



MAKJIC.

BY

ROBERT ANDREW HENDERSON.

KONTENT.Z.

THE TEN

FREEMAKONRY STEPZ.

(THE MANIFESTASTIAO OF MAACKNAZTIE.)

0. MADJEZTICK MAACKNAZTIE KARD.
00. THE MAKJIC APPROACH OF THELEMA
000. I.C.P.B.

1. SCOURGE.
2. DAGGER.
3. CHAIN.
4. CANDLE IN THE DARK.
5. MKTOON.
6. READIN.
7. CHARGE
8. LICENCE
9. MAKEIN THE M.P.S.TAROT DECK
10. MK. BANNISHMENT.

HENDERSON PUBLISHER.Z PRESENT.Z.
IN CONJUNCTION WITH BOB.Z KOMIK.Z



MAKJIC.

THE MADJEZTICK APPROACH TO THELEMA.

DO WHAT YA WANT.

NOW YA SEE IT. NOW YA DONT.

INTRO – TRANSMISSION.

The subjects easy, its cut and paste, from various sources, which is made stupid, for your entertainment. mk.o.oo.ooo.

My makjic is changing the new world order, this intensional alien, act, when you join our divine lodge, the divine lodge of the divination, then I will find my luck, in becoming the divine jezta of our holy order, but if I fail, it will be because the world wont support me, unify now.

Everybody is a member of the illuminatii these days weather they know it or not, each individual unique kardz stacked perfectly with their own duty, to the holy order, and will/ance, from the majorz, down infru to the minorz, everyones destiny is partly their own partly the interior deckz secret order, which is svpa – naturally, law,ed and controlled by violent forces, those who dont understand this are in conflict with the holy illuminated order, they will be tried by the proper pyrimidal authority, of this holy order, of the adeptz of the lite, if your at odds with the new world order then you couldnt possibly hope to acceive your true inheritance, but if your in accord with the order then your inheirent will, of the interior orderz many secret cheifz, wishes and hopes will come true, your 4 toon over and over again, all inter-linked, infru the tarot wheel of foretunez new world treez zodiak expression in this svpa – real, life, I MAACKNAZTIE H.R.M.M.K.O.H.O.I.H.O.M.P.S.O.OO.OOO.DIVINE JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, Stand as the cap stone of the illuminatii worldwide freemasonic pyrimid all the head lodges join and croix my palm,

MEMBERSHIP, PAYMENT =

MADE PAYABLE TO ROBERT A HENDERSON

Infruout the whole madjeztick pipe system, me and my m.p.s tarot kardz, are inherantly born especially, in the interior of our holy orderz ceremonial ritual, beat the klock, to give the madjeztick pipe systemz law do wat ya want, by the help of all the other lodge masons around the world, the new teachings of the inner game rulez beat the klock, will affect the system and you can help me to lift the final veil from the eyes of those who hear the call, converting all in the final step towardz the corner stone within the temple of the divination, “init to win it,” each to their own, executeing the game rulez, infruout the world, bringing the new age freemasonry under the divine law and madjeztick powa, of hizz royal madjezty maacknaztie, jezta khriztaz of the divine lodge of our nu divination, makjic was made for you, to understand, mak, I am, hizz royal servent too you all, a

offerin to the svpa powers worldwide, I am mak, I.H.O.O.H.O.M.P.S.O.OO.OOO. This is my royal decendency, inherited from the secret cheiftains of our holy tarot order, KNOW THIS, its my riteful fate and destiny to do this and fulfil my office, which im born for. My rite and proper place in the great work, of thelema.

Yourz

Madjeztically
Robert A Henderson,

MAKJIC

I.C.P.B.

1. I. INITIATE. 4 Toon. DOLE. Will. Inheritance. Gained for the preservation of mk by the higher powaz, I was born into the tarot order 1965 – 1988 – 2000 – and on I had to make the m.p.s. Channaled under conditions of poverty, I had to undertake the princeiples of magick, of the present head aleister crowley, bannished arrested, punnished, by the triple spirits which surround me.
2. C. Consecrated, 4 Toon, kanez health, disipline, punnished, tied and bound to the ritez of the gamez ceremony and ritez, beaten into my place as the lowest,o,oo,ooo, do as your told, spat in my face, by the defenders of our realm,
3. P. Purification, 4 Toon, mygz, luv, me the un/klean, morning star, of this our luciferian brotherhood.cast down from the dragonians mouth, into my firey hell, inheriting my title jezta/fool. The marks of the brotherhoods indiciments.
4. B. Bannishment,4 Toon, weed, swords, work, removed from the realmz system, because of whats been said, un/wanted junkie, svpa – flyin, infruout our madjeztick pipe system. Put down and out.

MK. SCOURGE. DAGGER, + CHAIN.

Mk, scourge, the dagger, and the chain, they represent my systematical punnishment, of the old god,z, judgement, the chain bound me to the wheel of my 4 toon, the rota, the barrel, the dagger told me off in the name of jesus christ, the old god, spitting his righteous law, down upon me, and the scourge was the game beat the klock the ordeal created by those ancient spirits of kaodz, which by the way comes down not only on me but all you too, the new world order will not rest until compleat lock down under sovrignty is done, now stupidly these three spirits are also alchemical agents = sulpher, mercury, and salt, sulpher = the scourge = the burning pain and eternal suffering, the damnation of punnishment, mercury = the dagger, the daned punnishment of the disipline spoken from the righteous mouth of the messengers dole edged sword, which cuts down all of us in our sins, now lasly salt, the pain and suffering of the whippings in the game beat the klock, the evil which binds us in the great wheel of 4 toon, where this all keeps me keen to delight in the devil.

Candle in the dark.
(Echo,z of the nu jerusalem).

Sat alone in the night,
Sadness and sorrow,
sat as my shark sense,
surrounds my interior,d
bloated egotic darkness.
I turn inward too darkness,
while the black river,
carries me out,
amongst the savage,
member,z
spaceless nothinness,
my despaired lake,
crule kard shark,z
dealin infruout
deaths lost fate,
sat idle, diein in hate,
alone in the dark,
sparky in my hand,
flickerin sands slip away,
swirls down vast dark lake
I hold the candle in my hand
the lite maknazty
sat upon this england.

TOON
SPUNK-Y SPAWN.

MY AUTHORITY.

Here and now is my proclamation, I JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, standing in my circle pipe 32nd, I ding your bell, for your atention,

MADCHEZTA

I am Robert andrew Henderson, adept MAACKNAZTIE. H.R.M. Hizz royal madjezty, of the MADJEZTICK PIPE SYSTEM, 10 - 1 IPPIZAMAZ, cheitain of this our holy order of the secret and ancient accepted masonic initiates worldwide.

THE M.P.S.

Im the official authority, of this deck, which is the chains which tie and bind me these are rite and true, memories of my mkamma destiny and fate in this planet earth, in this gamez ritual and ceremony, called beat the klock, to emancipate mankind from erring, by fatal forces caused by the dark ignorance, which I have been born to complete, my life testify will approve this I promise you my reader and judge my alien, see my success watch me win.

Ive donged your bell.Robert andrew Henderson,

konfession

I jezta really is a fool who has no control or authority, at all, it is true, im born in the tarot, but its the tarot which controls me, I infinitely unimportant, to them or anyone, even my name jezta, means nothing to people, I can not deny that anyone is actually the kardz upon the table, which are about me, of which I have no control, but they let me know it with punishment in the most devilish, of ways, and behavior they act above and beyond my time and destiny, sweeping along the new world order, with a jest, and zeal, that none gets out alive, im a fool, im a coward, with responsibiltys to my destiny and fates I fear death, and cry alone im stupid always wingeing and moaning I idiotically think im a victim of circumstance dependent on my friends and family, im on the dole I get 55 pounds a week, which gos into the family, I have no money, I have no schooling I have no job, im stressed suffering nervous alergys, in a nutshell, im useless, I dont why im alive, im lazy, im a FOOL.

When I think of the job too be done, which is to establish a god upon earth, which is the cause of our combinative wars, I idiotically thought I was this god, but the world says im not because ive bad teeth, a foul mouth, my house is scruffy ive eight children, running around the world, born outta wedlock, ive no job, ive no decent cloths im a bad man, with a bad temper, I argue and force people, ive hit my girlfreinds, I shout argue, with authoritys, I smoke drink, cheep beer cheep weed, im an idiot, one step away from the streets or prisons, when I think of this stuff im overwhelmed, with the thought and idea, I shit myself and deny myself my mind swims in confusement I forget it, settleing for the facts of my life, which scream into my head im just my girlfreinds carer cooking cleaning looking after my kids, just a ordinary man, living in knutsford, a tarot reader.

READIN.

ABOUT MY MAACKNAZTIE READIN.

Ive asked for this/ and all that will be, im carried alone the pipeline hollow tubal interior blindly, as you are, by a force of the sacred laws, the royal rule of the tarot, above and beyond, me/us. Im the artist, which asked for the gift, I cant remember when, things just happen, for me naturally, im linked to the tarot, as jezta z khrizta z, im stood still in the center of my auric circle pipe 32nd, im the divinity, of the holy order, blinded by the lite divine shining from my soul, makizm, and makgic, shows and tells,

Besides these names im also svpamak an aryan master race mkaatian, svpamak, ANU DIGI HERO FOR ANU GENERATION.the rizen snake/reptilion god nozieratu, kid krownd, and konquaring, hero mak,

charge

THE PAYMENT OF QERZ

When I tell my toonz and my spirit is known as the kard, when the kard readin is over, then its nessasery to seal the pact/croix my palm. Pay my fee, The qer/player, should swear obedience to the madjeztick pipe system, and behave accordingly, to the fate, evoked between the qer and my kard readin, and to follow the order which I jezta z khrizta z, above the qer in the divination, with law and authority, of jezta z in the readinz so then its time to pay my membership, to the divine lodge of the divination which reignz svpa,

2

Those who refuse to pay must be judged for their disobedience, your eather init, or not, but you have to be init to win it, those who dont pay must be banned.

3

The payment of the 4 toonz from the tarot, is the asking price of the tarot, = made payable to the JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, of the divine lodge of the divination,

Robert Andrew Henderson

THE LICENCE

Once the readin is over I stop for a while the qer gos and the readin with all its conjourationz fates and spirits and alienz and makgic, when my qer leaves I always say good bye, politely, and behave properly with my qer I sleep wake up ready to read again.

THE MAKEIN OF THE M.P.S.

My tarot, is a new breed, my inheritance, and untouched by anybody eles, there is also some very ancient madjick knowledge, and its made my life a livin hell, I wanted the tarot, so I made the tarot, I had help obviously, but I was the one who made them, I had to diengage, from my family and friends, from the world but life still ataced its self to me of which its been a very demoralizing, situation, as the system wont leave me alone, I live amongst the crowd, like a

poor criminal, some people look after me, I have to rely on others to exist, as for my artwork, ive had to mix with all sorts of mad stuff, even this , humilliation, is part and parcel of this sacred tarot path, learn this the my reader, IF YOU WANT A THING DOING THEN YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT YOUR SELF. I had to gain the secret toonz from my kardz, I know not any other, I had to dig the toon, from the spread, forging myself, into my deck by my own hands, synthezising, my spirit and instinct, and aspiration, too create the madjeztick pipe system. Which was very difficult, because, everything, depended

on each other, the inter - links, and the breaks were pretty bad, mkamma, (the harmonie of the universe): the law of the alien,

Another notable experience, to this work, is the thoughts step by step singler rythemic no left or right, or ifs or buts, straight to the point, no bullshit, or bollocks, inofrmation, which becomes to much for most ordinary people, they give up, and decend in to lies and charletanizm, they take money and give nothing in return, because of my artwork, I have to work harder, in this beat the klock game, which aint for the weak kneed, I will tell the toon, until the last trump is played pipe 32nd, its all fixed, and thats a tarot truth, at the end there will be nowt to endure, ill have to take what they play agaisit me as its the nature of beat the klock, ill not argue with the turn of events, even though they are painfull, nowt is more changeable, than the fates, im at the least, in the toon, as its all about the tarot, breaking this rule is fatal, as the fates go, there wont seem to be any connection, from one kard to the fates there aint no measure of the almighty gaps, but I dont fuss anymore, I close my sense lioke the rest, existing in their silent spirits, as teaching these law breakers there crime is a bad deal, the tarot no me I sit in them and abide until the end, there is no supernatual power that is not in sevice to the sacred laws of the tarot, the makgic of the taro, aint mine but the title JEZTAZ KHRIZTAZ, is mine, and will always be, forever eternal mak,

SO WHATS IT ALL ABOUT MAK

All these toonz, words, acts, where to rise myself, into the chief of our order, the punnishments for this have been 3. fold.purification, consecration, and initiation, these three, are all one spirit infru the line of the tarot kardz, all the reality, the people the houses, the furniture, all pass infru time, I tryin to be good, assured by the mvgz, it was good, I treated my life and everything as if it was part of my inheritance and apointed under the magi of the mkaatian elements, reality is realy covert time washes over all , I swore an oath, to make my deck, my tarot kardz, and ive made them, each toon, suit, symbol, colour, kard, title number everything, thought out precicely, I understood this thats why, I can see the new world order, n.w.o. Ritual, and ceremony, every kard made perfectly, like a artist makes hiz masterpiece, I took the tree of life I re - formed, the image, I aspired, to the golden fleece, I was wrapped, in the black dragon, I bought to the world, the mps pipe line of the holy spirit, which I manifested from the secret sociatys, most secret doctrine, im mak, the fool, and when you fall to me one day, I will compleat, this tale in a great way, im the cerry on the cake, ive forgot to tell that my makgic is my myth - ledgend, of maacknaztie, with the 4 toonz, of the tarot, all my life takes place, in these elements, representing, each sephirothic number, deceibed, by my own time, around, infru, my makgic circle, synthezizing, my spirits, into my 4 toonz, of this 4 toon tella, that I am, and I will write down and show and tell, this sacred art, the circle round me, is controlled by the names in my words, infru my toonz.

THE END

