11th day
31						

RUNES: Isa =  Jera=  Eihwaz= 



TYR-VALIANT, by Shon Varner

Hear my words
 Of times old
 When the land was filled
 With heroes bold
 True heroes lived
 In those days of Yore
 Those noble ancestors
 Recounted in lore
 A time of legend
 When courage prevailed
 A time when great deeds
 Of a warrior were hailed

Fading now... those days, it seems...
 The reality not preserved not
 But in books and dreams
 Now the wolf is restless
 And strives to break free
 Need has never been greater
 For you and for me
 Degradation of honor
 Has become common place
 As so many in Midgardhr
 Gladly live in disgrace
 Through chaos assails us
 Let us stand and fight without fear

For only then will we be worthy
 Of the blessings of TÝR

**HoldYour Hammer High**

By Vindbjörn Odinson Shipton, 1519-A

Harvest 20, 2256 RE (August 20, 2006 CE)

To the directions four
 Hold the hammer of Thor
 Above to Asgard
 And then below
 To Trú ones who live
 Your blessings do give
 On wishers of ill
 Deliver a smashing blow!
 Hold your Hammer high
 Up to the sky
 Mjöllnir we call
 Your power and might
 Fill me now
 With strength endow
 Forces of chaos beware,
 Flee in fright!

There's no better guest
 For the marriage you bless
 And over our children you're held
 On their naming day
 The smasher of giants
 The bane of all tyrants
 The hammer of Thor
 Keeps the chaos at bay
 Upon your chest
 A Hammer rests
 A symbol of strength
 For all to see
 Our back held straight
 We face the Fates
 For all, we know
 The trú warrior's destiny

When before you I stand
 With Hammer in hand
 Think long and hard
 About who your are
 I give blessings to you
 Whose heart beats trú
 For to those filled with hate
 I raise my hammer for war!
 Hold them high
 Hold them high
 Hold up your Hammers
 Up to the sky
 Let the lightening flash
 And the thunder crash
 With mighty Mjöllnir in hand
 To the Gods and Goddesses I cry!

Notes from the Executive Administrator

1. Thank you for all the donations, know they are greatly appreciated.
2. We can not answer personal correspondence, please save your stamps and paper!
3. If you need a copy of the RLUIPA let me know and if you can, send a stamp to cover postage.
4. If you have family members interested in reading our material, they can download articles from our website at: www.holynationofodin.org!
5. Watch for our next issue of Gungnir - we hope to add columns from TA Walsh, "Perspectives" and Richard Kemp!
6. If you desire a return of your submission, enclose a SASE. No material will be considered for publication unless it is accompanied by a signed release.
7. And again, thank you all for your contributions and I regret if I make a type-o...



"Any self proclaimed warrior can face death while in the host with others... But the truly extraordinary ones embrace it equally alone.

We call them Einherjar!"

—Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D.



L to R: Harvald Odinson, Dr. Cröwell, Ganglare Odinson, Vindbjörn Odinson

Sons of Odin, 1519—Vinland Kindred

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I am going to try to find possible Vendors... Remember to request a catalog and they may need to be approved by your facility!

AzureGreen
 48 Chester Rd
 PO Box 48
 Middlefield, MA 01243-0048

Pagen Peddler (candles, herbs, incense oils)
 P.O. Box 974
 Manassas Park , VA 20113

ISIS Books & Gifts (some Ásatrú items)
 5701 East Colfax Avenue
 Denver, CO 80220

*I do not promote or endorse these vendors, they are resources found on the internet only!

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