

Ignorance as a Defense --- A Reply for "Eeyore 2.0"



By Anna Von Reitz

You have been told repeatedly that "Ignorance of the Law is no defense." --- but studiously left uninformed of the fact that "Ignorance caused by non-disclosure is an adequate defense."

So, listen up, Campers.

Our ignorance about Satan and Satanism was deliberately enforced. It was decided by the Learned Church Doctors a thousand years ago that the less we knew about Satanism the better --- for us, and most pointedly, for the Church.

They figured that if the Church was the only option that people knew about, the Church would be enabled to save all souls. And corner the religious market.

To some extent, of course, they were right.

Their more or less successful suppression of Satanism followed the same pattern as the Roman efforts to the same end: the average people were gradually encased in a nice cocoon of ignorance about any such nasty subjects, but the elite and the most educated members of society were taught --- on the theory that it was necessary for Rulers to know.

So the Rulers were taught Babylonian necromancy and Phoenician aphrodisiacs, Egyptian, Persian, and Enochian Magic, Tarot and seances and all manner of things that are otherwise forbidden.

What inevitably happened in Rome and, as it turns out, in modern Europe, was that the leaders and the elite became corrupted by their knowledge of Satan and Satanism. They were lured by their lust for power and riches and sex and all the other "goodies" that Satan has on offer, and so Nero and Caligula fiddled and slaughtered while Rome burned, and Queen Victoria sold her kingdom in a vain attempt to permanently subjugate the entire Sub-Continent of India.

And here we are.

The reverse side of the argument concerning our ignorance/innocence is that not knowing our Enemy leaves us sitting ducks, totally unaware and unprepared, unable to recognize the nature and cause of all the Evil besetting us on every side and unable to trace the growth of its corruption until it erupts in full stinking bloom.

It's really quite simple.

Just take everything you have ever been taught about virtue and redefine virtue as vice and vice as virtue.

Now lying is prayerful, and every form of adultery, prostitution, and perversion is sacred and good. Bearing false witness is a religious duty and deceit in all things is an obligation. If it is considered good in normal society to protect and care for children, then under the boot of Satanism,

endangering and harming children is the rule of the day. Usury, bondage, enslavement, and purposeful murder are also applauded, practiced, and elevated as "art".

If communion with the dead is forbidden, then the Satanists will find a way to do it in broad daylight. And make a profit from it, too.

Most of all, Satanism is about death. It is a Death Cult. Its followers rejoice in destruction, misery, terror, and death.

Just think of those "Isis" cage-burning and crucifixion videos coming out of the Middle East.

All they needed was a giant cast iron furnace in the shape of an owl and we would have been witnessing a repeat of Sumeria in 10,000 B.C.

You think it can't happen here, now, in the modern world?

It already is. Abortion worldwide is already claiming more lives than disease and will soon out-strip the death toll attributable to war.

Killing babies is one of the most venerable and hallmarked practices of Satanism and the closet Satanists among us have sold three generations of Americans the idea that legalized age-dependent murder is a good thing.

Listen closely to all those screaming Banshees wailing shamelessly about their "sacred" right to abortion during the Kavanaugh confirmation hearings. Sacred? Really?

The rise of this Ancient Evil is taking place right under our noses, and though we can smell the rot, too many of us still can't give it a name: Satanism.

There are those who claim that the Gospels are a farce promoted by the Romans to intellectually enslave us. There are those who say no such person as Yeshuah ever existed. Even very good friends from my youth roll their eyes toward the ceiling.

How could I be so naive as to believe this obvious bastardization of the Egyptian Isis Myth?

The essence of the truth is that you must believe things because they are worth believing in, and no other reason.

You choose life instead of death. You choose right instead of wrong. You choose compassion instead of contempt. These are choices about what is worth believing in and nurturing, never mind all the nastiness that exists.

As for the rest, I realize that I am part of the One Life that was and is and always will be, and that is enough for me to lift up my head and shine, shine, shine.

Eeyore --- and you know who you are --- I hear you.

"What's the use? People never learn.... You teach one generation and by the next generation, they forget. I don't see the point in it anymore. I'm tired, Chief. Let's go home."

And I see your stooped shoulders like a mountain shuffling westward to the sea, old and cold and dark, but you can't fool me.

There's still a volcano deep inside of you. There's still a heart that cares. You are still in love with this beautiful creation. And in your way, you keep faith with it.

Even so.

In this War of the Spirit the battle doesn't belong to the young and the innocent and the brave. This is our war, Eeyore, and the battle is ours --- the old and the cold and the sharpest blades. This is our day. Sharpen your teeth and get ready.

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