

**Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.
PO Box 630
Kingsburg, CA 93631**

**Enclosed
Religious Newsletter**



HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC. (EIN #20-4924159)
We are a non profit outreach ministry. All donations are tax deductible.

IMPORTANT NOTICE:

The Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. is not going anywhere, but changes must occur. I am taking 3 months off to take care of my financial well being. My house in Colorado has not sold and I can't make 2 house payments, support the ministry, and take care of mine and Casper's personal needs.

I am unable and can not afford to publish Gungnir for free any more. Complementary copies will be very limited; though we will still provide copies to our contributors.

But, it is with a heavy heart, I make this announcement. I had hoped I could drum up some support to change the current situation. Trying to raise funds has depleted my time and I have fallen behind on mail. The worst part - I have been unsuccessful in the fundraising endeavors. The donations I have received have helped with securing our post office boxes (currently \$208/year) and some of our printer expenses (toner cartridges are approx \$120 ea. —and there is 4 colors). I am hoping 1 high yield cartridge (in each color) will be enough for this mailing. We will see...

Stamp donations have helped with some mailing costs: mailing certificates, responses, letters to administrators and contributors—but they have been slow to materialize. I want you all to understand I greatly appreciate your commitment and dedication. I have had complaints that you do not get a responses to your donation and letters—each response is a minimum of .41 (.39) cents. I can't afford to do it at this time.

The cost to produce and mail one issue of Gungnir is about \$1,200. This cost is for supplies (toner, drums, paper, mailing costs). All time involved is donated. At 4 times a year, it is overwhelming; it has depleted my savings over the last 2 years and has put me in debt. WE ARE NOT FOLDING, but changes must take place. We are working to update our website (with a volunteer's services) and we hope to attract donations and free world memberships, and we may have to request dues at some point down the road.

Gungnir is posted on our website and can be downloaded for free and then mailed to you by your loved ones. After this issue, Gungnir will no longer be a subscription, it will be sold for \$5 each if it is to be mailed out. All donations (stamps and cash) I received after September 1st, 2007 will be applied to the 2008 costs structure. Any stamps received after November 1st, will not be accepted for payment, only as a donation. All stamps received will be applied to this mailing of Gungnir. *I believe with this mailing, everyone should have received their 4 issues this year, except those whose copies were returned to me.*

Our next issue of Gungnir will be available in Spring 2008. I remain faithful, sincere and committed in my investment in this organization and our work.

In Frith , Mrs. Linda Cröwell

Gothar Course Students: Note, we are changing the structure of the Gothar course. At this time you are to complete all your lessons in the timeframe that you feel is required. Once all the remaining lessons are completed, you need to submit the completed package for review.

HUNTING/FOGMOON/YULEMOON 2257 RE (Oct/Nov/Dec 2007 CE)

GUNGNIR

VOLUME 2 ISSUE 4





“GUNGNIR”



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

Hunting / Fogmoon / Yulemoon 2257

Oct / Nov / Dec 2007

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“Gungnir”

A Missive from the Director...

by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Heilsan Folk!

As of late I have spent more than a considerable amount of time upon my meditations regarding the current state of the Aryan people and the primordial spiritual perspective of our fathers' fathers, what we today call "Odinism/Wotanism".

And equally important within the scope of said meditations, is the role in which I serve and shall continue to serve our Faith and Folk in the capacity of Allsherjargothi of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN (Inc.) and it's Ministry.

The title of Allsherjargothi (pronounced: All-sheer-yar-go-thee), has assumed an elevated station in contemporary times among many of our folk and the numerous Odinist Institutions, Organizations, Ministries, etc., wherefore the Gothar (Priesthood/Clergy) is in regards. The very title of Allsherjargothi, or Allsherjargythia wherefore our Gythiar (Priestesses) are regarded, has been employed as the most eminent and exalted Gothi or Gythia (Priest or Priestess). While it is a station which deserves the folk's respect, so long as the one occupying said position fully fulfills the duties in concert with the sacred office of Allsherjargothi. The literal translation from Old Norse simply put is "the People's (Folk's) Priest/servant". Furthermore, one responsible for raising and sustaining the rest of the Gothar (Priesthood) of his/her Ministry. His/her eminence is warranted and measured by the success of the Gothar and Folk within the care of his ministry. If he fails to meet the Folk's spiritual needs, if he fails to provide the Folk with an accessible proficient Gothar to serve and address their myriad of spiritual, philosophical needs and cultural needs in concert with the heritage of the Aryan Tribes, then he/she is not serving anyone's needs other than his/her own need to assume some station of abused spiritual authority for the sake of one's own ego!

It is both an honor and a privilege to serve both our Gods and Folk in the capacity of Allsherjargothi of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. and Chieftain and Allsherjargothi of the ORDER OF THE SONS OF ODIN, 1519 - VINLAND, as your servant in our Faith and Folk. For that is what the Allsherjargothi's ordained station is, Spiritual servant of the Gods and Folk and not more!

In the role of defender of our Gods and Folk, "Ek Einherjar" (I am a One Harrier)!!! I am but "One" who fights on our behalf. I am not "Thee" General of Odin's battalions. I am merely one Commander, one soldier among many in his Holy Army! That is my honor.

I realize that we as a people/Folk suffer a great disunity and lack of Fraternal Solidarity among the cause for the 14 Words, which is our very survival and more correctly so, the survival of our descendants and their future thereafter. There is so much animosity between the many factions of our people. Why, we Odinists alone suffer a grave lack of disunity within our collective spiritual community due to an unwillingness to communicate among our several ministries and resolve to form a cohesive alliance, designed with the mission of advancing the vehicle of our Ancestral Faith and make it more approachable and attractive to our working class folk in the main-stream of society. Without a sound

CoverArt

by Doug Hueton (acrylic)

spiritual leadership and community on par with the mainstream faiths and their weekly services offered, why should any among us even consider Odinism/Wotanism, or Ásatrú as a viable alternative to what they currently have, even if they are in a rut? They shouldn't is the answer. There is no sense in insulting the intelligence of the very folk we seek to call home to the old ways of their/our Ancestors.

Our folk may set up a Stallr/Stali (indoor Alter) in their homes and practice our faith with their own families. They may erect an Hörg (Pronounced; Herg, which is an outdoor Alter) in their back yard and honor the old ways.

They can gather together with extended Kin & Kith (Family & Friends) and form a Kindred to perform Blot services together. The options available are varied and many designed to suit the comfort and needs of the individual or family. What is not an option at this place in time in Vinland, are actual Hofes (Temples/Churches) where our folk may assemble together for services and Blot. We need to construct legitimate Hofes and/or rent/buy old business buildings and convert them into genuine Hofes where our Folk may gather. In the late 1970's, early 1980's, a Christian Pastor named Raul Ruiz formed a ministry called Calvary Chapel, in Los Angeles County (San Gabriel Valley). I'm not certain as to exactly what date it had occurred, but he and his ministry had purchased an abandoned supermarket in, Azusa I believe it was, and they had converted it into a beautiful and ornate house of worship. I had a girlfriend at the time whom along with her family were intent on seeking to convert this little Heathen, as it were and they attended this church which I speak of. I had gone with them one Sunnastag morning.

When I consider what they converted that old tired supermarket into, I dream about our Folk/Faith community having such Hofes. I dream of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN and other Odinit and Ásatrú Ministries having such Hofes in our communities across the street and down the street from houses of worship of the Abrahamic Faiths! Where our folk may assemble with their heads held high with pride in where we come from and where we are leading our descendants to in the future. A brighter future which is not laden with decadence and moral bankruptcy. A future where our folk are not ashamed to say the word Aryan out loud, nor be anything less than openly and unapologetically proud of the grand contributions which our ancestors have contributed to humanity and civilization. A future where our Faith openly thrives in the 21st Century and beyond just as it did in centuries millennia past, prior to the advent and forced conversion of Christianity.

We must work together in a diligent fashion to bridge the gap which indeed exists between several components of the Aryan Peoples. The severe bickering and disunity which plagues our people is one of the chief agents contributing to the demise of the white race! It is coming from within our own cultures. What good is a line of defense against outsiders, when one of our biggest foes stands among us, behind the imaginary defensive line? Odinites and Christian Identity Folk must take measures now, today - to heal the rifts between us! We are a people divided by our own design! Unacceptable I say! **Pan-Aryan Unity** is the hope for our descendant's future. If we do not address this paramount issue now, our differences right now, at this place in our history. Then that is all that we will become...History. A memory of an extinct species. At that point, what difference will it make Odinit, or Christian Identity? It will mean nothing at all. What then will history say about us when we have vanished from the face of the planet; Led to our extinction like a herd of dumb cattle going to the slaughter. Led their by our own collective leadership's unwillingness to place the survival of our people and future for our children

above and beyond their own personal aspirations or agendas. Such men and women who do not seek to secure and advance our race are neither leaders of our race/folk, nor champions of our cause. And they should be removed from such influential positions and replaced with responsible leaders whom are dedicated to serving both our folk and our cause. And anyone whom proves to be a legitimate threat to our safety and security, should be addressed accordingly. No matter who they are!

Willful lack of viable solidarity among our folk must be counted and equated as being among the most evil and sinister agents amassed for the purpose of destroying our culture, heritage and the institutions generated by them and therefore, the very survival of our folk, our faiths and our Gods!

Let us all endeavor to dispense with the huge egos. Let us assume accountability for educating our people to the very real dangers which face us all. Let us dispense with any notions of exalted or elitist station of one faith over another. Let us rid ourselves and our racial communities of stale animosities toward our own people and our independent philosophies and Theologies. Let us resolve to replace our many prides with "one" pride..."WHITE PRIDE!"

I present myself to you, my folk, as your genuine servant and defender as Allsherjargothi and Einherjar of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. and as one whom is more than willing to work with any and all of our EuroFolk of the Aryan Tribes in the pursuit of Pan-Aryan survival and advancement in an honest effort toward Folk Building!

I believe that this sacred mission is in fact preordained and commanded by Allfather Odin. It matters not to me whether you wear a Hammer, a Cross, or nothing at all around your neck. All that is of concern is that you have a willingness to fight for the mission of the 14 Words.

Furthermore, it matters not your religious denomination, as a member of the Aryan Tribes, your heritage, culture and history belong to you just the same as any of our ancestral lineage.

The time for coining catchy phrases and slogans is past tense. We have three which serve the needs of our ideologies just fine: W.O.T.A.N. = Will Of The Aryan Nation; O.R.I.O.N. = Our Race Is Our Nation and the very essence of our sacred mission, the 14 Words; "We must secure the existence of our people and a future for white children."

The late and beloved Folk Patriot and Odinst, David Lane, in part warns us in his 88th Precept, against any Guardian, Leader, or Servant who would aspire to either wealth or glory. I seek neither. My own purposes are quite straight forward and quite fixed; Security for my grandchildren's future. For "OUR" descendants future!

I implore you all, strive for, cultivate, foster and promote Pan-Aryan Fraternal solidarity, while we still have a chance. Share and emphasize this message with other Aryan Folk, no matter their faith or lack thereof.

While I'm not saying anything new, it bears repeating over and over again if our people are to live on beyond this century.

I remain in Frith, service and Fraternal solidarity with thee...

"Ek Einherjar!!!" Heil Allfather Odin!

the Honorable Allsherjargothi,
Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG
HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc.

EDITORIAL—Heilsan Brothers and Sisters of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN!

May this issue of GUNGNIR find each of you and your's enjoying sound health, grand spirits and the rich blessings of Allfather Odin and the Gods and Goddesses of the Germanic Tribes in his venerable name.

With this current issue of GUNGNIR you will notice a new format. Do not despair, we are not going anywhere. In fact, quite the contrary! If all continues as planned, Linda will likely retire in 3-5 years and commit full time to the Outreach Ministry of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC., GUNGNIR and all of our satellite projects. That's the good news.

The bad news is that currently this work is being done by Linda and I alone wherefore compiling content, editing and publishing GUNGNIR is in regard. We are much obliged to all of you who take the time to compose and submit your contributions in the form of essays, articles, poems and artwork. The quality and nature of your submissions (in the main) exhibit a genuine sincerity regarding your faith in Odinism/Odinism, our Gods and our Folk.

In our new format we shall endeavor to provide you with even more "No Non-sense" content regarding our North Folk spirituality and heritage. Gone will be the "Hof Services", and replaced by Blótar suggestions for the appropriate season tides.

Also, with the beginning of Volume 3, Issue 1, we will no longer be able to afford complementary (free) subscriptions if we are going continue publishing. All the financial burden associated with the HNO, Inc. Outreach Ministry and GUNGNIR is incurred by my wife because she believes in my holy work and what we do together for/with our Kinfolk. Never the less, she has bills to pay of her own on many fronts.

Beginning with the Vol. 3, No. 1, the cost for Gungnir will be \$5 per issue.

If you are incarcerated in the Hole (Ad Seg or SHU) and you are indigent, we will maintain a log of those who are indigent who would like to receive a complementary issue, and we will rotate complementary issues from the list. This is providing that you send us proof of indigent prisoner status. A current Trust Statement (**must be current**), will suffice. Proofs must be received by Yulemoon (Dec) 15th, 2007). We will continue to seek donations, but complimentary copies will be limited.

I would like to comment on the mail which I receive from many on you. I receive a great amount of mail from free world kinfolk in addition to letters from the incarcerated folk. Some is mailed directly to me, while other is downloaded from our websites. It all eventually gets to me and I want you to know that I read every last letter and message from you all, I truly do. I am often touched by the content of your personal letters with their revealing insights to your personal lives as well as the myriad of queries on so many different fronts, both spiritual and personal. And I honestly consider the content of your letters. Some times at great length.

I receive this mail from all over the world and I peruse this mail, when time permits. A couple of things unique occur to me. First is that all over Midgard (earth), our folk are indeed returning to the ways of our ancestors! So many express a genuine interest in our faith, from all walks of life. Many Viking metal bands members write to me, from TYR to EINHERJER and so many others. It is awe inspiring just how many new ones are showing up on our websites all the time!

The other thing which occurred to me is that like myself, many of you are incarcerated and have never seen the internet, just as I never have! And were it not for my wife and partner, Linda, I'd have no idea what effect I/WE are having on our folk the world over. More so, I'd have no idea just how big our faith has gotten all over the world. For so long I thought that Odinists constituted perhaps a few thousand in the world. And you incarcerated folk probably did too. Well Folk, I'm ecstatic to inform you that the numbers of our faith is easily beyond a few thousand! Oh sure, they may call themselves Odinists, or Ásatrúar, or Irminists, Troth, EuroHeathens, Theodish, Norse Pagans, etc., etc... But they are out there. And I thought it important to apprise you of this information. Because you may be one man, or woman, isolated in some dungeon believing you may be the last of your kind... I assure you that you are not. Far from it!

As for all the letters and messages I receive... It will be far from any sort of prompt reply, and in fact, it may be months before you hear back from me, if at all! But I shall endeavor to get back to you just the same. That is the best that I can offer you regarding the mail. And an honest and sincere thank you to each of you. May the Gods bless you all and keep you well during this season of the shades. This is a season of seeking out and enjoying the comfort and company of Kin and Kith. Capitalize upon the reason for the season. Make a mends with family and friends where they are warranted, whether you are on the inside, or in the free world. Remember my kin and kith, that is what our elder ways are all about, Faith, Folk and FAMILY.

Hunting 8th is a day of remembrance for Eirik the Red, with the 9th being a day of remembrance for his son, Leif Eirikson. Then Hunting 13th and 14th the Winter Nights begin, we celebrate the bounty of the harvest and honor Freya and the Disir. Fogmoon 9th is a day of remembrance for Queen Sigrith of Sweden and the 11th is Einherjar Day for all 1519's as well

Yulemoon the 8th is Martyr's Day. This Day is self explanatory and respect and honor are to be afforded to those who gave their lives for both our Faith and Folk, be it in days of yore and antiquity, or post modern era. The 9th is a day of remembrance for Egil Skallagrissson. This was one doughty son of a Northman! His example has much to offer both young and elder alike. The 20th is of course our New Year, "Mother Night", which begins the Yuletide which shall span the next twelve days and nights, culminating upon the 31st, known as the "Twelfth Night". The Actual "MidWinter/Solstice" is on the 22nd at 06:08 Universal time. That would be on the 21st at 23:08 in Vinland on the West Coast and on the 22nd at 01:08 on the East Coast. For us of the HNO the new year 2258 Runic Era (RE) occurs at sunset (16:47) on the 20th, Mother Night, or 19:47 if you reside on the East Coast. Appropriate steps for HNO, Inc. Blótar appears in this issue. Blót should, of course, be conducted as one sees fit at any time one feels so inspired to supplicate, albeit, all dates provided are appropriate for Blót, or Sumble.

I further wish to announce that the following elevated appointments and ordinations have been fully implemented as of 27, Harvest 2257 RE (8/27/07 CE):

Harvald Odinson Jones, 1519-CGDC

– Court of Gothar HNO/Deputy Chieftain and Court Gothi, Sons of Odin, 1519

T.A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G-CW

– Gothi and Chief Warder for both HNO and Sons of Odin, 1519

Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-G

– Gothi of both HNO and Sons of Odin, 1519 and Co-Director of Prison Ministries for both orders

Vidar U. Odinson Harless, 1519-G

– Gothi of both HNO and Sons of Odin, 1519 and Co-Director of Prison Ministries for both orders

Well then. I wish you both Frith ok Wunjo as well as the blessings of our Gods.
Megi Allfather Odin blessi thig alle, ok fara meth Odin!

Though I find myself short of personal time often since I took on this responsibility of Allsherjargothi of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc., it is both a privilege and genuine honor to serve your spiritual needs. May Odin continue to bless me and my holy work and grant me victory in service to both Gods and folk, that I may not fail any of you...

I remain then, as always, in honorable service to the Gods and Folk of the HOLY NATION OF ODIN. Heil Allfather Odin! And Heil the Holy Gods of the Aryan Tribes in his venerable name!

In Frith and in Fraternal Solidarity with thee...

Ek Einherjar,

Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Allsherjargothi, HOLY NATION OF ODIN, Inc. And Sons of Odin, 1519-Vinland

PS... We have fallen a bit behind as Linda fully settles in. So please be patient with our lack of timeliness, it's a temporary thing.



Photo by Solskina Burton

ODIN'S OATH: the Loki Factor

By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG
Allsherjargothi, HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC.
and SONS OF ODIN, 1519-VINLAND

Many has been the times when I have either witnessed folk debate the circumstances surrounding Allfather's oath of blood brotherhood to Loki, or been approached by seekers walking the Northern Road as to what constitutes appropriate etiquette wherefore offering Blót or Sumble to Odin is in regard. "Why would Odin swear such an oath to Loki?" "Must we offer Loki a draught as well?" "What if I don't want to offer Loki a draught?" "What's the big deal, anyhow?" And, "Isn't offering Loki a draught the same as honoring him, or inviting his chaos and mischief into our lives?" These are just some of the most common queries I am posed with by these folk. Their concern is just as valid as the question which they posit.

Let's begin with the first query, "WHY WOULD ODIN SWEAR SUCH AN OATH TO LOKI?" If one takes stock of the Northern myths and lore, one may descry that in the early days of the Gods "being", the heavens and worlds were yet becoming and progressing. In this beginning, Loki is merely the personification of a major component in that "becoming". He is the necessary chaos from which order will evolve from. Hávamál, stanza 47 has Allfather telling us;

I was once young, I traveled alone,
then I found myself going astray;
rich I thought myself when I met someone else, for man is the joy of man.
(Poetic Edda Larrington trans.)

The above stanza speaks to Odin's frame of mind regarding a traveling companion, perhaps, Loki. Loki was indeed instrumental in large part in Odin's early travels as was Thor. In fact, Loki figures so prominently, that in the creation of man, it is Loki whom imbues Ask, the primordial ancestor, (and Embla as well) with circulating blood and the emotion of passion. In consideration of the early days of the Gods in our myths, Loki is no bad guy at all. In fact, just the opposite. His every action leads to the very cause and effect of creation. His behavior is nothing less than advantageous to both the Æsir and early man. This is a probable causation as to why Allfather would enter into an oath of blood brotherhood with Loki at such a time in the evolution of the Gods.

Further on in the Hávamál, stanza 51, Odin alludes to a friendship turning sour;

Hotter than fire between bad friends
burns affection for five days;
but it dies down when the sixth day comes,
and all that friendship goes to the bad.

(Poetic Edda Larrington trans.)

Once again, could Odin be referring to Loki and his increased antics evolving as no longer beneficial to the Gods and Man, but rather, a liability now? Might this allude to Odin's exhibiting regret for having sworn a sacred oath with Loki?

So then, here we have a possibility as viable as any as to why Allfather would enter into such an oath with the likes of Loki, in addition to whatever regrets he might have assumed later on, for having done so.

MUST WE OFFER LOKI A DRAUGHT AS WELL? WHAT IF I DON'T WANT TO OFFER LOKI A DRAUGHT? WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL, ANYHOW? Certainly no one must do anything which they do not feel comfortable with. And that would include offering Loki a draught, as well. However, here's the big deal, as it were, and something to consider. The concept of what we call the NINE NOBLE VIRTUES, in all of their carnations, are culled from our myths, by our ancestors. That is to say, that if we are going to draw upon an example of say, Svein's reputation for adhering to his word and oath with an iron grip, circa 975 Common Era, we too then should illustrate how Svein had learned about such honor for that and the other virtues, as a boy by listening to the heroic tales of our Gods in what we today call the myths. That considered, one of the paradigms for the virtue of honoring an oath, and in all probability, the most predominant paradigm at that for this virtue, would be that of the shared oath twixt Allfather and his blood brother, Loki. The lesson of primacy being twofold in my educated opinion. First, that one would do well to consider the future, not just the moment, when one is considering entering into a sacred oath. One should consider years into the future. After all, it is the very gift of Loki himself, the emotion of passion, which plays havoc with the moment, when one is feeling all warm and fuzzy inside, which will nearly always become the agent which blinds one to the further considerations of weighing the common sense factors and the ramifications that may be attached to hasty decisions and such oaths sworn. An oath should always be fully weighed and considered prior to swearing it and assuming the long term burden of responsibility associated with said oath!

Two, that the power of the oath sworn should not, must not be forgotten nor abandoned! Unless the two (or more) avowed parties to the oath agree to come together and consent to mutually dissolve the oath between them, the power of that oath must not be disregarded, lest they become oath breakers! The oath was sworn with the participant's blood, and so too must the mutual dissolution be consummated with their blood. This was/is done by both parties washing their hands with their own blood before a Gothi/Gythia. Ergo the old phrase: "I'm washing my hands of you."

Short of such a mutual dissolution, the power of the oath remains intact and the one whom disregards it is the oath breaker.

Let's consider the oath between Odin and Loki;

Odin! dost thou remember
when we in early days
blended our blood together?
When to taste beer
thou did'st constantly refuse
unless to both 'twas offered?
(Saemund's Edda, Thorpe trans.)

And from Lokasenna (Loki's Quarrel), stanza 9, Loki said:

Do you remember, Odin, when in bygone days
we mixed our blood together?
You said you would never drink ale
unless it were brought to both of us.

And in stanza 10, Odin said:

'Get up then, Vidar, and let the wolf's father
sit at the feast,
lest Loki speak words of blame to us
in AEGir's hall.'
(both stanzas Poetic Edda, Larrington trans.)

No matter how distraught with Loki Odin may be, he honors his Oath with Loki! From this tale, our ancestors gleaned the power of an oath as exhibited by our Allfather Odin, and it has survived to set the tone of Aryan man adhering to the bond of his word. This is why it is so important to offer Loki a draught when making an offering to our Allfather. It is not in honor of Loki. It is in honor of Allfather's oath and to constantly serve as a reminder to us, his descendants, just how sacred an oath is and what it means to honor, or violate that oath!

To say otherwise is not a simple matter of semantics. It is an unwilling-ness to accept the standard which Odin has passed down to us. How and why would any among us expect Odin to accept our offering to him if we will not respect and honor his oath? Of course, we cannot expect him to either accept our offering, or afford us his blessing, when we would, by proxy, encourage and promote oath breaking!

On the other hand, to reiterate, as earlier stated, one should never be persuaded to do something one is not comfortable with. On the other side of that same coin, such differences among associating folk should always be taken into account wherefore assembling to conduct Blót and Sumble are in regard. For example, if one espouses an aversion to offering Loki a draught while making an offering to Odin, it should be made known to all expected participants prior to assembling so as to avoid embarrassments or hard feelings among folk. For just as one's rights must be respected if one elects to omit any offering to Loki as part of the offering to Odin. One whom does make such a gesture in an endeavor to honor Odin's oath and the power of honoring oaths, should not and cannot very well be expected to attend services with others whom do not share in the common beliefs of our ancestors, in one's own perspective. Incidentally, the latter perspective is the general consensus of our faith/folk within the Odinst and Ásatrú community the world over.

On a more metaphysical and Theosophical level, the Loki draught portion of an offering to Odin, may be viewed as reminder that while one is offering Blót or Sumble to the 'Higher' self, one must also remain vigilant and aware of one's 'Lower or Base' self. And that the mastery of one's self only occurs via the acknowledgement of the lower self (Loki) by the Higher self (Odin) and the balance or Dagaz, between the two and thereafter synthesized by the Eihwaz which each of us are wherefore our polar opposites are in regard. In the teachings of my own mentor, the late and beloved Folk Mother, Else Christensen, Loki's Quarrel/Flyting is anti-Odinst based upon the afore asserted postulation.

Here at the HNO, it's understood that there will always be those, 'Devil's Advocate' arguments against our position, and that we do not espouse them does not render them invalid nor without total merit. Albeit, to afford such any consideration would most certainly leave the door ajar, per se, for further such considerations in the future wherefore our rules, regulations and liturgy are in regards. Say, like for instance the validity of homosexuality, or the like. And that, I can assure you, will never happen so long as any among our current spiritual and administrative bodies, are alive!

I hope to have illuminated some of the shadowy confusions surrounding this subject. Always remember when all has been considered at the end of the day, your personal spiritual growth advances our faith and folk community as a whole. Promoting and serving that ideal is the mission of the HNO, no matter where you may reside at this leg of your holy journey back home to the Gods from whence we have descended.

Ves Heil ok Fara meth Odin. Megi Gothanum blessi thig. Heil Allfather Odin!

I remain in service to the Gods and Folk of the Holy Nation of Odin, with fraternal solidarity.

"But what measure might we calibrate the strength of a man's character, if not initially by the iron bond of his word?" - Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D., DD

*NOTE: While we at the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. encourage folk to pursue their spirituality as they see fit, we **DO NOT** endorse any blót to Odin that fails to honor his oath to Loki. If an HNO Gothi fails to honor this portion of the blót they do so as an individual not as a representative of the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.*

Runestone of Karlevi, by Torbjörn Lennqvist

The stone of Karlevi also is found on Öland. It is considered as one of Sweden's most remarkable runestones, and it is the only runestone on Öland that does not consist of limestone. The stone was risen to honour the Danish Viking chieftain "Sibbe Foldarsson" by Danish Vikings sometime around 900. It is cut in a certain way called "drott Kavanaugh" which can be translated to a "verse-metre" for poetry (the nearest translation of the Swedish work for "kväde" that I found) dedicated for a chieftain. This way of cutting is considered very hard to interpret.

Here is the original text:

Fólginn liggr, hinns fylgðu
(flestr vissi þat) mestar
Dæðir, dólga þruðar
draugr, í þemsi haugi.
Munat reid-Viðurr raða
rógstarkr I Danmarku
Endils iarmungrundar
Ørgandari landi.



Photo donated by Richard Kemp

Approximate translation:

"This stone is risen for "Sibbe the Good" (probably meaning "Gode", "Gode" and "good" meaning the same in Sweden, "gode" meaning both priest in Swedish, but most likely it is "Gode" as in priest, but it is not certain.) son of Foldar (Foldars-son). But his followers set... (Probably meaning raised this stone). Hidden here lays the battle of Truds tribe who did the greatest exploits. Most people knew it. Never again shall a sea-warrior Vidur, stronger, stronger and more righteousness in Denmark rule over the Sea-kings large area.

"Trud" is a Gods mane and "Truds tribe" meaning chieftain.

Vidur is a different name Odin/Wotan and in this inscription it means the dead (Sibbe).
Sea-king is the ocean.

The Wolf, Thyself by T.A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G/CW

Have you ever met a gray wolf on a moonlit wooded night
Did you pause to pay respects or just run from him in fright
Did you know that he might speak to you in ways you've yet to learn
If only you would too see through the eye that mimer earned
Would you sit there in the grove with him and stare up at the stars
Would you note how honor clove to him, and wonder if you are
Brave enough to be his brother, wise enough to master too
All the instincts you'll discover when you learn the wolf is you



Texas: Quintessential Wunjo



by Godi Vidar U. Odinson Harless, 1519-G

Like so many others, I take great pride in the fact that I am a native Texan¹, with the honorable and valiant legacy of my kin and countrymen. So when an esteemed brother² asked for my thoughts on the "hidden lore" of Wunjo (: Ʒ :), it was only natural that I should turn to the Texas Revolution for reference; an event abundant with runic examples. Those who are well-read will understand the diverse but sympathetic forces that were instrumental in the winning of Texan independence³.

The concept of "metagenics" in the Odinst community generates an immediate association with our 'ancestral', or 'genetic-memory'. This is quintessentially a recall mechanism of the 'cognitive' function of our hugr, "recognition"; the innate ability to comprehend something, because our ancestors have already experienced it. As Carl Gustav Jung would say, "like water is guided by the riverbed, so is our 'ancestral-memory' to our minds". No matter how dry they become, their primal pattern Hagalaz (: Ɔ :) remains as a guide. According to the Honorable Drighthen Edred Thorsson, Thorsson, Wunjo (: Ʒ :) possesses "the power to recognize hidden affinities between sympathetic entities⁵", and must therefore be associated with a "genetic" re-cognition trait, be it of the five senses or "supersensitive". Even among the most diverse of our Folk there are "hidden affinities" between us. It is shameful, but true, that it usually takes the threat of a common enemy as a catalyst for us to see them. Texas owes its very existence to such a catalyst, for had Mexico been more accommodating... What a frightful thought⁶! Personally, we have all come upon Folk of various levels of spiritual evolution, or enlightenment, as well as differing viewpoints; it is surely the spiritually immature or unenlightened, who would concede no value in a kinsman.

Those who sit within the hall oft hardly know
of what kin they be who come;
No man so flawless but some fault has he,
nor so wicked to be of no worth.
Both foul and fair are found among men,
blended within their breasts.⁷

As recounted in 'Runelore', Wunjo (: Ʒ :) represents the "harmonization of elements and beings of common origin".⁸ One of the primary reasons that we Texans are so prideful is that we have so much to be proud of that was accomplished in less than a half-century. Texans can stand as tall as any citizen of societies that are millennia old. The Texas Revolution, like the American Revolution, was one fought by volunteers, with the people's support. Most of our current western states were either purchased by our government, or won by the U.S. military⁹, but Texas was won by common men and women, unpaid and ill-equipped, who willingly sacrificed everything for the people who comprised their new nation, as well as posterity. To be a Texan is to embody Wunjo (: Ʒ :); descendants of noble Folk such as Jim Bowie, Sam Houston, Davie Crockett, William Travis, and countless others who lived and died in infamy, for Texas!

I humbly submit that there are few examples indeed of greater “active willed harmony towards a specific goal”.¹⁰ The evidence is to be seen in the brave and selfless sacrifice of the defenders of the Alamo. The nobility of those few provided the inspiration for so many others that led to the great victory of San Jacinto, which deserves significant recognition in relation to Wunjo (: ƿ :). The “Battle of San Jacinto” was actually the culmination of a long fighting retreat, by a severely outnumbered, and out-gunned, Army of the Republic. Victory was obtained only by the constant harassment of Santa Anna’s armies by the Texas Rangers¹², and a brilliantly strategic split of the Texan forces. With the employment of Wunjo (: ƿ :), my ancestors and their comrades defeated a numerically superior, but less motivated, Mexican force.

No treatise on Wunjo (: ƿ :), would be complete without the discussion of the three “binding” elements mentioned in the Old English Rune Poem (OERP).¹³

[Joy] is had by the one who know few troubles, pains, and sorrows, and to him who himself has power and blessedness, and a good enough house.

(1) OE blaed (“Prosperity”: the inflow and outflow of energy.) Gebo (: Ƿ :), is often associated with “power”, specifically “interpersonal” power, through the medium of ‘quid pro quo’ relationships and the ‘exchange of energies’. Havamal, stanza 48 says “He who giveth gladly a good life leadeth, and seldom hath he sorrow”. In the virtue of ‘Hospitality’ (or generosity) we find an important precursor to other aspects of the Runa of Wunjo (: ƿ :). This principle was as important to revolutionary Texans as it was to our ancient ancestors, and should be to modernity; (2) blyss (“Bliss”-to be filled with a sense of meaningfulness and joy). In this verse we arrive at the core, or essence of Wunjo’s “Runa”. Wunjo (: ƿ :), represents “the clan”¹⁵, and the protection, provision, and advancement of the clan, or Folk, is “meaningful” to each and every Trú’ Odínist. “Joy” & “blessedness” are derived from this Runa, not temporal, but eternal & divine. (3) byrggeniht (“A good enough enclosure”- a good house of the soul). There are several ways of viewing this term, which amounts to the “sacred enclosure” (: ƿ :)¹⁶. An enclosure is a container, or the substance we surround ourselves with; it can represent various aspects of the self and our environment. We can observe this mystery within our families, homes, communities and even within our likar¹⁷ (bodies, health). Esoterically, “a good enough enclosure” or “a good house”, can be interpolated with a “a good temple” (: 𐌹 :); Lending to this Runa, a foundation of “balance” (: 𐌺 :), between a healthy lik (body) & hugr (mind), as well as other aspects of the psycho-physical complex.

Edred states that “Wunjo (: ƿ :), describes the subjective feeling of inner/outer harmony of self and environment.”¹⁸ To me, this represents one who has become “whole” (: 𐌹 :), through understanding the divinity of the conscious being.¹⁹ Our Gods and Goddesses are not “super”-natural, but quintessentially natural. Our relationship to them is therefore “genetic” and “ancestral”, rather than “contractual”!²⁰ Inner-outer harmony is truly “knowing” that our “environment” is a mirror of our “self”, and vice-versa. A “good house” is purely subjective, for our comprehension is the measure. It is when we have found the true balance (ƿ + ƿ = 𐌹), and blending, of the above, that we may ascend to the ranks of our great ancestral figures-from William Travis to Heimdallr, Jim

Bowie to Asa-Thor, Samuel Houston to Sigfather, and countless others who, by their very nature, “marshal sympathetic entities of ‘common origin’ to do their will’ ... as such wills are always in those entities service.

In closing, I would like to give a heil to all those brave defenders of Texas, who gave their lives in the service of our Folk. I know these noble few are counted among the Einherjar, and I pray that their spirits will always live in us. May their memory never fade! Heil Valfather, His Chosen, and ...remember the Alamo! Wassail!

Author Notes...

1. The author was born at “Bayshore Hospital”, in Pasadena, TX (a suburb of Houston). His paternal ‘Odal-Lands’ are in Rye, TX
2. The question that sparked this article was posited by Gothi Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-G/HNO, whom the author has looked to for wisdom and inspiration for some years now.
3. Texas originated as a settler’s destination throught the genius of Stephen F. Austin, therefore the voluteers who made up the Army of the Republic of Texas were expatriated from almost every state in the USA.
4. Jung, C.G; see bibliography, pp. 179-193.
5. Edred Thorsson, “Runelore: A Handbook of Esoteric Runology”, (York Beach, ME: Red Wheel/Weiser LLC, 1987); pp. 120-121.
6. Meyers, ‘Alamo’, pp.154.
7. ‘Poetic Edda’, Hollander translation, (Austin, TX; University of Texas Press, 1962); pp.34, stanza 133.
8. ‘Runelore’, supra, pp120.
9. In the contiguous U.S., every western state (West of the Mississippi) was either purchased from France, (the Louisiana Purchase) or from Mexico (the Garden Puchase), or deeded to the U.S. in the Mexian-American War. Some would claim Texas succeeded in this war, but this would be ignoring that the Republic of Texas was independent for several years, prior to statehood.
10. ‘Runelore’, supra, pp.120.
11. ‘Alamo’, supra..
12. The reader is directed to ‘Lone Star Justice: The First Century of the Texas Centuries’, by Robert M. Utley.
13. ‘Runelore’, supra, pp. 95.
14. ‘Poetic Edda’, supra, pp. 21, st. 48.
15. Eldred Thorsson, ‘Futhark: A Handbook of Rune Magic’, (York Beach, ME: Red Weiser LLC, 1987).
16. through 20. ‘Runelore’, supra, pp.’s 134-135, 168, 120, and 130 (twice cited) respectively.

Select Bibliography and Recommended Reading...

Thorsson, Edred, 'Runelore: A Handbook of Esoteric Runology', (York Beach, ME: Red Wheel/Weiser LLC, 1987).

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Hollander, Lee, 'Poetic Edda', (Austin, TX: University of Texas Press, 1962).

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Meyer, 'Alamo', National Vanguard Books.

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The Noble Stand

The noble soul molded,
From Yimir's ice and cold...

With courage we stand,
Against giants furry...

Securing the culture of,
Our Ancestors blood of old...

Fighting battles against the enemies of many,
Passing on the knowledge and wisdom to

The minds of our men and women...
It is a life long journey,

For the strong and not the weak...
The goal of securing our childrens paths,

Not letting them fall in brainwashing enemies hands...
We must make a stand

Commitment of Oath to the Gods
And most of all to ourselves and folk

Of fulfilling the 14 Word Oath...
Open your eye's take heed

The enemies overall plot
Is to destroy our Noble white seed!

For Faith and Folk
Gothi Vithr Raven Wolf

Leif Erikson Day

Opening talk By Richard Kemp, Gothenburg

On October 9th we celebrate Leif Erikson Day, and honor the memory of a great Norse explorer who first set foot on North American soil, 500 years before Columbus, nearly a millennium ago. This day is set aside by Presidential Proclamation to commemorate our rich Nordic American heritage. It is a day where we recognize the contributions citizens of Danish, Finnish, Icelandic, Norwegian, and Swedish descent have made to the United States and the world.

You might be asking yourself, "If this is a day to honor Scandinavian history and heritage, what am I doing sitting here?" Perhaps your ancestors came from Ireland, Scotland, England, or France. Maybe you have a Slavic name or your grandparents came from Eastern Europe or Russia. You should know that this day very well could apply to you just the same.

Scandinavians had settlements in the Irish cities of Dublin and Cork. During the Viking Age, the Danes ruled England for a time and had a huge commercial trade center in the central English city of York. The French Normans are descendants of Scandinavians who were granted lands in northern France. Swedish Vikings are said to have been the ancestors of the Rus.

If your name has the prefix "Mc", "Mac", or "Fitz" you could very well be part Scandinavian. The suffix "son" or "sen" at the end of your name could be a strong indication you may have Scandinavian ancestry as the Nordic cultures were big on patronymics.

Even if you have determined there is absolutely no way you could possibly be of Scandinavian descent, there are various ways Scandinavian culture has touched your life. Many of the English words we use today are easily recognized from the Old Norse. *Mothir*, *Fathir*, *systir*, *brothir*, words indicating "kynship" are from Old Norse. Some other words of Scandinavian origin include: *horn*, *barn*, *acre*, *fog*, *skip*, *skin*, *snot*, *scrub*, and *surprise*, *surprise*, even the words *bath* and *bathe*. Don't ever let anyone tell you Vikings were filthy brutes again.

Celsius degrees on the thermometer, Volvo and Saab automobiles all come from Sweden. The Lego building blocks you used as a kid are of Danish origin. Finland gave us the sauna and Nokia phones. Norwegians invented ironclad ships, the modern ski binding, the gas turbine, the outboard motor, the cheese slicer and even the lowly paperclip.

Through the Greenlander's Saga and the Saga of Erik the Red, Norwegians claim to be the first European discoverers of North America. Their tenure never lasted longer than 20 years, however, as the native inhabitants called "Skraelings" or "wretches" made life in the new land too unbearable. It wasn't until 1638, only 18 years after the pilgrims landed at Plymouth Rock that the Finns and Swedes aboard the *Kalmar Nyckel* established a colony along the Delaware River near present day Wilmington, Delaware. When William Penn arrived in 1682, to found Philadelphia, Swedish was the spoken language of the region. From these Swedes, North Americans inherited the design for the log cabin, the abode of countless frontiersmen who conquered the West.

Norwegian immigration began in the early 19th century when Norwegian Quakers arrived aboard the ship *Restauration*. We know this ship landed on North American shores on October 9, 1825 as the anniversary of this date was chosen to honor Scandinavian history and heritage. Danes emigrated from Denmark about a generation after the Norwegians. By 1860, the Utah territory had the largest population of Danes in the U.S. Almost ten million people in the U.S. had claimed to be of Scandinavian descent by the 1970's.

Scandinavians brought with them a long tradition of democracy. They were the inventors of the *Althing*, predecessor of all parliaments and town-hall meetings. Their form of democracy

had influenced the Magna Carta in England and eventually culminated in the concept of Common Law and Habeas Corpus. Even our modern judicial system of trial by jury of peers was influenced by the Scandinavian form of jurisprudence.

During the U.S. Civil War years, Swedish-born, American engineer, John Ericsson won fame for his design and construction of the Union ironclad ship, Monitor (1862). He gave his ship one of the original revolving gun turrets. When the Monitor clashed with the Confederate ironclad, Merrimack, in the first battle of the Ironclad ships, all the world's navies were instantly rendered obsolete. However, the design of the Monitor was not Ericsson's sole claim to fame. He also designed an early steam-powered locomotive. His chief accomplishment was introducing screw propellers to replace paddle wheels on ships. In 1837 he built the first propeller driven commercial ship.

The U.S. has been the home of many fine artists of Scandinavian descent. The post Civil War year presented Norwegian-American sculptor, Sigvald Asbjornsen with opportunities to create memorials to the bravery of the men who fought in the war. Among the memorials sculpted by Asbjornsen include the Illinois State Monument in Chattanooga, TN; the Pennsylvania State Monument in Andersonville, GA; Sailors & Soldiers Monument in Madison, IN; and the Defense of the Flag Monument in Decatur, IL. One of Asbjornsen's first major works was the bronze 912 foot high statue of Leif Erikson, set in Humboldt Park, Chicago, IL. The unveiling on Oct. 12, 1901 revealed the vigorous embodiment of strength and spirit of adventure this famous Scandinavian represents. Other Scandinavian artists include Danish-American, John Borglum, who sculpted the Presidential heads on Mt. Rushmore.

Switching to another medium of artistry, Ann Margaret is a Swedish-American screen actress who followed in the footsteps of one of the most popular motion picture actress' in the U.S. - Ingrid Bergman. Bergman was an international movie star who lived in the U.S. for a short while yet left her mark upon modern cinema by winning Academy Awards for her roles in *Gaslight* (1944), *Anastasia* (1956), and *Murder on the Orient Express* (1974).

American cinema has been heavily influenced by Ingmar Bergman, Swedish director of over 60 films. Henrik Ibsen was a 19th century Scandinavian playwright considered to be the father of modern drama. Even children will be familiar with the folk tales of Hans Christian Andersen, or the memorable fictitious Swedish lass with freckles and pig tails known as Pippi Longstocking.

Exploration and wanderlust are in the Scandinavian blood. Adolf Erik Nordenskjold (1832-1901) was a Swedish explorer who completed the first successful navigation of the Northeast Passage by sailing from Norway, across the Asiatic Arctic to the Pacific. His son Erland Nordenskjold (1877-1932) was a prominent ethnologist and archaeologist who had a marked influence on anthropology in Sweden and Denmark. Adolf's nephew, Otto Nordenskjold (1869-1928) distinguished himself during his 1901 Antarctic expeditions. The volume of his scientific discoveries contributed greatly to world glacial geology.

Norwegian polar explorer, Roald Amundsen (1872-1928) was the first to reach the South Pole and was one of the first to cross the Arctic by air. Almost ten years after Nordenskjold visited Antarctica, Amundsen and four companions set out with sledge and 52 dogs on Oct. 19, 1911 and arrived at the South Pole two months later on Dec. 14, 1911. In 1926, Amundsen, American explorer Lincoln Ellsworth, and Italian aeronautical engineer Umberto Nobile passed over the North Pole in a semi rigid dirigible called *Norge*, crossing from Spitsbergen, Norway and traveling north over the Pole to Point Barrow, Alaska.

Two years prior to Amundsen's aerial feat, Swedish-American pilot, Erik Nelson flew one of two U.S. Army planes that successfully completed a 26,000 mile flight around the world in 1924. Another Swedish-American aviator, Charles A. Lindbergh made the first non-stop solo flight from New York to Paris, France in May 1927, in 33 hours, 30 minutes in his Ryan-built mono-plane "The Spirit of St. Louis".

From pioneers of the air to the field of medicine and science, Scandinavians have been in the forefront. Consider Alfred Nobel, the chemist who invented dynamite and other powerful explosives. After seeing the destruction and carnage unleashed by his invention in WWI, he formed a foundation to annually award prizes to leaders in peace, medicine, physics and literature. Scandinavian Nobel prize winners of the 20th century include Denmark's Niels Bohr for his work with atomic structure and radiation, Sweden's Karl Siegbahn for his work with X-ray spectroscopy. Other Scandinavians have been recognized for being leaders in the field of cancer research, laser technology, nuclear fusion, and radiation.

Scandinavians have even contributed to international cuisine. Yes, it is true. Normally Scandinavian food is associated with cod; herring and anchovies. Certainly fish is a mainstay of the Scandinavian diet. It is prepared in a variety of ways. A favorite appetizer is gravlox, salmon marinated in salt and dill served with a mustard sauce. Swedish pancakes are popular and are eaten with lingonberries or fruit preserves.

Sweden's great contribution to international cuisine is the smorgasbord literally "the bread and butter table". It is actually a sumptuous three course feast. The first course is herring -filleted, pickled, baked, jellied, stewed, or prepared in a variety of ways. Cold meats are served for the second course followed by a third course of Swedish meatballs and various hot dishes. No smorgasbord would be complete without the "Water of Life" beverage Aquavit. It is a favorite grain or potato spirit of many Scandinavians and northern Germans. It is considered an ideal beverage for warming the blood in the long cold season.

So whether you are Scandinavian or just friends with one, you can see that your life has been touched in many ways by Scandinavians. So enjoy this day and celebrate our good fortune to be surrounded by Scandinavians.



This Goal by *Craig Sparks*

We heed the call, Forsetti's just
 To free our spirit from their yolk
 To shine away the rot and rust
 Which hides the truth from all our folk
 This goal heavy upon our cloak:
 To rage 'gainst our "return to dust"

Our fate's not left to Perthro's dice
 Our will shall reclaim what is lost
 For those who've paid the highest price
 Whose blood and lives have been the cost
 This goal is for you tempest tossed:
 To return vengeance folded-thrice

We few who bring the truth to sight
 Stir free our brave into the swarm
 We beacons of this noble light
 We ride on high upon the storm
 This goal it soars o'er the norm:
 To turn more boots toward the fight

As Gjallarhorn lets loose it's scream
 My head whips back unto Tyr's sky
 I pledge myself upon it's stream
 And raise a mighty battle cry
 This goal for which I give my eye:
 To rip victory from our dream

ALL ABOARD THE SHIP OF FOOLS

By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG
Allsherjargothi, HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC.
and the SONS OF ODIN, 1519 VINLAND

Long ago in the Land of the Midnight Sun, whence came our Fathers' fathers, and their fathers afore them. The Folk had assembled around the hearth in many a hall when did Skóll chase Sunna with a fierceness. And the cold dark of Nótt reigned for half of the Jera (year). Enthralled, they sat about hall and hearth and hung upon every word which had escaped the Skald of the moment's lips, as he masterfully weaved a colorful tapestry of the olden lore with expertise.

Of life's creation and end would he sing. And of great and mighty Gods and Goddesses too! And the awful and awesome feats of battle and the truly brave souls whom they gathered up to their holy halls, upon their passing over the Bifrost Bridge, from Midgard to Asgard. Such tales of heroics and adventure swelled many chests with Norse-Teutonic pride and emboldened many to shun the quiet and content life in lieu of great and often peril filled adventure, too rich with reward to be recounted here. Such a career of romantic adventure would no doubt be brutal and vicious more oft than not and life itself could be counted on to be cut harshly short just as oft. Such were the welcomed risks and hazards, and such rich accounts of these adventurous feats would captivate the attention and ignite the souls of our folk without end. And so it remains today, among us, their descendants. And Gods, Norns and Ourselves willing, it shall remain thus for millennia yet to come!

Several, if not nearly all of our beloved myths and lore, exhibit a reoccurring nature. What I mean to say is that while these tales are set within a given timeline and geographical locale, the very crux of the tale is yet a rendition of a moral or ethical lesson in the offing. Each one is so much more than a mere vehicle in which to advance an enthralling tale. And just as with the moral lesson of our Ancestors' day, were encrypted into the myths, they were designed as such and remain just as valid today, in concert with the very virtues which our Ancestors held to be so necessary to their sense of community, society, civic and social duty and responsibility.

You see, more oft than not, our Faith/Religion/Lifestyle this day seems to attract a large amount of folks whom view it as "The Viking" religion whereby its Thew (virtue) of 'Freedom', to their way of thinking, seems to imply that life is just a big party of drunkenness and fighting! Where one may live a life of reckless abandon devoid of guilt, or concern for one's own actions or the consequences attached thereto said actions.

But a glance at reality as it truly existed and continues to exist today, will illuminate the genuine concerns which face our Faith, Folk and Future. To begin with, while the Viking Age (ca. 793 CE to 1100 CE) certainly provides us with a window into a very romantic and adventurous period of our Ancestral history, which indeed blazed new trails across both land and sea and left their indelible fingerprints upon new world settlements and colonies as well as modern social inventions and reform, we cannot, "Must Not", dismiss the fact that it was the latter part of this era and our very own Ancestors whom peopled it, which began miscegenation (Race Mixing) in foreign lands, disregarding the sound compacts of Norse-Teutonic Law and ushered in the complete and near total breakdown of our Ancestral Faith/Religion, which up till that age had endured for millennia past! By selling out to the church in Rome, our indigenous Gods and Faith were nearly lost to us for evermore! In contrast with the Viking Age, the Germanic Tribal Era, often referred to as the Barbaric Age (ca. 300 BCE to 400 CE) had flourished with morality and accountability as the order of the day. Teutonic-Norse chivalry

ruled the roost and the notion of betraying one's own people/folk or that which they as a folk/people, owed their very existence to (their Gods and the laws of natural order), would have been absurd, unnatural and sacrilege to say the least. The bloodline, Odal Lands and Gods of our folk at this time were held in the highest esteem and wielded the most paramount importance!

These hearty ancestors abhorred the Romans and their whoredom of an Empire even centuries prior to the birth of the Jew, Jesus and the advent of Christianity in his name. Let us not forget the stalwart Cheruskan Chieftain, Herman and the epic battle of Teutoburgerwald, wherein Herman and his host of German Tribesmen whom were gravely outnumbered by three Roman Legions, had soundly defeated Varus and his entire host at Kalkriese in the year 9 Common Era; Ever saving both Faith and Folk from the moral corruption of Rome. Sadly so, our own ancestors in positions of power over the Tribes and Clans of our folk, sold out both our faith and our folk to the church in Rome in the 11th Century Common Era, which history has otherwise afforded the dubious distinction of being the end of the "Viking Age", as it were.

What had led to such social breakdowns, en masse, that such a good and noble way of life could be purchased by the church and sold out by our ancestors? Disregard for honorable virtue, lack of accountability, unchecked substance abuses (alcoholism) of the day and plain of greed... That's what! The living became the living dead. Aryan souls were bought and sold with a frequency. The Gods were replaced with greed for outland gold, power and lust for that which was foreign to their indigenous nature and lifestyle.

The old lore tells us that upon the death of a loved one, the family has a duty to cut the dead's nails upon his/her fingers and toes so that the ship Naglfar (ON: Nail ship, or Ship of the dead) could not be completed any time soon, and thereby staving off Ragnarok! Naglfar is made from the finger and toe nails of the recently departed dead and that this ship will ferry the Sons of Múspell (the Brood of the damned) to Vigrid Plain for the great and final battle 'twixt the forces of good and evil (Christian interpretation) or chaos and order (Norse-Teutonic interpretation). The Battle to end all battles pitting the Gods, Einherjar (Dead & Living) against the Army of the Damned, led by Loki.

Upon this ship of fools will be traitors, race traitors and those whom sought to kill off our faith and folkways and traditions. Those oath breakers whom swore to protect and defend both our faith and folk. This hideous army of the damned will face the Gods and their host of noble and virtuous Einherjar and Valkyrjur. Those who follow with pleasure, Loki and his brood, shall find their selves upon this ship of fools. Those who said; "All for me!", and "Me first and damned the consequences!" Their reservations await.

And those wretched souls shall be gathered from all eras ever more, including the 21st Century and beyond, right up to the time of Ragnarok.

Ragnarok occurs, in miniature, on a continuum throughout our lives. Any whom are destined for Valhalla at this point, may find themselves boarding Naglfar, if they fail to keep their feet upon the Northern Road and continue to honor their sacred oaths. And any bound for Naglfar at this point, still may correct their pernicious attitudes and behavior and alter their reservations for the ship of fools and instead, board Skidbladnir (Frey's ship - the very best of ships) which may ferry the souls of the good hearted and virtuous, to the great battle, those whom are not destined to assume their place, upon death, among the Eihnerjar and Valkyrjur. The point is, it is never too late to cease negative, selfish and irresponsible behavior while one is alive... One may always find the Road North, atone, and secure one's own place among one's own folk.

Assume an attitude of service to your faith and folk, before you seek to serve your own desires. Consider the cost and consequences of your actions upon yourself, your family and your folk. Always inquire of yourself; "Is this a noble act?" "Will it bring rewards or consequences to myself, my faith and my folk?" These are queries which should always be predominant in every Odinst's mind.

Just because a man, or woman wears a Hammer around their neck does not make them an "Atheling" (a Noble person), merely because they call themselves Odinst, or Ása-trúar. There are plenty of "Níthlings" (Ignoble) out there with Hammers around their necks and claiming our sacred and beloved Gods as their own as well. Believe me when I attest that I have made the acquaintance of more than a few in my forty-five years upon Midgard!

Decisions regarding one's life, faith and one's responsibilities in concert with family, faith and folk, should be arrived at freely and with a sound and open mind, heart and soul. One would indeed be wise to consider all harm or benefit regarding thus.

Conversely, one should not stave off what one knows to be just and noble in lieu of doing what pleases or feels good for one, at the expense of one's family, faith and folk. And then seeking to justify such behavior as the virtue of "Freedom", while historically, albeit erroneously so, pointing to the Viking Age; or equally as erroneous, believing that they have plenty of time to change later. For one can never know before hand just when the Gods will gather them up to them, or when the thin thread of the Norns will break! Gods forbid, that upon such a reckoning the first words one hears be; "All aboard the Naglfar!"

Study the old lore: the myths, sagas and chronicles, for they are indeed ripe with morals, ethics and virtues which sustained our Ancestors in harsh and trying times. They are the voices of both Gods and Ancestors which have traveled millennia to us today, and their wisdom and wit is ever a blueprint and repository of righteousness which we, their descendants, may employ in this current Wolf's Age. Just as our forbearers had intended each following generation to employ them. Honor them by visiting them often and taking measures to ensure that our faith and folk will survive yet another millennium!

And don't forget to clip the nails of our dearly departed prior to burning, or burial. For every bit as important to staving off Ragnarok, is the honoring of our ancient ancestral traditions. When a folk/people honors and respects their heritage and cultural traditions, their folk continues to live on no matter whom endeavors to destroy us. Heil Allfather Odin! Ves Heil, ok Fara meth Odin. Mega. Gothanum Blesi thig alle!!!

I remain in service to and in Frith and fraternal solidarity with thee.

"Striking a blow for justice is the way of Thor, Tyr and Forseti. Albeit, deliberately striking the wrong designation is the providence of tyranny!" - Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D., DD

Red Alert

by HARVALD ODINSON Jones, 1519-CGDC

I was reading the September 2007 issue of National Geographic when I ran across a science article appropriately titled "Red Alert."

What I read in this article was frightening! The article was about the number of people who either have red hair or carry the gene for it. There were a few other percentage statistics, but the most frightening was the estimation of when all "True" red heads would be extinct. The rough estimation for this to happen is the year 2100! This is just about 4 or 5 generations from now people! Add this to the other statistics that we already know, which are that the white race makes up a mere 8% (if that now?) of the world's population and since 1967 to 2007 the population of the white race has declined a horrifying 26% in Vinland (America). In this article, they say that the main reason for this decline of the red-headed nation was due to "global intermingling." By this, I am sure that the National Geographic was not talking about "Danny McNeil" asking "José" to come over for a bar-b-que!!

Now, I do not want anyone to throw the name "chicken little" on me, but I have got to say folks that the day is coming awfully quick, and unlike the children's story when they find out there is no actual threat, in our story the threat is very real.

There have been a handful of reasons for why our race has declined so greatly in just the last 150 years. Here are a few.

#1- The 3 biggest wars this country has seen were fratricidal wars, thanks to ZOG. The civil war and world wars 1 and 2, more of our folk were killed in these 3 wars than any 10 wars combined!!

#2 - Abortion, which was the fix all answer for those not responsible in there sex lives, these operations were appropriately priced so that only the folk of the middle class and up could afford it, this act would make it to where the "poor minorities" couldn't afford it so they would more than likely keep the child!

#3- Tubal ligation, or when a woman has her "tubes tied." This was/is another wonderful operation that a woman could have where she would never have to worry about getting pregnant again because birth control was too much of a hassle.

#4 - The belief that lifestyle and the 2 income family was more important than staying home and producing a family, which also allowed people to believe that they could always come back and have a family later. It may seem that I am getting on the ladies a little bit here, but that's not the case, believe me, I do know and understand that the guys have an influence in these matters too.

Now you may be asking yourself "why is this guy going on and on about the decline of the white race in a "spiritual article." Well my friend, Odinism is not a universal religion. Our Gods and Goddesses live in our Aryan blood, bones, hearts, minds and souls!! So as long as we live on, so do our Gods. After we are gone, someone not of our race will pick up our books and learn about our ways, beliefs, customs, Gods and the runes. If this were to happen, our gods would not come back to life in this other races' hearts, minds or souls. They would at the most, only be known as a great and majestic race of beings.

We must begin at once to reverse the damage that has been done to our noble race before it is too late. We must begin at once to forget about the big fancy homes, the Rolls or Hummer in the driveway. Or the Platinum credit card. We must begin at once to increase the 2.5 kids in our homes to 5.0 kids. If we do not begin at once, before you know it we will be living in small tribes, just like the Native Americans are now. I do not know about you, but as a child, playing "cowboys and Indians," I never wanted to be an Indian!! And I do not want to start now!

In all that you do, may the fourteen words be the foundation of your decision making.

"We must secure the existence of our people and a future for white children!"

2% of the world's population is estimated to be natural red-heads.

4% of the world's populations carry the gene.

13% of Scotland's population are redheads, 2 of 5 carry the gene.

\$123 million was spent on red hair dye in the U.S. in 2006.

This nation is now on a state of red alert!!

(Pun intended)

Always for our faith, folk & family

Hail Odin!!!



Photo by Linda Cröwell

Perspectives

Morals, even among the best of kin or friends, can be a “touchy” subject.

Often times I am reminded by others that “you cannot tell another how to live their life”, and to those who say so, I say “you’re right.”

One of the Ancient Aryan characteristics and traditions is libertarianism, at heart, the approach to life and living among others that enables us to be free from attitudes and existences that might entail restrictions on our own liberties. It is the social philosophy, whether practiced individually or collectively by Indo-Europeans of any and every tribe at some point historically, that has compelled the construction of every great culture our world has ever known. To suggest that we lay our foundation on “principles” that would disallow said liberty to our brothers and sisters would be absurd, but to fail to remind them that for every reward (i.e. living in a healthy, productive cultural community that facilitates your freedom) there is a responsibility (i.e. your duty to aid in the maintenance of said cultural health and productivity) would be remiss, and cultural suicide. That all have the right to determine their own destiny (Well, if the Norns say so...smile) is a given. That we have responsibility to part ways with those who don’t share our destinies is just good sense.

From the lay of Svipdag, the [Fjölsvinnsmál](#) section, stanza 4:

*“I am Fjölsvith Hight, famed for my lore
but of my food am not free
within this court, comest thou never
be off now, outlay, away!”*

In these four lines we find the answer to what I know must be the most conscious question out there right now, “but who gets to decide what does or does not impede our path or corrupt our cohesiveness?”

Because we **are** a benevolent, kind, and hospitable people (i.e.; “famed for my (our) lore”; the Bards, the Hearth, our hearts), renowned for our magnanimity (hence the allusion to Fjolsvith, the giant of mengloth, a warder), we seek to be joyous in our lives. Our “food” (our livelihood, our existence, our Hearths Health), however, is “not free”, that is for fair regard (i.e.; require fair “coin”). Sometimes the cost is a Travelers Gold, and we should aspire to aid those passing through, for sometimes we journey too. For those who’d remain by our Hearth (“within this court”) we have the right and the responsibility to know their character more closely, and to determine if it is corrosive to our culture community or not, and to taking no time in expelling the “outlaws” when they are found. “Be off now” indeed, so said the Allfather, not I! Look around you, search your souls, if you’re Trú, you’ll know what’s “right”, what’s “wrong”.

When these questions of morality come up again by your Hearth, let there be no debates, let there be no quarrels, for like the giant Fjolsvith, we stand tall and firm for everyone’s right to live as they see fit, while deciding for ourselves if it’s a life we should share. It’s truly as simple as that.

Who says that we cannot relate
To those so unlike us
Who says that judgment must be hate?
Trú Love is always just
Who says we can’t create a place
Of balance ‘tween freedom and fate
I stand and I ask all of you of my Race
Who says that we cannot relate!

T.A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G-CW
H.N.O., Sons of Odin, 1519, Son of Albion, the Grove

Ritual

By Ron McVan, Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

Long ago and far away-We worked by night and hid by day; We could not in the open go-Because the church did fear us so. They feared us for our power was true-Because our magick they could not do And so they cried with evil smirk-"Lets burn them all-tis devil's work!" And burn they did and torture, too-But still we managed to come through And so today our path is free-To worship Lord and Lady. We work our rites just as of old-Now in the open free and bold; We did not change or go away-We tell the world-"We are here to stay!" Author Unknown

Sir James Frazer, a Scottish anthropologist, was one of the first modern thinkers to examine the nature of the meaning of magic. In his seminal treatise, *THE GOLDEN BOUGH*, published in 1890, Frazer said that magic involved the belief that humans, through their rituals, could directly control natural forces---whereas religion required the propitiation of divine powers who might then intervene on behalf of the human suppliants.

From that time of man's earliest awareness of magic and religion, humans have employed ritual as a means of expressing their involvement in the powers of the universe as a process of gaining contact with those powers, and of causing them to manifest themselves to people. The religious community imposed its will upon the gods in the form of prayers or even threats. The gods were compelled to obey the officiating priest, if the liturgy was correctly performed, and if the incantations and the magic words were pronounced with right intonation. The well-informed priest had an almost unlimited power over all super-natural beings on land, in the water, in the air, in the upper worlds or the lower worlds.

To the spiritually enlightened, ritual has always been an essential practise. All the forces of Nature are beyond limited human technology and understanding. Our precarious existence in nature brought about the need for such forces to be symbolized and controlled through ritual practice.

During the Middle Ages the essential, arcane pagan rituals were absorbed into the Christian church, It was not until the late nineteenth century that these ancient, ethnic traditions of ritual magic would begin to re-emerge to a significant degree. Ritual is a process of dramatizing what is being significantly expressed, so that the whole aspect of humans---their bodies, emotions and minds---are employed in causing a total experience. Ritual makes use of all the senses---sight, hearing, smell, taste and touch---and uses all the methods of drama and all the techniques of religion. Ritual magic centers on symbols, which serve as keys to the subconscious by which it is possible to communicate concepts and ideals beyond words or intellectual understanding.

Every professional body builder will tell you that the secret to successful results is a "consistent" workout program. Ritual practice is no different, the more you perform on a regular basis, the greater the results.

The aim of ritual magic is a transcendental experience---an experience beyond the limitations of the mind. In ritual the priest or Gothi strives for a consciously controlled and directed journey inward, relying not upon synthetic or chemical experience, but upon the utilization of natural faculties, which we possess, but rarely use.

The ultimate end of ritual magic is not the causing of spectacular and apparently supernatural effects, but the transformation of the individual from a limited physical consciousness into what is best described as an cosmic consciousness---fully alive and oriented beyond the restrictive confines of the material world bringing our awareness closer to the higher dimensions of the astral realms of the gods. A well conducted ritualistic ceremony, performed with the same care as an experiment in the chemical laboratory, will always have the expected result. To know the mysterious affinities that connect all things is sufficient to set the mechanism of the universe into motion.

In outdoor Wotanist ritual, as with most general pagan ritual, it is customary that a bonfire be positioned at the center of the designated sacred circle. Tournes are then positioned at each of the cardinal directions at the circle perimeter. The horg or staller, which is positioned in the north, is adorned with the customary candles. Fire serves as the source of our inspiration and courage. It warms our bodies and souls, and fuels our gifts of creativity as well as inviting the astral spirits.

The cauldron has been a long time tool of the trade in ritual among all Euro-pagans, particularly the Celts. The Cauldron of Cerridwen and the Cauldron of Bran are well known in Celtic mythos. The cauldron might be identified by the various other names such as the Cauldron of Life, the Cauldron of Divination, the Cauldron of Rebirth or the Urn of Fiery Transmigration.

It is not always easy to find large cast iron cauldrons, yet if one can be obtained it would serve as a very useful ritual item in Wotanist and just about any Euro pagan ceremony. The cauldron can serve as a vessel for divination and inspiration or a meditative medium for generating ideas and thoughts. For ceremony it can be filled with water with a shiny object placed in the bottom of it to act as a focal point of concentration. The cauldron represents the essence of Mother Nature. The three legs represent the triple aspects of the Goddess (or the Norns), and its belly is the womb. The magical significance of the cauldron is very potent.

The name for pagan ritual dancing is known as the "carole". A carole is a circle of dancers holding hands or opening into a linked chain. The word comes from the Greek "choros". From the 16th century onwards the Christian Church abolished such joyous dancing, soon to be replaced with singing inside the church, resulting in our present use of the word "carol" which has now become a traditional form of singing common to the Christian holiday season that parallels the pagan Yule season.

Some of the standard ritual tools are the runestaff, the rune gandr (short wand), blessing bowl or (boli), rune set, seidr drum, ceremonial drinking horn, evergreen sprig, sword, ceremonial Thor's hammer, oath ring (draupnir armband) and spear.

It may be preferable to some kindreds to incorporate the wiccan cup and athame for particular rituals that can call for the symbolic joining of the male and female elements. Certainly one might consider using a stang on a regular basis, which is symbolic of Wotan in the guise of the horned god Herne the Hunter, as well as the world tree Yggdrasil!.

The stang is a staff made out of ash wood with a double pronged end. (similar to Poseidon's trident without the middle prong) The prongs can be carved out of wood or may be fashioned from a metal pitchfork. A carved stag head or Greenman face is fastened beneath the prongs as the totem protecting spirit of the deity.

Through the practice of ritual past and future, realms collide in the delusion and illusion of the present now. It is here where man struggles with myriad unseen forces in the effort to find meaning in the chaotic materialistic circus shuffle of existence on earth.

Aryans born in today's hectic times have inherited a teetering apathetic world full of discord, corruption, senseless war, anti-White oppression, national fragmentation, mass mind manipulation, ignorance and severely urgent ecological concerns over all of which wisdom and leadership are frightfully absent. It is our duty to immediately address and turn these conditions around so that the future generations of our children be spared such obstacles which destroy race, culture and civilization, and make quality folkish life virtually impossible.

Man has long recognized that there are cosmic forces of a dual nature always at play in our material world. These are opposing positive and negative forces which can be described in the simple terms of good and evil. They are responsible for the formation of each human life and the determination of its destiny.

Over the centuries man has, to some degree, come to grips with at least a few of the invisible forces that permeate the physical world. He has learned to harness and utilize such phenomena as electricity, magnetism, radio waves, gravity and atoms, yet he has hardly begun to understand the ways of nature---the occult and unseen forces. The horse that shies at a blowing bit of paper, the lion that does not dare approach a fire, the dog that cowers before an unseen presence, unlike man, retain an extra cautious respect to the super-natural and the unexplainable. Or is it likely that animals see something that we are not capable of seeing with our limited vision and senses? In truth, man is more in the dark today concerning the super-natural world than he was in ancient times.

We know not who among the dead controls our destinies. Our race and ancestry are linked and bound together by those influences and sympathies, which in the truest sense do determine men's fates. Race is a unit of which man is but a fraction. What other men in the past have done, said, thought, makes up the great iron network of circumstance that envisions and controls us all. We, to a large degree, take our faith on trust. The mind is the access which spirits have into the corporeal human world.

Rites, rituals, myths and legends express directly or symbolically some leading idea, according to which the mysteries of being are supposed to be explained in deity. The intricacies of mythical genealogies are a practical acknowledgement of the mysterious nature of the Omnipotent deity, displaying in their beautiful but ineffectual imagery the first efforts of the mind to communicate with nature. Our sacred mythologies are a shared heritage of ancestral memories, related consciously from generation to generation. Myth is a part of the structure of our unconscious mind and is encoded within the genes and DNA of our body.

A ritual does not merely repeat the ritual that came before it--but is linked to it and continues it, whether at fixed periods or otherwise. The ethnic rituals that we perform can be as profound today as in olden times. There is tremendous knowledge and spiritual power to be experienced through its practice.

Christian churches banned pagan ritual for over a thousand years so that the clergy could covet occult powers for their own use and devices. The sacred ancient pagan mystery teachings that were not burned out of existence have been forever hidden away from public access to this very day. It is no accident that the spiritual centers such as the Temple at Dephi have lain dormant in rubble for many centuries, nor that numerous sacred pagan temples throughout Europe were eradicated and churches built atop these old spiritual centers.

All attempts of the Christian Church to abolish and subvert the pagan rites and rituals will ultimately fail, as these practices belong to the magic of Nature and the arcane mysteries alone. Science also toys with tipping the balance of Nature's laws. This was aptly phrased by the Scottish Romantic poet Thomas Campbell:

"When science from creation's face
Enchantments veil withdraws,
What lovely visions yield their place
To cold material laws."

The more science encroaches on the freedom of the individual, the more mankind will turn towards the indigenous, ethnic spiritual practices. For if he does not, he will become extinct. It is vital that man comes to nature's aid in the effort to combat the industrial colossus which is an ever-present threat to the survival of mankind and the existence of our very planet as well.

Letting the essential meaning in ritual become apparent of itself is the surest way to comprehend our own manifestation of being and the universe in which we live. This is one of the purposes of the seasonal rituals, for these rites saturate us and harmonize us with a focused cyclic essence of oneness in nature and our gods in today's world as well as our past and future. The old mystic teachers knew exactly what they were saying and doing. May their wisdom always remain within us and guide us in our quest through life's journey.

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Odin's Winds Now Blow by Craig Sparks

Save all your slave philosophies
That weaken the Bold, bind the Free.
To "Hell" with all your charity
That keep afloat the flotsam flea.
Save all your equalizing words
That turn the Sov'reign into Herds.
We trust no God that's scared of swords.
Your Coward's Rules are for the birds.
Your Asiatic vagabond
Would have us all with blinders on;
Believing with his Tanakh wand
He raised the Mud above the Pond.
Your Universal Love and Fear
Can turn the Wolf into a Steer.
So our Love's kept for Near and Dear
For all that's Right and Bright and Fair.
Beware! For Odin's Winds now blow
To stir awake long slumb'ring souls;
To shatter your unnatural molds
That warp the minds of men untold.
We'll ride His Winds over the tomb
You've built for F'rigga and Her Groom.
We'll smash to dust your greasy loom
You spin within your counting rooms.
Nature will not meekly abide
Her Laws long being brushed aside.
Ygg's Winds shall rush through Seas of Pride
Raising-a Great White Cleansing Tide!

**HEIL ODIN!!!
HEIL DAVID LANE!!!**

Rune Man, by Anthony Noto, dedicated to the Elmira Iron Wolf Kindred, Daniel Best and Pete Sylvester.



My Honor
by Brandon Graveline

I search for the Gods within myself,
their secrets buried in my greatest depths.
On a sea-steed named thought I'm the helmsman,
in an ocean of memory I seek my connection.
I see Thor the Mighty go crashing by,
in his goat drawn chariot lightening fills the sky.
Off to the East he is surely headed,
in Giants skulls Mjollnir will be embedded.
I watch as Rig walks in a village of old,
in a majestic house he goes to escape the cold.
The couple treats him as their own kin,
a son Rig bestows them for a life to begin.
I hear a great scream and turn to see,
Allfather Odin fall from the the great tree.
Mighty runes he now holds in his two hands,
the mysteries of ages are now at his command.
My journey I feel is at its close,
I've seen the great Gods from times of old.
They've dwelled within me all this time,
I'll never forget that honor which is mine.

THE WAY BACK

By HARVALD ODINSON JONES, 1519-CGDC

*A stranger whom I have never met,
Who I hadn't seen before,
Came and shared with me,
His stories, his wisdom, his lore.*

*He told me of ancestors passed,
Of forgotten heroes and Gods that now sleep,
He spoke of a once majestic folk,
How they once lived but now are sheep.*

*We walked and talked,
And then came to a well,
I wanted to know more,
So I asked him to tell.*








*I told him "That's what I want,
that's how I need to live.
for that knowledge of the way back"
He asked, "What fee will you give?"*

*"To bring back the faith,
to defend my family,
to awaken the folk,
all that I have.....freely".*

*He dipped a cup into the well
and gave it to me to taste,
of this cool sweet water none did I waste.*

*Now as I start to remember,
up ahead I see the road.
In some strange way I know its right
and not because I was told.*

Hunting 2257 (October 2007)

Day		Calendar Events
1	Mon	
2	Tues	
3	Wed	 Last Qtr 10:06
4	Thu	
5	Fri	
6	Sat	
7	Sun	
8	Mon	 Day of Remembrance: Erik the Red
9	Tue	 Day of Remembrance: Lief Erikson
10	Wed	
11	Thu	 New Moon 5:01
12	Fri	
13	Sat	
14	Sun	 Winter Nights
15	Mon	
16	Tue	
17	Wed	
18	Thu	
19	Fri	 1st Qtr 8:33
20	Sat	
21	Sun	
22	Mon	
23	Tue	
24	Wed	
25	Thu	
26	Fri	 Full Moon 4:52
27	Sat	
28	Sun	
29	Mon	
30	Tue	
31	Wed	

Fogmoon 2257 (November 2007)

Day		Calendar Events
1	Thur	☾ Last Qtr 21:18
2	Fri	
3	Sat	
4	Sun	
5	Mon	
6	Tue	
7	Wed	
8	Thu	
9	Fri	● New Moon 23:03 ⊕ Day of Remembrance: Queen Sigrith of Sweden
10	Sat	
11	Sun	⊕ Einherjar Day / 1519 Day
12	Mon	
13	Tue	
14	Wed	
15	Thu	
16	Fri	
17	Sat	☽ 1st Qtr 22:32
18	Sun	
19	Mon	
20	Tue	
21	Wed	
22	Thu	
23	Fri	
24	Sat	☉ Full Moon 14:30
25	Sun	
26	Mon	
27	Tue	
28	Wed	
29	Thu	
30	Fri	

Yulemoon 2257 (December 2007)

Day		Calendar Events
1	Sat	☾ Last Qtr 12:44
2	Sun	
3	Mon	
4	Tue	
5	Wed	
6	Thu	
7	Fri	
8	Sat	
9	Sun	☉ New Moon 17:40 ⊕ Day of Remembrance: Egil Skallagrimsson
10	Mon	
11	Tue	
12	Wed	
13	Thu	
14	Fri	
15	Sat	
16	Sun	
17	Mon	☾ 1st Qtr 10:17
18	Tue	
19	Wed	
20	Thu	⊕ Mother Night - New Year 2258 RE
21	Fri	
22	Sat	☀ WINTER SOLSTICE 10:08 High Feast of Yule
23	Sun	
24	Mon	☉ Full Moon 01:16
25	Tue	
26	Wed	
27	Thu	
28	Fri	
29	Sat	
30	Sun	
31	Mon	☉ Last Qtr 07:51 ⊕ Twelfth Night

Julebo

Days of

Yule

2008

JANUARY						
S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		

FEBRUARY						
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	

MARCH						
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30	31					

APRIL						
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THINK TOWARDS UNITY?

by Gothi Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-G
Co-Director of Prison Ministries for the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

It's ironic that one of our Folk, be they man or woman, has to come to jail or prison in order to wake up to what ails them? It's also funny, as it turns out, that "Hey!" in most instances we ourselves can come up with an accurate "self-diagnosis" if we but have the TIME... Imagine that?

For those of us firmly on the path North there needs to be a dedicated effort to unite our Folk, above finding minute "topics" to disagree about, argue regarding, and sever ties in reference to. Try thinking of that person you disagree with on this or that as an opportunity to test what you are resting on. Never forget though, that what our Folk need is a light illuminating a better way. Be that for them, first and foremost.

Take a minute or two to think about that disease "division". It is today highly suspect that the majority of our Folk make no attempt whatsoever to promote and defend our eroding cultural interests, or to see their promotion, by and large. It is also highly questionable whether or not this, misconduct is or is not the manifestation of some malicious intent, or even more likely all part of some far reaching diabolical scheme. Does that sound far fetched to you? The devolving family unit, a concerted push towards the "hyper-responsible" yet dummied down parenting style (a contradiction in terms if I ever saw one) or in the alternative an abortion (if you're white), miscenagation as the "in" thing or one is labeled an unreasoned bigot by the politically correct police - these are ALL the fruits of a poisoned tree of "division", grown from a sapling in our modern day educational system, which fosters in our kinder a tremendous lack in some crucial regards. For, instead of inculcating in **our** children a lively sense of their heritage, self-worth, and nationality, the aim of modernity is to make **our** children thoughtlessly prostrate themselves in homage to this same tree, as if it were some perfectly grandiose idol!

Lest someone mistake what I'm writing as a political rant, I must vehemently state that "politics" should not part of what's sacred, at all costs. "Reality" however must be what the sacred is geared towards positively affecting. What has become of our world? We are probably the last generation to have **wanted** to run away from home as young boys (and probably girls too), not because of a lack of love or from poor parenting so much as we wanted to taste adventure, even though it seemed like the whole world came down on us when we found our way home again. Today, "adventure" is pursued vicariously on a computer screen, be it via a video game in replacement of social interaction with your kith & kin, and each day the list of things one used to go out and "**do**" that you now do via your computer gets longer and longer... Until what? Until the self-proclaimed wiz kids at some such college of advanced brain pollution perfect robotics to eliminate our need to ever set foot outside of our assigned box and terminal, for anything, instead living in vaults to protect us from the planet we've poisoned and the hordes of alien peoples we ourselves allowed to flourish to our detriment in this "social experiment" gone awry, knowing full well that they would never desire to assimilate with us or our Folk's advancement, but whom our young men and women are no longer equipped to contend with because they've become so weakened by all the false divisive notions of our era such as egalitarianism, universalism, and corporate one world monoculturalism...Who stands to help **our Folk** if we are not of a mind to unite?



Photo by Solskina Burton

In this age of radical discontinuity where our slumbering Folk don't yet know themselves let alone their rich cultural heritage and the wisdom of their pasts, the lessons are starting to come faster and faster and the ramifications of wrong choices are getting harsher and harsher, the reality here on Midgard pushes us into new growth, often painfully. Those of us on the path North should rely on the wisdoms from our pasts, but we shouldn't forget that we can still make our own new navigational aids for this reality, in fact we must! After all, it's not enough to be against "division". We must be for, and work towards, uniting? Here's a thought - utilizing the runes as a navigational aid during interpersonal relationships with the Folk, if perhaps you need help with where to start. Apply simple "cause and effect" to your social interactions, both by way of thought and application, and the power of the runes will take on new meaning to you.

Lately I've been labeled as the "considerate" or "sympathetic" kinsman. As if politeness, manners, and consideration are somehow out of fashion" is what immediately comes to mind, if I can stop from smiling long enough. It's simple with me, really. I've determined WHAT I'M FOR and WHAT I'M AGAINST. After all, one could possess life altering wisdom and knowledge, but what good is it if no one can stand to be around you long enough for it to rub off?? I wasn't always so "considerate", and like the next guy often times I could do without another's "problems" as well, but I am today cognizant of how my actions transfer over to what I will. Weaknesses can always be justified, and stalwartness comes in many forms. When you or I is heedless of interrupting, being rude, being inconsiderate, not listening, or spreading mindless drivel we are not exercising our Gods-given virtue of strength, and neither are we promoting kinship. To the contrary, what were doing is giving the negative "force" of division "form". In that way each of us shapes our sphere. Bottom line.

Remember

by *Vindbjörn Shipton*

To honor our ancestors we gather this day,
For the blood they spilled and the tears they shed.
For their Noble deeds and the prices they paid.
For their families and friends they lived courageous and true,
They fought and they died for the future of their kind.

For us my brothers and sisters, for me and for you,
They loved and they laughed and truly they lived,
For love is the reason for their lives did they give.

On the fields of battle,
On the floors of persecution,
They fought with the whole of their hearts,
Even when their love meant sure execution

Our ancestors were hunted, beaten and tortured to death,
For the love they fought, unto their dieing breath.

Numerous and great are their deeds of old,
To our children and loved ones their tales must be told.
Noble, Courageous, Righteous and Proud,
The blood of our ancestors, in our veins can be found.
In the choices you make, and the deeds that you do,
Remember the price our ancestors paid – For me and for you.



Photo donated by Richard Kemp

Gravefield of Gettlinge, by Torbjörn Lennqvist

The Gravefield of Gettlinge is a relic from the younger Iron Age. The gravefield is found on Sweden's second largest island. Öland, and is about 2 km across. It consists, among other things, of "judge-rings" (the Swedish word for this is "domarringar" which means the rings of a judge) and one "ship-subsidence" (the Swedish word for this is "skeppsattning" and it is not in my dictionary, but it means that the stones are in a shape of a ship). Some of the stones have fallen but most of the stones still stand.

It is believed that it has been a gravefield from the Bronze Age all the way to the Viking era, which is more than 1,000 years.

Gettlinge gravefield is very popular with tourists. About 10,000 tourists visit the gravefield every year, but even due to many visitors, there is a deserted calm that surrounds the whole place and it is very beautiful especially in the twilight/dusk.

There have not been many excavations but the discoveries that have been made include spearpoints, swords and shields in the mens graves. In the women's graves ornaments have been found. The people that were buried here were buried in rock-coffins of limestone's which was the most common stone that was used on Öland at that time.

WOTANISM - SATANISM.....NOT!

BY: Ron McVan, Gothi, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.

"There are three things which grow less: darkness, falsehood and death. There are three things which constantly increase: light, life and truth."

-Welsh proverb

The inquisitive mind has always been fascinated by knowledge, magic and the arcane mysteries. The wise man knows that knowledge is power, and that words, when artfully composed, have a power of profound influence, as well. The mysteries teach that there are no impossibilities, only improbabilities.

The ancients communicated knowledge through hieroglyph and cuneiform until the advent of the alphabet. From that point onward, the written word would begin to supersede the spoken word. A writer was then capable of reaching a far wider audience, not only during his own lifetime, but for many centuries to follow. Even the most far-fetched stories, as found throughout the Christian Bible, could be written with such authority and conviction that not only would they find an abundant believing audience, but were thought to be authored by no less than God himself. The Judaic Bible, so alien in concept to the prominent Aryan pagan world of that time, ushered in the abstract Semetic idea of an all exclusive, all condemning form of monotheism, which in turn introduced the first examples of religious intolerance in human history.

Up until that period a golden rule of sorts had existed among the pagan world; everyone shared a mutual respect for the gods of other peoples and nations, and expected that their own gods would be likewise honored in return. Surely, the ancient world had its share of bloody conflicts fought over any number of social frictions. Yet, not until the introduction of monotheism had any religious wars been waged. Today, we know from history, that if the skulls of the people who have been killed in the name of religion could be piled up in one area it might well equal the size and volume of the great pyramids.

There is nothing more dangerous than someone who claims to have the authority of God. Once one places that mantel upon themselves there is no convincing them otherwise. Whether a person claims to represent the ultimate good or the ultimate evil, both will prove out to be equally as dangerous and lethal as the other.

"The essence of the conception of righteousness, therefore, is to afford an outlet for sadism by cloaking cruelty as justice"

-Bertrand Russell

There is no doubt that positive and negative forces must exist throughout the extended universe, and that both are necessary opposing polarities. The life of one force depends upon the other. The fundamental aspect of Christianity attempts to simplify these conflicting forces into anthropomorphic characters, God-good, Satan-bad. It sounds clear-cut enough, a quick fix for the believing flock, but in reality there are more twists and turns through the gray fog concerning good and evil. For we have seen how the gods of the old religions can be transformed into the devils of new religions. An accused witch, burned at the stake by religious zealots may later be canonized as a saint by that same religion, such as exemplified in the case of Joan of Arc.

Many over the centuries have believed the Pope to be the devil incarnate, and certainly previous Popes and Inquisitioners fill the bill as fiendish sadistic deviates from blackest hell. Recently the current reigning Pope referred to the Muslim faith as evil. Such opinions from the Vatican that had so freely condoned and implemented the worst horrors known to mankind upon non believers during the Inquisition, and even as recent as the 20th century had conducted financial business operations with the bloody Mafia! The Pope is the very last person who should be pointing a blood soaked condemning finger at other religions.

Reading through the Christian bible, it is hard not to interpret the Judaic god Yahweh as the very essence of soulless evil itself. The Yahweh of Judaism is as terrible in his works upon mankind as Shiva dancing, for he himself declares that there was no evil in the city that he did not know and the vengeance that he dished out to the people of those days is beyond comprehension. This idea was further supported by the Christians themselves from a passage in St. John 8:44, where it relates that Jesus told the Jews that their father is not god, but the Devil. Yahweh was even credited with saying in (Isaiah 45:7): **"I form the light, and create darkness. I make peace and create evil. I the Lord do all these things."**

Yahweh as self proclaimed *God of Evil* naturally turns the New Testament upside-down. If Jesus is supposed to be a savior sent by the good god to rescue men from enslavement of evil, but Yahweh of the Old Testament by his own words proclaims that he creates evil, do Christians then even know who this Semetic god whom they worship really is?

"I don't know about you, but I like my spiritual enlightenment on the hurry-up. I don't have time to read 60 volumes of this or that. If you can't explain it to me in 30 seconds it can't be the God Force, in my view anyway"

-Stuart Wilde

Evil has been known by many names, but the name "Satan" may well be the oldest and enduring of all other representations. The name extends back into pre-historic civilizations and was believed to have originated from the dark planet Saturn. Jews, who worship Yahweh, continue to hold their Sabbath Day on Saturday, or Saturn's Day. And the traditional black felt hat of orthodox Jews is symbolic of Saturn with its encircling flat ring. The god representing Saturn is

also known as Elohim, or EL for short. Christ, himself a Jew refers to the Jews as children of Satan. The word, "Israel"

was composed in its origin from three separate gods: ISIS, Ra and EL or Elohim.

"The entire history of Israel was useless: away with it!"
-Friedrich Nietzsche

In the teaching of the occult science, the stages of development on Midgard (earth) are divided into periods called "epics". There have been four previous epics, which are designated as follows, respectively:

- 1: the Polarian
- 2: the Hyperborean
- 3: the Lemurian
- 4: the Atlantean

This present Epic is called the "Aryan Epic". During the Age of Atlantis, after the first fall of Lemuria, the Evil One was then known as "Eranus", or "Satanaku". During that time of Atlantean civilization, black magic and decadence had become rife. It was a page in their history not unlike our own current times. A High Priest of Atlantis named Itheboleth, who followed the way of Satanaku, began to dominate his followers, and as his domination grew, came much spilling of blood, crime, destruction and human sacrifice. Itheboleth was known as a great usurper, and there have been countless others like him who would follow suit throughout the dusty blood stained corridors of history. Today, those who rule the nations of the world do so because they are self appointed usurpers and are born into the flesh through a long line of usurpers now simply identified as "**The Power Elite**".

It was not long after the establishment of the Christian church that the sacred Pagan religions of old, and the long-held spiritual practices, traditions and symbols, became the target of unmitigated demonization and satanic scapegoating. Being that there was no one such identifiable entity as Satan, it became necessary for the Church to create their own personal conception of evil. By digging through the toolbox of the old religion, the newly assembled Devil would be commonly characterized with a satirical face, hooves, horns, dragon wings and pitchfork.

The face and hooves were akin to the pagan god of the forest *Pan*. Horns on the head were a common feature among the old gods as a symbol of divinity and fertility. *Lucifer's* angel wings-turned-grotesque represent the dragon, which to Pagans was a highly esteemed creature depicting arcane wisdom and knowledge. The trident was a trademark feature of the Pagan high God *Poseidon*. The Celtic god of light, *Lug Samildanach*, *Lugus*, *Lleu Llaw Gyffes*, the shining one, was absorbed into the archetype of *Lucifer* (Bringer of Light). Representing one pagan god as the Devil was not enough, it was more convenient to extend the title of the Evil One to as many of the pagan archetypes as possible, be it *Cernunnos*, *Bel* or *Wotan*, etc., even the thrice great *Hermes Trismegistus* would become synonymous with the Satan figure.

Wotan was not only the warrior god archetype of Northern Europe, but also a bringer of sunshine and gifts. In return, sacrificial harvest gifts had to be left for his holy steed, *Sleipnir*. Like today, the gifts were left hanging in socks, boots and clogs. From this early practice developed the Santa Claus tradition. The Dutch first named him Sinter Klaas (a contraction of St. Nikolaas), originally portrayed with horns, not unlike Wotans guise as *Herne the Hunter*.

Despite century after century of Christian intolerance, Western Paganism never left, and never will leave the spirit of Aryan man, as it is in essence, a deeply engrained nature-based folk religion of the blood. The Old Religion will always be ever present in the minds of Aryankind undaunted by changing whims and course of the times. The Pagan religions are reviving because they are the true source from which all existing religions began. **At the source is real truth and all things are possible.** The only religions that can truly help, that truly work, are those that are not authoritarian and pompous; that are not overloaded with mans worm eaten self righteous dogma; that do not suggest that to know too much is evil and they should remain as stupid dumb sheep that praise weakness over strength and view gods grandest creation, the human body and its many joyful expressions as sinful! Mankind was not designed to live in the chains of self denial, self guilt and self pity or self hatred. Further, a religion must leave ample room for the spirit to evolve to meet the needs of the developing psyche. The most menacing irrationalities have been imposed upon Aryankind by '*The Church*' and piously regarded as part of an intelligible moral order: '**God's will**'. When people start saying that they are a mouthpiece for God, real trouble is on its way, and it is time to start calling in the men in white suits and get the straight jacket ready. If religious history has taught us anything it is this: **Man cannot be trusted with absolutes!**

"Christianity has waged a war to the death against this higher type of man, it has excommunicated all the fundamental instincts of this type, it has distilled evil, the Evil One, out of these instincts - the strong human being as the type of reprehensibility, as the 'outcast'. Christianity has taken the side of everything weak, base, ill constituted, it has made an ideal out of opposition to the preservative instincts of strong life; it has depraved the reason even of the intellectually strongest natures by teaching men to feel the supreme values of intellectuality as sinful, as misleading, as temptations."

-Friedrich Nietzsche

Satanism and Wotanism are almost complete polar opposites.

The former is as diametrically opposed to the religion of Wotanism as is the alien cult of Christianity. Satanism is a downward path of the spirit, which works at debasing its adherents through often perverse, if not sadistic, ceremonial practices, which may at times resort to the use of black magic. Wotanism is an upward path, focusing on vibrant, nature-based, folkish values which aspire to

our own indigenous ancestral tenets such as: Honor, Courage, Strength, Heritage and working always toward a higher evolution of body, mind and spirit.

Wotanists are not strangers to the dark side, and they do not fear it, because they understand it as an undeniable element of the human psyche. The attempt to wish away the existence of a negative is not only foolish, but futile. Even a god must contain both Good and Evil for both are dependant upon the other as clearly illustrated by the god Abraxas.

In effect, Abraxas is force, duration and change; as the begetter of life, which in turn is mother to good and evil, and as all contradiction, paradox and power, Abraxas stands above both good and evil. It is improbable reality, unreal reality. By means of white---or positive magic, the practitioner meets the transcendental and is capable of coming face to face with divinity.

Dabbling in black magic is a custom strictly avoided by all practicing Wotanists. Those who choose to resort to demonology and the way of the dark forces will run afoul of the old natural **law of three-fold return**, which states that evil will return with triple force against the person who originated it. Christianity has been up to now mankind's greatest misfortune and a major contributor towards the annihilation of its own Aryankind. Christians consciously choose to see their own people perish into mongrelization and total extinction as a species for the sake of an alien nomadic Semetic religion which is not of their blood or their history, heroes and gods. We are not the children of Abraham, David, Isaiah or Soloman. Nor is their history the history of our people. As Aryans we are the sons of the mightiest civilizations, legendary heroes, and creators this planet has ever witnessed. Our spiritual path of divinities that lead to the all high God is unsurpassed, but unlike the Christians we do not brow beat, bully, evangelize like hucksters, invade peoples countries and cultures to win converts or Kill people who do not believe as we do.

In the book "**Legends Of The Rhine**" by *H.A. Guerber*, there is a very fine passage where it tells of the great Aryan warrior **Radbod**, *King of the Frisians*, who took a notion to be baptized by a Christian bishop but came to his senses as he entered the river and said: "Stay thy hand, oh, bishop! Before I am baptized I would fain ask one more question. Tell me, bishop, tell me, where are all my ancestors, who fought so bravely, ruled so wisely, and nobly died on the field of battle? Tell me bishop, where are they?"

"Oh King," answered the bishop gravely, "thy ancestors were heathens; as heathens they lived, and as heathens they died. Without baptism they could not enter the kingdom of heaven."

"Bishop, you have already told me that!" exclaimed Radbod impatiently, his royal eyebrows contracting in displeasure. "But tell me, if not in heaven, where are they?"

"In hell," solemnly answered the bishop. "Thy forefathers, being heathens, have gone to hell!"

"To hell!" vociferated King Radbod, springing out of the water and seizing the great sword he had flung down upon the grass. "To hell! You villain! Dastardly priest! How dare you say my ancestors have gone to hell? They were brave and noble men; they lived honorably, and died without fear. I would rather--

---yes, by their god, the great Wotan, I swear ---I would ten thousand times rather join those heroes in their hell, than be with you in your heaven of priests!" And turning his back scornfully upon the astonished bishop his brave warriors follow him back into the wild forests, there to continue worshipping, in peace, the gods of their worthy ancestors.

A Faith No More, E. Thor Flack

They fought on the field long and hard
Byrnies were cut, blood was shed
Valiant men stood fast by the dead
This battle was glorious for none
For 'twas fought for a new faith to come
Lives did perish on that cloudy day
Upon the bloodstained dirt
Forced to take an oath were they
That sworn plight and that treacherous blight
Was left on the battlefield that night
Struck by a sense of loss
They swore to avenge at all cost
Their Hofs resurrected, their spirits arose
Sacrifices again to the deities above
Flesh once again eaten and Blótar adorn
Priests from the new faith were slain
Those new temples were burned
A thousand years of warrior life was what they learned
Once again dragon boats sailed across Skagerrak
The new faith bringers were on the attack
The warblast sounded throughout the land
The king summoned the last of every great man
The time has come to die for what we know
Let no man cover from his foe... Odin gives us victory!
The clattering of shields and the glittering of swords
Was a sight to behold after those encouraging words

WHEN ODIN FIRST THOUGHT

By Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG
Allsherjargothi, HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC.
and SONS OF ODIN, 1519 VINLAND

"If gray is made of black and white, and darkness is devoid of any guiding light... Then which is the way that shall lead us back to a world that is bright?"

- The Honorable Allsherjargothi, Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

I am often asked by seekers on the Northern Road, "How do you know that the Sál (soul) survives death? And how do you know that all peoples do not go to the same heaven?"

Would not any answer that I postulate merely constitute my own personal opinion? Can any among us here on Midgard (Earth) truly claim to assert any such certainties in regard to such an age old metaphysical query? I have offered you only queries in lieu of the original queries thus far, I know. Yet, does not such a complex issue require an inquiry laden with the weight of many more questions designed to deliver us before the very roots of the tree of life? For that is whence the dawn of our own ancestral humanity hails. So then, is such an enigma based wholly upon one's own faith? The answer is of course yes, and surprisingly so, no.

Of course, there is no scientific evidence of an afterlife. Or is there? Science has in fact demonstrated that electricity may not be destroyed, but merely displaced and transferred about from one host to another; to wit we may stipulate that such a science may indeed infer some evidence, albeit if only circumstantial, of afterlife wherefore the soul survives the death of the physical body (Lyke).

Our heart and brain possess electricity which is why the health care industry employs biomedical machines, EEG and ECG/EKG to measure brain wave and cardio activity. The "E" in the aforementioned acronyms is representative of the energy quality of electricity. For all of the scientific and medical advances which modern technology has produced, the brain remains yet an illusive mystery. Furthermore, the Sál (soul) is an even greater Rúna (mystery). It is this electricity which affords the human Sál its very nature and the quality of the soul/spirit which grants animation to mortals. Though I posit that while we ourselves are human/mortal, our Sál is truly divine. Ergo, it may not be destroyed by mortal death anymore than the very electrical pulse which feeds it throughout our lives will dissipate.

So whither does that electricity within each of us wend upon our mortal deaths? The same place that our Sál goes, I conclude. Back whence we have come from. The greater divine presence which had lent a portion of itself to us upon the passing of our father's seed to our mother and the truly divine miracle of life which begins with that inception. Back to the Folk Soul (Volksál) itself...ODIN! Pure and divine consciousness and being.

Let us look to nature and the law of natural order to better comprehend this reality. Where perhaps the Buddhist might employ "Air" in an effort to illustrate my paradigm, I shall employ "Water", the very blood of Nerthus (Mother Earth). However, of notable consideration is the point that both air and water may conduct an electrical charge from one point to another. That we all require both elements of air and water to live mortal lives, the element of electricity, equal to fire, is also ever present from our brain to our heart. As is, the (Kenaz) fire of creativity and inspiration ever in our minds and the fire of passion in our hearts.

Returning to the example of nature's law, that all must return whence it came from, I ask that you consider a small lake and a mason's jar. The mason's jar is empty. Or is it? Even in the appearance of emptiness, does the secured glass jar not contain air within its confines?

We'll get back to that a bit later.

Consider opening the jar and submerging it beneath the lake's surface until it is filled with water. Replacing the jar's lid, the jar is now secure with its liquid cargo from the lake. It shall remain thus so until it is released from the confines of the jar. The jar of water is analogous to a mortal/human with his/her Sál. The mason's jar is representative of the human corpus (body) while the water within is indicative of the Sal. Now then, returning our attention to the Buddhist example of the jar containing air. If one were to throw the air filled jar to the ground and break it open, what then has become of the air/soul/spirit which was inside? The obvious answer is of course that the previously confined air is now free to return whence it has come from, the air which is all about us! Of course, there is only one air and as the Buddhist example would offer, only "one" soul of humanity/divinity, shared by all in some Utopian and Universal brotherhood. I, however, intend no slight nor disrespect to the Buddhist philosophy in any measure whatsoever. In fact, all things considered, Zen Buddhism and Odinism share various similarities, sans the lack of Folkish concentration within the Buddhist community.

I employed water, the very blood of Nerthus (Mother Earth/Jörd) for my Odinit example to further demonstrate the complexity of nature's self evident truths, as it applies to both, water and our Sál/spirit.

You see, that same mason's jar, albeit filled with water from the lake, is also analogous of the Sál/spirit. However, when the jar is broken, where the water goes is not such a simple affair as it were with the air paradigm. For the air has but only to return to the air. But the water...Well, the water is an entirely different organism. There is not merely one kind of water. Just as there is not only one race of people to share but a single Sál/spirit/divinity. The lake water from the jar is fresh water. Hence, no matter where the jar is broken, the fresh water inside will one way, or another find its way back to the fresh water source. If broken near the lake where the water was extracted from, the water shall be re-absorbed into the ground, then the water table and then finally the lake whence it has come from. However, if broken by, or even dumped out into the sea's salt water, it would separate and evaporate back into the air, clouds, mist, fog, etc... Once again, the fresh water source! The same may be posited with our Sál/spirit and the Folk Soul whence it came from.

Carl Gustav Jung had postulated that each Folk/People/Race has its own unique Folk Soul. This Jungian Folk Soul wherefore the Aryan people are concerned, is one and the same with the God/ Archetype "ODIN". And that this Folk Soul, "Our" Folk Soul, has existed in the form of pure consciousness, long before humanity itself had come into existence! The concept of 'Metagenetics'. Upon our mortal deaths, we shall once more return to our Folk Soul. What this must entail is open to one's perspective based upon a number of components. For myself, chief among such is my relationship with Allfather Odin. For me, the Folk Soul is Valhalla. Albeit, not the literal mythical version. Rather, I entertain the notion/belief that Valhalla is a great and ancient Aryan Folk Soul...A repository of all Racial/Folkish wisdom which the Folk have brought back with them from their life long experiences, to this grand Odinic consciousness.

Imagine this: if you closed your eyes and you heard the voice of your family and friends, you'd still be able to discern who was who from each one's voice, the cadence, tone, rhythm, etc... And your conscious mind would begin to form an image of them from the repository of memories you have of them. They would become as visual to your Hugauga (Mind's eye) as if your open eyed gaze had rested upon them in this reality. It would be like that with the Folk Soul. You would be aware of the presence of these loved ones and know them and they you, in the very same fashion. Only, all other ancestors from the beginning would be there and familiar to you as well. This great Folk Soul also accounts for your intuition, gut feelings and knowing something that you can't comprehend just how you come to know it. This is the wealth of ancestral wisdom and knowledge from the Folk Soul which currently lives on in you, in your blood and in your ancestral memory, where your every ancestor whom has ever lived since Ask and Embla, yet exists! And once we join the great Folk Soul of "Our" ancestors, then we too shall contribute to the constant flow of that amassed wisdom and knowledge to our descendants which have not yet been born.

Needless to say, I could go on about this without limitation as I have afforded many hours and years of dedication to meditations upon it and I so thoroughly believe that it is the reality to come upon my death. It is also due to such that I fully comprehend my righteous sense of duty, while I live upon Midgard, to serve my Gods and Folk.

Each Race/Folk/People have their own indigenous Folk Soul, and each shall one day learn the reality of such a truth, in my opinion. There is NO Universalism which exists within the realm of Natural Order, or the Laws of Nature. Nor is there, in my belief, either an end to life, spiritually speaking, or any one size fits all spirit/divinity, or afterlife.

One arrives at a familiarization with one's Folk Soul and Ancestors by communing with Allfather Odin and the Gods of the Æsir and Vanir, while one is alive and well in this lifetime. For such sacred and Holy Communion lead to wisdom found only at Mimir's and Urd's Wells, rooted in antiquity, and a time when Odin first thought! It awaits there yet, for those bold enough to journey forth on the Northern Road.

The corpus of myths, Sagas, lore, legends, heroic feats, art, music, poetry, architecture and virtues are all but manifestations of "Our" Folk Soul. Very real examples of how our very real Gods and Ancestors continue to reach out to us and speak to us via the medium of that which they share with us, their living folk... Our Folk Soul which was born with Allfather's very first thought. How any among us can consider what I have postulated herein and still elect to discount the Sál/Soul's survival of the host body's death, should not consume anyone's thoughts. For it would be a waste of one's time. Only what is sensible about what I have presented herein, and more so, how it may serve to enrich your own spiritual quest, should be a point of any genuine concern. And ultimately, how each of us may be of service to our Gods and Folk.

Fara meth Odin, ok megi Odin blessi thig alle!

As ever, I remain in service to the Gods and Folk of the Holy Nation of Odin
Ek Einherjar ok Heil Allfather Odin ! ! !

"So then, if gray is made of black and white, and darkness is devoid of any guiding light...Then which is the way that shall lead us back to a world that is bright? ... The Ancestral flame and the Road North. That is the way!" - Casper Odinson Cröwell, Ph.D., DD

Strength and Courage

By Dag Odinson Phillips, 1519-A

In the path of Odinism it is an accepted fact that the followers are such that are strong willed with strong convictions and are able to think for them selves. One of the most attractive elements of this journey to me was what one brother told me, he said that we don't bow before our Gods instead we walk beside them.

In our myths and sagas there are countless stories of strength and courage, of course those are both from our 9 Noble Virtues. What is strength to you? Is it the ability to lift heavy items? It could mean that. Is it staying true to our path even when it's obviously the hardest course of action due to your current situation at the moment? Of course it means that as well. What about the strength it requires one to have when beginning their iniatory onto our path? Even though you may have seen a glimpse of the many gifts that Allfather Odin can dispose upon you and your wanting more it's not that easy. There are quite a few Runes that touch on the iniatory process, Mannaz and Laguz help in this. Now that you have made it this far, do not stop no matter how hard it may seem. Follow your heart no matter how much strain it puts in your life! Do you think it was easy for Tyr to sacrifice hi arm? De you think it was easy for Odin to take out his eye? A few months ago I decided I wanted to be 1519. My heart told me this is what I needed to do. I also made my intentions known to the Allsherjargothi. His reply was short, "Be sure this is what you want, because it is not easy." I also had a few different people tell me that I should have just waited and showed by intention by my actions and maybe that would have been presented to me, this would have been the easier course of actions. For the sake of argument they were all correct. This has not been easy and I don't for see it becoming so anytime soon. But I followed my heart and wouldn't do it any differently if I could. It is going to take strength and courage to succeed in my apprenticeship. Isn't that the point of life and our path? Success in anything we do depends on making the right decisions no matter how hard we may perceive those to be. The choices we make are sometimes borderline unbearable but those difficult trials most often than not reap the most benefits. Imagine if you will brothers and sisters if our ancestors had steadfastly fought the Christians when they were imposing their beliefs upon us, the penalty of not conforming was death and that's why a great multitude succumbed. What if Olaf the Traitor was instead remembered as Olaf the liberator? Instead of our present state of "the Reawaking" we would have enjoyed a world of Odinism for all those hundreds of years instead of the oppressive nature of worldwide religion. The possibilities would be limitless. So the next time your faced with a hard decision, cast your Runes, talk to the Gods and make the right one no matter how hard that may be!! Hail Odin!!



The Gjallarhorn Sounds!!!

by Gothi's Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-G
and Vidar U. Odinson Harless, 1519-G
Co-Directors of Prison Ministry for the Holy Nation of
Odin, Inc.
and the Sons of Odin, 1519 Vinland Kindred

A resounding Heilsan to all our new brothers & sisters, kith and kin of the Holy Nation of Odin and the Sons of Odin, 1519 Vinland Kindred. We are indeed honored to have assumed positions within this mighty ministry as Co-Directors of the prison ministry for the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. and the Sons of Odin, 1519. Please rest assured that the two of us do not undertake this enormous responsibility and its importance lightly, by any means. The two of us have worked together in the past, creating a Kindred in another institution that survives and thrives to this day, and as we strive to contribute tirelessly to this endeavor, we do so humbly trusting (: ᚷ :) that our service to our Folk will be likewise met with a measure of selfless support (: ᚱ :) from the readership in return, in accordance with right action. Before we share a little bit about ourselves, we would like to begin this message with the poignant words of focus emphasizing our direction:

" . . . a liberation and release of both the individual and the whole people from the still powerful influences of a dying past is painful, and must cause many deep wounds. But we have only one choice – to go under or take up the fight for a recovery. To begin this fight with clear understanding and an iron will is the TASK of our generation. Its final consummation is the concern of and for the future."¹

All of us are the future spoken of above, and the fight began by that gentleman's generation in the 1930's continues today! The self-imposed disciplines of 'clear understanding and iron will' are as VITAL today, if not all the more so, as they were when these words were first penned. Our holy struggles are not merely out of convenience, and neither is our indigenous spiritual heritage. The divine example of Tyr's self-sacrifice is no mere mythic fable, but instead is a resounding clarion call to the noble souls of our Folk to recognize the higher prerogative of the 'Folk/Family Need' over any selfish individual concern.

(: ᚱ :) "By giving the honor and integrity of the clan (folk Ed.) first consideration, the individual was best able to maintain his own freedom"² - Edred Thorsson. 'Futhark'.

So, we preface our CALL to you all with these words, so as to emphasize the need (: ✎ :) for greater sacrifice amongst our Folk community. This ministry has a transcendent opportunity to assist in bringing about a new dawn for our faith and folk, uniting various factions to accomplish common goals, whilst standing resolutely upon a foundation of right action and common-sense. The resonance of our ancestral memory tolls deafeningly within this nations' prison systems, echoing off the concrete walls and steel doors, to awaken men and women's Folk-consciousnesses. We are doing TODAY is as the direct result of the hard work of but a few stalwart Folk whom cared enough to share of themselves - Else, Steve, Valgard, Edred, Coulter. Our Folkish ways are alive, thriving and growing!!! Imagine if we but had double the foundation in the free world. The great combined might of our voices and deeds (: ⚔ :), long ignored, has finally found an outlet (: ⚔ :) in the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc., powerful enough to sunder any and all opposition to our Holy Causes. Lest we retreat now more than ever into a land of illusions however, let us never forget that the many fronts of this epic conflict are woefully undermanned and our 'deeds' must equal our 'words' and 'intent', if victory is to be obtained.

Many of us, ourselves included, fancy ourselves as "warriors", but for whom, and against whom do we really struggle? What are we to really do? Just how much is each one of us willing to sacrifice in the advancement of righteousness? Many would claim to gladly lay down their very lives in noble sacrifice, but that's an easy thing to claim, true as it may be. The underlying feeling under such a claim oftentimes is that one wishes to live a life in utter dedication to a cause, gladly accepting even death, should that be the final result. How many self-proclaimed warriors stand to be counted amongst the Einherjar, only to fill the enemy's coffers for any number of vices and self-accepted weaknesses? We all should remember that our detractors have war-chests brimming with cash, and that's how YOU would spend your resources? Shameful as the above sounds, it eats at our very collective Folk-Soul, but let it be the light (: ✎ :) that burns away the dross, not a perpetual darkness upon us. When the light of exposure is cast on such, anger in the moment is inevitable; at whom shall you direct it, yourself or us? Will you quit the fight in a temper tantrum, or cut the anchors that hold you (and us) down? Tell us brave "warrior", men and women of our Folk all, what shall you DO?

We of the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. know well the abilities and fetters of life outside and behind these walls. We ALL can contribute, whether we're artists, Gothi's & Gythja's, writers, teachers, or business folk. The call has sounded this day that the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. has need of the talents, contributions and support of its Folk, as a legitimate ministry serving the needs of Odin's Holy Nation. Here in Fetter Grove for example, they would sell .10 Tootsie Pops on the canteen at a previous prison we were at. A kinsman from each building would buy a box of 100 and sell them on the tier for a stamp each. This became known as the "Odinist Fund-raiser"...We almost quadrupled our meager investment, using the stamps to buy study books and obtain copies, etc... This freed up other funds for donations to outside spiritual advisors and such. Our point is that there is always SOMETHING that we can DO, from filing administrative appeals and fighting for our rights constructively, to fund raising, to bettering ourselves by mastering our weaknesses (: ✎ :) and maximizing our strengths. Every reader of these words should take a moment to perform a vigorous introspective analysis. Determine who you are, decide who

you want to be as an individual and a member of the Folk community. Our holy Ministry is here to humbly support its members, the Folk, and YOU!!!

There will of course be changes (: < :) from time to time in the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.'s ministry, under our direction, and while at times it might mean a lot of work and adjustment, we consider such always necessary for the successful evolution and progression of Odin's Holy Nation. Such changes very well are likely to strengthen individual relationships to our ministry, while increasing our responsibilities to those of our Folk we serve.

Our first change upon taking the helm is the implementation of a new service to you, both for those in the free-world and for prisoners. The SPIRITUAL REDE CORRESPONDENCE PROGRAM will attempt to provide meaningful spiritual answers to questions regarding our Faith, as well as assisting you in constructively battling back against religious discrimination as you seek parity with what other faiths enjoy automatically for those incarcerated. Magnus will be primarily in charge of 'Legal Affairs' and Vidar will handle 'Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. Kindred Affairs'. We will do our best to answer all. "Legal" inquiries, as such, should pertain to faith-related legal issues or "Troth Law". "Kindred" inquiries may span the breadth of faith-related topics or questions. Please send such queries to the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. directly, with "SRCP." on the outside of the envelope, in "Question" format clearly and concise, and include S.A.S.E. and two stamps if at all possible per correspondence. Mrs. Cröwell will collect all such mailings and forward them to us-monthly, so please be patient with our response time... Some will undoubtedly become topics in and for future issues of "Gungnir".

Our second immediate change, made in concert with Allsherjargothi Cröwell, will affect the entire Holy Nation of Odin, Inc., but the scope at present is limited here towards "individual incarcerated members"³. In line with "Right Action", this not-for-profit ministry will never turn anyone away for a lack of funds. With that said, however, after much deliberation we have deemed it necessary to implement a policy in line with "Temple Dues" towards the support and upkeep of our ministry. Such "dues" as donations were traditionally regularly collected to maintain the district Temple/Hofs/and Sacred Groves of our Folk and to supplement the Gothar, who otherwise would incur all costs out of pocket. Such is the case with the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. currently. This policy is not a mandate; for the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. cannot interfere in the running of its member kindreds. It is merely a "guidepost", as opposed to a "hitching post"... All costs of our growing ministry are currently incurred upon, and graciously met by Mrs. and Dr. Cröwell, and various Sons of Odin, 1519 Vinland Kindred, in that order, and we're talking thousands of dollars thus far. While we may be able to keep the boat afloat so to speak indefinitely, that is NOT OUR GOAL! Our WILL is to GROW and THRIVE as we SERVE our Folk. That requires a zealous and aggressive approach, where each of us grabs an oar and pulls our weight to surge forward. We at the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. are sure that our noble, courageous and loyal membership will not fail to heed our call for support! After all, our struggle is not one where the "costs" are one's lifeblood alone, or hypothetically being willing to lay down one's life for the cause.

Therefore, we have decided that every "individual incarcerated member" of the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. is strongly encouraged to contribute. Our thoughts are along the line of \$20 annually. That translates to \$2.50 per month, .62 a week and less than .09 a day! No Trú-Folk,

living by the Nine Noble Virtues, particularly "Industriousness" should or would refuse to support a ministry that serves them as we have. Period. In fact, this ministry was started by those who readily and daily give far more in all arenas towards the furtherance of our Folkish beliefs. So, with leave from the Allsherjargothi, the 15 stamp annual subscription rate to "Gungnir" still stands if one is indigent and cannot send funds, but ALL are strongly encouraged to do MORE as their heart leads them. Additionally, Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. member Kindreds are encouraged to collect such "Temple Dues" themselves, perhaps with an 80%/20% split, eighty percent going towards the Kindred itself, and twenty percent as a donation going towards support of the Holy Nation of Odin's mission goals. As long as we are all doing what's right, it's a helluva lot harder to go wrong! Donations and contributions may be made by money order, cash or stamps or other mutually agreed upon method, directed to the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. (Remember we always accept Artwork donations for use Gungnir and on greeting cards!) Such will be recorded along with a "letter of receipt" if requested (a SASE must be provided), and returned to either the sender or his or her designee of record. Remember, donations and contributions to the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. ministry are tax-deductible.

We, the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. and the Sons of Odin, 1519 Vinland Kindred daily strive to live up to the enormous HONOR of serving our Folk, and we thank those who extend their support and trust by jumping on board and pulling their own weight and then some, wholeheartedly! Let us all consider the seriousness, honor and integrity of this ministry in each and every act of selfless service we make for the Folk, striving to achieve victory and finding bench amongst the Gods in Asgard! May we all meet Odin's challenges and promptings, with great courage and unfaltering conviction, finding His blessings in our achievements. Megi Odin blessi thig alle.

NOTES:

- 1) An excerpt from: "Myth Of The 20th Century: An Evaluation Of The Spiritual-Intellectual Confrontations Of Our Age", by Alfred Rosenberg, Sussex, England: Historical Review Press, 2004;
- 2) "Futhark: A Handbook of Rune Magic", Edred Thorsson, York Beach, ME: Red Wheel/Weiser, LLC, 1984;
- 3) per "Kindred Rules", all "members of the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. Kindreds are also individual members.

*****ATTENTION: IF YOU ARE AN ÁSATRÚ/ODINIST PRACTITIONER INCARCERATED IN A CALIFORNIA WOMEN'S FACILITY, PLEASE WRITE MRS. CRÖWELL, WHO IN TURN WILL GIVE YOUR NAME, CDCR #, AND CORRECT ADDRESS TO MAGNUS & VIDAR - FOR FORMAL CORRESPONDANCE APPROVAL - SO THAT ODINISTS STATEWIDE, MEN AND WOMEN OF OUR FOLK, CAN BOTH COORDINATE THEIR EFFORTS AND MAINTAIN HOLY BONDS. TOO LONG NOW HAS OUR FAITH BEEN SUPPRESSED! *****

The Price They Paid

By Vindbjorn Shipton
4, Ostara 2257

To honor our ancestors we gather this day,
For the blood they spilled,
For the tears they shed,
For their noble deeds and the prices they paid.

All their lives they lived courageous and true,
They fought and they died,
For the future of their kind,
For us my brothers and Sisters, for me and for you.

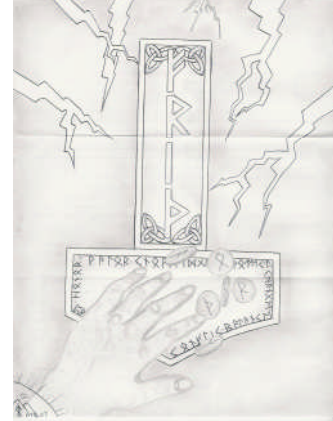
They loved and they laughed, proudly
they lived,
Love is the reason, for their lives did
they give.

On the floors of persecution,
On the fields of battle,
They fought with the whole of their
hearts,
Even when that Love meant execution.

Our ancestors were hunted, beaten and
tortured to death;
For Love they fought unto their last
breath.

Numerous and great are their deeds of
old,
To our children their tales must be told.

Artwork by Aaron Thor Segelson



The Kingmakers Creed

by T.A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G/CW

Some have called me the Wandering Baird of Wales
Some have called me the Seer of Saar
Some have said I'm a teller of only tall tales
For they never have followed a star
Some have seen me in Vinland, some in Serbia too
Where some noble and Trú hearts remain
And I take to the roads, as a Gothi must do
To make kings of our men once again
Some have woven a web of lies and deceit
Cast aspersions upon a great past
Some have said that our victories and thus their defeat
Were unfair and so not meant to last
Some have said that it's over, we cannot go back
Some say I speak of glory in vain
But I will believe and I'll stay on this path
To make kings of our men once again
Some will stand in my way, as they have many times
Some will call me a poetic fool
Some will say hearts aren't won by a man armed with rhymes
In this age where ignorant rule
But I will keep wandering, keep telling my tales
'Til a new age of wisdom begins
"til the last soul's inspired, from Moscow to Wales
To make kings of our men once again

AWAKEN

BY SHON ERIC MAGNUSON-VARNER AG/HNO

I AM HE WHO CAME TO BE
BEFORE THERE WAS NO LAND NOR SEA,

KNOWN I AM BY NAMES OF THREE
YET I HOLD ALL INSIDE OF ME.

FROM MY MOUTH YOU TOOK YOUR BREATH
THEN TURNED YOU WERE TO LIFE FROM DEATH,

WYRD WAS WOVEN OF GREAT LENGTH
YET, YOU STILL MAY TURN IT WITH YOUR STRENGTH,

DRAW FROM WISDOM, DRAW FROM LORE
AND LEARN TO KNOW THE GOD OF WAR,

MIGHTY GOD OF MYSTERY,
FOLK CONSCIOUSNESS ETERNALLY.

AWAKEN NOW FROM YOUR SLEEP!
BATTLE WARRIORS I DO REAP.

HIDDEN GOD WHO SECRETS KEEP
AND DRANK FROM WISDOM'S WELL SO DEEP.

SEEK FOR ME AND YOU WILL FIND
THE ORIGIN OF YOUR KIND.

YOUR FATHERS KNEW, KNEW ME WELL
BEFORE THE CHRISTIAN'S LIES DID TELL.

REMOVE THE SCALES FROM YOUR EYES,
THE TIME IS NOW THAT YOU MUST RISE.

BREAK THE CHAINS/CAST OFF THE YOKE,
FIGHT FOR VICTORY FOR YOUR FOLK.

WARRIOR, YOU NOW MUST RIDE
AND LEAVE NO PLACE FOR FOES TO HIDE.



Artwork by Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell

What I Want, What I Will

by T.A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G/CW

I want to live to be one hundred
I want to sail on every sea
I want a view that's unencumbered
By emotional debris
I want fortune, I want fame
Eire's castles all restored
Plentiful crops, plentiful game
And plentiful smiles on children galore
I want to dance with every woman
Mothers, sisters, lovers, friends
I want kinsmen who are yeomen
Who will stay tru til the end
I want guidance, I want wisdom
From celestial abodes
But I want most to be him
Who travels his own roads
I'm going to live to be one hundred
I'm going to sail on every sea
I'm going to live, yes, unencumbered
For I'm going to be me

If you believe you can't...you won't.
An Odinic Truth

An open letter from T.A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G/CW

Sons of Odin, 1519, Son of Albion, the Grove
The Fifth Day of Harvest, 2257 R.E.

May the Allfather's celestial sight, the mother Frigga's instinctual Love and the Norn's fair fate be that with which you're woven.

As I address you today, my brothers, my sisters, my Elders, our kinder, I do so as a man of Midgard too long tolerant of the things that have harmed you, and too long silent 'gainst the voices of demise. Yes, many have born witness to the work I've contributed to our cause over a great many years, but the fact of the matter is that when it comes to our cause, no matter how much we've done, there's always another star to shoot for, the bar can be raised, and today I salute Linda Cröwell and Harvald Odinson Jones for doing just that.

When our Spiritual community is populated entirely with Folk like Linda and Harvald who understand, and are brave enough to expound upon the activities and attitudes that poison the wells of our Wisdom, and render our lives less wonderful than they might be, then will the Tree hear itself. When our focus is beauty first, fortune next, for Honor can't be bought, then will our sisters be respected, and then will men raise their cups in glee, not gloom.

Stop killing yourselves - that is the first step. That is the rally call of Linda and Harvald. There's not a noble man alive who should not appreciate a woman's Beauty, or Honor her dignity, enough to want to treasure it for himself (if she's benevolent enough to share), versus putting her on display. As the Father of a beautiful young Aryan woman soon to have my second beautiful Aryan Grandchild (whom I pray is a new princess!), I'm sure I can speak for my Trú brothers everywhere when I say, "not my daughter" there is our sister Linda's cry: "We are all someone's daughter, respect that." Those that will not, they poison our well, are not my kin.

Brother Harvald too speaks of a respect, the respecting of ourselves and the resources of those who Love us. Some of us are merchants, but most men are marines, of a sort, and thus more likely to be what were once called commoners. As such, the backbone of the culture, we live within our means, prioritized our proceeds, family-first of course (!!!), and we thought of more than the moment. While I'm not certain I'd embrace brother Harvald's apparent tendency for tee-totaling (I like a good single malt, just a dram now and again!), I must stand firmly behind his admonishment of those who may be less than considerate of the aid they receive from those for whom it may be better spent. The pub is for the working-men, not the layabouts; the gossips don't even merit discussion!

Aryans or outlaws, which do you, want to be? For me, that is the tantamount question we must pose to each and every person who approaches our Hearth here at the H.N.O. It is not for us to determine or dictate the fate of any individual, but those who seek our kinship, our comfort, our aid, must also accept our ethics, our values, and our objectives. Those who do not, or cannot, so be it. There are apparently places in the world where something other than integrity is the norm that such Folk can gravitate towards.

This, however, is not such a place, not this, not Odin's Holy Nation. To be labeled an "outlaw" in our Odinic Ancestors Age was a distinction of shame, a process through which the individual was cut off from his or her kin, community, and cultural comforts. Who among us finds anything fortuitous in that? Be gone! Who among us believes we can continue to "overlook" or "justify" the attitudes or actions that alienate us from huge segments of our own kind? Be gone! Who among us doesn't see that by straddling the fence between fortitude and fallacy we facilitate our own demise? Be gone, good riddance, and do not return until the waters of the wall have cleansed your pernicious souls! It's time to decide, and its time to divide, the Aryans from the outlaws, the noble from the nefarious, the beauty from the beast.

In closing, I thank Linda and Harvald, and the Allsherjargothi who guides them Trú, for the reminder, to all, that our task is never complete, and that we can all, always, aim for something higher!

Soldiers of the cause
Here we'll ask of you much more.
You'll be challenged without pause
Like you've never been before
Here the courage of conviction
Will be asked of you each day
Lest there be a contradiction
In examples that we lay
Minions of the movement
Here we will take you to task
'til the questions of improvement
Be the ones you need not ask
And the will to dig much deeper
Is instinctually ingrained
Even when the mountains steeper
You'll climb on despite the pain
Warriors, one and all
Will you rally 'round the fire?
Will you hear this battle call?
Will you take our people higher?
Than they've allowed themselves to be,
Through standards low and coarse?
Uplift, unite, make this world see
The focus of your force!

P.S. I would like to also propose that heretofore all sisters of Linda's caliber be known as "Trúdaughters"!

Addiction-Betrayal

By Shon Eric Magnuson Varner –AG/HNO

In a world that often seems to be on a break-neck pace to Ragnarok, I am amazed at how nonchalant some people can be regarding sources of chaos. Nearly everywhere we look we can see the ravages of chemical addiction on our people's health, morality and family units. In our society we observe increased crime rates, both assault and property crimes, as people struggle to feed their addiction. We also see decreased freedoms for all of us as the governmental systems seek to contain or control the problems associated with addiction through increased regulation and legislation. When you consider the fact that our children are the promise for the future, and their primary methods for learning are observation and imitating, it is rather disconcerting to realize the quality of many of the examples that are so prominent in the world today.

Have you ever stopped and taken a look at the effects of chemical addiction on our people or culture? It is quite probable that nearly everyone reading these words has some experience with chemical addiction whether directly as an active or ex-user, or indirectly only knowing someone who uses. Can we honestly say this practice of chemical addiction is not harmful to the existence of our folk in present or future?

The physical effects of chemical addiction are arguably adverse in every respect of one's health. Depending on the chemical addiction being fostered some individuals can in actuality be a veritable walking toxic waste dump with biohazard materials being excreted through the very pores of their skin as the body strives to rid itself of the noxious brew foisted upon it. I wonder if that ever registers in their minds as they hug their children? Do they even think about their children anymore or are they so selfishly absorbed in the dragon of addiction that only thinking is all they do, after all, thinking and speaking are so much easier than actually "doing" what is right. The truth is, everything we do or don't do, will affect our children and our individual and collective futures. Let us use the wisdom of Allfather to evaluate the situation that has become one of the biggest contributors to the degradation of our society and see it for the dragon it is.

Our ancestors had the perspective that anything that was detrimental to the health, safety and general well being of the clan or tribes was considered evil and treated accordingly. It was avoided completely, fought and conquered or utterly destroyed. I have often wondered how it has come to pass that the scions of such strong and noble folk have now come to embrace that which has become the bane of our folk and can truly be called Evil. Through active using or passive enabling we are doing just that. Our ancestors were fierce fighters who embraced struggle and challenges in life. They fought to overcome adversity and gain renown. The greater the fight the greater the glory gained-in victory.

Today 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 and our individual actions will have an impact on our collective future. Granted, every man and woman will make their own choices in life, but when you make your choices, consider the benefit or harm it will have on your children and folk as well as yourself. The future of us all may very well depend on it.

Thinking for an addict is not always an easy task since their perception can often be clouded. Far from logical it is filled with denial and twisted reasoning with which they attempt to justify the downward spiral they are on. Oblivious to, or uncaring of, the whirlpool created by their actions they begin to drag others down with them. Even when an addict is not intentionally preying on their family and folk their actions have the same effect. But consider some of the facets of deliberate preying on family and folk through theft, lying, physical and mental abuse of children, spouses, parents and grandparents, neglecting responsibilities, etc... Whether done long term or short term damage will manifest and some of it may even be irreparable. Is this behavior exhibiting loyalty to your first trust and responsibility? Is it honorable in the least? I think not and I'm sure most of you will agree.

There have been instances where I have encountered individuals full of pride and claiming to be strong and great warriors quite adamant in the view that I "could count on them". Yet there are times I have seen those same warriors fettered by some self ingested troll-brew unable to speak, unable to walk or doing both at a fraction of their ability. At those times I think to myself, "be glad I'm not your foe, warrior, because in this condition you are not as strong as you think you are. Be glad I am not your foe and I will be glad I did not trust in you to watch my back against my foes...this time."

"I am strong, I am reliable, I am honorable; I am my own master!"
The harsh reality of the situation is that as an addict we can be none of those. In truth an addict is a thrall, a self willed thrall to be more accurate.

A thrall does their master's bidding and what makes it even more shameful to having a master is the fact an addict's master doesn't even have a brain, no intelligence whatsoever, yet it has totally conquered and controls them. Perhaps in the mind of the addict they think themselves Kings, Jarls or Karls but in actuality they are no more than a thrall. I once read, "It is a bad thing to have a thrall for a close friend". The ancient wisdom seems sound today in that respect. Perhaps Havamal stanza 87-88 can give pause for a supporting thought, "...a self willed thrall...so trusting be no one to trust in these!"

Our ancestors had a love for life they would defend until death. They honored their folk and protected their tribe. What has happened in the minds of the folk who often isolate themselves in a self imposed exile consuming chemical cocktails of various sorts on a race for personal destruction? This is suicide on a lay-away plan! They have become harbingers of woe rather than workers of weal. Cowards, looking for the easy way out of life's problems and creating more trouble with there chemical "solutions". Running from troubles by running to drugs does not display courage nor does it embrace truth, both of which are Noble Virtues that an Odinst lives by. If I may be so bold, I'd like to offer a pragmatic modification to stanza 23 of Havamal regarding chemical addiction: The unwise man waketh all night, ingesting this and that, when morning comes he is worse for wear and his troubles are worse than they were.

Over the years I have learned that everything is wrapped up in Odin's cloak, everything is connected in life. Like ripples on a pond from a cast stone, whether using or selling drugs, the effects are far reaching and do mostly harm to our people. Our actions have a ripple effect that will benefit or harm not only ourselves but our children and our future. If I am not strengthening myself and my fellow Aryan man than I am not helping them but turning my back on them and the future. Why should we support the evil that is destroying our folk and the future? For every man or woman who succumbs to addiction it is an assault on the future of all the Aryan tribes. We are blessed with a will to make choices to turn our woe to weal and write our wyrd anew. Despite the bad choices made in the past new ones can be made and honor gained. The Odinst's path is one of battle, change, wisdom and transformation, a path for true warriors. It takes discipline and perseverance to walk the path of honor. It often requires sacrifice and that is not always easy. Anything of worth is worth having, and anything worth having is worth fighting for. Is your future worth having? Is a future for your children and folk worth fighting for?

We need more positive role models in the world today. Nothing will keep you from changing yourself but yourself. Nothing will keep you from changing the world but lack of effort. Sometimes changing yourself is the best place to start. I once read an article by the Honorable Drighten Stephen McNallen entitled, "change yourself, and you will change thousands".

He couldn't have been more correct and many years, later those words still echo in my mind as I watch the truth of them unfold in countless ways.

I once battled a dragon more than twenty years ago; I battled that dragon and won. I fought and continue to fight for my family, my faith and my folk. I fight for our collective future. I was once asked, "Would you die for your folk?" Without hesitation I answered, "Yes!" The next words gave me pause as he said, "I suppose you think that'd be a service to our folk, but even a fool can manage to die. "Can you LIVE for your folk?" That's the question.

I know many would die for our folk if it was necessary and that is probably the easiest thing to achieve as it can often be accomplished with no effort. It takes great strength, perseverance and sacrifice to **LIVE** for the folk, to live right, for the folk and the future. What will you do?

Anglo Saxon Words –compiled by Richard Kemp

<u>Bretwalda</u>	- High king having dominion over several kingdoms
<u>alderman</u>	- elder + man A person of rank, dignity or authority specifically one governing a district or shire as a representative of an Anglo Saxon king.
<u>Churl</u>	- A man without rank in the lowest rank of freemen below the earl and thane.
<u>Comitatus</u>	- Latin for retinue. Germanic "komitat". A body of wellborn men attached to a king or a chieftain by the duty of military service.
<u>Grange</u>	- Anglo Saxon term for an outlying farmhouse with barns and other buildings belonging to a monastery or a feudal lord.
<u>Cyan</u>	- also kin/kinship It is a group of persons of common ancestry. A blood relation. A related group or similar kind. Having community interest or close affinity to one another.
<u>Lord</u>	- from Anglo Saxon hlāford. hlāf = bread + weard = keeper, guard. One of whom a fee or estate is held in feudal tenure.
<u>serf</u>	- slave or servant class.
<u>sheriff</u>	- shire + reeve The chief executive officer of a shire or county in Britain holding office usually by royal appointment and sometimes by inheritance. Charged with superintending elections, attending judges, handling juries in criminal cases, executing court cases.
<u>shire</u>	- A county in the British Isles; a district made up of smaller districts and ruled by an alderman and sheriff in England prior to the Norman Conquest
<u>thane</u>	- A retainer or free servant of a lord specifically on holding lands from the king or other superior in Anglo Saxon England and performing military and various other government services.
<u>wergild</u>	- "wer" = man + "gild" = geld or payment. It is the value set in Anglo Saxon and Germanic law upon the life of a man in accordance with a fixed scale, increasing from the churl to the king and is paid as a compensation to the kindred or lord of a slain person or as a fine for a serious crime.
<u>witan</u>	- sage, advisor, "to know"
<u>witch</u>	- Anglo Saxon word meaning "to yield" or "to give way"

WHO ARE THE ANGLO-SAXONS? by Richard Kemp

"Mr. Jefferson proposed The Children of Israel in the Wilderness, led by a Cloud by day, and a Pillar of Fire by night, and on the other Side Hengist and Horsa, the Saxon Chiefs, from whom We claim the Honour of being descended and whose Political Principles and Form of Government We have assumed."

--John Adams writing to his wife, Abigail about being on a committee to come up with the Great Seal of the United States, from Philadelphia 14 August 1776

Hengist and Horsa have been credited with leading the vanguard of Saxon invaders, whose descendants came to reign over England for nearly seven centuries. The historic kings of Kent traced their direct descent from Hengist. The ensign of Kent still bears the image of the snow white steed derived from their names. (The name Hengist means "stallion" and Horsa translates to "horse"). The monk, Venerable Bede mentions a monument to Horsa in east Kent and it has been suggested Horstead, near Aylesford, may be named for him.

Are Hengist and Horsa mythological chieftains like the Celtic King Arthur, and could their names be derived from their standards bearing the snow white horse? It is plausible as the early Anglo-Saxons left no written records. Theirs was a pre-literate society given to the oral tradition. Their scups or bards recited, and many times embellished the history of their legendary heroes, in the mead hall. Much of what is passed on today is derived from the writings of monks living hundreds of years after these great chieftains were laid in the grave. Yet it is certain the historical events of their period occurred and that, mythological figures or not, Hengist and Horsa have made their mark on England.

It is known, from Roman historians, that Alaric, King of the Visigoths, appears in Italy in 401 C.E. and besieged Rome in the year 408, ultimately sacking Rome in 410. Other Germanic tribes, including the Vandals, Suevi, and Burgundians struck into Roman Gaul in 407. Rome was forced to withdraw its legions from Britannia to meet this new challenge leaving Celtic Britons vulnerable to raids by the Scots, Picts and Anglo Saxon raiders.

According to Gildas, the British cleric who authored The Ruin of Britain, around 410, Britain ceased to be part of the Roman Empire. He writes how the British leaders decided to employ some of the Saxons, who had been raiding Britain's shores, as federate troops to act as buffers from Anglo Saxon incursions on the east coast and protect England from attacks by the Scots and Picts of the north.

Sometime in the 430's, the king of the Britons, identified as Vortigern, (whose name means "Great King"), invited large numbers of Anglo Saxons from Germany and Denmark to fight as mercenaries in his army. Bede identifies three major Germanic groups that relocated from the North Sea region to Britain including Angles and Saxons from northern Germany and. Jutes from the Jutland peninsula of Denmark. Assimilated into these three main groups were Franks, Frisians, Norwegians and Swabians. Eventually all these Germanic tribes would be known as Saxons. The name Saxon denotes "a confederacy of tribes", but scholars have suggested the name is derived from the short sword or seax with which they were proficient in wielding like daggers.

The Roman army had a long tradition of employing Germans in their legions and would customarily settle their auxiliaries in certain areas in return for their military service. Burial items found in many of the earliest Saxon graves suggest that a number of the Saxons buried in Britain had seen service in Rome's armies.

Vortigern appears to be well aware of the German's martial prowess when he welcomes the arrival of the two Jutish chieftains, Hengist and Horsa, sons of Wihtgils, and their three keels (or vessels) of chosen followers at Ebbsfleet, Kent, on the Isle of Thanet, around 446 C.E. Chronicles say they were welcomed as allies by Vortigern. Later writers suggest they were exiles from their native lands. Either way historians concur the Jutes successfully warred against the Picts and Scots and were rewarded the Isle of Thanet in return for their services, granted to them according to Roman custom. Vortigern is even said to have married Hengist's daughter Rowena, further cementing the Jutes political bonds in the new land.

Soon more settlers arrived to establish themselves in the south and eastern parts of Britain. Most early immigrants chose to settle near the coast in order to maintain contact with their continental homelands and to enable them to continue their piratical raiding, which appears to have been an integral component in the early development in the early development of Anglo Saxon kingship. However, raiding was mostly a seasonal occupation. Anglo Saxon society was a predominately rural agrarian society concerned with subsistence farming which required more land. It wasn't long before the Jutes were demanding to be awarded more lands that Vortigern either refused to relinquish, or could no longer afford to give.

Vortigern was not only trying to fight off the Scots and Picts from without, he was involved in a power struggle with Ambrosius Aurelianus, scion of a powerful Roman family who had been related to former emperors of Britain. It is presumed Vortigern's position was to form a nationalist dictatorship opposed to Ambrosius' Roman party. Vortigern was too busy to accommodate his Anglo Saxon mercenaries so the jilted Jutes allied themselves with the Scots and Picts, ravaging Britain in many far reaching raids.

Gildas, writing about 80 years after the event, describes the federates devastating with fire ". . . all the neighboring cities and lands. . . until it burnt nearly the whole surface of the island, and licked the western Ocean with its red and savage tongue." Native Britons were enslaved or driven off their land, some fleeing overseas, others hid in forests or relocated to islands off the coast, and many retreated to the old Iron Age hillforts. The way Gildas describes the situation; the Saxons appear to have been more set on violent raids than an organized conquest. The *Historia Brittonum* states that the Britons made war on the newcomers now established at Kent and four battles were fought, in the last of which, the king's son Vortemir, their leading opponent was slain.

About this same time, a plague, with the severity that has been compared to the Black Death, swept through the entire Roman world starting in 443 and is estimated to have reached Britain starting in 446. It is known the Jutes were compelled to depart from the Isles for a spell due to some misfortune, quite possibly the plague, only to return again soon after with a greater force. This time the Saxons sued for peace with the Britons and a feast was held to celebrate the pacification.

Yet all was not as it seemed. Hengist planned treachery. His Jutes were instructed to conceal their short swords beneath their clothing. At a given signal, "Nimed eure saxes," which is to say, "Take your seaxes" was shouted, causing the Saxons to draw their weapons whereupon they slew a host of British nobles. Vortigern was taken hostage and from The Historia Brittonum it is learned Vortigern granted the Jutes dominion over a considerable portion of land in Essex & Sussex. The Anglo Saxon Chronicle says Hengist began to reign in 455, less than ten years after he landed

on British shores. The historic kings of Kent traced their direct descent from Hengist although the Kentish royal house was known as the Oiscingas from Hengist's son Oeric (Erik) surnamed Oise (or Aesc-pronounced "Ash"). He reigned from 488 to 512. It is not known whether his surname derives from the spear he wielded or the vessel which bore him over the waves. Suffice it to say the kings of Kent called themselves Sons of the Ash Tree for as long as their dynasty, endured.

The Jutes grip on their newly won kingdom was held by sheer force. With Vortigern out of the picture, Ambrosius organized British resistance, consisting of the surviving aristocracy of Roman Britain against the Anglo Saxons. Painting the foe as "uncivilized" immigrants, the Anglo Saxon became the ideal enemy. Ambrosius' general confederacy of British kings and "Tyrants" fought many battles against the invading Saxons who were pouring into the south of England. They suffered a great defeat at the city of Andreades-Ceastre, where the Saxons, led by Aelle, stormed the city. These Saxons granted no quarter to the inhabitants and razed its buildings to the ground so that its site was obliterated from the map. However, Ambrosius' forces eventually fought a number of successful battles culminating in a great victory in the 490's, led by the legendary Arturius, at a place called Badon Hill. This battle, writes Gildas some 40 years later, gave a generation of peace to Britain, ". . .not even at the present day are the cities of our country inhabited as formerly; deserted and dismantled they lie neglected until now, because although wars with foreigners have ceased, domestic wars continue."

Within the next century the Romano--Celtic Britons will either assimilate, be enslaved, or driven north of Hadrians Wall. Some Celto-Britons were chased to the mountains of the Welsh March lands. The Anglo Saxon would reign supreme in England for the next 250-300 years when the Saxon is doomed to suffer the same fate as the Britons with the Viking Dane invasions of the 8th century.

Photo by Solskåna Burton



THE DRAGON

BY SHON ERIC MAGNUSON-VARNER-AG, HNO

IN MY LAIR YOU WILL NOT CARE,
SINCE WITH ME YOU CHOSE TO FARE, I AM
THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION.

FROM THE DEEPEST SEA TO SKY ABOVE,
THERE IS NOTHING THAT I LOVE

FOR I AM...THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION.

I AM SELFISH AND FULL OF GREED,

I ONLY CARE TO FEED MY NEED,

CROSS ME AND I'LL MAKE YOU BLEED,

I AM THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION. I'LL
HURT YOUR CHILDREN

AND ABUSE YOUR WIFE,

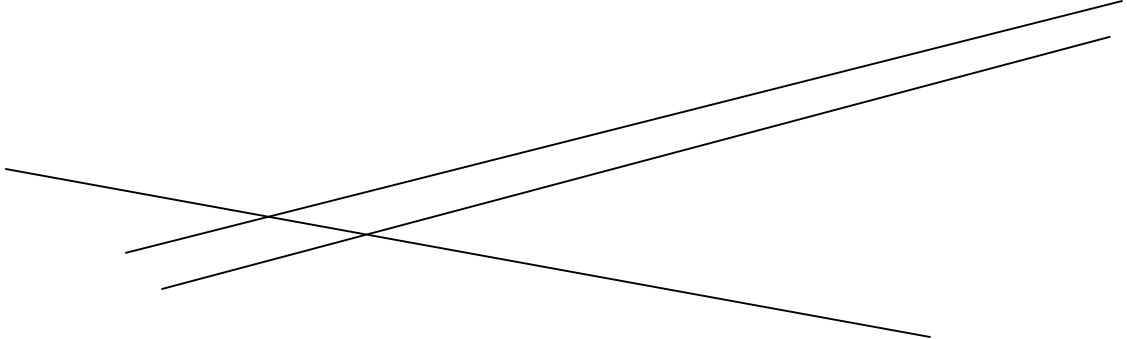
I'LL DESTROY YOUR FAMILY AND EAT YOUR LIFE, I **AM**

I...THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION. THERE ARE NO WARRIORS
TO CONQUER ME AS I SPREAD MY INSANITY,

I REAR MY HEAD, YOU WILL NOT FLEE

FROM ME! ...THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION. YOU
SAY YOU'RE STRONG,





AND KNOW YOU'RE WRONG,
YOUR LOVE FOR ME HAS BEEN TOO LONG ?

**YOU BOW ! ... TO THE DRAGON OF ADDIC-
TION.**

THE ONLY TRUTH YOU LIVE IS LIE,
BECAUSE OF THIS, I CAN NOT DIE.

YOU CAN NOT SHAKE ME, YOU FEAR TO TRY,
I LIVE !...THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION.

WHERE IS THE PROUD ARYAN MAN,
THE MIGHTY WARRIOR OF THE LAND?

HE IS THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN
SLAY THIS DRAGON OF ADDICTION.

UNLESS DEFEATED, I WILL LAY
UPON THE HOARD OF MY PREY,
THE SHELL OF A MAN, AN EMPTY WRAITH,

I'LL DECIMATE THE FOLK AND FAITH!
I AM...THE DRAGON OF ADDICTION

In the interest of edification and clarity, the Holy Nation of Odin, Inc. hereby sets forth the following liturgy for conducting Blótar. Consider this a framework within which you may soundly work. Due credit should of course be afforded to Drighten Steve McNallen, and Dr. Cröwell, to whom I owe the origins of this finished work you are about to read, as well as to Drighten Edred Thorsson, whose shield wall I utilized.

Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.— Nine Steps to a Blót

- 1) FORMAL CALL-to the Gods/Goddesses, holy wights, and folk. Then the raising of the shield wall; see NOTE below. “Doesil” means “with the sun” or clockwise.
- 2) OPENING THE CIRCLE-state purpose and direction of the Blót; this is the appropriate time to perhaps Galdr appropriate runes. Be sure to state intention.
- 3) CONSECRATION-of the Horgr/Ve, the circle, and the minds and hearts of those gathered. This sets the tone and reiterates purpose. Hammer sign over the stalli/horg.
- 4) LIGHTING OF THE SACRED FLAME-if available, otherwise note the kindling of the Tru’ FIRE of inspiration and cleansing, along with Sunna’s fire which never leaves us.
- 5) FIRST READING-Recite appropriate Lay, Saga, poem, song, etc...
- 6) INVOCATION-hold the drink offering up, and charge by calling on/invoking specific deity/deities so that they may pour forth their holy essence into the mead/drink so as to both imbue it with power and share their might and main with the folk gathered. Perform the ALU ritual formula 3 over the charged mead/drink. Pour a portion into the bowl, then bless the Horgr, and then fill all folks horns. (<-This task should be designated to someone, who can pass them to who they belong.) Starting with the Gothi/Gythja and proceeding deosil, a toast by each in attendance is admissible, or all may drink after the Gothi toasts the honored deity of the day.
- 7) SECOND READING-same as above in Step 5); additional material.
- 8) BLESSING-with hlaut twig from boli bless the Horgr (if not done already), then the folk, proceeding deosil. (*Note-when giving the blessing, besprinkle the receiver in a Gebo (:X:) pattern, or other appropriate runic pattern.)
- 9) CLOSING-with thanks, bid the attending diety/ies and wights farewell! Encourage the folk to “go with the Gods”, and lower the shield wall.

NOTE: Although a personalized version of the “FORMAL CALL” can and should be composed, here is one I use from an adaptation of the opening stanza of the Voluspa.

RAISING AND LOWERING A SHIELD WALL is also a vital function we should familiarize ourselves with. The esteemed Drighthen Steve McNallen is the source from which I drew the following:

Walk deosil to be facing north, Hammer-Gandr-Antler-Brisingamen-or Sax/Sword held aloft; and say “Hamarr (or Gandr/Sword/Sax/Horn/Brisingamen) NOrdhri, Helga ve theta ok hindra alla illska!”, which means “Hammer North, sanctify this enclosure and prevent all evil things from entry!”. Now perform the Hammer sign, saying “In the name of Odin, Balder, Frey and Freyja, ok Thor!”. (Begin with the hammer held up near forehead or out lifted high in solar plexus level and intone “Balder!”, then over to the left shoulder, where you may intone either (or both) “Frey/Freyja!”, then pull over towards the right shoulder and intone “Thor!”.)

Walk to the East quarter, or face east and repeat “Hamarr Austri, helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska!”, then perform Hammer sign again, as above.

Walk to the Southern quarter, of face south, and say “Hamarr Sudri, helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska!”, again perform Hammer sign as above.

Walk to the Western quarter, of face west, and say “Hamarr Vestri, helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska!”, again Hammer sign.

Continuing in deosil fashion, bring yourself around so that you’re standing in front of horg as you face North. Look up, holding the Hammer up high as you say “Hamarr yfir mer, helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska!”. (“Hammer above you”...) Again Hammer sign.

Look down, holding the Hammer at the ground beneath you, saying “Hamarr undir mer, helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska!”. (“Hammer under you”). Again Hammer sign.

Look forward, holding the Hammer out in front of you at shoulder level, and say “Hamarr Midgard, helga ve thetta ok hindra alla illska!” then Hammer sign.

At each quarter you should visualize a barrier of power forming so that when you’re done, the folk gathered with you are enclosed in a sphere separate from the mundane, and totally safe from chaotic forces without and about.

Heartfelt communion & Tru’ intent are you most necessary tools!

In Frith and Service, Ganglare Simas

NOTE: Sons of Odin, 1519 Announcement

With respect, the Sons of Odin, 1519 Court Gothar and Allsherjargothi, has accepted the membership resignation of Vindbjörn Shipton with the Sons of Odin, 1519-Vinland Kindred.

Notes from the Executive Administrator

We have a new mailing address:

Holy Nation of Odin, Inc.
PO Box 630
Kingsburg, CA 93631

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.

FYI: Mail is backlogged!

THE HOLY NATION OF ODIN, INC.

Ordained Clergy and Recognized Lay Clergy

Allshejargothi / Chief Court Gothi

Dr. Casper Odinson Cröwell, 1519-CCG

Court Gothar

Harvald Odinson Jones, 1519-CGDC

Gothar

Thomas A. Odinson Walsh, 1519-G/CW

Ganglare Simas

Richard H. Kemp

Ron McVan

Magnus Odinson Cain, 1519-G

Vidar U. Odinson Harless, 1519-G

G. Scott Tolley

Apprentice Gothar

Charles Hagan Leonidas Raifsnider

Christopher Small

Shon Eric Magnuson-Varner

Dustin Odinson Williams, 1519-AG

Recognized lay clergy

Pete Sylvester

Helgi Ulfhedin Ward

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