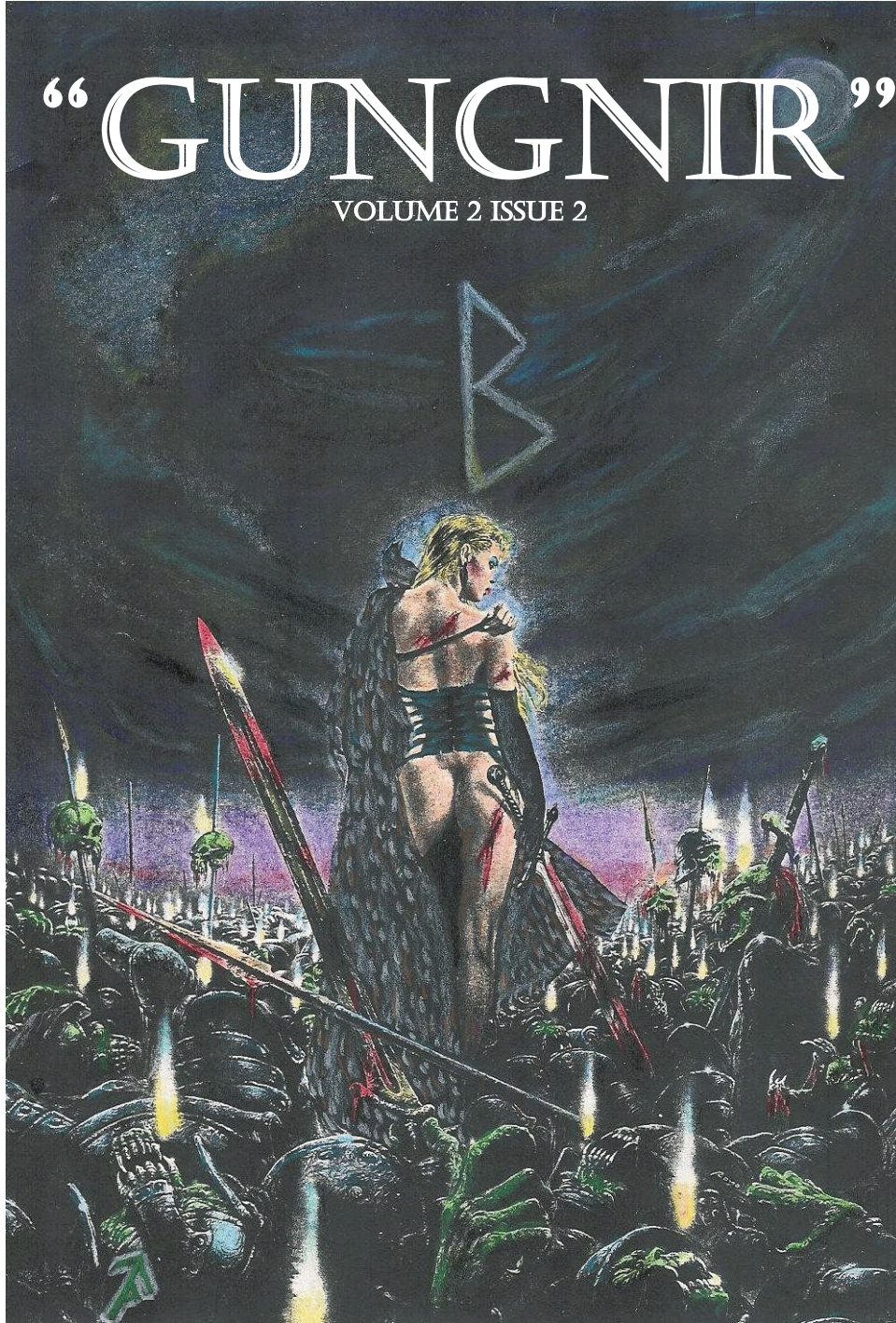


OSTARA/MERRYMOON/MIDYEAR 2257 RE (Apr/May/Jun 2007 CE)

# “GUNGNIR”

VOLUME 2 ISSUE 2



HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC. (EIN #20-4924159)  
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## **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

## Cover Art "Val-Freya"

Prisma colors and jet black

By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell , 12/2006 CE

*Adaptation of an original Louis Royo piece; title unknown*

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# “GUNGNIR”



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

Apr / May / Jun 2007

Ostara / Merrymoon / Midyear 2257 RE

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**“Gungnir”**

**A Missive from the Director...**  
by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Ostara / Merrymoon / Midyear 2257 RE

(Queries, answers, comments and musings)

Heilsan Folk!

Spanning the breadth of the history of man’s struggles and assertions, always behind the leadership of every institution or organization, be it religious in nature or political or otherwise, there have existed the “agent provocateurs” and “character assassins” with their design to topple, or supplant the current leadership. It has been so since time memorable. And so it remains just as true and present in the 21<sup>st</sup> century.

As of recent days it has been brought to our attention at the HNO that a couple of disgruntled individuals have some less than kind comments about a few of us and in one instance in particular, a dejected individual has sought to launch a smear campaign against me, personally wherever he can find a sympathetic ear.

While both my wife and I, in addition to my kinsmen, appreciate the honest concern of those of you whom have shed light upon such would be derailers, I offer you sincerest gratitude, albeit I must request that all refrain from any further passing onto us this kind of information. It is of no concern to us at the HNO, we will not expend any energy beyond this address, regarding the subject. The toxic spewing of such characters are our own best defense against their ill allegations...the manner in which they obsess and rant exhibits a lack of command of their full faculties.

It is always prudent for the thinking man or woman to consider fully the following: whom is the source of the ill allegations? What is his, or her, own history and background? Whom are his sources and what are the genuine facts supporting the allegations. A group of disgruntled and spurned individual’s personal perspectives do not constitute facts. That Rome existed, rose and fell, is a fact inexorable and supported by a myriad of history on several fronts, archeological, academic, arts and science wise. Not merely because Aesop said so!

Let this be your rule of thumb my noble kinfolk and let none other deter you from your own noble quest with their poison ranting towards others. Actions always win the battle over words. And in the end there can be but one legitimate query; “Does this ministry not meet your spiritual needs?” For if not, then elsewhere one may better be served.

I remain in frith with thee and bid the blessings of Odin!



**Some musings for your consideration follow:**

A man is judged by men of honor, by his own deeds of honor; or a lack thereof. Not by the libel and slander of his character assassins, that which they seek to assign to him. As for such ill noble characters of poison pens and toxic mouths, their league of allegiance is limited to the small and simple minded... the easily duped!

-- Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

How much trouble he avoids who does not look to see what his neighbor says or does or thinks, but only to what he does himself, that it may be just and pure.

-- Marcus Aurelius, Emperor of Rome (CE 121-180)

From my governor I have leaned not to meddle with other people's affairs, and not to be ready to listen to slander. -- Marcus Aurelius

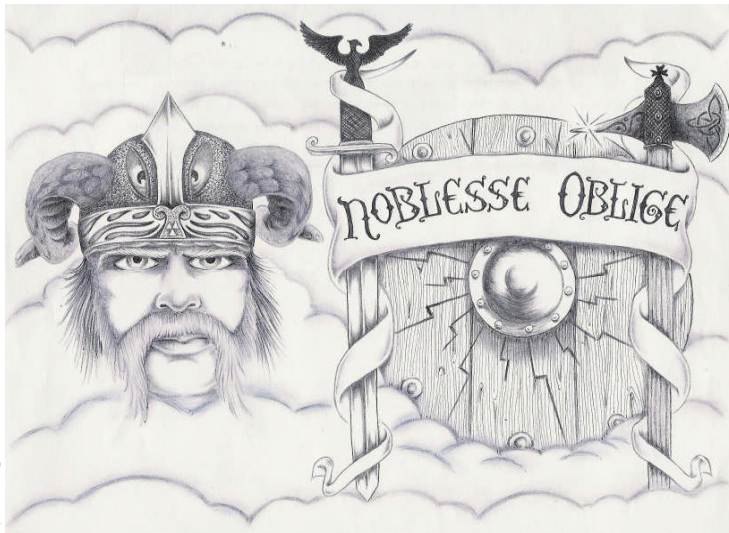
Though you denude yourself and insult me, what is that to me? You can not defile my soul by your outrage! --Mencius

Anger at a pretty offence is unworthy of a superior man, but indignation for a great cause is righteous wrath. -- Mencius

Never condemn others; but see to it that thou comest not short of thine own mark.

-- Inazo Nitobé

Some people are truly like fleas and mosquitoes and they bite – but what does that biting amount too? It itches a little, that's all; it won't endanger life. -- Inazo Nitobé



By Whispers...

“Misery loves company”  
– a very old saying

Flatulence is the language of assholes the entire world over – it is up to each of us to rise above their stench.

– Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell,  
1519-CCG

## Taming the Ego....


### Hof Service

Ostara 2257 RE  
(April 2007 CE)  
Revisited, originally  
published 4/2006

By Dr. Casper  
Odinson Cröwell  
Allsherjargothi,  
Holy Nation of  
Odin, Inc. and  
Sons of Odin,  
1519

Perform an  
Odin's Blót

Meditate upon  
and Galdr  
these Runes:

Ansuz (  ),

Dagaz (  ),

Eiwaz (  ),

Kenaz (  ),

Hagalaz (  ),

Nauoiz (  )

and

Mannaz (  ).

Oft I am echoed by my Apprentices and other well seated Gothar whom once were my Apprentices, much in the same fashion a musician may experience feedback from his amplifiers, thereby informing him to adjust his output. Hearing those I counsel, echo my teachings affords me the opportunity to adjust my own output, if you will.

For some years now, in fact, the better part of the past decade, I have emphasized the need and desirability to slay one's ego in concert with achieving any meaningful progress. I have lived by this very rule myself for more than a decade now. However, as I listened with great interest one day not too long ago, to another Gothi and Kinsman of mine (who was once my Apprentice) echo my hero's journey metaphor regarding slaying the ego in order to advance and ascend to the next level of initiation. I was both proud of his teaching mannerism and his point hitting home with the neophyte. More so, this other Gothi had taught me something when he echoed my own teaching, albeit unbeknownst to him.

It seems that the very reverberations of my lesson to him had penetrated deeply within my subconscious, which would, more than a week later, surface in my own meditations and thereafter inform me of the inadequacy of my earlier teaching; thus warranting some adjusting. Feedback indeed.

Though I had always stressed the difference between the positive and negative ego, I had never the less advised, and staunchly so, the suppression of the ego in order to advance upon our Northern path. This would be an oxymoron wherefore I teach these same men in esoteric studies-the need to embrace the dark as well the light if they would come to know and understand the balance in all things. For does not the ego exist in both, the shades and the realm of light? Indeed it does.

In light of the afore stated, I am now compelled to adjust my earlier teaching to encompass the positive ego and the negative ego as two separate egos in relationship to the self in its entirety as the id. In asserting thus, I must now advise that while I continue to advocate the identification and suppression of the negative ego as a means of procuring progress and advancement, I would be remiss if I omitted to equally assert the validity of the positive ego and the role it assumes as the id in aiding in our subjective, evolutionary transformation on a

continuum. Be it not for me to leave the matter at bay in the shallows of assumption that it was to be an automatic understanding.

The inroads to the Northern path are manifold and oft fraught with uncertainty. It is neither my desire, nor inclination to contribute to the myriad of uncertainties at large within our path, wherefor your growth and endeavor toward ascension and self transformation are in regard. Quite the contrary. For it is my sincere desire to guide those worthy souls over the Isa Bridge and into the very clutches of mystery and the esoteric in an effort to assist the seeker in descrying that wisdom via the vehicle of experience.

I realize that this month's Hof service is more academic, or exoteric than my usual fare, albeit, I believe it will go a great distance towards taming the ego and thereafter afford one the means to achieve a greater degree of advancement in the deeper and esoteric studies of our noble path.

Certainly more than the usual food for thought, albeit well worth the contemplative journey during the tide of new beginnings and growth.

I remain in service to the Gods and folk of the Holy Nation of Odin.

In Frith with thee always.

*"If struggle, controversy and hardship are absent from your life... Surely you must be dead inside and therefore, incapable of growth."*

*—Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D.*

.....

**NOTE TO ALL:**

Beginning on the "Summer Finding" (3/21/2007 CE) the Sons of Odin, 1519's books will be open for one year. Kinsmen interested in applying for apprenticeship should view the attached Sons of Odin, 1519 profile, and after fully considering the content, submit a résumé to the 1519 Court of Gothar via the a HNO. Less than a dozen candidates will be accepted from both free world and incarcerated applicants combined. Less than half of them will join our ranks. Books close on 3/21/2008 CE. Heil the seeker, Heil Allfather Odin and the Sons of Odin, 1519-Vinland! -- the 1519 Court of Gothar

We want to congratulate Vidar Uglatekk Harless, 1519-A-AG and Joey Svipdag Odinson Gennovario, 1519-A for their acceptance as apprentices to the Sons of Odin, 1519-Vinland Kindred.



I wanted to let you all know, our publication is not limited to those behind the walls and wire of concrete and steel! Our 'myspace' web page and our website is viewed by folks across the world.

Vjohrrnt V. Wodansson is a free world member, living in Quebec, Canada. A heathen craftsman serving Allfather -Odin. He is the founder of EINHERJÄR, and vocalist/drummer in the Norse Folk metal band FJÖRD.



Art work by Vjohrrnt V. Wodansson

### The Raven Song

Way, way, way up in the sky  
Thought and memory fly high  
Far, far, far beyond Midgard  
Throught Uggdrasil up and down  
To the worlds all around.

What have you seen?  
What have you heard?  
My song in the wind have you found?  
An echo in the multiverse, but a sound  
Still my heart is in every rune  
Galdr-song over flames  
Let it not be sung in vain.

Vjohrrnt V. Wodansson 2256 RE

### A New Pledge of Allegiance By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

I pledge allegiance  
to the Tribe  
of Aryan Folk  
world wide.

And to the ancestry  
for which it stands  
one nation  
world wide

Without borders  
for the preservation  
of our kind  
and our future folk  
for all of time!



## **An Open Letter to Folk beyond the Wire:**

Heilsan! I would that this missive finds you healthy & hale.

The Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. has noticed an increasing number of non-incarcerated Folk expressing varying levels of chagrin for not having ever been to prison, yet wanting to be more involved with the H.N.O. and/or Sons of Odin, 1519.

Be assured, in no way does a criminal record afford one more, or less, credibility. This path we tread is not a "Prison Religion", albeit the Federal mouthpieces would have it believed to be so! Those of you outside these walls whom have heeded the call within and find yourselves inspired to aid our Folk's, and your own spiritual growth should realize an immense pride in yourselves. I do not attempt to speak for any but myself, yet I do know mine is not an uncommon history; While at liberty in the world, most of my early adult life was spent pursuing the fulfillment of my appetites and "damn the consequences." That is how I came to be behind bars.

Such was/is my Orlog. That without the time and isolation afforded "in here", I'd have never been likely to understand that all my disquieted years "out there" were in reality an Odinic search for my self? During the course of those wild years I was hurtful to everyone whom I should have been caring towards, my self included! I yearn for a day that sees me at liberty, to attend Blót with kith and kin. Even knowing the futility of such exercises, I muse on how great it would have been to know what I know now, before I'd run afoul of the law. I tell you, who've written and expressed such notions as I address here to "Revel in your being awake to YOUR path, and NOT burdened with the fetters I bear."

Understand also, not all prisons are of steel and concrete, for many are at liberty, but few are free...

Those of you with children, a mate, or intentions of gaining either - no ore, gemstone, or other such treasure can come close to comparing with the true treasure of passing on our ways to our children, sharing Blót with a spouse or fellowship with like minded Folk of one's own kind.



So, to those of whom I address, do not bemoan your lack of exposure to this fractional corner of Midgard, called by some the fifty-first state. Rather be of this mind-set, if these few men while locked away in Fetter Grove are able to inspire and create such as they have, then what is stopping me from aiding in the effort of Trú' Folk Building!?"

To be certain, these few men would have achieved far less without the unstinting labors of our beloved sister, all ye be sure to raise a horn to Mrs. Crowell!!!

In Frith and Service,  
Ganglare Odinson Simas, 1519 C.G.

*Art work by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG*

## **A Public Service Announcement**

**Judas Goat Forces Change in /Odinism/Wotanism** by *Richard Kemp, Gothi, HNO*

Big changes are coming for Ásatrú fellowships in Federal Prisons this spring. The chaplains in the Federal Prison system have been directed by the Central Office Chaplaincy to standardize all book/audio/video material provided for the religious needs of Ásatrú fellowships. Asafolk in Federal prisons will have all their religious material surveyed. Each prison chaplain will be provided with a list of material that is deemed acceptable by an "expert" on Ásatrú. Anything not listed on this approved list will be tossed out. Only those books/audio/video material this expert has selected will be permitted.

This decree is across the board and will affect all Federal prison kindreds. It will be enforced and every kindred will be forced to comply by the Summer of 2007.

This action is the direct result of the testimony of Daveed Gartenstein-Ross a counterterrorism consultant. Gartenstein-Ross was raised in a liberal Jewish family in the thriving metropolis of Ashland, Oregon. While he was attending college in Wake Forest, he was able to study abroad for a semester in 1998 where he "converted" to Islam. Upon his return stateside he went to work for the Al Haramain Islamic Foundation in his hometown of Ashland. This charitable organization was suspected of funneling money to the Chechen mujahedeen, a group the FBI suspects has links to al-Queda.

Never mind that his tenure with the Al Haramain lasted all of nine months. In fact, he converted to Christianity in 2000, not even eighteen months after his conversion to Islam. He went to law school at New York University and by 2003 he was clerking for a U.S. Appellate Judge when he was first debriefed by the FBI about his work with Al Haramain.

About this time he sees the light and decides to become a counterterrorism consultant. He has written a book about his brief time as a Muslim called, "My Year Inside Radical Islam." In September 2006 he testified before Congress. Part of his testimony included the fact that Al Haramain had a prison outreach program where copies of the Koran were donated to prisoners with "coded messages" encouraging Muslim prisoners to Jihad.

Combine this revelation with the fact that the bungling Shoe Bomber, Richard Reid was an ex-felon in England, and the accused dirty bomber and Chicago gang-banger suspect Padilla had criminal associations, it didn't take long for Congress to take an over reactionary tack.

The decree that is about to be enforced is a direct result of Gartenstein-Ross' testimony before Congress. The object of the decree is to clamp down on the potential Jihadist in the prison Muslim groups, yet all religious communities will be affected

because the bureaucrats want to avoid being perceived as racial profilers and must adhere to the politically correct approach.

Starting this Spring, each prison chaplain will be provided with a list of approved literature and religious material Asafolk may possess in religious services. This material cannot promote violence. It cannot contain disparaging remarks toward other religious groups. It cannot promote hatred. It cannot be material of a political nature. Historical works will be removed and only material of a direct applicable religious nature will be permitted.

All is not as negative as it seems. Each chaplain should be allotted funds to make each prison kindred comply with the list of books/videos/audio material that is permitted. If the books that are on the list that are deemed "Kosher" are not found in religious services, Asafolk should be able to force the administration into compliance. Nothing says that the books that are not on the approved list cannot be possessed in an inmate's personal property. The directive simply orders the chaplain to make certain the religious department is not providing the unacceptable material to inmate practitioners.

The argument can be made that the Christian Bible contains material in direct violation of the decree as it promotes violence against non-believers, homosexuals and other races of people. It has directives to tear down groves and smash "idols". It has material of an historical nature. But this argument belongs in another story.













Just be aware that the hammer is about to fall. Big changes are in the wind and Asafolk will be made to comply with this new decree. Once the list of approved items is issued you can rest assured that there will be people working to make certain each Ásatrú practitioner is able to obtain the material they need to practice their faith in prison.













This is not great news, but there is a silver lining to all this. Ten or twelve years ago there were no groves, very few prisons had kindreds, and now Ásatrú is a recognized religious community and will be allotted funds to purchase books/audio/video material. Despite the utter disregard for our religious freedoms by this Judas Goat, Daveed Gartenstein-Ross, he cannot bring Asafolk down.

Everyone that has worked so hard for us to get to this point must renew their efforts to weather this storm. Remember, "That which does not destroy us, makes us stronger."

## A Whisper...

By P. Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG-CW 12/06 CE

 : The Power of things of value discarded.  
 : "Rain on the hay gleaned", beware,  
 : Interlopers in the camp of the heart, dulled  
 swords in the band.  
 : Shirking tests and turning a blind eye to  
 challenges,  
 : Again the pattern of action yours to devise.  
 : What should withstand the wind lies askew-  
 : Lonely are those who forgo the portents.  
 : Many stand by the banner of kin, beckon-  
 ing...  
 : Crisis comes, a need for reshaping though  
 cold  
 : Then naked freeze in that frost.  
 : See yourself in the ice, highborn!  
 : You risk the full harvest when you dally and  
 rest;  
 Then Earth give her bright fruits to the noble  
 ones and the needy.

 : The greenest wood burns hottest.  
 : Luck is found wanting, chaos!  
 : The elk's sedge grimly wounds  
 all,  
 : And Sunna's flame lays bare all  
 journeys.  
 : The faithful lead in sacrifice.  
 : Bjarkan always is and was...  
 : Man and horse speed to the fray..  
 : Mighty is the talon span of that  
 hawk awakened!  
 : Fear not the squall of the sea's  
 vast unknown-  
 : A moments respite births great  
 power!  
 : The Day comes smiling to those  
 helpful kin  
 : Who hold dear the homeland of  
 their heart...

## WALKING THE NORTHERN ROAD

### (The Road North: A Revolution in Thought)

by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG, Allsherjargothi

HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. and SONS OF ODIN, 1519 - VINLAND

What do you suppose mortally wounded Renaissance man? Might contemporary man be discounted wherefore, such an inquiry is at bay? I think not! As sure as Nietzsche's Zarathustra descried loathsome contempt residing in the minds and hearts of contemporary man of his day, wherefore Ascension is in regard, we too may spy this very same abhorrence in Contemporary man of today.

Renaissance man of auld built and repaired his own home. He hunted and grew his own food with which to provide for his family. He taught and educated his own children. He was lawyer, physician and statesman, all in one. The very virtues of "Self Reliance", "perseverance" and "industriousness" all come to mind here. Why the mere notion that Renaissance man depend upon some other to tend to "his" needs, would have rendered him ill to his stomach. Any such suggestion that he do so may have brought him to bear arms against such a whelp of a man!

So then, what happened to Renaissance man? Where did he go? And just when did he recede into the memory of a yesterday so far gone now?

Diminished desire for excellence as the standard by which we mark achievement and pronounced interest in supply and demand are the engines which both propelled economic growth at a rapid pace and there in concert with said stimulæ, corrupted the majority of man! Money/gold solves every malady, became the new mantra.

Got a sore throat? Don't bother gathering and mixing some lemon, eucalyptus, honey and Sage into a tea. No, call a doctor and pay him to do it. Oh, and be sure that he's a specialist, because specialists killed Renaissance man! Where Renaissance man once tended to all of his own needs, there is a specialist for everything. You know; "the guy"!

Leaky roof? No problemo, friend. Just call the roof guy. Car acting up? Hey, don't want to get those shiny tools in the garage dirty. No Way, dude! Call the car guy. Satellite dish not getting your favorite channel? Call the dish guy. Kids acting up? Call some one else to deal with it. Sure, just pay some specialists to deal with it. We become a society of "call the guy", folks! With the exception of the farmer, we've lost our connection with the soil of Mother Jord. All our food comes from the market, so far as we are concerned. We have no respect for our resources! The supermarket will always have food. Right? Right? Why should anyone today, in our morally bankrupt society seek out the arts and sciences when they can just buy this, or that, or pay "some guy" to do it, build it, or provide it for them. Why, here in 21st century Vinland we have gone from a nation of manufactures and builders only 30 years ago, to a nation of packagers and assemblers, all of the goods that used to be produced here, now are produced elsewhere. The corporate moguls get richer cause they don't have to pay an American workforce any longer. They just use third world slave labor and pocket the difference. And the more you buy, the more they make. We are "dumbing down" contemporary man!

Do you realize that the number one industry in America is pharmaceuticals? And the largest sector in that industry is "antidepressants"? That's right. We as an



unconcerned society pimp and pander legalized dope to our citizens via an elaborate conspiracy! Big business financiers, lawmakers, pharmaceutical laboratories and the American Medical Association and their shrinks, all promote and profit from anti-depressants sales. Further exasperating a “deliberately cultivated” mentally ill society. All for profit! But a guy growing and consuming a little bit of the great Goddess is arrested and imprisoned. Dope is dope, legal or not!

So what’s the answer, right? A revolution in the way we think is the answer. We must alter our perception of socially accepted behavior and see it for the pernicious and self defeating reality that it is. We must relearn how to think in terms of healthy behavior, deploy reason and logic, not television commercials and mono culture corporate mogal ads, to arrive at sound decisions on behalf of ourselves and our loved ones.

I'm certainly not even close to being the inventor of the concept for a revolution in thought. Though, I am most certainly, without a doubt, an ardent proponent. And I shall remain adamant, for such is the way out of the stupor that so many suffer.

All peoples have traditions, cultures and heritage which are indigenous to them. Regardless of what folk a person comes from, the indigenous ways of one's own ancestors, up to the point of corruption, had kept their entire lineage healthy and progressing towards ascension. Only when mono culture ideology enters the equation does the calamity begin to unfold. The introduction of foreign and alien concepts usurps their own indigenous way of life that has been familiar to one’s family and kept it flourishing generation after generation, and universalism supplants what was an indigenous plan by the design of nature's laws. The result is the mono culture in which we live. It has replaced all indigenous faiths and heritages with a one size fits all, universal religion and way of life. And anyone who resists and defies thus is branded a racist, a bigot and an anti-social outcast. And sure, such heroic men and women, whatever their folk be are a valid threat to the current promoters of a morally ill society. Smear campaigns and tactics are employed against them. Spin doctors weave their unjust lies to discredit them and turn public opinion against them and in their own favor.

There is a way to correct this malady which is offensive to natural order on so many levels!

For the descendants of the Germanic tribes, the Aryan people, it is the northern road. It’s the same road which our noble ancestors trod prior to the advent of Christianity. For the Native American, it is the Red Road of their ancestors. It is Shinto for the Japanese and for the West African folk - it is Ifa and Yoruba with its Orishas (Gods-spiritual forces) such as Osun, the Goddess of love and marriage. Eleggua is the guardian god of the road between the worlds. Oya, is the goddess of wind, justice and the dead. Oshatala - God of Mercy, Purity and spirituality. Sango, God of thunder and fire, the warrior king who is said to be the lion in the bush!

These and other Gods belong exclusively to the West African tribes’ people and their descendents. It is their indigenous birth right to know and honor their noble ancestral faith, free of any interloper’s corruption. Just as it is our inherent right as Aryan folk of the Germanic tribes to commune with our ancient Gods of our noble ancestors without being labeled bigots and racists! The only bigots and racists are those who point the accusatory finger of

such at us! It is our birthright to know Odin, All Father and God of wisdom and victory, to say the least. Frigga, Allmother, mother earth by some accounts and goddess of marriage and family; Thor, God of thunder and strength, Tyr, God of self sacrifice for the good of all and just action. Also, there is Freya, goddess of love, beauty, joy, lust and harmony. This is by no means a full account of God functions nor a complete catalog of our beloved gods. I merely seek to illustrate their very reality and nature, albeit rather concisely so, so as to afford a conscious awareness of their reality to you. They have been there near you your entire life and they are now even as you read this. The very notion that the gods of the North have somehow forgotten or abandon us is altogether absurd! Abandonment is a symptom of the human condition and it's attributed ill quality attached thereto. Our Gods have always been right there awaiting their folk's return to know true and elder ways. They await your companionship on the northern road. They can heal your sick spirit, your empty and lonely heart and they can teach you how to right a wrong which was perpetrated against you, prior to your own birth!

They will restore the balance and replace the chaos in your life, the unnatural, with harmony of natural order. They seek no slaves for they are no masters over us. They ask not that we bend our knee and bow our head before them. Instead, they seek only to know those whom have descended from them. They demand no blind faith, for they are all about our lives to see in this lifetime! No waiting till we die to know them, or see and experience their presence, glory and reality in own lives. All they ask of us is that we assume accountability for our own life and affairs; that we shun weakness of the mind and spirit. That we exercise reason and logic to render our decisions as opposed to following the heard or abandoning our lives to some pie-in-the-sky blind faith which demands we do not pursue life's joys in the here and now, for some promise of a better "next" life! Get a grip on reality and embrace the revolution in thought. Place your feet on the road north and start walking brothers and sisters. There is nothing at the old watering hole, except stagnation and disease. Leave the heard and follow the rivers flowing current north...

For there you will sate your thirst and find life renewed, and the rebirth of a new renaissance man.

*...Times get tough and people seek the easy way out to "feel good", resorting to drugs rather than embracing the struggle with adversity, overcoming it and feeling good about victory. The latter is something to be proud of. Positive actions bring positive results..."*

*--Shon Eric Magnuson Varner, Apprentice Gothi/HNO*

**AN OPEN LETTER FROM...** Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519 AG-CW

One sees many things from a different perspective, as one in an institutionalized setting wakes up and turns away from all things self-defeating (i.e. Prison politics, gangs, substance use/abuse, and institutionalization in general) I've personally seen a great many "kinsmen" choose to sow the seeds of discord, rather than expend the time, travails and the effort that honor and true kinship entails. Instead of "talking things out" as problems arise, directly with those whom the problems pertain to, many just would rather not, so as to either not disturb their current comfort-zone or to just miss the struggle in general. Well, I've got news for those Folk-if struggle is absent from your life, well, you're probably dead!

The bad man or woman is one who, no matter how good he or she has been, is beginning to deteriorate, to grow less good. Conversely, the good man or woman is one who, no matter the mistakes in their past, he or she is moving to become better! Such a concept makes one severe in judging ones self and humane in judging the Folk in a person's immediate circles. Make no mistake about it though; there are times when we still must judge.

I myself have been somewhat severe in judging others in the recent past, overly critical if you will, due at least in some small part to my dismay for even having allowed such to have audience in my life. Before joining with men of honor I have both witnessed and participated with men, not living up to their Gods--given potential. I instinctively knew that was the wrong direction. I've had "friends" and "kinsman" in the past tell me that I'm too blunt, etc... I beg to differ! Like the Havamal says, "No friend is he who but speaks to you fair!" You want to hear fair words from me, well then don't come around me talking about so-and-so behind his back, or come around me spreading rumors and nonsense that have no validity. Instead, speak of the fair deeds you've done or perhaps are planning to do, or by your actions win fair fame for what you and I are creating, or for what you yourself espouse! Because other than that, I don't need another "friend", "brother", or "kinsman". Take a good long look ahead at the legacy YOU are leaving- a look at what you are weaving.

After that, take a good long contemplative look around you... This country and the "free world" precariously maintain the thinnest facade of liberty, only barely, along with the perversion of truth, the greatest lies being what the lion's share of truth is primarily mixed with- all cloaking an ironfisted and -shocking reality for our Folk! Is this country headed towards a police state? I say that we are already there! And, you who are afraid to leave your "comfort zones", examine your legacies and begin acting, should realize that you are merely another member of the fastest growing coalition which has emerged in America- the "leave me alone/you're not the boss of me" coalition which modernity itself breeds, made up of folks just like you, - having the best intentions, ideas and varied opinions, yet lacking the will to act...

Some quickly posit that those incarcerated and their deeds destroy parts of society. Again I beg to differ. "Criminals" are but one of many symptoms of what ails us as a miasmatic society. The true destroyer in my opinion is the fact that everywhere all around us our Folk are allowing the external to hold dominion over the internal. Devoid of principles, they lack character and the will to act. The old "If you don't stand for something you'll fall for anything." Folk everywhere falling for everything and pointing to "symptoms" as the causes of their woes, their travails - ironic isn't it? America has become a sick society with exponentially enlarging bureaucratic systems in place. Some seem not to even care! I know one thing-those that don't aren't my brothers...

## Viking Spirit, by Steven Abbey (06/24/04)

In 793 the Viking Age began,  
As Lindisfarne the marauding Norsemen over ran,  
Boldly showing their storm and contempt,  
For Christ's of impotence.

Flushed with the vital breath of life,  
They sought their Wyrd in blood and strife,  
Striding Forth with their banner's aloft,  
The last of the wolves in a world gone soft

Hailed by Christendom as barbaric and crude  
They plowed the seas on Fafnirs brood,  
The last bulwark of an ancient faith,  
Based on pride and strength, not a feeble "I saith".

Exploring the horizon's and everything in between,  
Becoming legends unlike the world had ever seen,  
On the sea's, their sails billowing with wind,  
They even traveled the coasts of Vinland.

Some were warriors, merchants, artisans and more,  
Some were Gothar and Skalds, the keepers of the lore,  
But one and all, regards of their path,  
They contributed to give us a glorious past.

They took on a task with little praise,  
Standing tall against on encroaching malaise,  
But unbowed by guilt, they held to the Troth,  
Refusing to bear an alien cross.

For 300 years their presence was felt,  
As the Spirit of the North refused to melt,  
Proudly facing the twilight of their age,  
Never giving up, refusing to fade.

And though the Temple at Uppsala finally fell,  
The bulk of their legacy is tell to tell,  
For their story continues like ripples in a pond,  
Never dying as long as their blood lives on!

So with these words, I salute their memory,  
As their souls are present in you and me,  
And as we take up a task imparted by the dead,  
OUR Viking Spirit will fill the enemy with dread!

## Runes Above the Door

By T. A. Walsh, Gothi, HNO

Welcome to the kindred, friend  
Make yourself at home  
Here the fealty knows no end  
For our hearts don't roam  
Here we treasure folk and joy  
As we were meant to do  
And every method will employ  
To aid and comfort you  
See those Runes above the door  
They attest to what is dear  
Here you'll tread a floor  
Whose foundations is our cheer  
And here you'll find totality  
Life nowhere else before  
For we ward 'gainst all malady  
With Runes above the door.



### Vinlands Song

I see the flag of Vinland  
Waving in the wind, so proud  
It stands for kith and kin  
Who proclaim that pride out loud  
Let all wise ones note its presence  
Let all fools now leave our shores  
The Valknut is the essence  
Of our spirit, evermore



T.A. Walsh, Gothi, HNO

**RED**

(913 Common Era)

by Dr. Casper Odinson Crowell, 1519-CCG

Look now before me, spy then the wasteland of war  
torn bodies, strewn like boulders across a rocky hill-  
side.

Blood stained snow melts b'neath the warm weight of  
severed limbs and spilt bowels.

The carnage is great and the stench of spent lives is  
the odor of the newly departed... those gone to Har's  
hall: "Valhalla!"

Swords raised high to the God of war and death, All-  
father Odin, leader of the wild hunt.

Clashing thunder of sword, axe and shield, heightens  
in the frenzy of war as bone and blood is offered up.

Allfather roars with glee from his high seat;  
Hlidskjalf, in the hall of the host. The joy of war  
warms his heart as gore and guts litter Mother Jörd,  
fertilizing her womb... for blood makes the grass  
grow!

And victory makes the kindred strong.

For Allfather Odin smiles down upon his loyal sons  
and daughters and keeps them well till he gathers  
them up to his holy hall.

Listen now to the howl of the wind, as it blows 'cross  
the now fertile field of immortality.

The pack's mournful song is long and loud as it  
wends upward to the high one's ears.

His reply is a single statement spoken through his  
raven's caw: "Victory, or Valhalla!"  
Hence, the battle this stormy day will rage on till all  
is red.

*The Red-Thunderer,*

*by Vjohirnt V. Wdansson 2251 RÆ*

*Skies of red, skies of black*

*Storm clouds rage in heavens high.*

*Wielder of lightning, bringer of crops*

*Friend of men and earth alike.*

*Mighty Red-Thunderer!*

*Son of Odin, lord of storms*

*Fierce in battle with glory won.*

*Oaths of kinship, vows of wedding*

*Bonds of blood in your name sworn.*

*Mighty Red-Thunderer!*





## The Spark Within!

by Vindbjorn Odinson Shipton, 1519-AG

Burning within each of us is the spark of divinity passed down to us and from Odin. It has journeyed through many years and many of our ancestors to reside within us. And it is up to us all to pass that spark on to our descendants to ensure that the divinity within us lives on. Along with this spark we must pass the knowledge of our heritage and lore. As it states in the 'Rede of Honor', "Humankind, and especially your own family & folk, has the spark of divinity within it! Protect and nurture that spark." It falls to us that know and recognize this fact to help others awaken to this truth. In the Havamal, stanza 141 it states "Then I began to quicken and be wise, and to grow and to prosper; one word found another word for me, one deed found another deed for me." The spark within us grows stronger and brighter as we build each other

up and strengthen one another. As we grow, our spark grows; then the divinity that links us becomes a force within us. A force that's capable of shaping and molding the fabric of the Man or Woman that we are. The STRONGER the spark grows, the more radical the changes in ones being becomes.

Many times our hang-ups in life result from obstacles or blockages within ourselves and unless one finds a way to get over or past them, that spark is dampened down and slowly starts to dwindle. In more ways than one the divine spark, given to us by Odin, is being left to die out. This is abominable! To be cut off from one's Heritage is to accept the monoculture's weakness which runs rampant in today's society. At that point we cease to be a people of divine ancestry. That is why it is so important to overcome the obstacles that hinder our personal and collective growth as a people. Never should it be acceptable by ones own standards to let something as large and important as our deities dwindle into nothingness. Turn the fight inward and fan your spark, fan it into a furious blaze that will overcome and achieve. Listen to your inner deities and you will have the answer to the mystery of whom and what you are, and what it means to keep our culture and heritage alive.

As for me, I know who I am. I'm a proud Aryan Man and I descend from Odin himself. I still have my hang-ups and obstacles, and I CHOOSE to face and overcome them. For to overcome makes me stronger and more confident, and as I progress, the spark of divinity within me grows brighter. Heil to the Folk! Heil to the Ancestors! Heil ODIN!

In Frith With Thee!



CREATED BY  
VINDBJORN ODINSON SHIPTON, 1519-AG

**Illusion of Matter** by Hagan Leonidas 17, Yule 2256 *Apprentice Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.*

We must stay vigilant that matter never triumphs over mind. Often times the illusion of matter allows for consciousness to be deceived as sense perceptions are inherently fallible. We must stay vigilant to recognize when this aspect of our existence or conscience is guiding our thoughts and actions in an illusory existence.

Humans are a custom to taking these fallacies or certain fallacies for reality that we are hardly aware of them. This census, report to the mind and feelings of personality. Their report is largely dependent on the attitudes, moods, understanding, and predisposing experience of the individual. Often time's individuals are acting or reacting in a way they feel is in response to their environments or actions directed at them. However, in truth, their perception of events is guided often times by matter (i.e. emotions, conditioning, etc.) rather than their mind. Some might say I did that because he or she did this to me. Often times, projecting the blame or reasoning for our actions on others or outside influences. When in reality our actions or reactions are a direct result of our own personality. By allowing matter to triumph over mind, objectivity, realization and the truth can never be attained, right action and right thought never instituted in our actions and thoughts. It is indeed very difficult for people to turn away from a custom mode of conduct, thought and action. The fallacy of our sense perceptions is manifested in our actions due to man's insatiable appetite for all things that are temporal and stimulating to their senses. However, the more we crave the more we suffer. Man in his intense burst of pleasure possession or the satisfaction for desires become down to the slavery of temporal existence are torn and twisted between the spoils of agony, not realizing that no amount of forms, sounds, smells, tastes, tangibles and mental objects or ideas will ever satisfy our senses. We must stay vigilant to watch, be aware and ensure that our minds and its contents are not polluted in any way. Through wisdom and insight we can achieve a state of mind free from pollution.

By not allowing matter to triumph over mind, we can leave the land of illusion and enter the domain of the Gods. By leaving the realm of the Giants where we have been captivated by the webs of illusion, we can traverse the ever flowing stream of doubt and be on our way to Asgard. TRUTH must always exist, never let matter triumph over your mind, as it is the worst form of existence, as body and mind are fettered in absolute slavery to ignorance, and all things material.

Let me quote Allfather:

"Cattle know when to leave the pasture and go home,  
But a fool knows not the measure of his own stomach"

"Better at your own home, where each it is his own master;  
The heart bleeds and one who must beg for his food at each meal"

"Mind only knows what lies near the heart one sees the depth of the soul;  
No worse ill fails the wise than to live without inner peace"

"No better friend has a man;  
Then, good sense"

**“Slighted By Our Own Hands”** *By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG*  
Allsherjargothi, Sons of Odin, 1519-Vinland Kindred and Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

For several years now I have often marveled at the high degree of intellect within the prison population and it has always amazed me just how it is possible to keep so many sophisticated and intelligent men from escaping the bonds of this ill society which we call corrections!

I mean, consider for a moment, that there are several cons in here with various degrees in mathematics, engineering & psychology to highlight but a few fields of academia. There are cons with Ph.D.'s, your writer included in the latter, and yet, recidivism is at an all time high.

Well, it needn't require a scholar to understand the cause of the afore stated effect. The primary cause is substance abuse/addiction. However, no less accountable is one's penchant for prison politics. Why, the latter alone is largely responsible for the institutionalization of so many minds and that is what I wish to address with this article as it pertains to our folk behind the walls/wire.

First of all, it is an inexorable fact that institutionalization, a by product of prison politics, does indeed account for the high rate of recidivism every bit as much as substance abuse/addiction, if not more so. When we cultivate and espouse the yard/prison politics to which we are exposed upon entry or return to the prison environment, we are actively committing ourselves to a vicious cycle that serves as a revolving door, in and out and back into prison! We are virtually retarding our chances for success in a free world environment. Slighted by our own hands, we subject ourselves to an unrealistic perspective. One, that is motivated by aspirations that are in concert with and governed by prison politics and two, behavior which is non conducive to anything other than prison living conditions dictated by the politics attached thereto. This arrested development will most certainly ensure your return trip back to the joint before you ever raised up and reach the gate!

In addition to this non productive demeanor one adopts, this sword cuts two ways to be sure. Where in the Kindred/Group is in regard, prison politics taint our holy faith! Hence, these perversions and manipulations of our faith not only stymie our advancements in here, but we sever our most valuable assets and resources as well by doing thus... 1) the development of healthy and responsible kinsmen as well as the healthy/positive advancement of our holy faith, both inside and out of prison! 2) we discourage outside supporters from wanting to get involved, or help us when they witness negative stereotypes being confirmed. This will inevitably result in poor or no funding support to the only organizations dedicated to serving our needs. No funds equals no help for us! Not to mention the total lack of respect for those fine folks whom put so much of their own personal affairs on hold to assist and serve you, or don't you suppose they have other matters of importance in their lives that they could tend to rather than spend all of their own time trying to help us in here. Only to have their hard and tireless efforts negated by the consequences of prison politics?!!!

In addition to being contrary and counter productive to our Nine Noble Virtues and our Holy Rede of Honor, prison politics is a one way ticket back to the pen for life on the installment plan, until that one day the door slams shut behind you for the last time. Remember always; “In all that you do, consider it's benefit or harm upon yourself, your children and your folk!”

Two paradigms from the Eddas and myths come to mind wherein our daily struggle of self mastery is to be regarded. Let me first remind all that it is the teaching of Odin that; “Without struggle there will be no victory.”

So bare in mind that pearl of wisdom when next you fall victim to one of your unwarranted fits of anger, or the effects of attrition are bearing down on you! My attention is initially directed towards the tale of Thor’s fishing trip, wherefor Asa-Thor seeks to conquer and slay Jörmungandr, the Midgard serpent. In this example we see Thor in a state of constant struggle with the monster until the day of Ragnarok at which time he will finally slay the serpent. Alas, it will also cost our dear brother Thor his own life as well. Theosophically, metaphysically speaking, this adventure of constant struggle can be equated with our won struggles on a continuum. Hence, the greater lesson to be gleaned here is this; If we await to long to slay our own dragons, it may very well cost us our own lives.

The other illustration I’d like to share comes to us in the form of Harbard’s Saga. Here we are privy to a battle of wit vs. might. In Harbard’s Saga, Odin is disguised as a ferryman on a large waterway which Thor desires to cross. Not recognizing the ferryman to be his own father, Thor greets him with an insult (the arrogance of strength), by hailing the ferryman as a “Pipsqueak.” Henceforth, the game is on. A duel of hurling insults to and fro one another ensues and continues for quite some time until Thor is thoroughly enraged! In the end, Thor is forced to skirt the entire measure of shoreline to gain the other side... wit will always beat might when properly applied and employed.

And so, the metaphysical equation breaks down thusly; in this instance, Thor may be viewed as our uncontrolled anger and our desire to deal with that anger in a physical manner, with sheer might and main. All the while, Odin (Harbard) never relinquishing his command of the situation, easily remains in control over all Thor’s awesome might and main, by retaining his wit.

Our hardships and struggles in this environment are many and at times intense, to say the least. Albeit, if we learn to wield and employ All Father’s gift to us, wit and wisdom, no obstacle will be insurmountable on the Trú path. Overall we can learn to control our Thor self by employing our Odin self, our own might will begin to serve us through the vehicle of wit and wisdom. Lest we go on slighting ourselves by our own hands and continue to embrace the politics of a sick environment.

I find it rather curious that most prison politics concerning our folk are disseminated via the vehicle of prison gangs, with name’s which include the word “Aryan”. This is a severe misnomer, in as much as the very word itself means “Noble” in the Sanskrit language, and there is certainly nothing Noble about any group of men which employs drug use and sales as one of its chief components where by they poison their folk and then turn them against one another, often killing and maiming their folk while destroying the lives of their folk with life-long and sometimes life ending addictions! There is nothing noble about any of it, no matter what banner they herald themselves beneath. If you would truly be an Aryan man, or woman, an Aethling motivated by noble endeavors, then shun the poison of prison politics and begin to edify our folk!


## Hof Service


Merrymoon 2257 RE  
(May 2007 CE)


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published 5/2006


Perform a  
Blót to Var  
and Heimdall,  
the Patron  
Goddess and  
God of oaths  
and honor.  
For, it is they  
who punish  
the oath  
breakers and  
odious  
characters.


Meditate upon  
and Galdr  
these Runes:

Ansuz (  ),

Gebo (  ),

Tiwaz (  ),

Jera (  ),

Othala (  ).

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

### Along the Lines of Honor

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

I'd like to bring to light the topic of Northern virtue. More pointedly so, honor and that of freedom as it applies to free will. We all have the right to this conceptual quality of free will, though it is not absent of one's duty, or responsibility to bear the joys of the rewards, or the burden of the consequences attached thereto!

Let us consider the following example:

From the "Vinland Sagas: the Saga of the Greenlanders", we may glean an example of primacy wherefor Freydís Eiríksdóttir is regarded. In short, Freydís embarked for Vinland with a pre-arranged compact in place with the brothers, Helgi and Finnbogi. Each party would have a host of thirty fighting men aboard their ships and each would have a half share in any/all profits from their journey. But from the out start, Freydís had violated the terms of their agreement by concealing five additional warriors, so that the brothers would not know of her oath breaking and deceit. Nor would this prove to be the extent of her treachery or its far reaching severity!

In short, Freydís would go on to orchestrate the malicious and unprovoked murder of both brothers and their entire host! Furthermore, when none of Freydís' men would kill the women in their host, Freydís herself grabbed hold of a battle ax belonging to one of her men, whereupon she commenced to killing all of their women folk herself. According to the Saga of the Greenlanders, the conclusion of this historical matter would infer that neither Freydís, nor her men were dealt any sanctioned penalties once back in Greenland for their unconscionable acts of depravity and greed. Though the mere ostracism she incurred socially, circa 1000 CE, would be total and complete and in fact, tantamount to life in prison today. For without social ties to the folk community, one would certainly have been as bad off as a leper. Especially considering both the harsh environment of Greenland and the high degree of value placed upon honor within their society. There are indeed accounts of both Father Eirik the Red and brother Leif disowning her and encouraging the whole of society to do the same!

This much is certain, Freydís was branded an oath breaker and wicked soul by all in her society for her odious deeds. The consequences of Freydís' actions far exceeded the scope of exercising one's free will.



Obviously, any among us now may be able to descry the aforementioned abuse of free will. Although, what may not so easily be descried by all whom peruse this, is that free will today must be accompanied by consequences as well. Though this seems a no brainer, I assure you that it is not! Just look around your self within our faith/folk community today and you may easily bear witness to any of several accounts of oath breaking being justified by the oath breakers among us. An oath breaker is just that! No exemptions, or excuses would be in the offing by our noble ancestors, and so none should be extended today by us, their descendants.

Where one has violated the compacts of an oath, let he or she assume the full weight of accountability for thus, and endeavor to consider future oaths at greater length prior to swearing any other oaths (so as to afford them the respect and power for which they were intended). To merely refuse to acknowledge one's shortcomings and failures will not erase them or make them disappear as though they had never occurred. No, it will only widen the chasm between those whom choose honor and those whom freely forfeit it. Redemption may only be had by one's own deeds and one's character adjustments and improvements.

Free will is a great Northern virtue, indeed. But it does not trump the Northern virtue of honor! Nor does it excuse any among us from accepting responsibility and accountability for the consequences which accompany the choices we make in the name of free will. And an oath broken is an oath cursed; "The curse upon himself made by the oath taker, should he break it, also belonged to the oath as such." (see Old Norse texts. Heidarviga Saga 33, Grettis Saga 72, and Gragas 114... Cited as, "Oath" pg. 238, Dictionary of Northern Mythology by R. Simek).

The power of an oath sworn should be every bit as irrevocable as the consequences attached thereto those whom freely embrace the known oath breaker! Never should any among us encourage, or embrace the cavalier attitudes of those whom would seek to water down or dismiss the very integrity of noble character which our ancestors hath passed onto us! Honor is timeless and I for one would rather stand alone with my honor, in tact, against the raging tempest, than to forfeit my honor in exchange for the company of dishonorable or half honorable men whom will always fail to stand up to the fiercest storms! Let no man convince you that honor may be purchased with broken oaths!!!

Consider the gravity of free will and honor.

I remain in service to the Gods and folk of the Holy Nation of Odin. In Frith with thee always.

"Beware of them who favor only the sunshine's warmth. For they hath grown complacent and their honor suffers wantonly for it." - Dr. Casper Odinson Crowell, Ph.D.

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**SONS OF ALBION, P.O. Box 422 Butte MT. 59703**



The **Sons Of Albion** is a Pan Aryan Temple of research and learning established to meet the urgent survival, cultural and spiritual needs of its people. By providing the essential Euro ethnic products, teachings and inspiration a means can thereby be attained to awaken adherents of all ages to the roots and essence of their nationhood virtually non existent in today's public education and religious institutions.

To these ends the **Sons of Albion** is not only necessary but vital to the survival, expansion and advancement of the Aryan people worldwide. It is the aim of the S.O.A. to cultivate and disseminate the very highest ideals, values, customs and traditions that are the keystone of Aryan heritage and thereby insure that uniqueness of species which is our birthright. No oak tree grows without soil, root and strength. No man comes out of the unsubstantial. The people are his soil, history his root, blood his strength. Before setting this message aside ask yourself this simple honest question. If a future for your children and your own Race and the culture that your ancestors fought countless battles to develop and preserve is not worth preserving than, what is?

## Remembering the Past, It's Critical

### A MONOLOGUE...with Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519 AG/CW

Sons of Odin, 1519-VINLAND and the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

Alaf sal! To know that my words are being read 'round the world itself is grand evidence of willed "right action". It's humbling really... And every time I hear of someone contacting the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. via the website or snail mail with a sincere question or to offer to somehow lend a hand themselves; well I'm both overjoyed and in awe to say the least. It's been written that "the greatest warrior is one who conquers his or her self", and that's about as Odinic as it gets ladies and gentlemen.

Let us men folk never forget that it is our women, our sisters and our children whom hold the key to our continued sacred lifeblood's existence, and they are in need of the very best that resides lovingly within us. As we look back at our pasts, individually and collectively, with designs on rebuilding and reclaiming "honor", I believe that we need to learn to apply some "critical thinking" to the equation. In doing so we can then most effectively both lift up and attract our women, our sisters, our children and our Folk back to what was theirs all along to reclaim.

How does one do that, you might ask? Well you can start by making the effort to examine both sides of whatever issue it is that you are pondering. After all, we grow not by resting upon unfounded beliefs, but by testing their mettle. Does what you are resting upon withstand "critical thought"? After all, one can have sincere beliefs and still really just be sincerely wrong. Take the time periodically to reflect back upon your own actions and how you interact within your environment. You may even be well served to seek out viewpoints that are markedly different from yours, once you firmly gain your bearings, to both workout your responses to those who may disagree with you and for those of our Folk who may need or desire your Rede. Learn to utilize your day-to-day problems, and the misrepresentations, falsehoods and misconceptions around you. See them as opportunities to develop your viewpoints as you strive to live the Nine Noble Virtues, the Æsirian Code of Nine and the Rede of Honor. If you do so, you very well surprise yourself and be the "critical" difference in someone you love and care about their life!

Try and put yourself in the shoes of those of our Folk whom are struggling. Remember how you once struggled. Make the effort to size up situations before reacting to them impulsively, and then you'll be exercising control in your own life as you live the noble virtues and Athling Thews of your ancestors. Apply what you glean from the past, and critically evaluate the impact of what you say and do, and how it effects how others in turn respond to you. Cause and effect as a life study. Strive forward, but be contemplative, be flexible, and be adaptive. If you as an individual have flaws, weaknesses, triggers and faults (and we all do), work on them! I mean, think about it-most of our loved ones, kith and kin are overwhelmed with conflicting information (that you have in some degree yourself already overcome), but in all reality they are in fact starved for true knowledge. Once you've gained some advanced knowledge of the runes, begin applying runic thinking and those energies in situations you find yourself in, and to your response to such. As you look back on the primal layers of your own past, realize that you are laying your own layers for yourself and generations to come by your words, your deeds and your responses.

Knowledge not applied is itself equitable with good intentions, and the road to Hellheim is paved with them. Learning to exercise good judgment is nothing more than carefully thinking through the consequences of your actions and modifying your behavior to produce a desired outcome. Some exercises are by and large mundane, but I consider anything involving the ability to reclaim and reshape ones future anything but a useless exercise. In fact, it's critical.

## Day's Compass—by Ganglare Odinson Simas, 1519 C.G.

There are a number of formulas, codes, or guidelines to direct the behavior of those of us fortunate enough to be ancestrally-linked to the ancient way(s) of Odinism/Ásatrú. Many folks may be able to recite the words of "The Nine Noble Virtues", and "The Rede of Honor" stands many in good stead. "The Æsirian Code of Nine", my personal favorite, is great for that practical noble wisdom needed to counteract the ethical decay of too many societies these days. The afore listed codes of conduct, and more, should be integrated into every Trú folks arsenal of effective self-betterment tools.

I believe it a modern construct via the supposed need for labels, that our path is "tagged with the sometimes uncomfortable appellation, "Religion". Too many religion is something done only on a certain day of the week, month or year, and as such hardly something that permeates every moment and breath of every day. Anyone sincerely seeking a continual transformation toward a "higher self" cannot reasonably expect much growth if he/she does not seek said transformation in every moment. It is apparent in the three "Codes" I listed previously that we as a folk are to apply these "wisdoms" to every aspect of the way we live, and not just to our holy tides, sunbels or blots.

It is the intent of this discourse to encourage each and every reader of Gungnir to become familiar with the Havamal. To actualize in every moment the noble rede therein. Practicing a skill renders it a reflex, so I ask you to read three stanzas from the Havamal each day. That will carry you through fifty-five days, if you have a Hollander translation as do I. Once you've done your reading, preferably at the beginning of the day, fare forth mindful of events around you. Actively seek instances in which that day's or days past stanzas apply to the situations as they occur or involve you. Flex your thinking and I assure you, "Those lines of Hay's will begin to illuminate your world in a whole new light. Once you've become adept at recognizing the "when, where, why, and how", these kernels of sage advice relate to your moment to moment experiences, then the next stage is upon you.

"Unlearning" is probably the largest obstacle impeding growth [or both the individual Odinst/Ásatrúar and the collective whole of all folk seeking that reunification so important to our collective and individual spiritual well-being. Conditioning guru Matt Furey states "Beginning is half done!" So begin today!

As you are more readily able to correlate the wisdom residing within the Havamal to real events, as they transpire in your life, thus begins the more demanding task of application. Using this newfound rede to address your daily choices and reactions, be cognizant of what you'd "normally" do, as you consciously choose (now) to employ your new tools.

View your behavior in a wider scope. Look for trends that are contrary to the sound counsel within the Havamal. Many of us find ourselves surrounded by souls whom, if given the choice, we'd never be near - Nevertheless, Havamal, stanza thirty succinctly states "No mock make thou of any man..." Yes, this is a tough habit to break but a worthy endeavor all the same. Stanza twenty two should be recited by all of us daily. I believe.

I implore you readers, one and all, delve into your Havamals. Just a few minutes at the start of each new day the Morns afford you, for your remaining time here in Midgard, such will bring about a better, more noble you. Keep in mind this old Irish proverb- "Nodding the head won't row the boat."

*May the High Ones in Asgard bless you, In Frith...*

## **Odin's Warriors** *by Nashorn Wolfessel*

Marching toward the battle near  
Over our enemy sails Holy Gungnir  
Mighty Berserkr warriors steady  
Proven war blades at the ready

Morning dew glistens in the grass  
The early fog begins to pass  
Ghostly warrior with fiery eyes  
Surge forth screaming battle cries

Against the enemy shield we crashed  
With power and force unmatched  
As Einheriar fell the linesmen  
Blood let fly by blades of Norsemen

All around is heard the battle sounds  
While Valkyries search the bloodily grounds  
Half the slain to the God of the hanged  
Half to the castle of Folkvang

We left standing continue to fight  
Slashing and pounding with all our might  
Battered swords and broken shields  
Yet our virtuous will, never yields

As Sunna sinks beyond the horizon  
The enemies number immensely lighten  
Shield Trees defending our noble land  
From the mongol invading band

Blades grow heavy and muscles burn  
Still our grip remain firm  
Lungs are aching breath is laborious  
As warriors fight continuous

Through the night the fray unending  
Odin's men stand unrelenting  
The noachian AllFather knows the victors  
Ever before the flight of defeated invaders

After all the foe are dead or gone  
Bearskin clad warrior hail the dawn  
Home valiantly heroes journey back  
Ready to defend the next attack

## **As a Sun Burning in Our Hearts**

At the fourth turn of the flaming disc  
Our torches are raised to the sky  
Gleaming eyes filled with joyous pride  
Long horns blowing through the morning si-  
lence

Laid upon a ship of oak, our brother rests  
With weapons and horse at side, a king asleep  
A true warrior in life, honored are we who  
fought at his side  
Now all honors to our brother on his way to halls  
up high

As a sun burning in our hearts  
Your memory shall live on through your folk  
As a sun burning in our hearts  
Your name hailed in lays the skalds will sing  
Our blood and our folk-spirit would burn in you  
Brighter than all the fires of Muspellheimr  
As a sun burning in our hearts  
We shall raise our swords to you and hail

The Norns would weave a darker fate in blood  
On the battlefield, a treacherous sword  
And the skies opened with a thunderous roar  
Only for the fallen ones eyes to gaze upon  
Golden winged helmets on white steeds ride  
forth  
Odin's ravens leading the harvest  
From all chosen ones who on that day fell  
None more deserving of Valhöll than you our  
brother

As a sun burning in our hearts  
Your sword will be missed at our side  
As a sun burning in our hearts  
It will now serve Odin well in the end of time  
When the world crumbles and fire covers all  
As a sun burning in our hearts  
Forever remembered through your folk.

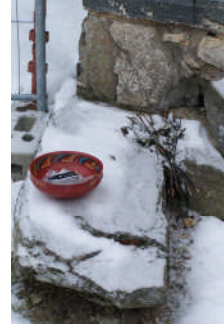
Vjohrrnt V. Wodansson 2256 RE

## **A Connection to My Ancestors by Mrs. Cröwell**

In February, I traveled to Norway to celebrate my grandmother's 90th birthday. Mail was caught up before I left and needless to say now, I am currently behind. Please be patient, I will catch up with the release of this issue of Gungnir!

My mother left her homeland to travel to America and marry my father, all her family lives in and around Årnes.

The Vormå River brings water from the lake Mjøsa into the Glomma River. It flows through Eidsvoll and meets the Glomma River in Årnes. Eidsvoll served as an ancient 'Thing' place for Romerike. The "Eidsivating" was founded by Halvdan Svarte, and served as the Thing Place for all the Opplands and Viken.



All photos by Linda Cröwell

*Romerike is a traditional district located north-east of Oslo, in what is today south-eastern Norway. Before the unification of Norway, Romerike (Old Norse Raumaríki) was a petty kingdom. It had its age of greatness between the 5th century and the 7th century.*

*The 6th century Goth scholar Jordanes wrote in his Getica about a tribe located in Scandza which he named the Raumarici and which seems to be the same name as Raumariki, the old name for Romerike.*

*In Beowulf and Widsith, the tribe is mentioned as the warlike Heaðo-Reamas (i.e. battling Reamas, for the correspondence between Reamas and Raumar compare Geatas and Gautar).*

*Snorri Sturluson relates in his Heimskringla that it was ruled by the legendary Swedish kings, Sigurd Ring and Ragnar Lodbrok during the 8th century.*

*In the 9th century, King Harald Fairhair's father, Halfdan the Black, subdued the area by defeating and killing Sigtryg, the previous ruler, in battle. He then defeated Sigtryg's brother and successor Eystein in a series of battles.*

*After the death of Halfdan, it submitted to the Swedish king Erik Eymundsson. However, it was forcibly conquered by Harald Fairhair who had to spend a summer to lead it into the fold of his newly created kingdom of Norway.*

*The centre of the kingdom was Sand between Jessheim and Garder, where the earliest settlements were situated and where the soil was easy to cultivate. In the surrounding forests there was rich game. Its name may be derived from the Raum elfr an old name for the Glomma river.*

*Reference:*

*East Norway and its Frontier by Frank Noel Stagg, George Allen & Unwin, Ltd. 1956 --*

A Connection to My Ancestors by Mrs. Cröwell, cont'd



Not even five miles from my grandmother's porch , at the junction of the Vorma and Glomma Rivers, is a place called Nes Kirkeruiner. A place where ancestors gathered in celebration. To this place, I carried a most precious cargo. Hair and blood soaked runes from members of the Sons of Odin, 1519. While there, Dr. Cröwell's voice boomed aloud (via digital recorder), performing an Odin's blöt celebrating and honoring Allfather Odin. Together we consecrated and made holy to the service of Odin and the holy Æsir the sacred ground of my ancestors. The crisp, cold air filled with readings from the Havamal as the soft, white snowflakes fell to the ground. In the wave of tyranny, Olaf the Terrible built a church on the site in 1017. The structure burnt down in 1854, but the ruins still stand. Though still standing inside the ruins is an altar, which was used in holy sacrifices for our Gods by the Vikings. I stood on this sacred ground, sprinkling the mixture of all DNA and I buried the runes and remaining hair there and completed the blöt—

For my husband and my brothers, the Sons of Odin, 1519 ~ Hail Odin!



All photos by Linda Cröwell

Photos- Top, L to R: Looking west at the Vorma River, and then east at the Glomma River.  
Photos- Bottom, L to R: The altar (under renovation) and the view outside and around the ruins.





## “The Sacred Circle of the Sons of Odin, 1519”

(A Loyal Order of Odinist Priests and Einherjar)

Vinland Kindred, est. 2244 RE/1994 CE

- \* What is the purpose of the Sons of Odin?
- \* Does the Sons of Odin have a political agenda?
- \* Who comprises the administration of the Sons of Odin?
- \* What is an Apprentice of the Sons of Odin?
- \* What is Profession?
- \* What is the Valknut Rite?
- \* What are the bylaws of membership?
- \* How are the Sons of Odin organized locally and abroad?
- \* What about geographically isolated members?
- \* Why are the Runes and their use so important?
- \* What are Odinist names?
- \* What calendar do the Sons of Odin employ?
- \* How does one gain admittance into the Sons of Odin?
- \* How does one contact the Sons of Odin?
- \* Why is “Blót” so important?
- \* What are the “Nine Noble Virtues”?

### **What is the purpose of the Sons of Odin?**

The Sacred Circle of the Sons of Odin is a Priesthood / Brotherhood of Gothar (Priests) and Einherjar (Odin’s Chosen Warriors/Sons). Our primary purpose is the defense, advancement and promotion of all aspects of our native and indigenous Pagan/Heathen religion called Odinism. This religion and way of life was indigenous to the peoples of Northern and Western Europe and so it remains so of their descendants today, “us”!

Odinism is a religion and way of life that is concerned with the ethics of social behavior, our relationship with one another and nature, with the laws of natural order and with life in its vast entirety. It is a religion and way of life that is concerned with the advancement of our faith, folk, culture, history, ecology, mysticism, etc., etc.

Odinism defines our unique identity as a folk and as individuals within our own folk. Odinists believe that in order to respect other folks, we must first fully respect our own folk! Odinism is a majestic link to our pagan past, a strength here in the present and yet, it is a fire burning within us, a torch to be passed on to light the way for a noble future.

As the Odinist religion is regarded as a way of life, “Our inherited way of life”, prior to the “civilized” brainwashing of the Christian missionaries, we feel obligated as both Gothar (Priests, Gothi singular), and Einherjar to pass the torch to our descendants as we have accepted that same torch from our ancestors! We seek to serve our folk living today with a ministry that is true, noble and filled with the honor of our Gods and ancestors. We are the very Vanguard, the



defenders of our sacred religion, each man avowed to advance the flame and ensure that it will never be extinguished!!!

The Sons of Odin is a loyal order of Gothar and Einherjar devoted to the elder faith of Odinism, its Gods and Goddesses, the folk who adhere to it and above all else, we are loyal to All-Father Odin and each other! We employ the Valknut as our primary symbol as sons and chosen warriors of Odin. The use of the Valknut and its significance thereafter, is one of dual purpose: First and foremost it is a symbol of our loyal allegiance to Odin in both life and death. Secondly, it is a symbol of honor and reverence to all of our ancestors who chose to die horrible deaths at the hands of the Christian missionaries, rather than forsaking the old Gods. The Valknut is known as the tri-knot symbol of Odin's slain and chosen warriors; those who dawn the Valknut pledge to die rather than forsake the old Gods, out of fear, or weakness. We, the Sons of Odin, honor the elder Gods and faith of our ancestors. We are not a politically correct or meek order!

#### **Does the Sons of Odin have a political agenda?**

“NO”! The Sons of Odin, in order to preserve the sacred holiness of the order and faith, does not subscribe to any political agenda, in any forum what so ever. However, Members are free to exercise whatever personal politics and views they elect to, providing it is done outside of the Sacred Circle.

#### **Who comprises the administration of the Sons of Odin?**

The administration of the Sons of Odin, Vinland Kindred, has a governing body called the “Court of Gothar”. The Court of Gothar may not at any time exceed the number 12, that is to say, that no more than 12 Gothis (Priests) will hold the office of the Court of Gothar at any one time. This number includes the Allsherjargothi himself. In the event of a deadlock vote on a matter, the Allsherjargothi shall appoint a sub-council of three of the Court Gothi's (CG) to break the deadlock. The Allsherjargothi himself will fill one of the three positions. Needless to say, all members of the Court of Gothar “must” be ordained Gothis. Ordination of the Gothar will occur only after the Apprentice Gothi successfully completes the course of Gothar and the Valknut Rite. Until recently, the Court of Gothar was called the Court of Elders which was governed by the Chief Court Elder (C.C.E.), who is now replaced by the Allsherjargothi (Chief Priest). The appropriate initials will appear at the end of a Gothi's name.

#### **What is an Apprentice in the Sons of Odin?**

Apprentice membership is open only to those by way of sponsorship. That is to say that one seeking to become an Apprentice must be sponsored by a full member for a minimum of three years, or by three full members for a minimum period of one year, the sponsor(s) of an Apprentice is/are responsible for providing the Apprentice with Rede (counsel) and education of the Elder ways wherever it is lacking. Apprentice membership is obvious for two reasons:

- 1) It gives the Sons of Odin and the Sponsor the opportunity to be sure that the Apprentice is a stable candidate both in belief and character, as the Sons of Odin “Is Not” a gang, or club

We wish to preserve the honor and integrity and holiness of our Order by barring the ill suited from entry within our ranks.

2) It affords the Apprentice the opportunity to decide whether he is right for and ready to espouse the enormous commitment attached to being a Son of Odin.

### **What is “Profession?”**

Profession is the Rite which affirms before the Gods and Kinsmen, a person’s return to their true indigenous faith and hence they become a recognized member of the Holy Nation of Odin’s Community. This step is a prerequisite to advance to the Valknut Rite and should not be taken lightly for it is a very holy ceremony, simple as it may be; irrevocable oaths are sworn in the Rite?

### **What is the Valknut Rite?**

The Rite of the Valknut is the ONLY way one may gain entry into the ranks of the Sons of Odin, PERIOD! This Rite is very holy and dangerous in nature because to break this oath, or any oath to Odin, is to ask for a life filled with misery and endless misfortune to say the least! This Rite may be performed during the time of “Odin’s Ordeal”. Odin’s Ordeal occurred over nine days and nights whereby he hung from the world tree Yggdrasil, without food, or water in order to gain the knowledge of the Runes! It is during these nine nights, Harvest 17<sup>th</sup> to the 25<sup>th</sup>, that the Apprentice must perform the blood Rite of the Valknut by cutting one side of the Valknut, each night of Odin’s Ordeal, into his flesh which will be deep enough to leave a permanent scar. Where it is located is up to the initiate. The Apprentice will also forfeit his voice for the entire duration of the nine days and nights, never speaking once in that period! He will also fast during this period. These rituals combined comprise the Valknut Rite. After the Apprentice has completed this Rite, the court of Gothar will vote on his admittance, or not. Barring any unusual circumstance at this point the membership will be granted and the Apprentice will be inducted via the Sons of Odin’s Einherjar Rite prior to the Shedding moon becoming full.

### **What are the Bylaws of membership?**

The Sons of Odin, while being a Brotherhood, is more so and primarily an Order of Warrior Priests, all having different strengths and weaknesses, different levels of ability and abilities. Therefore, we strive to maximize our strengths and minimize our weaknesses while cultivating an honorable and noble Order. And because as Gothar we are avowed to serving and defending the Holy Nation of Odin community at large, we are all expected to abide by the following bylaws:

- 1) To strive for the advancement of the Sons of Odin and the ministry of our faith as well as to promote prosperity and spirituality amongst members so as to sustain sacredness and discipline.
- 2) To maintain family and Kindred loyalty.
- 3) To educate our folk and children in the spirit of our Gods and the old ways as well as heritage.

- 4) To always strive to advance the Holy Nation of Odin and the Sacred Circle of the Sons of Odin within the Holy Nation of Odin and without.
- 5) To regard fellow members as brothers, kinsmen and comrades, regardless of whether they are Gothar, Court of Gothar, or simply Einherjar, and to observe and respect any member's wish to remain anonymous to those outside the order.
- 6) To aid and be aided in sickness, distress or any state of poverty.
- 7) To be slow to take offense and quick to forgive without delay where your kinsmen are in regards.
- 8) The Sons of Odin is governed by the Court of Gothar of which all members are ordained Gothar; the Court of Gothar is directed by the Allsherjargothi.
- 9) Of course, all members must pledge their allegiance to Odin, the gods and the Einherjar.
- 10) All members (1519=members) must honor and observe the holy Rites, Blóts and Sumbels of the Elder faith.
- 11) All members must leave their political views, if any, outside of the Sacred Circle.
- 12) All members must honor the principals and virtues of Odinism. We have no room for self accepted weakness within the Order. We must strive to live our lives with honor and nobility. We do not recognize racial universalism. The idea that all peoples of the world are one and the same is very absurd and ignorant. The uniqueness of people lies in the diversity of their ancestral heritage. Thus, we have both the courage and respect to recognize this fact.
- 13) No member shall act in such a way as to bring dishonor upon either the Order itself, or the Odinist community. Should this occur, the Court of Gothar shall decide and vote on an acceptable method of discipline which if refused will result in the dishonorable expulsion from the Sons of Odin!
- 14) All members must adhere to All-Father's two commandments found within the Havamal regarding the Runes and Blót.
- 15) As professed Sons of Odin, we hold holy his day of the week; Odinsdagr/Wednesday, as our high holy day over all others.
- 16) While the Sons of Odin, 1519 honor all of our Ancestral Codes of Honor and Virtues, (i.e. Nine Noble Virtues, Rede of Honor, etc.) we hold that the "Æsirian Code of Nine" is the Code of Primacy which all 1519's adhere too.
- 17) Any materials which the Sons of Odin, 1519 produce, either exoteric or esoteric, for the exclusive use by 1519 members, **will not** be revealed, disseminated or discussed with any non-1519 member, without the express permission of the 1519 Court of Gothar. Any Violation of this provision will result in immediate dishonorable discharge! Any materials available for public perusal by way of the 1519 profile, Gungnir, or website are exempt from the criteria of this provision.
- 18) All members of the Sacred Circle of the Sons of Odin, 1519 – Vinland Kindred must observe mandatory silence by forfeiting their voice from Odinsdagr (Wednesday) night sunset, till Thorsdagr (Thursday), sunrise. They must also observe the mandatory silence by forfeiting their voice during the Nine nights of Odin's ordeal, from Harvest (August) 17th till the 25<sup>th</sup>. If a member works during the day, if he will start his silence from sunrise to sunset (or vice versa), thereby following the cycles of the sun. This time is set aside so that members have the time to meditate on what they are supposing to be focusing on, their spiritual path of the road north.

These eighteen by-laws apply as much too any Apprentice as well as any member and of course the importance of sworn oaths should never be forgotten.

### **How are the Sons of Odin organized locally and abroad?**

It has already been explained how we are locally organized. As for those Kindreds abroad, they, like ourselves in Vinland, are fully autonomous and therefore may differ from country to country and Kindred to Kindred.

### **What about geographically isolated members?**

That “Self reliance” is one of our nine noble virtues says it all! If a member is isolated from others, they have an obligation to honor our holy ways, advance their knowledge and wisdom on their own through books, meditation and any available means. The advancement of our ministry is of paramount importance no matter where one might find himself.

### **Why are the Runes so important?**

If this must be explained to the reader of this profile, then you are not advanced enough to concern yourself with the content of this profile.

### **What are Odinist Names?**

All members of the Sons of Odin must use the name “Odinson” after their first name and prior to their last name, be it their birth name, or an Odinist name. An Odinist name is an indigenous name of the ancestral folk (i.e. Lars, Ulf, Ragnar, Harvald, etc.) Many choose to demonstrate their full and sincere return to the ways of our ancestors by adopting/changing their name to an indigenous one. Members will sign their names in the following fictitious manner; John Odinson Smith, 1519-CG. The preceding example would denote that John Odinson Smith is a member and Court Gothi. The Allsherjargothi is the Chief Court Gothi (CCG).

### **What calendar do the Sons of Odin employ?**

We utilize, as do most Odinists, the Runic Era calendar which is hundreds of years older than the Roman/Christian calendar. The Runic Era calendar is established and fixed at 250 years older than today’s standard calendar. Hence, while it may be 1994 CE (common era) it is 2244 RE (runic era). We also call the months by the names that our ancestors used: Sownmoon=January, Horning=February, Lenting=March, Ostara=April, Merrymoon=May, Midyear=June, Haymoon=July, Harvest=August, Shedding=September, Hunting=October, Fogmoon=November, Wolfmoon/Yulemoon=December.

### **How does someone gain admittance into the Sons of Odin?**

In order to become a member of the Sons of Odin and Apprentice must:

- 1) Find a member/or members willing to sponsor him.

- 2) Must serve a minimum of 1 to 3 years as an Apprentice
- 3) Must perform the Valknut Rite between Harvest 17<sup>th</sup> and 25<sup>th</sup>.
- 4) Must win the approval of the Court Gothar.
- 5) And finally, must be initiated by the Einherjar Rite.

### **How does one contact the Sons of Odin?**

If you are reading this profile, you need only to look at the end of it for the “Courtesy of:” which will read as the following fictitious example:

This profile is provided courtesy of: John Odinson Smith, 1519 CG  
1234 Valhalla Dr. #1  
Godstown, USA 00009  
Sons of Odin, Vinland Kindred

If a member’s name & address is not listed in the provided area, we may be contacted via “The Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.” and they will pass your letter on to us as the Sons of Odin, Vinland Kindred is an official Order of the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

### **Why is Blót so important?**

See above answer to “Why are the Runes so Important?”.

### **What are the Nine Noble Virtues?**

Courage, strength, honor, hospitality, freedom/self reliance, joy, perseverance, realism, ancestry/kinship.

These may vary in the exact wording as listed here, but the virtues attached or, rather, the descriptions attached hereto are reminiscent of the virtues embraced by the Odinist community the entire world over.

### **THIS PROFILE IS PROVIDED COURTESY OF:**

Sons of Odin, 1519 -Vinland Kindred  
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and [www.holynationofodin.org](http://www.holynationofodin.org)

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## TALK OF THE SEAS

by Richard Kemp, *Recognized Gothi, HNO*

Few of us "Land Lubbers" have ever sailed a ship at sea. We many generations removed from our ocean going ancestors, yet our modern language is replete with metaphors whose origins are closely associated with the sea and sailing.

Phrases like "shape up or ship out", "take the wind out of his sails", "the tide turns", "a sea of faces", "down the hatch", "hit the deck", "steer clear", "don't rock the boat", "harbor a grudge", "lower the boom", "stay on an even keel", "barge ahead", "don't go overboard", "learn the ropes", "sound out the lay of the land", "give a wide berth", and "catch my drift" are a few of the many seafaring idioms sprinkled throughout our daily language.

Take the word "ship". When we move merchandise to market we say we are going to ship goods, even when that shipping is done via plane, train, or truck. When we say she "runs a tight ship" we pay her a compliment where her ship could indicate an office or classroom rather than a boat. When we refer to things being "shipshape" or to "sinking ships" we very regularly intend the statement to be used for many things other than ships.

If someone tells you to "fathom" an idea, they are making poetic use of an old word that originally meant the span between two outstretched arms. Later the word came to be universally known as a unit of 6'; used for measuring the depth of water. By poetic extension, the verb to fathom now means, "to get to the bottom of something" and that something doesn't have to be the ocean.

If someone were to tell you "by and large" today, it could be assumed they meant "in general" or "for the most part". The expression, "taken aback" would cause you to picture a person caught off guard and staggering backwards. But the origin of this phrase "taken aback" is nautical, too. Sailing "by and large" left an inexperienced helmsman in less danger of being "taken aback", which meant, "to catch the wind on the wrong side of the sails."

From the Greek word for sailor "nautilus" we get the word "nauseated", which means illness - but that originally signified seasickness. Feeling nauseated on shipboard can cause one to go below deck to recuperate; therefore we have the expression "feeling under the weather."

The long narrow central hall of a cruciform church gets its name from "navis", the Latin word for "ship", because the church is considered an ark for its congregants. Many of these long corridors do indeed resemble upside-down ships, and ships are often built bottoms up. These corridors are called naves.

The lee is the side of the ship sheltered from the wind. Therefore, when we make things easy for others, we give them leeway.

On sailing ships of yesteryear, the butt was a popular term for the large, lidded casks that held drinking water. These butts were equipped with scuttles, openings through which sailors ladled out the water. Just as today's office workers gather about a water cooler to exchange chit-chat and rumor, crewmen stood about the "scuttled butts" to trade "scuttlebutt".

Old salts used to describe a ship in shallow water touching bottom from time to time with the phrase which has been extended to designate any precarious situation as "touch and go". A much worse situation is one in which a ship strikes bottom and is held tight, unable to proceed. Today we use the expression "hard and fast" to identify any rigid rule or opinion.

The doldrums are those parts of the ocean near the Equator that are noted for calm and neutral weather. They pose no difficulty for fuel driven vessels, but for sailing ships they meant a stalled craft at a dead standstill. When we are stuck in boredom or depression, we say we are "in the doldrums".

Like a vessel ashore, beyond the normal high water mark, one who is abandoned or rejected is left "high and dry".

Ships colors used to be raised and lowered a peg at a time, the higher the colors, the greater the honor. Today we diminish another's self-esteem by "taking them down a peg".

In sailing parlance, "devil" is not he of the forked-tail, but a nautical term for the seam between two planks in the hull of a ship, on or below the waterline. Anyone who had to caulk such a "devil" was figuratively "caught between a rack and a hard place" or "between the devil and the deep blue sea."

For sailors, "sheets" refer to the lines attached to the lower corner of a sail. When all three sheets of an old sailing vessel were allowed to run free, they were said to be "in the wind", causing the ship to lurch and stagger. That's why we refer to an unsteady state of drunkenness "three sheets to the wind".

Seafaring folk call the posts where they secured cables "bitts" and the turn of the cable around the bitts was called the "bitter". When a ship rides out a gale, the anchor cable is let out to just the place this nautical talk has come to --- **THE BITTER END.**

*Source: "Our Seaworthy Language" by Richard Lederer for 2001 Farmers Almanac p. 172-173*



**Fram Museum in Bygdøy, Norway**  
This ship carried Norwegian explorers Roald Amundsen, Fridtjof Nansen and Otto Sverdrup to the South Pole in 1911.

*All photos by Linda Cröwell*



### **Why Odin?** by Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG-CW

Whether it be as the result of my mistakes as a young man, the time I spent in the military, "prison life" in Fetter Grove, or just the cumulative effect of it all, what I have lived through, experienced in my life and seen with my own eyes along this winding path that I have walked on Midgard has itself led me to devote the rest of my life to the path of Odin foremost, not to the Æsir & Vanir's detriment but in Their Furtherance, above and beyond all other oaths within the Northern Traditions, for many reasons. I for one want and desire true inspi-

ration in my life, and I want to inspire others in and amidst life's attendant hardships and struggles. I also need to continue in my upwards path of growing victoriously as a man, and I desire the same or similar growth and success for my kin and my Folk as well. To my way of thinking Allfather Odin is many things- that furious spark of creative thought, the burning desire/need to care and prepare in love-in life-in struggles with great and informed forethought, an onrush of sudden insightfulness, the drive needed to succeed where others have failed, Himself representative of perfections' quest and embodying the eternal seeker, and so much more! So, with the knowledge of the Allfather how is anyone who is linked to him by blood following any path other than blindly, if they're unaware of their rich inheritance & heritage?

I believe that the very underlying, all-pervading: divine energy and dynamic essence which is generally hidden from all but those whom seek to find it is Odin himself! Seeking "the source", so to speak, means that I am actually emulating and thereby promoting Odinic attributes, and from that divine source all paths are revealed. Control and mastery of self, tru' spiritual understanding, connections, knowledge, wisdom and the ability to provide guidance whilst striving to both minister to the Folk and defend our holy beliefs--- all of these flow forth from THE SOURCE, and He is Odin!

Well why do you call him Odin, and not Woden, or Wotan, or some other name?" My immediate answer would be emphatically that I know Him by all those names and over a hundred more, and thereby I am prepared to encourage others to both delve into, and reclaim their history, their heritage, their culture, be they of Norse, Dutch, Germanic, Celtic, Anglo-Saxon or other Pan-Aryan origin. After all, Sigfather doesn't lead us to examine our rich pasts so that they may again be hidden, but so they may be learned from!

"No thing great or splendid has ever been achieved except by those who dared believe that something INSIDE OF THEM was superior to circumstances."



Art work by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG



### **The Road to Valhalla**

by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Lamp of Odin crosses Father sky,  
From Deutschland to Vinland may  
Great Kindred spirits show us what's Trú,  
Tradition and honor our Ancestors  
So stand by our Gods and heed what they teach,

from Asgard to Midgard it shines on our lives.  
our Hammers strike Trú,  
for the Gods are amongst us, with me and with you.  
so our deed and our virtues are worthy of you.  
would say,  
is a warrior's hallmark and the Aryan way.  
to fight for family and kinfolk keeps Valhalla in reach!



Art work by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

**Inspiration vs. the Uninspired Consciousness**  
**“Cognitive Awareness” in the Odinist community**  
By Dustin Wülfsbane Wodenson, *Apprentice Gothi, HNO*

More and more these days I hear kinsmen speak of becoming aware of what they call the Odinic consciousness, which for the most part would “to me” mean, an awareness of our Gods and Goddesses: it also means our ancestral methods or how our ancestors lived and pursued their relations with the natural universe un-tainted by the technological nightmare we live in misnamed society.

I believe that kinsmen and women who have not ever spent time behind walls, fences, and bars look at such things as Odinic consciousness from a quite different perspective; therefore I would like to expound upon this and clarify.

It is extremely easy to pick up the myths, legends, Edda’s or sagas, read for awhile, even go our and about and share the material with someone else and then get defocused on some agenda. This is extremely easy in an incarcerated setting “regardless” of location. When someone is incarcerated, the normative behavior or tone is set by the depravity of the so called big homeboy or homeboys in some cases who lie, manipulate, and further their personal agendas to exercise power and control issues atoned to their personality disorders. Living from an egocentric point of view “usually” driven by voracious drug addictions these megalomaniacs take advantage of “good” kinsman/women to feed their sickness. “If” some thing such as true Odinic consciousness threatens to topple their sick hierarchy they do whatever possible to attempt to destroy that threat. Free thinking is not welcome in this environment!

I call to any and all “true” Einherjar to become “free” of the demented guidance proffered by these individuals. Deep inside; in that blood of all good Aryan kin resides the innate strength of a steel resolve that if utilized can and will topple these kinslayers from their silver mountains forever.

This said; we on this road behind these walls and bars can begin to be true to our kin, ancestors, and pantheon or Gods and Goddesses. Do “right and fear nothing” is not simply lip service!

Once the mind became self aware, we became responsible for our own actions. We are accountable for every single thing that we do, feel, and think! As well, we are accountable for how we react to all stimuli of our universe. Once this was brought into being our Aðmegir (God Maker) was locked into its path and could not do anything but move foreword pushing us toward our ultimate goal of personal divinity.

Each moment of our life brings a choice; each choice causes endless consequences for better or worse “cause + effect”. The “guided” mind becomes what is called Loft (lofty) “inspired” and it is from this loft state of mind that we resolve difficulties as we face them. And it is through the use of poetic inspiration “brage” that we guide our inspiration to achieve this state.

Given what I have just outlined there is one further point which must be touched upon; Justice or Just action in all that we do is what we would term our “forsete” nature, we must Guide our inspired mind to seek justice in all of our affairs! It is through a conscious ability to do this that we will reach a state of divine luminance which if applied within the Odinic community will explode the Odinic consciousness ultimately empowering our kin to win this Holy War.

Kinsmen/women, this “is” absolutely a holy war! We will be trodden under foot unless we wake up; look through history, search your hearts and minds, trust in your inborn knowledge of right and wrong, take heed of natural order. Do not pay homage to the Grey slavery preached by materialistic society.

I beseech you to honestly work toward that divine luminance, we “shall” prevail.  
Hailsa!!!

In conclusion: I want to tip my hat to all those kinsmen and womenfolk who are out there in the free world living a good and healthy life, based in our ancestral values; and to all those inside; on whatever level possible, I hope that you are also living life truly focused on our ancestors, our gods, and goddesses striving toward divinity. Kindred all, I say to you, break whatever chains bind you to “byleist” nature (the destructive Loki mind), become a paragon! A true faith and folk forever survive!

Hailsa

In Wotans Service, Dustin Wülfsbane Wodenson, Apprentice Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

#### Hero's Song

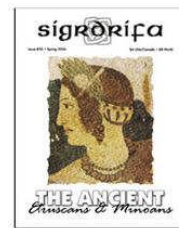
A seed planted, a gestation phase  
Mother panting, Father anxious  
New born howls, released into now  
A man-child ah, bringer of day  
Dises and Norns, do gather 'round  
Will he wear victory's crown?

Measured and weighed, they decide his stay  
Cycles of birth, life, death  
Lead to re-birth and renewal  
Child taught young, a birth-right re-won  
Not meant to be a failing people  
Tear down the steeple  
Runes he is taught, lore and living  
Weapons picked up, with nobody's bidding

Helgi Ulfhedin Ward

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***"Our mission is to provide educational materials to the global community, focusing on the cultural identity of contemporary***

## " APOLLO" By Ron McVan, *Gothi, HNO*

*"I AM THE EYE THAT BEHOLDS ITSELF AND KNOWS ITSELF DIVINE"*

The son of mighty Zeus and the Titaness Leto, twin brother of Artemis, half brother of Hermes, he was born on the island of Delos and became the god of the sun, logic, reason, patron of truth and prophecy, builder and destroyer, divine musician, healer and hunter. Farmers prayed to him to guard their flocks. Lawmakers called him the god of discipline, who brought the light of order to a dark, wild world. Apollo could also foretell the future. Like his northern counterpart Baldur, he was favored among all the gods, worshiped and adored by mortals and scores of temples and shrines were built to his praise. Many are the dynamics and complexities to be found in the divine god of light, Apollo. May 18, is the day of the year sacred to the deity known as Apollon day. February 9, is the traditional feast day to celebrate the increasing light of the year after the darkness of midwinter.

He was depicted as a young man of idealized beauty, with a vigorous body, a broad chest and slim hips. His beardless face with its angular features is surmounted by a high forehead and thick long hair which is sometimes knotted on top or at the nape of his neck so that only a few blue tinged curls fall to his shoulders. Known primarily as Phoebus Apollo (Bright Apollo) and Loxian, meaning "the ambiguous one".

The symbolic sacred animals to Apollo are the swan, the vulture, the crow, the cock, the hawk, the cicada, the wolf and the serpent. In the southern Euro Pantheon Zeus is identified with the sky, Poseidon the sea and Hades the earth. Apollo was the only Greek god allotted the favor to function freely in all three domains. Apollo's early beginnings were long before the emergence of the Greek culture. Originally he hailed from the northern realms in Hyperboria the land behind the north wind. He continued to return there three months out of every year after establishing himself as a divinity in Greece. According to the historian Herodotus, the Hyperboreans came every year with offerings which they brought all the way from their northern homeland. It is given out through the ancient mythos of Apollo that he was born fully grown as was the northern Teutonic deity of poetry Kvasir.

*I come from a land in the sun-bright deep  
Where golden gardens glow  
Where the winds of the north, becalmed in sleep,  
Their conch-shells never blow*

Delphi and Apollo are names that have become synonymous with each other just as Zeus and Olympus or Demeter and Eleusis. It was Delphi and its famed sanctuary of Apollo, known for the mystical oracles that took an important part in spreading the worship of the Olympians and assimilating them into local deities. Delphi was long considered the Vatican of the pagan world. The oracles however, did not originate there with Apollo; the geographical spot itself produced its own unique magic and was formally a sacred grove site of worship to the mother goddess, Gaea, known to give out oracles there before Apollo's arrival. In Gaea's day it was simply known as the gorge of Parnassus patron by a matriarchal

When Apollo first wandered into the gorge of Parnassus, it is told, the serpent saw the young god and sprang at him. Apollo, well skilled as an archer let fly an arrow dealing a lethal blow to the serpent who died twisting in a torrent of blood. Apollo contemptuously pushed his victim aside with one foot and said; "Now rot where you lie" In memory of the occasion the spot where this dramatic encounter took place was called by the name 'Pytho' - from the Greek, 'to rot'. It was later changed to Delphi but oracle givers from then on were referred to as, "The Pythia". After being conquered by Apollo, the spirit of Python it was said remained at Delphi as the representative of his conqueror Apollo, the sun god, then took on the power of the snake, and the snake became his symbol. Thereafter, male fertility became related to the serpent.

How the name 'Delphi' came about, without deviating from the original story, is best explained as described in "The Encyclopedia Of Mythology" by Larousse where it is stated thus: "Delphi was in fact Apollo's chosen land. Soon after his victory over the serpent Python he built an altar in harsh Pytho, in the midst of a sacred grove. The place was deserted and Apollo was wondering where he would find priests for his new cult when he perceived in the distance on the dark sea a ship manned by some Cretans. Immediately assuming the form of a dolphin, he sped after the ship and leapt on to the deck to the great terror of the sailors, who were even more terrified when their ship suddenly ceased to obey the oars and, deviating from its course, rounded the Peloponnese, entered the Gulf of Corinth and ran aground on the shores of Crissa. Apollo then reassumed his divine appearance and told the Cretans his will. 'From now on none of you will again return to your pleasant city. You will see your rich dwellings and your cherished wives no more; but you will guard my temple. You will know the designs of the immortal gods and by their will you will be perpetually honored. You will have in abundance all that the illustrious tribes of man bring to me. And since you first beheld me on the dark sea in the shape of a dolphin you shall invoke me by the name of the Delphinian.'

*Sing a song  
To the heaven-born light  
That searches far,  
To the sun god,  
The son of heaven.*

.....Rig Veda X 37

Apollo was much loved by the people in all walks of life but he was not one to tolerate insult to himself or his wide cult of followers. He was quick to slay the giant Tityus who dared to assail the honor of Leto, his mother. In another instance he even measured his strength against Hercules. Hercules, it came about, had come to Delphi, but not obtaining the oracle he had hoped for, he seized the sacred tripod and carried it away. Apollo hastened after his half brother Hercules, overtook him and prepared to fight it out. It required the intervention of Zeus himself to put an end to the combat. Intimidating was his warrior prowess and yet there was an esthetic attraction in the delicate manner and physical beauty of Apollo. When he stroked his lyre the most enchanting music would pour from his fingertips. So alluring, in fact that savage beasts of the forest would flock to him mesmerized by the sound. No musician that ever lived could compare to the music of Apollo and this divine gift was passed on in blood to his son Orpheus.

Hermes invented the musical lyre by first stretching intestinal cords of sacrificial bulls over a tortoise shell. When Apollo heard its beautiful tones he traded Hermes his prized herd of cattle for the instrument which became his trademark. Shortly thereafter Hermes invented the pipes of Pan which Apollo also purchased from him, in exchange, he gave Hermes the golden rod that he had used for minding his cattle which became the origin of the ' Caduceus Staff ' that would likewise become the trademark of Hermes. The Caduceus Staff is still used to this day as a prominent symbol throughout the medical profession.

As the story goes, Apollo once was traveling across Mt. Tmolus was challenged to a musical duel by the satyr Marsyas, (there is still strong belief that it was indeed Pan) who had acquired a remarkable virtuosity on the flute. A jury was set up to mark the event among whom sat the nine muses and king Midas of Phrygia. When the tournament was finished Apollo was declared the unanimous victor. Only king Midas voted for the satyr. For such effrontery the god punished Midas by bestowing upon his head a pair of ass's ears. The unfortunate boaster that dared to challenge the god Apollo was flayed alive. A superior archer like his sister Artemis, Apollo's arrows could be helpful and healing in driving off illness or they could be the arrows of piercing sudden death.

Apollo did not appear until the second generation of Olympians which rounded out as with the Northern Pantheon to twelve in all: Zeus, Poseidon, Hephaestus, Hermes, Ares, Apollo, Hera, Athena, Artemis, Hestia, Aphrodite and Demeter. Two major deities excluded from this total are Hades and Persephone who lived in the underworld and did not belong to the light half of the universe. Dionysus came long after the establishment of the great canonical archetypes. Both Apollo and Dionysus were represented as gods of the solar year. Twelve is always essential to a pantheon as an astrological number. As sun god, Apollo is often featured in a chariot pulled by lions. This recalls the astrological link between Leo and the sun. The sun is consciousness, the "lighted" part of the mind to the Moon's unconsciousness, or intuitive knowledge. Apollo, like the Sun in astrology itself, has a dual nature. Highly visible, is nonetheless contradictory, a benevolent source of life and beauty that is at the same time capable of destruction.

The forces of nature also are characterized and demonstrated through a variety of divine archetypes. For the ancient Aryan Greeks, the sun rose and set because Apollo drove his glittering sun-chariot on a fiery course across the sky, preceded by Eros who sprinkled morning dew from her vase. Springtime came when Persephone, who symbolized the seed-corn from the underworld to live in the light of day with her mother Demeter, goddess of the corn. The tempestuous sea god, Poseidon, could stir up sea-storms or sooth the waves, while mighty Zeus could strike from afar with a bolt of lightning or brighten the sky with rainbows. In addition to the high gods of sky, land and sea, nature spirits or nymphs infused the forests and rivers.

The planetary influences in relation to the body were also symbolized by the gods. Apollo, sun-god and healer, ruled the heart, as Aphrodite (Venus) , ruled the kidneys; Hermes (Mercury), the lungs; Artemis (Diana), moon goddess, the head and so on. In relation to the fingers of the hand, the forefinger is given to Zeus (Jupiter) the oak-god;

the middle finger to Saturn, Saturnus; the fourth finger (which the Teutons refer to as the gold-finger) to the sun-god Apollo. The forth finger became the wedding finger with the traditional gold ring in honor of Apollo who controls the heart which is the seat of enduring love.

The little finger was to Mercury in his aspect to conductor of dead souls. The moon has the heel of the palm, being the underworld goddess from whom Mercury derives his inspiration; Venus the thumb (as a phallic emblem); and Mars the center of the hand, in which the weapon is gripped; his "M" is formed by the principal lines of the hand. The Apollo-finger is connected with the poplar tree in the story of the sun-god Phaethon, whose sisters wept for him when he died; they were transformed into poplars and their tears into amber, which was also sacred to Apollo.

In ancient Celtic Britain the town of Bath was the metropolitan seat of the Druids who worshiped Apollo there as a supreme god of the sun. The symbolic golden sickle of the Druids used in the holy ritual of emasculating the sacred oak by lopping off the mistletoe, (gold being the metal representing the sun and Apollo). Apollo was fated to castrate his father Zeus with the same sickle with which Zeus had to castrate his father Cronos and which was laid up in a temple on the sickle-shaped island of Drepane (sickle), now Corfu.

The famous temple Of Apollo at Delphi was rebuilt five times. The first temple was formed only of laurel branches; the second was somewhat similar, the third was circular and entirely of brass; and the fourth and fifth were of marble of considerable size and magnificent beauty. No other oracle in Greece equaled the greatness in that of Delphi in its zenith. Writers declared that it contained many statues of solid gold and silver, marvelous ornaments and implements of the most valuable materials and workmanship donated by princes and kings who came from all parts of the civilized world to consult the spirit of Apollo dwelling in this sanctuary.

The Delphic Mysteries used the oracle at the temple of Apollo as their chief symbol. For many centuries during its early history, virgin maidens (Pythia) were consecrated to the service of the oracle. They constituted that famous order now known as the "Pythian Priesthood." The priestess would position herself upon a tripod throne suspended above a fissure in the earth which emitted a mind altering vapor from its depths. The spirit inhabiting the fume would then immerse the priestess into an intoxicating altered state and she would utter enigmatic words which would be interpreted by attending seers. The prophetess as oracle giver becomes sacred to the god whom she gives herself up to, and is illuminated with the ray of divine fire. Once placing herself upon this seat of god she becomes co-adapted to his stable prophetic power; and from both of these preparatory operations she is for all practical purposes wholly possessed by the God. Strabo (64 B.C.E.-A.C.E. 25) wrote, "They say that the seat of the oracle is a cavern hollowed deep down in the earth, with a rather narrow mouth, from which rises a pneuma (gas, vapor, breath; hence our words "Pneumatic" and "Pneumonia") that produces divine possession. A tripod is set above this cleft, mounting which, the Pythia inhales the vapor and prophesies."

The three legs of the tripod symbolize the three periods of time controlled by Apollo, namely, the past, the present, and the future. The space enclosed by the legs of the tripod forms the sacred Pythagore and trahedron with the Prophetess seated upon its apex. As the priestess of Delphi is held aloft over the oracle, supported only by three slender legs ending in claws, so the spiritual nature of man is suspended over the abyss of oblivion by three golden threads of divine power.

The process of man establishing a dialog with the higher spirits through nature for divination purposes was a highly respected science to our distant ancestors. It was a process employed by the greatest minds in history for some of the most crucial needs and deeds in history. In the philosophical writings of Hegel, concerning the Greeks he points out: "Greeks listened to the murmuring of the fountains, what is uniquely human in such an experience is not the activity

of the fountain upon man; it is rather the activity, or the response, of man to the fountain. In the case of the Greeks, it is "the significance which they were led to attach to.....the fountain." In the most general sense, "the interpretation and explanation of nature.....are the act of subjective spirit." Hegel goes on to say: "What is uniquely human in the records of the Greek civilization, is the questions which the Greek put to nature. In confronting nature with man's questions, man brings his categories with him, and sees the phenomena presented to his mental vision, exclusively through these media." In conclusion Hegel had this to say: "The courage of truth--faith in the power of spirit--is the primal condition in the study of philosophy. If it were not for "the courage (of man) to know it," "the essence of the universe" would be "closed." But "it must disclose its treasures" to man when man undertakes to know it. Such an undertaking of man is the condition for nature to reveal itself to man. "Its depth is there for us to behold, to know, and to enjoy." But it is man who must seek to "behold, to know, and to enjoy" reality, otherwise it does indeed remain to him a secret; "Closed though it is for itself, "it is not closed to the inquiring mind of man."

One of Apollo's various titles was Apollo Musagetes (leader of the Muses). The Muses lived on Mount Helicon in Boeotia near a spring called Hippocrene. There were nine in all; Calliope (Muse Of Epic Poetry), Clio (Muse Of History), Erato (Muse Of Lyric Poetry), Euterpe (Muse Of Instrumental Music), Melpomene (Muse Of Tragedy), Polyhmnia (Muse Of Mime), Terpsichore (Muse Of Dancing), Thalia (Muse Of Comedy), and Urania (Muse Of Astronomy). Originally the Muses like the nymphs seem to have been deities of springs. Afterwards they became goddesses of memory, and then of poetic inspiration.

*Thus the blest gods the genial day prolong,  
In feasts ambrosial, and celestial song.  
Apollo tuned the lyre; the muses round  
With voice alternate aid the silver sound.*

.....Alexander Pope (1715)

The origin of the Muses according to Hesiod was that they were believed to be daughters of Zeus and the Titaness Mnemosyne or (memory). It was told how after the defeat of the Titans the gods had asked to create divinities that were capable of celebrating the victory of the Olympians. The master of the gods then went to Pieria, where he shared Mnemosyne's couch for nine consecutive nights. When her time had come Mnemosyne gave birth to nine daughters who formed the choir of the Muse. The Muses, indeed, were closely connected with the cult of Apollo and as well as being patrons of poetry were guardians of the oracle of Delphi. They themselves, moreover, had the gift of prophecy: 'they said that which is; what will be; and what has been.' It was they who taught Aristaeus the art of divination.

Of all the oracle temples built in honor of Apollo the one that rivaled that of the great shrine at Delphi was the Temple of Apollo at Didyma. This enormous temple with walls in its inner sanctum which rose to the height of 80 feet enjoyed a long reputation. The temple sported columns 60 feet high and measured 384 feet in length and 195 in width. The Temple of Apollo at Didyma so grand in design was under ongoing construction over a period of 600 years.

The following fragment of the Greek lyric poet Alcaeus (about 600 B.C.E.) speaks of Apollo's journey to the northland of the Hyperboreans: " O king Apollo, son of great Zeus, whom thy father did furnish forth at thy birth with golden headband and lyre of shell, and giving thee more-over a swan-drawn chariot to drive, would have thee go to Delphi.....



But nevertheless, once mounted, thou badest thy swans fly to the land of the Hyperboreans."

The classical historian Diodorus quotes Hecateus (sixth century B.C.E.) concerning the fabled Hyperboreans, who by their description appear to be a people who worshipped the sun and the moon at Stonehenge. Hecateus writes: " Opposite to the coast of Celtic Gual there is an island in the ocean, not smaller than Sicily, lying to the North, which is inhabited by the Hyperboreans who are so named because they dwell beyond the North wind. " And Hecateus continues, "In this island, there is a magnificent grove of Apollo, and a remarkable temple, a round form, adorned with many consecrated gifts..... The Hyperboreans use a peculiar dialect, and have a remarkable attachment to the Greeks, especially to the Athenians and the Delians, deducing their friendship from remote periods. It is related that some Greeks formerly visited the Hyperboreans, with whom they left consecrated gifts of great value, and also that in ancient times Abaris, coming from the Hyperboreans into Greece, renewed their family intercourse with the Delians. It is also said that in this island the moon appears very near to the earth, and visits the island once in a course of nineteen years, in which period the stars complete their revolutions and that for this reason the Greeks distinguish the cycle of nineteen years by the name of 'the great year'. During the season of his appearance the God plays upon the harp and dances every night from the vernal equinox until the rising of the Pleiads....."

According to this description of the Bronze Age Hyperborean Temple of Apollo (the sun) it certainly fits in with Stonehenge which we now know to be oriented precisely for observation of solar and lunar events in a nineteen year cycle. Hecateus tells us that the Hyperboreans are so called because they live beyond the North Wind and further states: "The supreme authority in that city and sacred precinct is vested in those who are called Boreadoi, being the descendants of Boreas, and their governments have been uninterruptedly transmitted in this line. "

The sun god archetype divinities are especially significant and have long been an object of veneration because of their eternal nature, and because they are the source of life and light. Sun gods are found in most all of the world pantheons. Apollo of the Olympian pantheon, Wotan and Balder of the Teutonic, Bel, Lugus and Lugh of the Celtic, Ohrmand of the Persian, Osiris of the Egyptian, Christ of the Christian and so on They invariably represent life, rebirth, light and purity. Dr. C.G. Jung points out that they are relevant to our psyche because they represent symbols of inner harmony and integration. It is our mythologies that lead us to the youth of the world, where the sky is nearer to the heavens, sun to gods, and time to eternity. The action of the myth takes place on earth, which is not yet wholly detached from eternity.

There is a good argument as to whether the indigenous gods have indeed turned away from man or has man consciously or unconsciously chosen to ignore them. In the meantime, modern mans soul slips deeper into the valueless morass of a materialistic robotic trash society which continues to cannibalize its own life supporting entrails. The most important step forward towards our own earthly survival and mother earth itself is to awaken from mankind's destructive unconscious state and reconnect with the natural world. To lose contact with nature and ones own inner voice is to break all ties with the divinities that inspire and guide us to our highest aspirations and potential. As the sun's rays concentrated by a burning glass are able to generate a high degree of heat, so man's mental and physical energies when properly focused give expression to potencies never dreamed of.

Mans boast of a godless age is his undoing, for he who destroys the concept of Deity destroys with it the sufficiency of his own internal nature. All the religious tragedies of the solar deities had a common basis variously ornamented; and that basis was the fictitious death and resurrection of the sun, soul of the world, principle of life and movement in the sublunary world and source of our intelligences, which are but a portion of Eternal Light blazing from that radiant star. It was in the sun that souls, it was said, were purified: and to it they repaired.

Apollo and all the solar deity archetypes serve as gateways to our own soul. It is a gateway between two worlds, the unbalanced dying world of man, and a limitless nature balanced world of divine mystical illumination. Each door is only an inspired thought away. And in the perfection of that enlightened moment within himself man will still hear the gods beckoning from the realm of the immortals, beckoning in the immaculate harmony of nature, beckoning mankind to know thyself, to know that he is a bridge between two immensities, to know that he alone possesses the power to rise above himself in his short mortal life. The gods still beckon to man as they have always beckoned to man, to know thyself..... and to AWAKEN!!!

*Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.  
The world is too much with us; late and soon,  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:  
Little we see in Nature that is ours;  
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!  
This sea that bares her bosom to the moon;  
The winds that will be howling at all hours,  
And are up gathered now like sleeping flowers;  
For this, for everything, we are out of tune;  
It moves us not \_\_\_\_ Great God! I'd rather be  
A pagan suckled in a creed outworn;  
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,  
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;  
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea;*

.....William Wordsworth

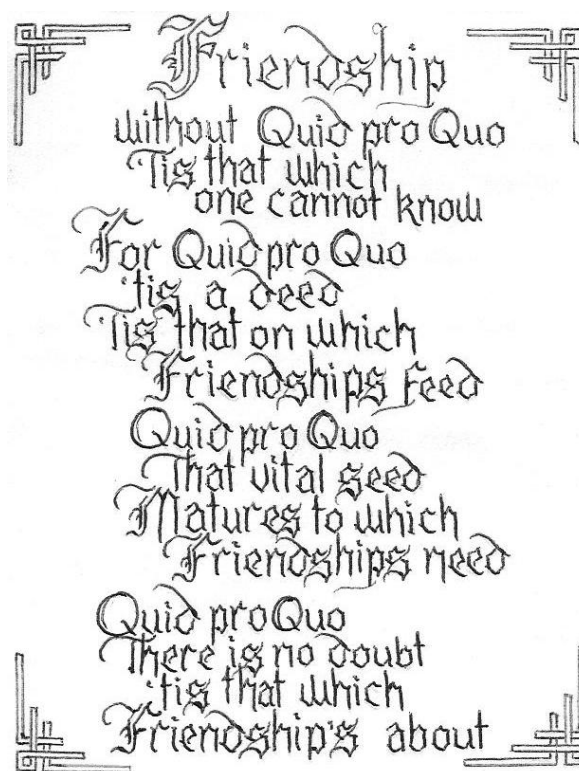
“Apollo” by Ron McVan, Gothi , HNO



## VIKING FUN FACTS

by Richard Kemp, *Gothi, HNO*

- ◆ Many days of the week are named for the Norse/Germanic gods
  - Tuesday = Tyr's Day
  - Wednesday = Odin/Wotan's Day
  - Thursday = Thor's Day
  - Friday = Frigga's Day
- ◆ A Viking ship's steering oar, or "styrabord" was mounted on the right hand side of the ship, hence the modern nautical term of "starboard"
- ◆ The knarr (kuh-ner), or cargo vessel, during the Viking Age was sometimes used to describe buxom ladies
- ◆ The word "berserk" comes from the berserks or bear shirts, the most feared of all Viking warriors. Berserks worked themselves into a frenzy before battle and fought fiercely, heedless of pain
- ◆ Viking graffiti written in runes can be found in the marble at St. Sophia's Cathedral in Constantinople. It translates to read, "Halfdan was here"
- ◆ Viking traders helped found the cities of Novgorod, Russia; Kiev, Ukraine; and had trading centers in Dublin, Ireland; Cork., Ireland; York, England elsewhere



*By Whispers...*



*Art work by Johnny Ray Bierman*

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

## Reclaiming Our Odhróerir

(A Contemporary Perspective)


By Dr. Casper Odinson Crowell, 1519-CCG  
Allsherjargothi, HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc.  
and the SONS OF ODIN, 1519 – VINLAND


### Hof Service

Midyear 2257 RE  
(June 2007 CE)


Perform a  
Baldur and  
Midsummer  
Blot to celebrate  
the observance  
of the Summer  
Solstice.

Meditate upon  
and Galdr these  
Runes:

Sowilo (  ),

Mannaz (  ),

Kenaz (  ) and

Laguz (  ).

This thing, this living, breathing and ever evolving organism we call Odinism today: Faith, religion, spirituality. It is all of these and yet, any and all of the afore fail to encapsulate the very essence of the thing itself. For Odinism is more! It is a way of life and how we elect to approach the myriad of life's joys and heart aches. What's more, it is "our" way of life. A Hammer and a Sword passed on to us by divine and ancestral hands which have journeyed long and far, having traversed the breadth of some forty millennia. And we have both willfully and eagerly accepted the very gift which they have handed us... This noble way of life which when wielded correctly and without shame, or guilt, will always surpass and ascend the mundane parameters and self imposed confines of man's inferior laws.

Prisons are a device of man's construct and socially ill design. And yet, they keep within them only those whom capitulate to such a detrimental state of mind. Those fettered by the perverted nature of a beast called "Corrections" and it's socially ill sibling "Institution-alization". And not all whom suffer this affliction are incarcerated. Digest that for a moment or two.

A brief description of the chief components surrounding "Odhróerir" and its corresponding metaphysical qualities become essential in order to further illustrate such a reclamation, hence follow hereafter. It should be stated initially, that the following descriptions in no manner what so ever exhaust the comprehensive knowledge to that which they are associated. Indeed, quite the contrary is the instance. For such descriptions serve only as a vehicle to further comprehend the exercise herein and the actual metaphysical qualities attached to the mythological concepts are indeed severely complex and quite exhaustive in their respective natures, whereas here they appear vague at best!

KVASIR: An ancient God of both heavenly (Æsir) and earthly (Vanir) lineage.

ODHRÖRIR: (the drink of divine inspiration), the blood of Kvasir. The innate property of those whom possess consciousness (Gods and Man). The Divine Mead. Initiation and knowledge synthesized equals numinous wisdom. The progression of this discovery on a constant path of transcendence

towards the ends of achieving legitimate spiritual enlightenment will ultimately lead the neophyte to the dais of ascension. This ultimate awareness of divinity within is realized within the very primal waters of Mimir's Well. That is to say, one's ancestral memory which resides within the blood/soul/DNA!

**SUTTUNG:** An Etin/Jötun (chaos devoid of the property of consciousness). The external and unfocused circumstances and forces of life as they exist and become manifest on a continuum.

**THE TRISKELION:** (Triple entwined horns). The three vats/horns which hold/contain the divine mead; Odhróerir: 1) Odhróerir - the Wód stirrer, or exciter of inspiration. 2) Són- repayment, or re-investment. And 3) Bodn - the container.

**GUNLOD:** An Etin/Jötun (Suttung's Daughter). She guards the divine mead which her father hoards in an endeavor to withhold from the Gods and men. She is symbolic of life that is randomly lived, devoid of any focused will.

**The TRIPARTITE ODIN/ALLFATHER:** 1) Odin - consciousness. 2) Vili - the will. 3) Ve - the sacred enclosure/container. Thus constitutes the original Odinic gift we receive at birth, albeit we ultimately forfeit via a life of constant exposure to the artificial components of technology which we are all inundated with as we progress in age. The conceptual winning of Odhróerir may be viewed as a re-connecting with these original divine gifts and a re-investment in thus thereafter (i.e. disregard all dependency upon the unnatural and cultivate and nurture that which is natural such as intuition, etc.).

We are all born with and begin our life's journey with this Odinic gift in tact, this sort of innocence and complete connection to our natural environment, and awareness of the divine multiverse and its host corpus in its entirety. Just as any other animal! And just as any other animal, we never lose the ability to exercise these natural qualities. Alas, as we age and are exposed to the continuum of external, mundane and unnatural entities/circumstances of life, we grow keener in the artificial laws of man and technology, albeit we grow apart from natural and divine law/order. Hence, our most innate natural senses suffer a retardation on a constant basis until we either suffer a complete arrest in our natural senses and the prospect of their development all together! Or, we awaken to such an unnatural reality in which we exist and we resolve to take charge and do something about it by seeking to stimulate our desire to ascend once more to our natural majesty of being a part of that which is divine as opposed to being apart from it. We achieve this by reclaiming the very Odhróerir with which we were born. For just as Kvasir was born of both the Æsir and Vanir, so too are we North Folk.

The agents of chaos amassed against us are not merely external. Our collective emotional states, pride and temporal, albeit mundane desires are more so the culprit as they more oft than not go about unchecked. It thereafter must follow that the interactions of our own internal weaknesses and the chaos of life's non-willed and undirected events/circumstances within the scope of our lives, inevitably results in a lack of command of one's self which thereby stunts the awareness in a natural and divine presence and prohibits ascension toward one's own divinity!

Artwork by Chris Weedman



If we would seek to consume the Odhróerir, then first we must learn to utilize the original gifts of Allfather Odin which we were born with; our consciousness/conscious thought (Odin), our will to act upon such thoughts (Vili) and the ability to substantiate that focused and directed will (Ve). With these faculties properly and willfully employed toward the ends of self mastery, one may eradicate all self accepted weaknesses and eventually all external/ objective baggage which so frequently inundates the subjective reality with its deluges and thereby confining one to the very prison of self limitation.

This quest, this desire for authentic spiritual enlightenment, it will not be cheaply purchased, nor are any such short cuts in the offering.

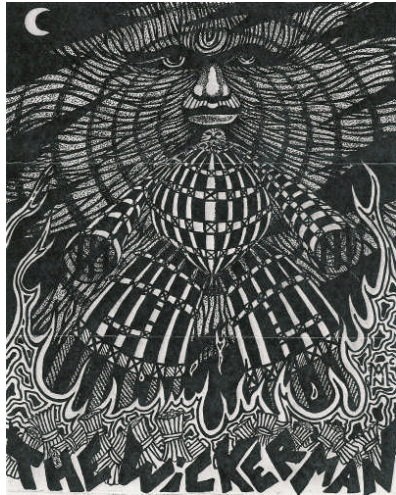
The Rúna (secret) is this; the first vat/horn of the precious and coveted mead is "Odhróerir" it is our Odin employed - our focused conscious thought. The second vat/horn "Són", it is our Vili - our directed and focused will, a re-investment in that which Odin gave us originally. And finally, the third vat/horn "Bodn" - it is our Vé, our container/our ability to effect that which is both numinous and natural within ourselves. There is the Rúna Odhróerir, seek not without, but within, if you would raise the most sacred horn and taste the draught contained within it!

Midyear is the time of Midsummer, the solstice and tide which Baldur the beautiful is patron of. His shining mane is Sunna's own life sustaining rays. Baldur is the God of the very promise of hope for both the Gods and man. Beyond the obvious being that this is the longest day and shortest night of the year, it too is a time for divine illumination and hope thus so reflected in the very archetypal essence of Baldur in addition to the afore presented contemporary paradigm of the Rúna of Odhróerir. The gifts and blessings written about herein are divine, to be certain! However, the ability to effectuate thus lies solely within our own personal desire to connect with and utilize the very spark of divinity within ourselves. Therein lies the very soul of the Galdr/mantra; "Reyn til Rúna!" (Seek the mysteries).

I remain in service to the Gods and Folk of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, with Frith and fraternal solidarity.

Megi Odin Blessi thig alle... Heil Allfather Odin!

"If we fail to escape the bonds of complacency, how then shall we ever hope to bask in the radiance of divinity?" -- Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D., DD



Art work by Ron McVan, Gothi, HNO  
*Sons of Albion*

### **Return of the Green Man**

By T.A. Walsh, Gothi, HNO

I.

An so the time came again  
For Flora, Fuana and for men  
To lift their soul and heal the heath  
The sky above, the sea beneath  
For in this time a master came  
Don't ask me, I know not his name  
But oh his voice, which he did share  
I tell you, I'd know it anywhere  
And from his tongue a light did shine  
That pierced the depths of every mind  
What have you done, the voice did say  
In a sure but gentle way  
Look at that once was all you knew  
The gift was truth, he shouted out  
Untainted by a tinge of doubt  
Truth and love and natural law  
You thrived, when these were all you saw  
And yet, somewhere, you heard a lie  
Then sold your gift so you could buy  
A bauble that had caught your eye

II.

The master beckoned, the master called  
Listen to me, one and all  
I'll tell you the truth once more  
But first, look back now through this door  
You'll see a world upright and strong  
A place you knew your hearts belonged  
Where strength was strength and  
    weakness wrong  
Until the liar sang his song  
He sang of peace, did the liar  
But then he sang of sin and fire  
Hate yourselves, his voice sang higher  
And all you ever have desired  
I am the way, the liar said  
Turn might to day and raise the dead  
His blood the wine, his flesh the bread  
Yes, this is what the liar said  
Some of you saw the fraud, and screamed  
You are not really what you seem  
These lies you tell will kill our dreams  
Kill everything we love, we deem  
And fight, some did, for kith and kin  
For they knew they weren't born of sin  
But the liar had fooled many men  
And soon came silence from the din





III.  
When silence fell upon the land  
Imposed by so-called "son-of-man"  
There was no peace, 'Least not in hand  
And love was all but banned  
Delight and joy were called depraved  
By choice or sword every soul saved  
The earth we worshipped, now enslaved  
The road to ruin paved  
Look now, through this door I say  
Look very close, you'll see the way  
You came to where you are today  
From this came your decay  
What's that flame, is it the hell he told  
No, it's the ancient pagan scrolls  
Lessons we may never know  
Now that they are ash  
And is that dancing, no, it's not  
They're writing, for the flames are not  
Their crime, their hearts had not forgot  
The gods of their past  
Where are the solstice festivals  
Why don't they heed the Gothi's call  
Because they've gone from thrive to thrall  
Because the liar came

IV.  
A new found silence filled the air  
Folk stood in awe near everywhere  
Here is the one who truly cares  
The people cried aloud  
He speaks the truth, he's right  
Far from our hearts our minds have grown  
The harvest of the seeds we've shown  
Cannot be allowed  
Build a fire, the green man said  
I'll reunite your heart and head  
No more spirits shall be dead  
However long they're gone  
Prepare a feast, prepare a place  
One for our earth, one for our race  
Then let's destroy every trace  
Of what we know is wrong  
The Green Man, having filled his task  
Leaving no questions to be asked  
Our fate hides not behind a mask  
In your own instincts trust  
And as he left, an echo sang  
The way, he said, is pretty plain  
Lend not your ear to one who's claim  
Your life is only dust



Dedicated forevermore to all who'll hear, to  
all who'll heed, and to all who'll hear the  
charge. T.A.Walsh, *HNO*, *Gothi*



**Veitzu, Hve Soa Skal? (Know How to Sacrifice?)** By *Harvald Odinson Jones, 1519-CG*

Do you know how to sacrifice? All through out our lore there are stories of sacrifice, from mere mortals all the way up to the powerful Gods. Allfather Odin has sacrificed his eye and almost his life for knowledge. Tyr gave up his hand for the safety of the Gods and man from the Fenris wolf. Thor constantly sacrifices his well being for the Gods and man by going to battle the Etins every day. Frey gave up his magical sword to Skjrnir for personal happiness with Gerd. The lore that was written about our ancestors is full of tales of sacrifice to the Gods for victory in battle and for fertile lands.

The act of sacrifice or making sacred by dedicating something of value to something or someone is a very noble and sacred act. When something is sacrificed to the Gods, Wights, Dwarves or Disir, it is usually done seeking some type of divine favor to help them in a way that they are unable to help themselves. But there are other times when people have sacrificed to a particular God or Goddess just out of respect or appreciation for blessing their lives in some way. Then there is the sacrifice of self to self.

Most people, who don't follow our beliefs or a similar pagan belief system, probably couldn't fathom this last statement. "What do you mean, sacrifice yourself to yourself?" And then they would become even more lost if you happen to tell them some of the ways in which we do. "How would that bring you any type of knowledge or blessing from your Gods?" In seeking esoteric knowledge, some of the ways that you could sacrifice yourself to yourself for some of you who are new to this, it can be done in a number of ways

The main thing is depriving your body of what your body needs or exerting it in some way for a period of time. Some of the ways that could be done are by fasting, sleep deprivation, silence, pain, long periods of meditation and temperature discomfort. You could even use a combination of these things. Periods of time having to do with the numbers 3, 6, 9, or 12 and their derivatives have good results.

I personally fast, have periods of silence and meditate at least once a week. I permanently do not sleep on a mattress. A cotton blanket is tied to the metal bunk so that I have something to tie a sheet around. This I have been doing now for six years, even in colder winter months, for myself to myself.

Most people think that it is the item that matters when a sacrifice is performed. It may be what everyone's attention is on, but that is not the case. How could anyone believe that the great powers could use an iron sword, a few gold pieces or even a corpse? The item being used is only a vessel for the energies being passed between the one performing the ceremony and the honored recipient. These energies would be known as the Runes:



Gebo is the magical exchange or sacrifice between two beings,



Nauthiz is looked at by some as the accepted hardship with hope of receiving rewards later,



Tiwaz is the accepted sacrifice for the benefit of others or for justice,




Kenaz is one of the ways in which to sacrifice an item and make it holy. If it is from self to self then:



Eihwaz would also be used Eihwaz is used for "hanging of the tree" for that is where and how you sacrifice yourself to yourself.

Our ancestors believed in sacrifices so much that it became part of their daily life. From this holy act, spring forth two noble virtues – hospitality and generosity. If someone came to a house and needed a meal and a nights lodging it was considered a dishonorable act to turn them away. They also believed that it might be Odin as a beggar showing up to see if they were generous or greedy. Not too many people were willing to upset a god like him by being greedy.

The Havamal also warns of sacrificing too much. The murked aspect of the Rune  Gebo is giving away more than you should or over sacrificing. This is quite possible if you don't know exactly what you are doing. So the question can be looked at in two different ways: 1) Do you know how to sacrifice? 2) If so, do you know how much to sacrifice?

Art by Ganglare Odinson Simas-Court Gothi, HNO



**Beauty** by *Helgi Ulfhedin Ward*  
Written on Friggisdagr, Ostara 28, 2256

Love of this Goddess, has taught us  
Loyalty to word, action, and deeds  
Innocence thus sheltered, thrives and  
can be trusted

I give it to you, this giving is free  
Ask for naught, so your love has taught  
Lesson learned and returned, openly can fire burn

Bone to bone, blood to blood, flesh to flesh  
Desire to create, bodies become one

Patroness of progeny, mother of us all  
Beloved and dear to us, we shall never fall

Your gifts from above, are given in love  
In honor of your being, I have composed this reading.

**Aimed Inspiration** by *Craig Sparks*

The fire of inspirations' wilo,  
Insatiable and lusty;  
A rapacious, unfocused child;  
A conductor-less symphony.

If void of aim, though gleaming bright,  
Designed potentials' left on shelves.  
Our goals an everlasting light,  
A sacrifice unto ourselves.

From ember to inferno vast  
The crop of erudition's razed.  
To noble focus we hold fast;  
In holy order's kept the blaze.

Odin spurns the relative haze  
With a lucid and righteous wrath  
For concentrated fire will blaze  
Our faith and folk the clearer path.

## **WALKING THE NORTHERN ROAD**

**(Love Thy Neighbor: A genuine call for diversity)**

*by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG, Allsherjargothi*

HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. and SONS OF ODIN, 1519 - VINLAND

Today's monoculture in the Western world not only robs the people who comprise its society of their own indigenous cultures, but it has most who seek to connect with their indigenous cultures often apologizing for it as well. This nonsense is unacceptable to those walking the northern road. We do not offer any apologies for honoring the traditions and Gods of our own ancestors. In fact, to my way of thinking, if anyone owes anyone an apology, at all, it is owed to me and my folk walking the northern road.

By whom you query? How about the United States government to begin with! For systematically raping any folk of their indigenous culture and heritage whether they are native European (Aryan), Native American, African, Asian, etc. There are laws and amendments in theory and doctrine which protect every individual's right to freedom of religion and speech, etc. But in the reality of things as they occur, people are discriminated against and persecuted if they don't go with the flow as it were. This government along with the fundamentalist Christian right have been waging a cultural war on people who subscribe to non-mainstream faiths and philosophies for quite sometime now. I guarantee that if you go into the American prison system you will see a large chasm in the parity of prisoners' rights between those of mainstream faiths and those of non-mainstream faiths; with very rare exceptions. That is the case.

Yet - the Religious Land Use and Institutionalized Persons Act of 2000, also known as RLUIPA, guarantees parity and protection of religious accommodation to all. The reality is this, a monoculture society or melting pot is much easier for a government to control, profit from and sustain an economy with, then a society of multiple cultures. As we go through life residing in western civilized society, we're systematically cut off from nature's laws and our own natural desire to function within the parameters of natural order. We are taught to place our trust and support into the inferior laws of man and technology, erroneous though they may be, and not into the superior laws of natural order. Thus, we cut ourselves off from our true selves. We have been robbed via this unnatural process, of so much of who we could and should be. The voices of our ancestors and Gods that our fathers' fathers were able to describe with ease, are but a jumble of confusing emotional conflicts which are more often than not, contrary to what we have been indoctrinated to believe.

We've been taught to view Goddesses and our women folk as whores and inferior to ourselves rather than as equals. If you think our female ancestors resemble the fair sex of today, you would be sorely incorrect. Some of our ancestral sisters were more able to affectively wield knife and sword than many men today would be. Most men have an ego that demands that they discount such a fact. Such is a prime example of being less than aware and disconnected from the self one should be acquainted with, and would be if one observed and respected the laws of nature.

Nature's laws dictate that there are no favorites, and no equals among men. The simplicity of nature's decree is that the strong excel and survive, while the weak perish. Yet man's inferior laws would deprive folks of their true and natural peer groups; placing the strong and weak together in the same peer groups and then demand by some constitutional decree, that the strong respect the weak as their equal. This is pernicious ideology and unnaturally absurd. Even more so, it is more often than not exasperated by the fact that most of the weak elect to be so by their own volition. For they have within themselves the ability to excel to a greater and naturally more desirable level of strength whereby fortitude and will constitute said strength. They simply elect to remain weak, for their desire has been corrupted in their true nature of self and replaced with a revulsion for the strong individuals, strong enough to stand to erect and proud and resist that which is unnatural in order to survive and thrive.

It is a down breeding technique. And it has succeeded in the main. The detriment of this egregious and systematic state sponsored de-evolution is evident in nearly every quarter of Western civilization today. What happened to the community our elders once knew? They became targets of mass consumerism. Taught to believe every other natural experience was as we encountered them, as a traumatic one. Hey, don't worry they have a pill for that. Little Jimmy won't settle down in school and apply himself to his lessons, give him a pill. Traffic accident you witnessed on the way home from work today just too upsetting to get on with your life and out of your mind, don't worry there's a pill for that too! Feeling less than your self today? No problem. There's a pill for that. In fact, there's a magic pill for everything in today's Western society instead of just assuming accountability for yourself and command over your emotions. This is just one of the many agents responsible for the breakdown in our family units today. It's the lack of accountability and responsibility for one's own family affairs. When was the last time you sat down to a meal with the entire family? Been awhile, eh? If we do not elicit and encourage stronger and more responsible family ties at home, then why should we expect the members of such families to become assets and contributors to the community in which they live? A community is after all, an extension of family comprised by the sum of collective families which reside within said community. If the overwhelming majority of households in any given community are not healthy in morals and civic duty ethics, then the community itself as a whole will suffer.

Ah, but the corporate moguls get rich. Pharmaceutical magnets profit most of all, and the economy of the nation can always depend upon consumerism to save the day and stimulate the depressed economy. The notion of any true community is repulsive to business moguls and the government. How many of your neighbors do you really know? Where were you when the fellow down the street was robbed and killed last week? Or when the next-door neighbor's 16-year-old daughter was raped? How aware were you when a car was stolen 30 yards away from your front door? Community? Indeed!

And all the while, the problem continues with no corrected antidote being offered to future generations. The critics of such realities continue to promote such journal slogans such as, “bridging the gap between communities” or “building the communities of tomorrow, one home at a time” or my personal favorite “love thy neighbor”.

First of all, in order to bridge any two communities together you must first have two communities. Next, I shudder at the idea of what the community of tomorrow might resemble in lieu of the communities of today. And finally, love thy neighbor? What the hell does that mean any how?

While it would seem to infer a call for diversity, surely that is not the case in fact at all. Today's Western society may make much fanfare about multicultural and diverse society, I can assure you that it is much to do about nothing. Nothing more than a falsehood anyway. Diversity requires the healthy promotion of unique and diverse cultures and heritages. That is just not the reality of western society's agenda today which promotes the destruction of any one racial group along with their respective culture and heritage, and seeks to replace it with the universal one.

A one race fits all monoculture – but we'll expound upon that further, in a later edition of [Walking the Northern Road](#).

Love thy neighbor - indeed! We must first learn to love our own folk, and respect our own culture and heritage before we can even count on courting the notion of respecting another. For none among us may afford any respect to any other if we cannot initially respect thyself and the inherited ways and traditions of our own ancestors.



*Oslo, Norway -photo by Linda Cröwell*

## **BEFORE FIRST LIGHT**

by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

He stood there facing his would be assailants, the warrior mocked the not unworthy, if somewhat reckless adversaries as they formed ranks in a circle around him. The night was black as soot, but he could descry the features of each man's face, albeit the long shadows cast by the torchlight hath indeed twisted and contorted each face so as to assume the gruesome quality of the living dead!

The warrior tensed his body as the first of nine Khazar warriors rushed head-long at him, swinging with deadly accuracy, the strange and foreign sword which he wielded. The Northman felt every muscle in his thick muscular body tense with the electricity of adrenaline as he met the other combatant.

The Eastern warrior swung his steel at the Northman's hamstring, but Rúrik countered with a swift debilitating downward stroke of his broad sword which separated the Khazar's head from his lifeless torso. Two more of the Khazar's flanked Rúrik from either side and he let loose an inhuman sound at them! Were you able to ask the two Khazar's, they'd have told you, just prior to their expirations, that the Rús warrior appeared to resemble a monster of sorts. Half human and half wolf, or bear.

Rúrik, having dispatched three of the nine's host, grinned at the remaining half dozen horse warriors whom were clearly out of their element as they stood their ground. Each man wishing that they had not accosted the wandering fierce berserk Rús warrior which they now faced. The falling rain began to pound out an eerie beat upon the hard soil of the steppe lands where the lush grass was sparse. The Khazar warriors had considered making haste for their mounts and fleeing this mad barbarian but their steeds were scattered hither and thither, grazing upon the tall steppe grass, oblivious to the violent battle playing out. The sound of clashing steel sang out loudly, splitting the silence of the crisp night air and joining in with the soft chorus of the wind blowing through the tall wispy blades of steppe grass. Rúrik brought the battle to them this time, gutting his nearest opponent with a swift and fatal short upper thrust. He turned and parried to face another of the horse warriors just as the last one's innards spilt upon the ground, from the split open gut whence they had come, now lying in a steaming and spent heap. Blood makes the grass grow and Mother Jörd fertile, mused the Rús warrior inwardly as he fought off the advance of the next Khazar.

A flash of white hot pain sent Rúrik 's head reeling momentarily as a Khazar's sword cleaved the flesh open on the Northman's broad and battle scarred chest.

Rúrik grabbed the blade's owner by his garments and drew him in close enough to cut his throat from 3 to 9 with his long knife. The mighty Rús threw his head back and gazed empyrean and shouted a single word... 'twas a name really, "ODIN!"

The remaining four Khazar's dispersed into the recess of the black night's ebony shadows with great haste! As the moments elapsed into an hour, or better, the Khazar's began to shout at Rúrik from the cover of the night. Their eerie taunts having less than the desired effects upon the Northman who was now crouched over one of their fallen comrades. Motionless for the better part of the last hour now, the four conferred with one another.

Was the Rúís dead? Why had he not sought the refuge of the dark night beyond the torch light's eerie glow? Surely he was badly, perhaps mortally wounded, if not dead altogether.

A long mournful howling pierced the still night air! Other howls from in the night seemed to be answering his call. The Rúís man howled yet once more. He had made his peace with his Gods, and now, but only howled.

The Khazar's reappeared from the cover of darkness, drawn out by Rúík's odd behavior. When they stood at the torch lit parameter, illuminated once more, the Rúís warrior wrenched the head of their recently departed companion so that each man would meet the grim and empty stare of the death mask as Rúík shouted to them. "You have fought valiantly this night, yet many of your kin have I sacrificed to old One Eye! The rest of you shall join them soon. Though I may sup with Allfather Odin in Valhalla this very night myself, I embrace my fate!"

Then Rúík stood fully erect with broadsword and long knife in either hand. He stood in the stadha of the Elhaz Rune and called out for his God to bear witness... "ODIN!"

The Khazar's looked on in disbelief at the crazed warrior from the Northlands, his face painted with victory runes in the scarlet blood of their dead kinsman. His beard, red and dripping with blood, he bellowed a hearty laugh! "We shall all find our destinies before first light," shouted the Rúís as he advanced upon the remaining Khazar host and they moved to meet his advance, each man knowing that they were about to die.

Just prior to the final clash and clang of steel biting into steel and flesh, Rúík the Rúís from Chernigóv loosed his battle cry... "ODIN, Victory, or Valhalla!!!"

\* Geographical location: Just East of the Black Sea.

\* Timeline: 913 Common Era.

\* Story: Short Fiction based on dated history.

**The Warrior King** by Gilwin Haldor (T.H.H)

The heart of a warrior, soul of a King  
My honor and glory the Valkyries do sing  
Living life to the fullest, my heart forever true  
Following the Æsirian Code of Nine, through and through

Answering the call of Odin with all my heart  
Thor's mighty hammer Mjollnir never misses its mark  
Never fearing death, will fight till the end  
Then come Ragnarok will do it all again

Happy tidings it will be when my ancestors call  
Defending faith, folk and family till I fall  
True to the code and the way Victory or Valhall!!

## **What the Gods & Goddesses Are To Me**

by Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-AG-CW

Please, allow me to begin by asserting that the only wrong answer may very well be the unreasoned one. The lore of our wise ancestors should be "viewed as a guidepost as opposed to a hitching post" as my Allsherjargothi is fond of saying, especially in light of the influence of Christian writers and the pressures exerted on them...

So, to answer would be to say that I see our Gods & Goddesses in you, in me, and in the various creations in the multiverse itself. "They" are in our words (which can have power or do damage, more so than we sometimes realize), our deeds (likewise), our "sticking points", our genetic make-up and in our sacred blood.

My short answer if pressed for time with but a few exceptions would be "all of thee above, and below." They are, and they comprise well, everything... In many cases they've both walked on Midgard and still yet do. We are related to them by our blood, and therefore are their Sons and Daughters. They are "thought forms" that we give energy to, or borrow energy from, just as our Elders have done down through the ages. They most assuredly ARE archetypes to emulate and learn from (should one contemplate the need for such). They are mine by birth. They are the Folks. They are indeed true balance, and they provide life illuminating answers to all arduous questions if one but remains still, seeking... All reality stems from what they've created and what they defend, light and dark. They are wholly natural as both the exception and the rule.

I would also submit to any self-ascribed nay sayers that IF they were not "all of the above" to my ancestors and I, well, then why such a prolonged and massive failed attempt to stamp out and eradicate their very memory and their existence, down thru the ages?

The Gods & Goddesses to me definitely are not some fake contradiction-in-terms that itself perpetuates societal problems, to me they are REAL in a myriad ways that personally affect me. They are in science, in mathematics, and in "the natural", not yet revealed. Monotheists don't have a monopoly on that omniscient, omnipotent, omnipresent "spirit of love" either! Albeit not in the same universalistic way, our Gods & Goddesses stand on that foundation as well, for our Folk. The way of the Trú' warrior is sacrifice, out of duty and in honor of, that love. The great "I am He" that the monotheists espouse was to my ancestors, and is to me, Allfather Odin!!!

My quest for knowledge and it's path on my own terms, my Gods & Goddesses, the collective Folk Soul of my ancestors - can it get any more natural than that??

Hail Odin! Hail the Æsir! Hail the Vanir!

"Those who begin with certainties will end in doubts, but those who begin with doubts will end in certainties!"



## **Roots and Pride** by Shon Eric Magnuson Varner AG/HNO

In time immemorial we came into being and flowed across the lands in waves. Like the life giving waters we permeated the globe; conquering our enemies, building civilizations, establishing commerce, developing technologies and influencing all who came in contact with us. There was a great inspiration to our folk, an inspiration and a great source of pride. That source was our roots, our ancestry, and part of that is Allfather Odin.

Odinism is more than a Viking age religion and it's not about living in the past. Even though we draw from many sources preserved during and after the Viking age, and exercise values exemplified in the heroes of that age, we do not seek to live in the past. We do, however, draw from the past to enrich the present and work towards creating a better "future", for lack of a better term. This is illustrated best by the Norns, Urdhr, Verdhandi and Skuld. We draw from the Well of Urdhr as we experience Verdhandi creating, or fulfilling a debt with Skuld.

In the Voluspá the Norns are said to be at the base of the tree Yggdrasil. The first man and woman were fashioned from trees represented by Askr and Embla, also mentioned in the Voluspá. In the Skáldskaparmál there are many kennings for men and women in reference to trees, i.e. battle oak, Hrist's maple and rowan of weapons for men and linen-linden or coin-oak for women to name a few. The image of men and women as trees is not uncommon in the north. I endeavor to draw on this symbolism of the past to create a contemporary allegory.

A tree has three distinct structures; roots, trunk and canopy. The roots nourish and enable healthy growth. They also anchor and support the tree enabling it to endure storms and stresses of the environment. The trunk is probably the most sturdy and impressive part of the tree. It provides support for the canopy and acts as a conduit for transporting materials from the roots to the canopy and vice versa. The canopy is the most wide spread and visible structure. It manufactures foods through photosynthesis for growth and a lot of these are sent back to the roots to be drawn from again. The canopy also contains the flower structures which produce the fruit that are instrumental in carrying on the species.

We are similar to trees in many respects. Our roots and history will nourish us and provide support giving us strength in times of struggle and enabling us to overcome adversity. Our roots are important; know them. Our trunk is our physical presence here and now, and the conduit from our roots to our progeny. Our roots are important; use them. The canopy represents the children we produce and our deeds that will be stored in the roots as layers in the well. Our roots are important; be conscious of them.

It is easy to see the relationship between ourselves and trees. As we exist within Yggdrasil there exists an Yggdrasil within each of us. Yggdrasil sprouts not but from one seed and that seed is Odin. Explore that origin and as you understand it you will find a source of nourishment and strength. Know your roots and they will be a strong support in overcoming adversity.

I have encountered a great number of people claiming to be proud of their heritage and putting much emphasis on pride, but when asked to elaborate on the foundation of their pride I rarely get an intelligent answer. It is often based on hollow pretentiousness and superficial differences. However, there are times my questions have been answered and supported with a well spring of knowledge. It is the latter that fills me with pride for my folk in today's world.

Our roots can be a great source of nourishment and pride. If you know nothing of your heritage, your roots, you know less of yourself than you think. Is that something to be proud of? I think not. Pride built on a shallow foundation can be a weakness and a breeding ground for arrogance, a façade of pretentiousness that will negatively effect more than just yourself.

I encourage you to fulfill your potential. Drink from the well of memory and do not fail to recognize the ancient roots of the tree that reaches far into the past, beyond the Viking age, know yourself and the seed from which our trees have sprung. Know it and you will have more of a reason to be proud.

How deep do your roots run? How great will you grow? What fruits will you bear?  
*by Shon Eric Magnuson Varner AG/HNO*

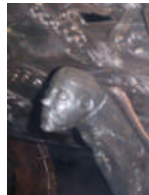
**The Viking Ship Museum, Bygdøy, Oslo, Norway**—Displaying three very different burial ships



Oseberg ship—excavated in 1904, contained a roof shaped burial chamber, 3 Sledges, and a Viking age wagon, which accompanied the two women buried in the chamber.



Burial chamber



Wagon wheel, wagon tie, and detailed carving



Sledge corner post carved head



Gokstad ship—excavated in 1880, contained 1 Sledge, and 3 small boats, a burial ship for a Gokstad chieftain.



The Tune Ship, excavated in 1867

All Photos by Linda Cröwell

## A Note from the Executive Administrator

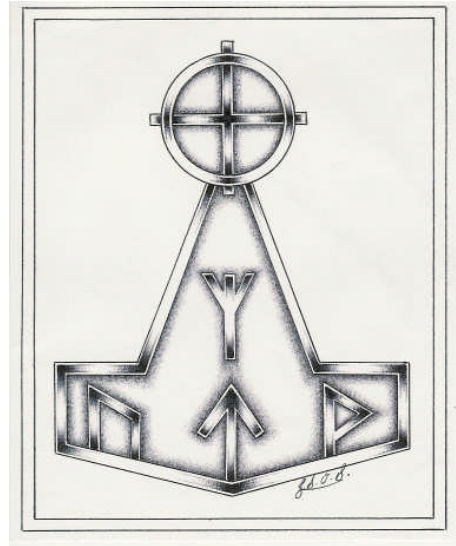
Many of you have requested a contact on the outside to act as a group sponsor. We can provide limited sponsorship for groups, but we can not visit facilities. If you would like your contact information put on our website, in a section called, "Needed: Pen Pals and Sponsors", you need to send a "release of information" and your complete mailing address. We do not have the means to screen individuals or groups as to their Odinist or philosophical views and therefore, **we at the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. assume no liability to publishing the information, nor will we sponsor** any individual or group as a "representative" of the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

Many of you have also requested information about finding a group or kindred upon release or parole. We do not maintain a list of organizations and we suggest you go online and do a search for kindreds and organizational websites or listings.

If you are not incarcerated in a CA state facility, and if the facility you are incarcerated at allows inmate to inmate correspondence, you may write concerning religious issues to Dr. Cröwell directly at:

Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell  
D22197 D5-235L  
PO Box 5242  
Corcoran, CA 93212

He can receive mail from those incarcerated in facilities not under the jurisdiction of the CA Department of Corrections.



Art by Joey Svipdag Odinson Gemovario, 1519-A

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### ***from Dr. Cröwell***

We cannot answer personal correspondence, so please save your stamps and paper. If you have an inquiry, or comment, they will be addressed in each issue of GUNGNIR, on a first come first serve basis. No material will be considered for publication unless it is accompanied by a signed release statement.

Also, address all mail or donations to Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

### ***from Mrs. Cröwell***

If you write me, please include your HNO member number (if you are a member), thanks!

Here's a couple of Booksellers, request a catalog!

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Customer Care Department  
31 East 2<sup>nd</sup> Street  
Mineola, NY 11501-3852  
<http://store.doverpublications.com>

Edward R. Hamilton, Bookseller  
Falls Village, CT 06031-5000  
<http://www.edwardrhamilton.com>

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### **Submission/ Publishing Requirements for ART , POETRY and ARTICLES**

- ◆ *All submitted art work, poems or articles must have an accompanying signed release.  
(We are not looking to maintain sole rights to any submissions, only that we have the ability to use it freely for the purpose of fundraising for the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.)*
- ◆ *All art work must not exceed 8 1/2 x 11 inches maximum, unless prior approval by the Court Gothar or Executive Administrator has been authorized. Artwork may be in color or black and white.*
- ◆ *Written submissions should be typed if able, double spaced between lines, and double spaced after the end of a sentence. If hand written, it must be clearly printed.*
- ◆ *Articles or essays may be changed for grammatical editing or structural changes, poetry will be shown as submitted (except for obvious spelling errors).*
- ◆ *If you would like your submission returned, clearly show the return mailing address and enclose either 1-.39 stamp for each written submission or 2 .39 stamps for art work (to cover the return postage costs).*

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