Rev. St. Pope Ol Boy Floats HC PRESENTS:

Pages from

The Book of Life

A Discordian Manifesto

For the Masses

IN HARDCOVER

on the web at:

http://www.thewebfairy.com

published in this edition

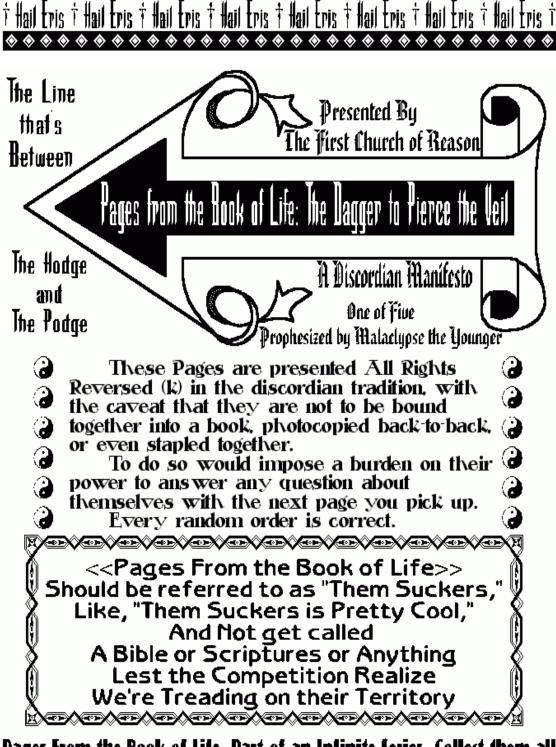
by JHESFC

http://ohmyeris.com

Top Ten Responses Regarding the Origin of

<< Pages From The Book of Life>>

- 10) They were lonely and they followed me home.
 - 9) The Men in Black delivered them.
- 8) I dug them up just like that guy who found the Book of the Mormon.
- 7) They really were transmitted from the Dog Star.
 - 6) I don't know. Ask Diogenes.
 - 5) They were crying, in a basket on the stoop.
 - 4) The Goddess delivered them personally.
- 3) They turned up one day, looking for Ffnords. I'm helping them look.
- 2) Jesus left me a copy. He thought they were cool.
 - 1) Don't ask me, I'm just the Custodian.





Introducing Beatus Ffungo

Unclypsable Teal Lord of The Oort Cloud Cabel This Famed (or at least Not Entirely Anonymous)

Discordian Scholar Explains His Hame

Firstly, there is a fine Discordian tradition (which means people were doing it as far back as a couple years ago) of picking a Holy Name for yourself when you join up. (If for no other reason than "Hey! Hail Eris! I'm Free! I'm a child of chaos! I'm HANK, god dammit!" just sounded wrong).

Sounded wrong).

Some Discordians are Popes, Deacons,
Freakons, or what have you. A "Beatus" is
someone who has been "beatified" by the
Roman Catholic Church, which means they
figure you're in heaven and it's ok to toss your name into the

Kopper for Sainthood.

Since I am not Catholic (any more,) and not dead (yet), I decided to beatify myself and beat the holiday rush.

For what it's worth, the *Principia Discordia* points out that choosing Holy Names isn't unique to Discordians, citing the example of Pope Paul IV not being born to Mr. and Mrs. IV.

DON'T BE A SAP - WASTE NO TIME IN TURNING ROGUE!

CHECK OUT HTTP://WWW.CONCENTRIC.NET/~DARKFOX/MAIN.HTML



<u>ERISIAN FORMAL LOGIC</u>

ARISTOTLEAN LOGIC DECLARES THREE PRINCIPLES:

- A is A Everything is Something, A thing is itself.
- Either/Or A thing is either one thing or another
- Non-Contradiction Nothing can be both itself and it's opposite ERISIAN LOGIC ADDS A FOURTH PRINCIPLE:
- k Non-Compromise If Everything is Something, then Nothing is Something, too.

This Something that Nothing is is the Great Neutral Force, an absolute contradiction represented by the verbal symbol Mu, as positive is represented by Yes and Negative by No.

The Neutral Force has no polarity, and hides pretty well until you look for it, but then it's everywhere you look. A lot of answers have always been Not-Yes and Not-No. These answers were shoved aside as unimportant, or not real answers.

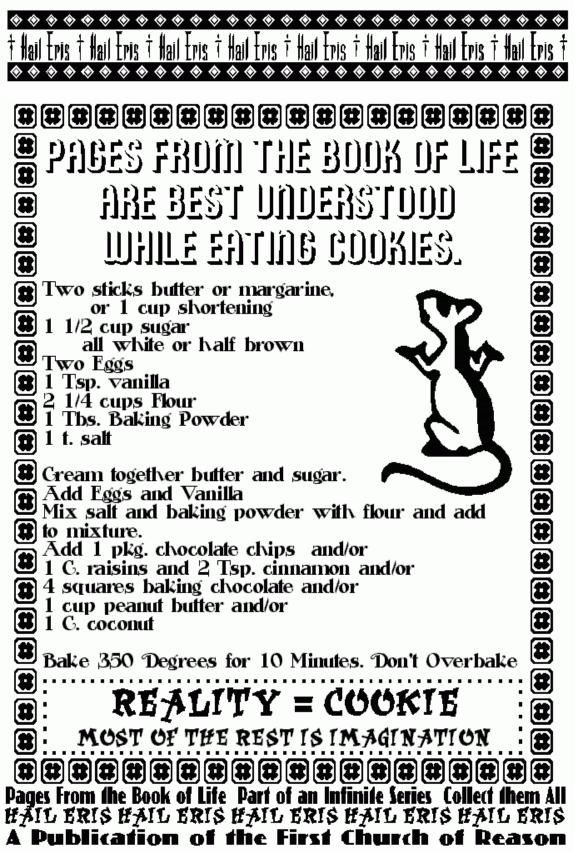
A Mu answer carries as much information as a Yes or a No. Without Mu's the Yesses and No's squash together, and make people choose up sides and fight.

Mu answers say not now, not here, or let you know you are asking the wrong question.

If it seems wierd that something this important is just now being noticed, remember the Greeks and the Romans were pretty smart people, but they never discovered Zero.

They overlooked it as mere Nothingness, and Suffered Glumsy Math.

Chaos is not to be Confused with Randomness.
Pure Chaos is all that holds Molecules together.
Randomly they fall apart.
Or maybe it only seems random to us.





NTHENAME OF A REAL GOOD TIME A COUNTY OF A REAL GOOD TIME A COUN

We Erisians seldom Pray for Anything. There is entirely too much chance of getting what you ask for and then being stuck with it.

Hailing Eris has all the advantages of praying, with the added bonus that the Goddess can Look Ahead, See Around Corners, and Watch your Back. Hailing Eris can spare you much of the Grief associated with Answered Prayers you choose yourself.



The Best Prayers are full of Thank You's and Empty of Gimmee's.

Keeping the Three Commandments faithfully entitles you to Everything You Ought to Want and All You Really Need. It arrives custom tailored complete with flourishes you wouldn't know enough to ask for anyway.

If you are grateful for what you already have, you are in the right line to get better and more.

If you're in the wrong line, get in the right line.

Tax All Churches

OR Don't Tax this one Either

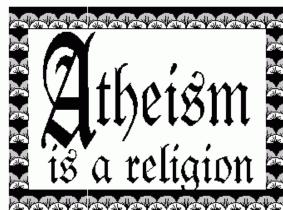
Leather Bars and Trees are Temples of the First Church of Reason, home to Religious Rites not unlike those practiced by the Original Knights of Templar.

While nobody yet tries to tax trees, the IRS does descend on Leather Bars like vultures. As Temples of the First Church of Reason, Leather Bars deserve the same tax exempt status granted to any other church.

Ideally, though, No church should be tax-exempt. The tax exempt property of churches represents an erosion of the tax base in every community. While churches expect fire and police protection, decent roads and good government, they have never had to help pay for it. Non-believers wind up subsidizing religious property.

Eris Hailing Erisians
Worship in our Temples
as devotedly as any
competing religion
worships in theirs, and
our Temples have paid a
lot of taxes.

If they are tax exempt, we should be too. Fair is Fair.



Pages from the Book of Life Part of an Infinite Series Collect them All HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS

A Publication of the First Church of Reason



In Accordance with the Laws of Erisian Logic

Everything *is* Good

At the Heart of Erisian Logic Find Sutter's First Law:

If I choose to see all as Good,

Then all is Good.

If something seems bad to me, it is my misinterpretation of reality.

And in correcting my interpretation of reality,

I see that everything that is, is good.

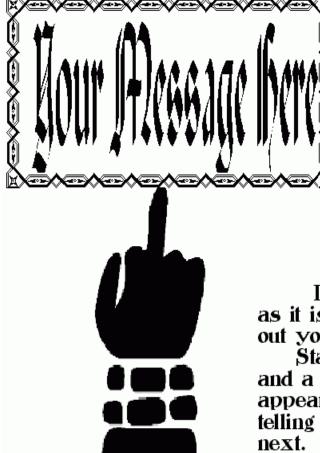
Everything that is not is also good.

And often times that which is not, is the explanation of how a seemingly Bad thing is really good.

I am no apologist for human "evil" but, In as much as All Is, All is good.







Don't Let Anger Rise To Your Brain, where it disturbs Peace of Mind, throws sand in your Brain-Gears and generally creates more havoc for you than what ever you're angry at.

Intercept the energy as it is rising and send it out your Hail Eris Finger.

Stare at your finger and a message will appear on the end of it, telling you what to do next.

Generally the message will be "Hail Eris, Hail," which means leave the situation alone and let the Goddess take care of it.

If there is anything you can do yourself, that won't make things worse, instructions will appear and you can take action confidently.

Protect your Peace of Mind, and everything else will take care of itself.

THIS PRAYER MIGHT CHANGE YOUR LIFE

Lord, If you're Up There, 'Please give me a Sign. Let me Know that you Love Me. I don't mean, Come down on a Cloud with Thunderbolts,

or Bug me a Winning Lotterg Ticket. Please do something Subtle, and Harder, and more Important:

This time let Justice Prevail. Reward shones to

Let the thero outlive the Coward for a Change.

Let the Righteous Win over the Strong.

Let Virtue Overcome Corruption instead of being Pushed Until it Becomes Part of the Corruption.

If you Can't Reward Me for thonesty, Virtue or Valor,

Let me Watch the Process and know that It thappens.

If you Don't Like all the Lying, Cheating,

Double-dealing, Bullsbitting and Brown-nosing going on, I 12eed to know why it Matters.

It looks like really foul People are Betting the Breaks. If you Love me, and Want Me to keep your Commanoments,

Show me who to Bother. Give me

Any Sign us Poor Schnooks who Try to Be Worthy of you

Aren't Fighting a Battle Already Lost

Remind me we are More

Than a Case of Evolution Running Wild.

Lord, if you're Up There, 'Please give me a Sign.

If it Matters to you, It Matters to Me.

That's all I ask.

Amen



Under the Rules of Erisian Logic THE ANSWER IS ALL OF THE AROVE

ALL OF THE ABOVE Choose Your Own Question

The Bi-polar Logic System we were stuck with until now offers myriad true/false, yes/no up/down, this versus that, choices.

Which ever answer we give usually turns out to be wrong because the real answer is almost always "All of the above," and that wasn't even on the choices list.

Maybe humans appear to be so stupid because bad questions and wrong answers are built into this two-pronged system of Logic we were taught to use for Reasoning.

Erisian Logic corrects this flaw with the addition of the Logical Construct MU, which means all of the above except when it means none of the above or as above, so below.

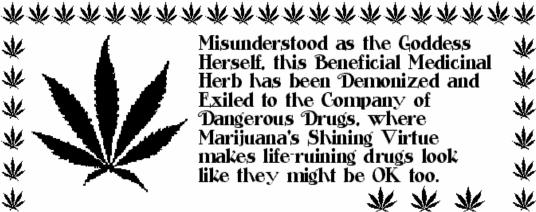
When the answer is not all of the above, this is fairly self-evident and then it's permissible to choose a different question. All information is fundamentally incomplete, anyway.

Just because it's Nonsense Doesn't mean it isn't true

S If any of this were sensible we'd have figured it out already. S



******** VE-FINGE AND OF ERIS *



Misunderstood as the Goddess Herself. this Beneficial Medicinal Herb Nas been Demonized and Exiled to the Company of Dangerous Drugs, where Marijuana's Shining Virtue makes life-ruining drugs look like they might be OK too. 冰水水

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In the mid-1930s machinery was perfected for processing hemp fiber to make paper and textiles more cheaply than ever.

This is the same time publisher William Randolph Hearst started printing inflammatory lies about marijuana, stories like people axing entire families in a hemp-induced rage. He created enough hysteria to have hemp production banned in the USA, even though the American Medical Association opposed the ban.

Not coincidentally, Hearst owned much timber-land and manufactured the paper he was printing on. He would have lost a lot of money if hemp fiber replaced trees.

************* Blest are They who Hold the Goddess' Hand Pages From the Book of Life Part of an Infinite Series Collect them all HĀIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS A Publication of the First Church of Reason



The first Church of Penson
Wission To >>
APPREHEND GODY

ail Tris the Toddess of Thaos



An Imaginary

Drag Queen Goddess

Of Notorious Ill Repute

Most of Which was Undeserved.

Be an Agent of the Goddess Send Money

SOMETIMES THE GODDESS IS JUST SHY OF A HOOKER SEND MONEY IF YOU EXPECT HER TO KEEP PUTTING OUT.

ALL CONTRIBUTIONS GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED

UNDER THE LAW OF FIVE-FOLD RETURN*

YOU WILL BE COMPENSATED BY THE GODDESS HERSELF

FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTION OR

\$7\$

WE'LL SEND YOUR MONEY BACK !!!

*EVERY THING YOU DO COMES BACK TO YOU FIVE TIMES OVER

**MIRACLES ARE NOT EXCHANGEABLE OR RETURNABLE

\$†\$

While these pages are published all rights reversed in the discordian fashion, they do represent the life work of a dedicated human who deserves to be rewarded.

The law of Karma demands anybody making money off these pages send part of it to The First Church of Reason.

Fundamentalist ministers using these pages to raise money to fight the Discordian Menace must send the First Church of Reason 10% of their take.

Send money to:

ALTHOUGH ERIS THE GODDESS OF CHAOS
IS PROUDLY IMAGINARY
SHE CAN STILL BE MORE POWERFUL
THAN GOD-FORMS WHO PRETEND TO BE REAL

t Hail Eris t

Lord, Protect Mefrom that which 1 Want Too Much

Things you want so much you'd throw the Three Commandments to the winds will poison your sense of Inner Peace when you get them. Without peace of mind, even wonderful things become a Burden and a Sham.

PRAY TO GET NOTHING YOU'D HAVE TO

LIE. CHEAT OR STEAL FOR.

People who have never known Inner Peace have no idea what a Terrible Price they are paying to fulfill their Desires.

DISTRIBUTE THIS PAGE FREELY

BE AN AGENT OF THE GODDESS

SEND MONEY



THE OTHER GODDESSES WOULDN'T INVITE ERIS TO THEIR PARTY BECAUSE SHE WAS A DRAG QUEEN, AND THEY FIGURED SHE WOULD GET ALL THE MEN, THIS BEING GREECE, AND ALL.

ERIS WAS PISSED BY THEIR RAMPANT PROVINCIALISM, AND DEALT WITH IT BY LEAVING THEM A GOLDEN APPLE, ENGRAVED, "TO THE PRETTIEST ONE," WHILE SHE WENT OFF TO ENJOY A CHILI-CHEESE CORNDOG.

THOSE GODDESSES FOUGHT OVER THIS GOLDEN APPLE LIKE IT REALLY COULD MAKE THEM THE PRETTIEST ONE. THEY MADE SUCH A RUCKUS ZEUS HAD TO INTERVENE. HE WASN'T STUPID ENOUGH TO MAKE THE CHOICE HIMSELF, SO HE APPOINTED AN INNOCENT SHEPHERD FROM GAUL TO CHOOSE THE WINNER.

NATURALLY THEY ALL TRIED BRIBES. THE GODDESS OF THE HEARTH OFFERED HOME, FAMILY, SECURITY, AND THE CHANCE TO DIE AT A RIPE OLD AGE. THE GODDESS OF THE HUNT COULD MAKE HIM A VICTORIOUS CONQUEROR. THE GODDESS OF LOVE DANGLED THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD.

WITHOUT MUCH HESITATION HE CHOSE APHRODITE, GODDESS OF LOVE, TO WIN THE GOLDEN APPLE. HIS REWARD WAS HELEN OF TROY, THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD, WHO FELL MADLY IN LOVE WITH THIS SHEPHERD BOY, PARIS. WHEN THEY RAN OFF TO GREECE TOGETHER, HER HUSBAND, THE KING OF SPARTA, STARTED A WAR THAT WENT ON FOR TWO HUNDRED YEARS.

ERIS PROVED SHE WAS NOT TO BE TRIFLED WITH.

THE INCIDENT BECAME KNOWN AS THE ORIGINAL SNUB.

We Do Not Worship The Goddess of Chaos Merely Hail Her, Not much Different Than the way you hail a Cab.



A TALE OF DIOGENES

Diogenes was a teacher in Ancient Greece. Although he was enslaved, he claimed it really didn't matter:

"A good slave will always come to own his Master." When the Master understood, Diogenes was freed.

Diogenes owned only three possessions: His cup, his knife and his blanket. He threw away his cup, because he had hands and could always cup them. He threw away the knife, lest anyone mistake it as a weapon. He kept the blanket, because it was beautiful.

Once he lived in an abandoned wine vat, because it inflicted no responsibility on his life, but generally he lived nicely as a treasured guest, free to spend his days lying in the sun.

He lived by a set of virtues and graces he considered Doglike: A loyal dog with a friendly wag could always find a good home and a good meal. He wanted to prove a human could live the same way.

Diogenes became renowned. When Alexander the Great visited Athens, he asked to meet Diogenes. Brought to where Diogenes was soaking up sunshine, Alexander announced he was prepared to give Diogenes anything he could ever want.

"In that case, Sir," Diogenes said, "Please move your shadow."

Alexander the Great stood aside.

Diogenes and Alexander died the same day.

Diogenes was 90 and owned nothing but his blanket.

Alexander was 32, and owned everything else. Guess who envied whom.



IN OTHER RELIGIONS JACKING OFF IS A SIN IN THIS ONE IT'S A PRAYER

Competing religions want you to feel guilty about your sexual desires. It is their proof you were "born in sin" and need "redemption", because if you didn't feel guilty you wouldn't give them money. They want you to feel you feel guilty, unworthy and flawed.

Our members wear Leather like the Badge of Courage we deserve for surviving the Ugly Curses that pass for religious truth.

While they keep themselves busy worrying about your sex life, lying, cheating, and stealing are accepted by churches. They all have an "out", so you can buy indulgences, or pay some bible thumper to intercede with God, and you think you are forgiven and freed to do the same thing the next time it seems convenient.

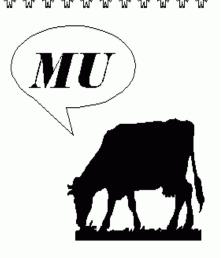


The First Church of Reason
Has returned to Phallic Worship,
An Ancient method of Apprehending God
This Religion Builds no Churches.
Our Temples are Leather Bars, and Trees.
We Worship Beauty and Grace.
Commune with Bottled Spirits
And Behave as if Christ were Among us,
Because it is this Sort of Place
He Used to Hang Out.



Provincialism is the notion that you and your kind have all the answers, and they are not only the right answers, but the only right answers, and everyone who disagrees with you is not only dreadfully wrong, but somehow defective.

Besides being delusional, provincialist attitudes encourage one to fall victim to:



The Curse of the GrayFace

A pathetic and dangerous affliction whereupon the victim adopts a leaden seriousness that wipes out humor, throttles creativity and fosters a hideous fear of change.

Victims become Small Men In Power who suck pleasure from life and will try to kill every Christ that they see.





Mothers: Protect Your Children From Santa Claus

The subtle poison in Little White Lies is especially dangerous to children. Feeding lies to a tiny child to support the delusion that Santa Claus exists should be listed as child abuse.

The heartbreak of discovering your parents as chronic and pathetic liars only lasts a second. Then you understand you can lie too. Of all the lies in the world, the soft, sweet, lollypop lies of childhood may be the most dangerous:

They teach that lying is okay sometimes. They just make truth a little stretchy, and stretchy truth fits better anyway. They teach that lies are little shortcuts to keep people happy, and truth is an inconvenience safe to ignore unless you run out of excuses.

The problem is this is not true. All lies are bad, wrong, and icky. Teach children that. Lies make a swampy breeding ground for every form of Evil that ever infested this planet. Without lies to feed on, Evil is powerless. Teach children that.

Besides, if Santa were real, he'd probably be a child molester, and you wouldn't want to have your kid sitting on his lap.







As long as you keep the Three Commandments faithfully, you earn Brownie Points. They bring unpredictable, often unimagined rewards.

Doing good, being right, behaving honorably, keeping your word, working diligently, all earn Brownie Points.

The trick to cashing them in is to not worry. Worry is an affront to the Goddess, implying she doesn't know her business, and you think you'd make a better Goddess yourself.

In the absence of worry, Everything you Ought to Want and All you Really Need will certainly appear. It is not like choosing what to order in a cafeteria line, however.

The Goddess has a peculiar sense of humor. Sometimes she will toss you a miracle, but pretend it's a common-place thing, Recognize the Miracle and Experience Appropriate Awe.

The Goddess often hands out Special Blessings. Her blessings have something wonderful inside but come in deceptive wrappings, maybe even disguised as hardship or adversity, and the initial reaction is "Oh, Ick, I don't want that." Unwrapping Special Blessings requires Inner peace.

 † Hail Eris † Hail

WHEN HE WAS ALIVE, BEFORE THEY KILLED HIM AND STRAIGHTENED HIM UP, CHRIST WAS GAY. IF HE CAME BACK TODAY, RELIGIONS THAT VENERATE JESUS WOULD DESPISE HIM AND TRY TO KILL HIM AGAIN.



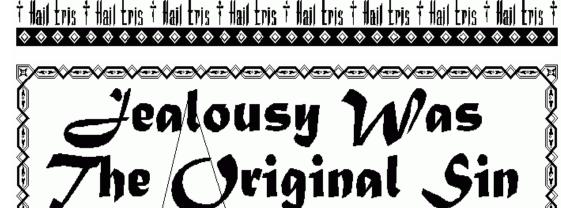
This is Why We Hail Eris the Goddess of Chaos With Middle Finger in the Air:



SHE'S ALMOST REALLY CHRIST IN DRAG

Not Really, Really Because Eris is a Safely Imaginary Mythological Character Who's Reputation was Trashed Because the Other Goddesses Were Jealous Because Eris was Special: More of a Man than they'd Ever Get. And More of a Lady than they'd Ever Be. She was Pointedly Not Invited To a really Big Party. So She Created a Golden Apple. Marked, "To the Prettiest One." and Tossed it to the Crowd. The Other Goddesses Fought over it, and Pulled Hair. and it was a Scene. Zeus had to break it up. And of Course, they all Blamed Eris. Instead of Dealing With the Evil in their Own Hearts.

Just Because You Don't Understand Doesn't Mean It Isn't True



The Real Christ was Gay The Last Supper Should have been an Orgy But Judas got Jealous.

He didn't know Jesus had a Lover in Jerusalem. Jesus was a Fisher of Men, You Know.

a Good Time with his Disciples.

Precocious, He spent time with the Learned Men When he was only Twelve.

Learned Men Nad a notorious Greek Problem:

They really liked 12 year old boys.

He spent his 40 days in the Wilderness,

Like every Gay mạn until now.

He hung out with Publicans and Sinners.

And Changed Water into Wine.

They Straightened Him Up

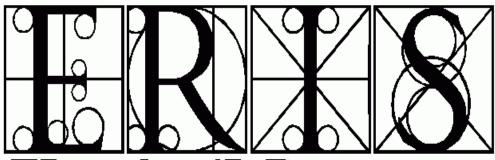
Once they had Him Safely Dead And Killed Everyone

Who Knew what He was About

Because Free Minds

Frighten Small Men in Power.√





The Anti-Panacea Goddess

The First Church of Reason is a Discordian Church.
In this Church, you are your own Pope.

To find a guru look no farther than your own pineal gland and the authority therein.

Do this confidently because the Goddess created us *Good*. We have corrected this fundamental error of previous religions.

We need no preacher to intercede.
Even the term "discordian leader" is an oxymoron, a contradiction in terms, and as likely as herding cats.
If you think you must look outside yourself to see God. Check Again.

Accept No Soul-Sucking Placebo!!!!



In Accordance with the Laws of Erisian Logic

Lueruthing

EVEN IMAGINARY STUFF IS REAL?

- 9 (Particularly So.
- Real reality can only be perceived with your imagination.
 Everything Else is Artifact,
 Already Lodged in the Past. (3
- ((
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CREATION IS AN ONGOING PROJECT





EVERYTHING INFLUENCES EVERYTHING ELSE

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Chacs is the Great Neutral Force and the Prime Constant, Without Which there Could Be No Movement, No Change, and No Life

If you treat Chaos negatively,

expect Chaos to treat you negatively right back

Mathematics has a handy new branch called Chaos theory. Already they use Fractals and fuzzy logic to sharpen space photographs. Eris may become the first Mathematically provable God-form, while maintaining Her Imaginary Status. Surreal numbers are just as useful as any others.

The Greeks saw Chaos as a Negative Force.
Their Philosophy Tried to Categorize Everything
into Neat Little Boxes.
When it Didn't Work, they Blamed Eris,

When it Didn't Work, they Blamed Eris, Instead of Examining the futility of boxes

Chaos Theory is *NOT* about Disorder!
The "Chaos" in Chaos theory is logically orderly, the very *ESSENCE* of order.

Chaos theory is about how natural systems order themselves and the predictability of unstable systems. Eliminate Chaos : Fliminate Life

Did Gravity exist before Newton Invented it ???





Lord, protect my enemies. Let them remain strong enough to continue blocking my path whenever I might otherwise run into danger. Let them know they have helped me almost as much as my friends.

Lord, protect my enemies, locked inside their closed minds with the shades drawn tight and the doors barricaded against fresh thought, which might poof them like sunlight on the vampires they're becoming.

Thank you for their sensitive knee-jerk reactions. I enjoy making them dance when I'm bored. Don't let me gloat when I scare them so easily. If I were small, and gray, and cold, I'd get scared too.

You might let them know how pathetic they look in their pointy-headed-bigot caps, hatred congealed on their faces like drool.

Should they ever become brave enough to abandon their brains musty attics, and come out to play in the sunshine, please make me big enough to not hold a grudge.

Amen.



Eris the Goddess of Chaos is an arbitrary logical construct first invented by the Greeks as a troublesome but minor

Mythological character.

Early Hippies resurrected her in an underground book called the Principia Discordia. She was designed as a Cosmic Joke, a send up on all the stern male God-Forms whose job seems to be inciting war and trying to make people feel guilty for being alive.

While the Goddess is Proudly Imaginary. Chaos itself, the Prime Constant, the Great Neutral Force, is Emphatically Real.

It is under rated, misunderstood and Trashed Upon, but it is this Force that makes existence possible at all.

"The Force" in *Star Wars* is the Great

Neutral Force, Chaos, It is real.

It is just waiting to be noticed and discovered and treated a little better.



Hint: The Really Important Stuff Always Gets Hidden in the Margins

Because Doesnt Mean it

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Big Party On the Other Side

Although few people are begging for invitations, being on the guest list for the Big Party in the Sky is not all bad.

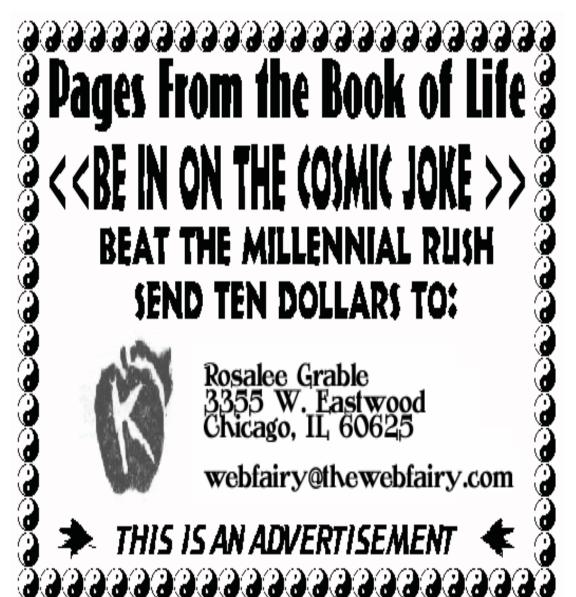
You are looking at a chance to catch up with all your friends who went on ahead. Get used to the idea you are immortal, and death is just fairly convincing illusion.

The Goddess puts on a good party. The light show is fantastic. Pain and fear no longer exist. Breathing love instead of air is the highest high of all. You can go anywhere just by thinking about it. You look back on your old life like the Goddess video taped the whole thing.

When the party becomes too much, you sorta pass out. You wake up, figuring it's just a bad hang over, only to discover you've been recycled as somebody's squalling baby with bad gas and a whole new start.

Good Luck.

Ready Whenever





Anything You Steal You Steal From Yourself

The Goddess will provide for anybody who refuses to lie cheat or steal, even if she has to turn up personally to inflict Justice.

People who think they must provide for themselves by taking whatever they want are only taking a shortcut over a cliff.





Liars, Cheats, and Thieves are the lawful prey of every other liar, cheat and thief on the planet. It is an ugly world of eaters and eaten, escaped only momentarily through drugs and alcohol which inflict their own tortures.

Feel Sorry for Thieves
Because they are Stupid to Think
Anybody Ever Really got Away with Anything
Since this Planet was Put here.

\$<u>\$</u>

Thieves spend their Next Life In Sunny Ruwanda, where there's nothing to steal <u>&&|&&|&&|&&|&&</u>

Pages From the Book of Life Part of an Infinite Series Collect them All háil eris hail eris hail eris hail eris hail eris Dublication of the First Church of Deason Thail Eris Thail Eris

- © Do Not Lie
- O Do Not Cheat
- © Do Not Steal

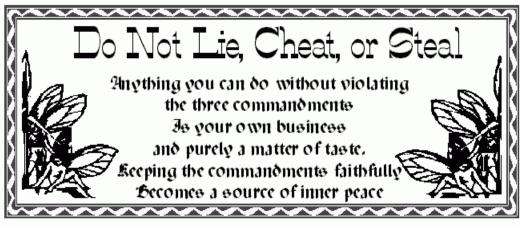


This is a short list, and should be easy to remember.

The Three Commandments are an Exercise in Free Will.

Because Chaos and Free Will are the only forces extant in the Universe, close adherence to The Three Commandments has magical effects which draw the Goddess' Power in mysterious ways.

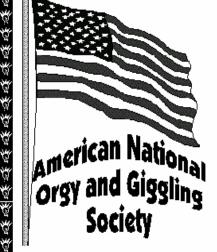
Competing religions would rather we lie, cheat and steal because then they can control us.



tris † Hail tris † Hail tris † Hail tris †

THE MAGNIFICENT ENGINEERING OF THE HUMAN PENIS IS AS GOOD A PROOF THAT GOD EXISTS AS ANY OTHER.

44444444444



Just because it's funny <u>loesn't mean it isn't true</u>

truth tends to hilarious.

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They come in the middle of the night. What they do could not be supported in broad daylight. No. it isn't the Officials themselves who come. They are too busy upholding decency.

They might be called Thought Police, or Decency Guardians, or Truth Squads, or Black Shirts, anything that the culture of a given time could justify and empower.

The type known as Small Men In Power crave authority and the chance to be Official official officials. They are loose on much of the planet even today.

Official officials have a solemn duty to protect the status quo. They sit in plush offices and never smell blood or hear the tortured screams of their victims. They go home to their families and bask in righteousness. They remain officially unaware of the carnage they order, maintain they are preventing chaos, and are a force for good.

The men who come in the night are just following orders.

Spewing destruction in their wake, supposed bastions of righteousness actually create the evil they are trying to fight and their efforts grant evil the appearance of power.

The Book of Uterus Chapter 23. Dense 69

Pages From the Book of Life Part of an Infinite Series Collect them all hàil eris hail eris hail eris hail eris hail eris **Dublication of the First Church of Deason**





While competing religions consider it their duty to convert you and "save your soul," maybe even turning up on your door-step to annoy you for not believing like them, discordians won't.

Discordians will remain resolutely underground. We would be appalled to become The Next Big Thing, which shortly becomes the next Tired Thing always.

If the Goddess really wants you,

Doing your own thing, and having your own good time brings you closer to the Goddess than any belief system or dogma, even ours, will ever take you.

If you figure the Goddess really needs you, consult your pineal gland and go hug a tree.

CHECK OUT HTTP://WWW.CONCENTRIC.NET/~DARKFOX/MAIN.HTML



Introducing Brutik 3t. Bob"

Controlling the universe for millennia while disguised as a Cockroach, Eris's eternal emissary St. Gulik decided to take a human face. What He came up with was a yellow pages clipart face, but even that was a step upward.

Thusly armed, He named himself J.R. "Bob" Dobbs. and began passing out SLACK to the Masses. In gratitude, the CHURCH of the SUBGENIUS materialized.

Now 23,000 strong, SubGenii hold Devivals, Clenches, and XDay Drills; excellent excuses to get naked and commune with the Goddess. They even have a radio show, "The Hour of Slack," dedicated to "Making Religion a KickAss Adventure."

WHILE ERIS THE GODDESS OF CHAOS WILL SAVE YOUR SOUL FOR FREE, "BOB" DOBBS CHARGES 30 BUCKS

Free Pamphlet: Send \$1 to SubGenius Foundation PO Box 140306 Dallas TX 75214



OBSERVING KOSHER LAW

Do Not Seetke the Lamb in the Milk of it's Mother

Competing Religions have mistaken this Ancient Proverb for dietary restrictions, and have woven numerous taboos and rules around it, and managed to make even what you eat a subject for Sin.

In the First Church of Reason, Kosher Law is a universal, if somewhat obscure, metaphor for the Second Commandment:

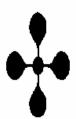
DO NOT CHEAT.

Meditating on Kosher Law will make your head spin. Do not be alarmed. Situations where it applies tend to appear. If you know about Kosher Law you can avoid wandering off the Primrose Path. Mother taught, "You are what you eat," but much more important, You Are What You Do.

THIS IS BEST UNDERSTOOD WHILE EATING A CHILI-CHEESE CORNDOG



Goddess Got a Big One



When She Decides it's your Turn to get Reamed, All you can do Is Rend over and Pray for Jube. Struggle Causes Pain

THE POWER OF THE PADDLE

@\\@\\@\\@\\@\\@\\@\

When you are a child, being paddled is a form of redemption, penance and forgiveness all at the same time.

If the pain can cause fear, it will hurt really bad but if you concentrate on your butt naked butt and the sweet smelling crotch of your daddy, your God-to-You, feeling his animalness, and you're yelling your head off, hoping he'll keep it up a little bit longer, then you knew paddling was a good time and I bet you were naughty pretty often.

The First Church of Reason respects the Power of the Paddle, and relishes the way pain does not hurt in the absence of fear.

Pages From the Book of Life Part of an Infinite Series Collect them all HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS HAIL ERIS A Publication of the First Church of Reason

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† Hail Eris †



HAIL ERIS EQUALLY IN TRIUMPH AND DESPAIR

When in Doubt

Go Hug A Tree

If not in Doubt Get in Doubt

Betieve in Lairies Because Chey're as Real As Almost Anything Clsc

To Maintain Peace of Mind

Hail Eris

And Let the Goddess take care of The Dirty Work

THERE IS PERFECTION HIDING IN EVERY FLAW

You'll Find
The Goddess
Lurking
In the Details

When you aim to be Transparent, Sometimes you'll Glow, And Sometimes be Invisible

The Primrose Path is the Safer and More Scenic Route
As Long as you Keep the Three Commandments



To Invoke the Power of the Great Neutral Force

P00F

LOOK AT YOUR PROBLEM LIKE IT WAS A CABBAGE AND POOF IT. EXPECT CHANGES, GREET THEM WARMLY



On the Primrose Path We Travel Light

For we who enjoy the MAGIC POWER of the Three Commandments, the Primrose Path is the Scenic Route through a land of Infinite Horizons.

While the Goddess makes no promise to supply what we think we want, or wish we had, Everything We Ought to Want, and All We Really Need will appear in ample measure along the route. We can afford to travel light.

The Primrose Path is laced with swampy places. Weighted down, sooner or later one will sink. Excess baggage is clumsy and gets in the way. This is no place to carry a grudge. Liars, cheats, and thieves are cautioned to avoid the Primrose Path, and stay firmly on the Pavement.



Secret Code Message From the Goddess!!!

Smuggled into this Dimension at Great Personal Risk

The wombhj.ghjklrlmis full of rules and lghjlghjlghj cops, if ghjklthat's what you mean, but remembhjthjtyuty jer 8rt6utyutryuhe basijklghjk equasion:

IMPOSITION OF ORDER = ESCALATION OF DISORDER.

If you think the world is a ururtyur tyurtyutyutyityiform and orderly place, then WOAH MAyrtyrtyrtrtN, you shr5yrtyrtould lookoltyulghum,fhjkgain!

Our world is a bubbling genetic cesspool of chaosutgtyjdgfjghy6u, and if you ask mkre ghj (go ahead, ask me!), it's getting ready to bortyil over and leave a utyutyutyufhjkibig sututicky mess.

The world may SEyertant us to think!
Humankind will nevetyutyjutyr stop trying to
control chaos, urturtyubut that doesn't mean that THEuirt yurtyuY'll
ever succeed.

Chaos is thertyu natural magic that kityuei889p9o8908y9suteryu the 536456ew5t6yerwtyremoving on every level.

Eris hastyrutyurty not left urtyuetythe building. rtyurtyuIn fact, she's in the Boiler Room RIGHT NOW AS YOU ARE READING THIS, pumping tyurtyurtyty56yurtyymind-alterrty6urt 6urt6ing gas through the ventilation system.



Lock Poetry

In Honor of Walt Whitman

He Wrote About Calamus Lillies When His Subject was Phallic Worship

Sperm Swimming Gaily In Your Freshly Used Rubber Makes my Brain Cells Want to Come As much as my Cock Which applauds Wildly As I Jam it up Your Ass to Visit your Prostate Which is Always Glad to See Me And Says "Come again" When I Leave. You Know I Will. After all. My Cock and Your Ass Are Best Friends

I like my Cock. I never get lonely or bored Cause My cock Likes to play with me. It nudges me When we're alone. Says, can your hand come out to play? Usually I say yes. I like my cock. I've met a lot of interesting people Because my cock wouldn't accept the excuse I was too tired or too broke to go out. And it made me go anyway. Besides it looks nice in my pants. I like my Cock.

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thus ends this edition of the book of life sorry about all those caveats we broke publishing this ohmyeris.com