What Every American Needs to Know About Sir Lancelot

By Anna Von Reitz

A lot of what you have learned in school and as part of your history simply isn't true and that is because you have been taught your history by liars who worship the Father of All Lies. You know them as Kings and Queens of England, but they aren't really Kings and Queens of England, either. They are homeless wandering sons of Cain, usurpers everywhere they go.

I have done my bit to further your education about American History and shared my digs and delves. Now let's look a bit deeper into time and my husband's side of the family.

First bit of news---- the Roman Empire didn't "fall" like a cake deflating in the oven. It morphed and changed into a Christianized version of its old pagan self over the course of several centuries.

As the Romans conquered France (Gaul) and later, Britain, they raised up "Roman Legions" from homegrown stock, so that in effect, they were called "Roman Legions" and they fought in the Roman style and under Roman command, but they were actually French Legions or British Legions in fact.

When the actual foreign "Roman Legions" withdrew from Britain in 410 AD, there were homegrown British Legions left behind under the command of Roman Prelates similar to the situation in France at the same time. Now when I am saying "French" and "British" at this time in history, I am actually referring to two branches of Celts, one group living in Central and Western France, one in the British Isles.

In 455 AD the last French Celtic Legions, about 12,000 men, were defeated by the Visigoths and many of them fled from Normandy to Britain where they took up service under the "last Roman" commander, Ambrosius Aurelius, who united and wielded the remnants of the Celtic British and French Legions against the Saxons and kept most of Britain safe behind Roman dykes and ditches and fortified walls.

As Ambrosius failed from age, a new leader, an Irishman whose Father had established a power base in the Welsh Kingdom of Gwynydd came to power--- Uther Pendragon. Uther Pendragon means "Great Dragon" --- it's a title, not a name, and those who have followed my history of the Tribe of Dan will recognize it as the "Great Serpent" title given to Satan and the King of Sidon, both, in scripture.
Uther ruled for about twenty years before his son, called Arthur, came to power. Again, "Arthur" is not a name, but a title. It means "The Bear". This practice of associating and naming war chieftains with animal totems runs deep in Celtic tradition.

Ambrosius brokered a marriage for Arthur with the King of Powys's daughter, Guinevere, in hopes of forging a strong alliance in central and western England to continue holding back the Saxon invasion.

The name "Gwynyvver" means "Snow Owl" in the ancient language of the French Celts and is another animal totem title, not a name.

So, the man we know as "King Arthur" was an imported Irish Celt settled in the Welsh Kingdom of Gwynydd and married to a French Celtic Princess from a family settled for some generations in the rich and powerful central English Kingdom of Powys.

They had both grown up in the shelter of Ambrosius's combined remnants of the French and British Celtic Legions. Together, they combined the central powers of what the Romans called "Britain"---- England and Wales.

English and French literature of the Middle Ages tells us that Lancelot showed up at Arthur's court as a knight errant, took an oath to Arthur, and then eventually betrayed it by shagging the old king's wife.

So much for popular fiction.

Lancelot's full name was Guilleroi de Lancelot du Lac.

"Guilleroi" means "William (Resolute Protector) the King"
"de Lancelot" means "of the land"
"du Lac" means "of the lake"

Taking it altogether, "William the King of the Land of the Lake".

Lancelot was Guinevere's much younger kinsmen from France, part of the same French Celtic family as her own, simply living across the channel in Normandy.

Despite 1500 years of propaganda put out by the Usurpers, he was not her lover, though he loved her enough to fight for her and save her from being burned alive for a sin she did not commit.

No, the shoe, so to speak, was on the other foot. The King's foot.

Arthur had extra-marital affairs aplenty, but when Lancelot caught Arthur "at it" with Arthur's own half-sister, the marriage covenant that made Arthur the King of Powys was severed and the crown reverted to Lancelot as the head (by then, both King Ban and King Bors had died some years earlier) of Guinevere's family.

This is how Guilleroi (William) de Lancelot became the lawful king of both Powys and Gaul. It was also the cause of the smear campaign in which Arthur's counselors accused Lancelot and the Queen of the King's own sins.
It is similarly misreported that Galahad was Lancelot's "son", but that is a snide half-truth. Lancelot started life as a Romanized French Celtic noble—a pagan. He took the baptismal name "Galahad" in Britain upon his conversion to Christianity—and it was Galahad, that is, the reborn Lancelot, "the son of himself", who found the Holy Grail.

As a French Celtic King of Gaul, Lancelot was born at Joyeux Garde just north of Paris. He returned there after the debacle in Britain, but within a few years, had to defend his land and castle, Camelot, in the Auvergne, against Arthur's half-son, Mordred, and allied Visigoths. Mordred and many misled British Celts died in the battle, and Arthur, repenting of his sins, fought with Lancelot in defense of Camelot—not against him.

Camelot means "charmed land" and it was "the Land of the Lake" that Lancelot was heir to at birth—the home of "the Lady of the Lake" Lancelot's Mother, Queen Elaine—and also the favorite home of Lancelot's wife, an heiress named Genevieve Brissonnet.

Obviously, if you are looking for Camelot in Britain, you will look a long, long time.

As King of Gaul, Lancelot's holdings stretched from Camelot in the Auvergne in Central France to Bordeaux where the Chateau de Guilleroi carried his name as late as 1933, to Joyeux Garde just north of Paris, and west to the sea in Normandy.

His sons and grandsons kept the truth alive and maintained their claim to the English throne generation to generation until his descendent William of Normandy broached the whole subject with the English King Edward the Confessor.

Edward agreed to honor William's claim to the throne of Powys, which became the Roman Kingdom of Britain.

When Edward the Confessor died without having made good and certain of his pledge to William the Norman Conquest ensued. The kinsmen of Guinevere and the heirs of Lancelot came back across the English Channel one more time, and with an ancient score to settle. The senior nobles who came with William of Normandy were all his kinsmen.

The Belle Chers were the Lords of Joyeux Garde just north of Paris, Lancelot's birthplace and also where he died. It was renamed Belle Garde after the Battle of Camlann. As Lancelot himself had written on the lintel of the main gate, it was "Still beautiful, but never again joyous."

The Belle Chers went with William to avenge the betrayal, slander, and attempted murder of Guinevere and to reclaim her throne. When William died, he made each one of them free sovereigns in their own right in England as part of The Settlement of the Norman Conquest.

It is this history that the Sons of the Serpent and their followers try so desperately to hide and misrepresent in order to shore up their own faulty claims. Like their forebears who stole, pillaged, and raped their way to power in the Kingdom of Gwyndd, and just as they did with Guinevere, they continue to commit sins and then
accuse other people of them, seeking always to profit themselves at the expense of the just and the gentle and the innocent.

At their core, these "snakes" are cowards, better suited to word games and deceit than war, though they are always keen to force others into war in hopes of standing on the sidelines and profiting from it.

Whatever else happens people of the world--- and no matter what these reptiles say or do--- if they break the peace and dishonor the claims of the Americans to their own land, you will know who is at fault and how these slinking predators operate and what to think of their lies and their motives and their whole lineage from the Dark Ages down to this.

And you will know why these miserable Usurpers run and hide when my husband lifts his hand and head.

Never, ever forget that the Truth is a weapon forged harder than steel, more durable than diamonds, more beautiful than pearls. For all of you who have ever felt that there was something "wrong" and "missing" and "terribly odd" about the Arthurian Legends that have come down to us, now you know the rest of the story.

You know why there is no historical "King Arthur" --- his real name was Owain. Arthur was his totem--- a nickname: "The Bear".

You know why "Camelot" was never found in Britain. It's because it is in the Auvergne.

You know why Queen Bess is outgunned in international jurisdiction by a simple man living in Big Lake, Alaska.

You know why the Norman Conquest happened.

And you are far better educated than most of the crowned heads of Europe.

---------------------------------
See this article and over 500 others on Anna's website here:www.annavonreitz.com To support this work look for the PayPal button on this website.