**29. The Charge of the March Rider ritual!**

It is March first.

The time of the Marcher Rider’s charge begins.

The Marcher rider is one of Lord Mar’s most potent aspects. He is the combination of all

elements but as they exist is the elemental realm of fire and sphere of Mars.

Air of Fire

Fire of Fire

Water of Fire

Earth of Fire

He is the astrological power of Aries, the charger, the driver and thruster.

His strength is the desperate force of spring grass, flowers and buds tearing through the

winter ice. It is unstoppable and “if” for a moment you could block it, all you have done is

allowed it to build up more energy in the form of critical mass and its power surges again.

The March Rifer is readying his horse, and he waits just for a few brief moments to see

who among his children will ride with him.

He has channeled to me that his children, the children of his most precious Venus, the

children of promise, who you, we, all of us are, have for too long lived under the dark ice

of enslavement, the winter prison is coming down. Had the beast let go, freed us for its

grasp, this directed charge would not have to take place. But that is not the case. It’s time

for the thorns.

I have been away.

I have been preparing myself for this.

I have built up more energy than I have ever built up. I will release this energy with a

collimation ritual, driving the charge forward and send my astral body as part of the tip of

the spear. This will be magickal warfare.

It’s not just me.

I ask you to join me.

My original plan was to teach you all this ritual, but its long and complex and involves

things that YouTube would instantly shut me down for, it requires personal one on one

teaching and can and must only be used in a seasonal fashion and attached to the March

rider and astrological clock frames.

I don’t do this for recognition or any other reason than I am sick to fucking death of the

NWO, I hate the idea of another generation growing up under even more oppressive

rule. I would do this no matter what, we are all a part of this, we are all charging together,

and we are all the tip of the spear.

I have not put out videos. I am not in the right mind frame, my health is on a different

level, my voice is not exactly my own, and I can barely focus on anything other than this,

it’s the life of a magician. A life many of you will also soon know.

I have waited this late because I don’t want to Illuminati to begin preparing magckial

defenses. They won’t know what it hit them, just like a bullet to their motherfucking

heads, something did.

For right now for the next three days if you want to be a part of this, here what I need

you to do;

1. Don’t worry or be fearful… what will happen will happen.

2. Two focus on using your imagination to come to the spring fields, picture you most

beautiful, sunny, but cool in temperature, soft grass, crystal hazy clouds and fresh smell air

you have ever imagined. This is the birthing fields where new life begins. Mar’s will be

dressed in full armor, huge, beyond comprehension powerful and on a white horse that

you cannot wrap your mind around. He will carry his spear. Meet him and wait. He will

know why your there and may even talk to you. I need you to build up the force/energy

of anticipation… you want to charge so bad it hurts but you must wait… and waiting…

cause some agony. I need you to build that up. Don’t build it up so that you can’t function

just sit with Mar’s and think about all the freedom, the love and wealth and energy and

healthy and happiness these scaly fucktards and crusty ancient child molesters have

prevented you from having. Wouldn’t it be a grand idea to drive a spear into the heart of

this vile dragon?

3. Ask Saint George to protect you and your spirit.

4. On the night of March 3, at my midnight, Mar’s will blow the war horn and he will

charge. His spear will be driven right into the eye of the Illuminati pyramid. At YOUR

midnight as clear as you can I need you to see Mar’s drive that spear into the eye of the

Illuminati and see yourself drive your astral spear into the same eye. If you’re a trained

magician and you can create a symbolic representation of this eye and thrust a magickal

knife into it, that would be awesome, if you can, for about 10-15 minutes prior, INSIDE

a magick circle seethe and dance and build up angry, fire and Mar’s like energy and at

the point which you can no longer handle it, drive that magick knife into the symbolic

representation of the eye and channel all the anger and rage OUT of you into that eye

BEHIND the magickal knife. If you don’t have a knife or symbolic representation you

can seethe and dance INSIDE a circle too and imagine yourself and your astral body

thrusting the spear. ALL WILL WORK. Once you are done, ask Saint George to watch

over you and leave the circle. If you can, burry the eye representation, because the dead

get buried.

Some ideas… IF YOU CAN, use dragon’s blood incense (the smell of dead reptilians

make me hard as a rock 􀀀 ) fiery, angry, war like music. Images of knights, lances and

spears. War horses, broken chains and liberation and rebellion. This is the arts of

Venus/Netzach, the furnishing and pomp to your ritual with the energy being Mars. (It’s

ALL about male/female/polarity)

I will be in trance for 3 to 4 hours and channeling that energy to mars and sending mine

along with it. I will be doing a very rough and physical adaptation of that same ritual. I will

probably need to heal for days maybe a week or two afterwards. I practice very physical

magick. It’s just part of my moon sign.

Drop me a line and let me know who is in so I can begin to tell my spirits about you and

begin to weave astral shrouds to cover your astral bodies so that retribution of the

illuminati cannot find you.

-Bear Heart