**45. Primer to MOTHER FUCKING REAL cauldrons of the European Magical Tradition, and I introduce my my DREAM cauldron! :)**

**Saturday, April 6, 2013**

**[Primer to MOTHER FUCKING REAL cauldrons of the European Magical Tradition, and I introduce my my DREAM cauldron! :)](http://www.grandorderofdracoslayers.blogspot.com/2013/04/primer-to-mother-fucking-real-cauldrons.html)**

I am writing this second part "mostly" in jest, but the first half is no fucking joke. European Witchcraft has been beat down like a prison sissy, and turned into a new age pasty bohemian she-male in the from of Contemporary Wicca.   
  
Part of my great work is to sew back on the mighty blood soaked 12 ft in width rack of horns on its head, solder back on the massive Clydesdale sized hooves that shake the earth with each step, re-pack 1000 lbs of solid of animalistic muscle back into its currently "old syphilic homeless man dying in a back alley" legs, and as the crowning achievement, reattached the fearsome ithyphallic, diamond hard 30 inch cock that appeared as a God-like Amanita Mushroom, forever dripping with liquid fire, ejaculating streams of lighting 1100 miles long, and pulsating like the nuclear core at Trinoble.  
  
That is MOTHER FUCKING European Witchcraft!!! That is the image that SHOULD be invoked when you, or anyone, thinks of the magic from Europe! That is what is was originally.   
  
In the tradition of Wicca I inherited (Along with the linage of European sorcery), I maintain a practice, an understanding, of the keeping of magical cauldrons that is all but completely wiped from the European mind.   
  
I can hear you say, "But Uncle Bear, all my granola munching Wicca friends have itty-bitty little baby cast iron cauldrons collecting dust on their altars!" Yes you would be correct. However, sadly,that is the extent of their understanding of the cauldron, and letting it sit to collect dust as the extent of what they know to do with it.   
  
In my tradition of European Paganism each cauldron is SPECIFICALLY made for a INDIVIDUAL God, Goddess, or spirit. A type of magical house or dwelling, which is a miniature universe inside. Each God, Goddess, or spirit as a cauldron that is a solid-solidifying/manifesting state that combines the physical/astral worlds (Earth/Air) which is meant to be permanent. Along with that, each God, Goddess, and spirit of my tradition has a liquid, or a active/transforming/transmuting, flowing/moving state; a very secret and specially prepared brew that was made in a coven cauldron, and boiled during rituals. The God, Goddess, or spirit would manifest in the steam, the vapors would creep into the olfactory senses of the coven members, and types of possessions would occur. This brew represented transition phases between the worlds (Fire/Water). The liquid is then considered "charged", and put to use in various ways.   
  
Ever wonder what exactly the Witches of MacBeth where boiling up in their cauldron??? Well know fucking know AND you know why! Oh don't for one minute think at all those ancient formulas that called for human bones, blood, eye of newt, wing of bat, and tongue of a meddling christian where "symbolic". FUCK NO. Largely they where NOT. If it said human blood, you add human blood. Often times, it was the blood of your enemies..... Now days, in my coven, we offer our own blood....yes, that should satisfy any legals issue... wink-wink.   
  
The recipes for both the solid and liquid states, are often well over a hundred components long. Many are hard to get, and it can take years to acquire a fully completed cauldron. However, you can work with this cauldron as you are building it.   
  
In the first book, "Horns Above, Hooves Below", I detail the absolute main components of the cauldron of the King of All Witches for its solid state. Trust me when I say this aspect of European Witchcraft will awaken something so deep, and so primal inside you, you may feel pangs of terror laced sexual ecstasy. It is that profound, and rooted that deeply into the European current of Magic.   
  
I have in my posession the ingredients to the liquid states/brews of 17-18 Gods, Goddess and Spirits of my tradition. I am not sure when or how I will release this. I will tell you why. I am good friends with someone who is called a Palerio. My Spiritual Father who was raised in Cuba, had strong connections to Palo Myombre. Palo is a very powerful Congonese form of Necromancy which builds cauldrons, or Ngangas (In-Gan-ga), for their Nkisi (Deities) too. In truh, they got that practice from the Necromancy of the Greeks and other European peoples (Yep, from crazy mother fucking white people). They DO NOT release the contents of their Cauldrons to non-initiates. Why? Because they know in order to keep a linage as fierce, and strong as Palo, they must keep the linage unbroken.   
  
I am in an interesting spot because I hold a linage that I must share, BUT, in order the share it I must release parts that beforehand I would NEVER have told any of you, unless, we where having conversations face to face, and you whee a fully initiated member of my coven. So, I run the risk of having certain part of this linage ruined by the deadly force of internet "cut and paste" occultists, but in order for you to align yourself with this current; I must give you aspects to work with, and prepare you for what will come next. Believe me when I say I have spent a great deal of time reaching a solution with very protective, unimaginably strong, ferocious, but ultimately loving Gods, Goddess and spirits of this tradition; in order that I may write this book, and those books that follow.   
  
Then there is the matter of keeping these cauldrons! These cauldrons DO NOT sit around and collect dust. It is a commitment, they are tended to daily. These cauldrons contain the very spiritual force of an active spirit, and you will feel its presence. It will watch over, and protect you home, you, and your family. But like a BIG guard dog, you must pay attention to it, love it and give it attention. Most people are not ready for such a thing, and it would be DISASTROUS to have a cauldron, and then mistreat it... or worse think you can ignore it. These are NOT "thought-forms" that most of the intellectual masturbation crowd of New Age Wicca or Hermetic Ceremonial Magick "think" they are. They don't go away when you ignore them. Yet another reason I will not flood the internet with such knowledge.   
  
This is an organic religion, and tradition of European sorcery. Keep the image of the acorn in your mind. It grows steadily, and over time, but once the heartwood of the Oak matures... NOTHING can cut it down. The hardness of the tree with blunt axes, and there are many stories of even chainsaw bending and breaking against the sheer organic density of a mature oak. I share that will you because that allegory about an ax being dulled, against the mature oak, its steady growth, and the patience to develop,(minus the chainsaw) is part of the many, many mystery stories that are part of this rich and lively tradition, and ultimately how you MUST approach it.  
  
Below is the ingredient list of my "dream" cauldron of ultimate evil, enjoy!  
  
1. The powdered remains of the bodies of four grey aliens found at a crash sight.  
2. The skull of a mature Reptilian.  
3. The Heart of a Reptilian.  
4. Eight sets of the tearful eyes of eight Black-eyed children.  
5. One million shredded dollar bills of fiat money.  
6. 33 blood stained Masonic aprons.  
7. 18 pairs of "men in black sun glasses".  
8. An intact hide of a moth-man.  
9. 3 lbs of "humanzee" hair.   
10. The powdered remains of 121 vaccine spreading mosquitoes.  
11. Dirt of the Rockfeller compound.  
12. Dirt from the Bush family estate.  
13. Dirt from each of the branches of the Federal Reserve Bank in America.   
14. Dirt of the Bohemian grove.  
15. Dirt from the Georgia Guiding stones site.  
16. Dirt form the area 51-crash site.  
17. Dirt from Dulce, New Mexico (I got that! :) )  
18. Dirt from the Skull and Cross Bones frat house.  
19. Dirt from the white house.  
20. Dirt from Skin walker Ranch  
21. A piece of rock chiseled out of the stone owl at Bohemian Grove.  
22. A piece of stone chiseled off one of the Georgia guiding stones.  
23. Bits of barb-wire from all the FEMA sites in America.  
24. A vial of weaponized Scopolamine taken from a CIA agent's back pocket while he gets of to child porn with a transsexual hooker (VERY common these days).  
25. 40 lbs of cocaine from a crashed CIA plane (also VERY easy to get thee days).   
26. Dirt from ground-zero.  
27. Dirt from plum island research center.  
28. 81 dead ticks purposeful infect with created and weaponized Lyme's disease (easily obtained at the Plum Island research center).   
29. 9 inoculations of the H1N1 flu virus.   
30. 1 of Bill Clinton's "special" cigars.   
31. 1 lb dried skin of David Rockefeller (easy to get, just follow the decaying lich for an hour with a broom and sweeping pan).  
32. Shredded copy of the Talmud.  
33. Nails and Teeth from the Montaulk monster.  
34. 1 i-Phone stained with the sweat and tears of a Chinese slave contemplating suicide (Any Apple store will carry one).   
35. 108 coupons from Wal-Mart  
36. A used napkin from hotels where every Bilderberg meeting has ever taken place.  
37. A gallon of regular fluoride laden tap water.   
38. A picture of Margaret Sanger.   
39. Arm pit hair from Sen. Dianne Feinstein (easy to get... there is A LOT)  
40. Facial hair from Janet Napolitano (really easy to get).  
41. A copy of, "The pet goat". (Make sure you place it in the cauldron upside down, and for seven minutes after, do nothing but stare blankly into space).   
42. Dirt from the forest surrounding Snaky Hook (you will probably fins various multiple gunmen still hiding out there, so be careful).   
43. A ticket stub from the movie, "The Dark Knight Rises".   
44. Page 405 from David Rockefeller's book, "Memoirs".   
45. 90 ears of Monsanto corn  
46. 81 GMO soy beans  
47. The robes of 18 Catholic Priests  
48. 30 lbs of Aids infected Bayer Brand Aspirin  
49. The horns form the the Kentucky Goat-man.   
50. A single candle lit from the "Eternal Flame" JFK memorial  
  
-Uncle Bear Hear