

Themos Kornaros

# Agion Oros

The saints without mask

*Supplementary Epilogue*

Texts are from the pages

<http://tinyurl.com/agionoros>

<http://www.sarantakos.com> and <http://roides.wordpress.com>

Presented by

Supreme Council of Ethnikoi Hellenes

<http://www.ysee.gr/index-eng.php>

## SUPPLEMENTARY EPILOGUE

And all this is no more than a faint reflection of a medieval, ghoulish, priest-ridden reality. And we, in turn, are ruled by blood-suckers. Indifferent, servile, poverty-stricken and at the very least stupid, we sit back calmly and allow these disgusting vampires to drain us of our blood and humanity. I am not the first who has seen the outrages that take place at the expense of the honest working people of our times. Others, a thousand times more observant than me, have witnessed this degeneracy. Poets, scholars, men of law and responsible leaders, have travelled and lived in this evil place. Not one of them has spoken out. The laws have slept. The State has systematically and officially always afforded its protection to this sewer, from which have sprouted saintly smugglers, holy pimps, and “great martyrs”, who are paedophiles and murderers. Calling them animals would be an understatement, and risks unjustly insulting working beasts. It is for their benefit that we have continued to sacrifice human life, whole populations, civilisation, morality, human substance.

If we do not forget the tragedy of Chalkidiki, we are bound to remember the good Christians of Athos. They were unwilling to spare a penny for the victims of the earthquake, who had been their virtual slaves for ten continuous centuries. They walled themselves off in their “State” and used the government to guard their borders. They made the local governor sign an order that forbade entry to all citizens, “... and above all, to journalists”. And this, you must understand, was to maintain the lie that the Holy Mountain had also suffered great damage. Put simply, they did this to guard their gold, riches and much-needed unsold timber, which had been allowed to rot unclaimed for three or four years on the beaches. And the Greek government, a humble and obedient servant of this mediaeval State, gave the monks’ lie the official stamp of approval. They taxed the Greek worker and peasant, and collected 15 million drachmae (I’d say drops of blood), to buy the wood used to provide temporary shelter for the earthquake’s victims. Most of the timber used was local, in other words bought from Athos. Put simply, we were obliged to pay dearly for the barbarism and criminality of the monstrous saints and ghoulish holy-men of this Christian Athonite entity.

But I have something else to say. Those who have travelled to this land will have noticed that if one asks for bread or water, it is likely to be refused by God’s holy

treasurers. Wine, on the other hand, will be provided by the jug to those who ask for it. There is reason behind this. Slaves are needed to toil the land that feeds the pigs of Athos, who demand that such labourers work for a pittance. They therefore seek to destroy their hearts and consciences and paralyse their emotions. Alcoholism helps the nature-mutilating priests create these humanoids with great skill. Few of the workers that enter the Holy Mountain manage to leave. Instead, they spend the rest of their lives wandering aimlessly in “Panagia’s Garden”, pleading with the ascetics to give them work, for a piece of stale bread. And all this, is to ensure the relaxed lifestyle of the Athonite monks, and the ongoing profitability of smuggling, soul-destruction, murder and Nikodemite pornography.

We need to ask ourselves what service these wild dogs provide to society as a whole. When one considers the wealth at their disposal, one can’t help but feel their hair stand on end and a hatred for mankind’s criminal tolerance. Their employment is deception, no more. They even manage to deceive themselves. They deceive the nation and drain its economy. They deceive the peasants and workers, to steal their labour. They deceive the mother and take away her child. The latter is especially important to them. We have all heard of the many children between the ages of six and eight that go missing every year. We have been taught that Jews need Christian children of this age to celebrate their Passover. And yet, it is not the Jews that need these children, but the Saints of Athos, as pleasure-machines for their bedchambers. Surely, this is where we need to look for the children that regularly disappear. There are children in this corrupting place who are over 14 years’ old and do not know their parents. Indeed, they have forgotten their names and homelands. One can deduce from the little they remember of their former lives, the age when they were kidnapped by these honourable men, with their many masks and filthy souls.

And yet, the children procured through deception and “special agents” is not enough to satisfy the Mountain’s needs. When Venizelos visited the Vatopedi Monastery, he was immediately approached by the monks who complained that “The police forbid the entry of children to the Mountain”. The Prime Minister responded by asking the local police commander to explain the situation, a police warrant officer called Tsapakes: “I am following the orders of my superiors”, he answered. “I nullify all your previous orders” were the words of the Prime Minister’s order, which has allowed the priestly perverts to trade freely in childhood flesh.

**I ACCUSE** this swarm of Athonite monks and their co-conspirators, and leave the rest to popular justice.

**I DENOUNCE** the double exploitation of the tax-paying public, the hungry and disinherited, which benefits the 4,000 parasites of that sinful mountain.

**I IDENTIFY** the abusers by their real names.

I do not appeal to our responsible leaders, nor do I seek the cure of this evil

from the authorities. It is to the consumptives, the homeless, the hungry, the unemployed, the lepers of Spinalonga, the inmates of the damp dungeons of Itzedin, Aegina, Firka, amongst others, that I appeal.

There is land here amongst nature's invaluable riches for sanatoria, a humane leper colony, rural prisons and schools of forestry.

For the earthquake victims of Chalkidiki, there is usable wood that would serve their needs a hundred-fold, and food and clothing for decades. If they so desire, they can rightfully and honourably request that these assets be placed at their disposal. Or, they can permit them to be wasted on the feudal masters, who have lived in and infected Athos for the past ten centuries.

This is the proud and legendary Mount Athos, the Crown of Orthodoxy. One day it may be called "The Mountain of Health and Science".

Th. KORNAROS