

Chapter 1 : consort - Wiktionary

Consorting with Satan the leaders of the Church who advocate the modern policy of consorting with the world can only mean one of three things: God tells the nation of Israel, "You are to.

You are a half-blood. One of thy parents was mortal. The other was an Olympian. They possess mortal souls and are vulnerable to old age and death; however, their godly blood endows them with special abilities that allow them to achieve feats usually not possible by humans. Because these children are part god, they have above average reflexes, an affinity for the Greek or Latin language, and may have some level of control or skill over the realm of their godly parent. Most of them also have ADHD and dyslexia to help them learn Latin and ancient Greek and to help them concentrate in battle though some possess one of these abilities only while others possess none. In this way, Athena remains a virgin goddess and it reflects how she herself was born, sprouting from the head of Zeus. It is unknown if other virgin goddesses or gods in general have a special way to have children like Athena. When a demigod reaches a certain age, normally early teens, their powers start to manifest. At this time, demigods will release a scent that monsters are able to detect. This scent will become stronger if the child learns they are a demigod. If the child never learns that they are a demigod or they are a child of a minor god, monsters may overlook them. It is around this time that they are escorted to Camp Half-Blood usually by satyrs, where they are placed in one of the cabins, each honoring a different god or goddess. Most demigods wait to be claimed. After the Second Olympian War, Percy Jackson made all of the gods swear on the River Styx to recognize all of their children at the age of thirteen, and that each god and goddess including the minor gods and goddesses would get a cabin at Camp Half-Blood. Few demigods have full-blooded siblings with the exception of twins, as their godly parent will usually leave their mortal consorts not long after a child is born, or sometimes even before that. However, some examples of demigod siblings in the series include Nico and Bianca di Angelo, Connor and Travis Stoll, Jason and Thalia Grace who have the same father, but in different aspects. Greek demigods often go on quests given to them by the Oracle of Delphi, whom is currently in the body of Rachel Elizabeth Dare. Roman demigods are usually issued a quest by an augur or, in at least one instance, a Roman god. Appearance Demigods are completely indistinguishable from humans. The children of Aphrodite inherit her beauty and appeal. The children of Hermes inherit his elfish facial features and Luke inherited his blue eyes. Children of Hephaestus, such as Leo Valdez, Jake Mason, Harley, Nyssa, and Beckendorf inherit his skills with mechanics, resulting in them normally having large muscles and calloused hands from working in the forges all day long. Children of Apollo inherit his healing powers and archery prowess. Some, like Will Solace, inherit his blond hair and blue eyes. According to The Crown of Ptolemy, when an Egyptian god looks at a Greek demigod, they see them as a human surrounded by "a powerful ultraviolet aura. Some demigods with the same divine parent have a different color. Traits There are ways to hide or mask the scent, but if a demigod realizes who they truly are, their scent will reach its peak. The scent of children of the Big Three is much more potent than that of the children of lesser gods. Demigods are relatively stronger, more agile, and more durable than regular mortals, and have more resistance to diseases. This is due mostly to the result that most demigods are ADHD. A trait shared by demigods is their feeling of not being able to belong, since they not quite belonging in the mortal world, and not quite belonging in Mount Olympus. Demigods have a distinct scent due to a spell cast by Lamia, a monstrous daughter of Hecate, which allows monsters to find them. It is also extremely dangerous for a demigod to use a cellphone As Monsters are attracted to demigod voices traveling through the air. Many demigods indirectly change the course of history, and demigod conflicts usually mirror conflicts in the real world; such as how when the Roman and Greek camps fought each other during the events of the American Civil War. They are born when a god conceives a child with a mortal while in their Greek aspect. As such, Greek demigods have an innate predisposition towards ancient Greek, and possess instinctive battle skills that manifests as ADHD. They are assigned to a cabin dedicated to their divine parent once they are claimed. Most Greek demigods die in their teens because they are prone to being attacked and killed by monsters either before making it safely to Camp Half-Blood or during quests and battles. Very few survive to make it past

their twenties. They are born when a god conceives a child with a mortal while in their Roman aspect. They naturally speak and read Latin, as opposed to Ancient Greek to Greek demigods, and are trained in the style of the Roman legions instead of Greek warfare. Roman demigods can live in New Rome and start families. Roman demigods start their lives at the Wolf House. It is there that Lupa decides if the child is strong or not. If she believes they are, she will spend time training the demigod skills that they will need to survive. Should the demigod make it through the training alive, Lupa will instruct them to follow their instincts to Camp Jupiter, home of the Roman Legion. Upon making it to Camp Jupiter, a praetor, currently Reyna will decide if the demigod can join the Legion before sending them to have their augury read. If it is favorable, the demigod can then officially join the Legion. Like the Greek demigods, they were unaware of the existence of their counterparts at Camp Half-Blood in Long Island, but some demigods, like Octavian had their suspicions. This is due to a conflict between the two groups back during the American Civil War and likely many other wars before, after which the gods manipulated the Mist as tightly as possible to stop the two groups from ever meeting each other again, although there have been some close calls.

Norse Demigods They are the progeny of the Norse gods with mortals. Norse demigods also include the children Gods have with Dwarves and Elves, such as Blitzen, the son of Freya and a Dwarf. This section is from Rick Riordan Presents and not canon to his work. While Indra was mentioned by Apollo and Dionysus was mentioned to have battles Brahmas in the past, it is unknown if the following applies to them outside of the Pandava Quartet. They are not the same as other demigods. But the Pandavas specifically are reincarnated version of the Pandava brothers. These are only Pandavas however, and other demigods in Hinduism are the regular kind. It is unknown how non-Pandavas are claimed, but Pandavas are claimed by arrows shot at them and eventually the parental god will stop it in whatever means the specific god does. This does not apply to other Hindu demigods, or the original Pandava brothers, as they were actual children of the gods. This section is from Rick Riordan Presents and not considered canon to his work.

Mayan demigods are the children of human and the Mayan Gods. They are referred to as Godborns. The children of these union have some sort of physical handicap or mental issues, this is because humans and the supernatural are not meant to be mixed. For example, Zane can only control fire and not storms in addition to his flames. Due to the prophecy of fire, the gods made a pact to not have godborn children, if they broke the oath then both the god and their children would be tortured to death. However, as revealed by Ixtab, the oath has been broken before Zane was born, but these godborns were hidden away and have long since died by the time Zane was born. Further details on the specifics of these demigods are as of yet unknown. Some demigods also show some control of magic or curses, such as when the Apollo cabin cursed the Ares cabin to speak in rhymes, or children of Hecate, who have an innate ability to use it. Demigods also have a wide variety of other abilities that they all share, but these abilities vary depending on their godly parent, including superhuman strength, speed, superhuman senses, agility, above-average healing-factor, intelligence, durability, and endurance.

Chapter 2 : ARGUS PANOPTES (Argos) - Hundred-Eyed Giant of Greek Mythology

Mani Navasothy - Consorting with Stars & Magic. 1, likes Â· 41 talking about this. Mani Navasothy is an Esoteric Author, Astrologer, Hindu, Wiccan High.

Written for a request on tumblr. Not wanting to ruin his relationship with his friends, Dagur is the perfect person to sort out these newfound feelings with. See the end of the work for other works inspired by this one. Hiccup stared at Dagur, anxiety burning through his veins. The man had his back turned, was paying attention to his new dragon Shattermaster. Come on, Hiccup, just ask him. But how could he? How could he even bring up the topic? But Hiccup just had to know. Backing down from this suddenly seemed like a very good idea. He could feel his face flushing, and Toothless was looking at him curiously. Hiccup was getting into this now. Could there be going back? Dagur laughed lightly, crossed his arms. He moved away from Shattermaster to lean back against a tree. His dragon tracked his movements. What if such a thing ruined their relationship? He realized this idea was a lot like using him, and Hiccup felt bad for that, but his curiosity was overriding that little pinprick of guilt. Besides, now it seemed like nothing would be happening. This whole idea had been stupid. He should be focusing on training Dagur to get him out of here, not on his own wants and curiosity. He turned to face him, brushing his hand off his shoulder. This was so stupid. Did you have alcohol with your breakfast? Did you hit your head or something? It suddenly felt like a betrayal to his friends. Why was he telling Dagur about this, but not them? But I thought you and Astrid were a thing. He scratched at the side of his face, shrugged, looking at the ground again. Then he laughed a little. Would he be able to back out of it if he wanted and not go all the way? He was used to the man not giving a damn about boundaries, and especially not his. He was used to having Toothless around almost all the time. Hiccup stepped away from Dagur, scratched Toothless under the chin. Toothless looked between him and Dagur, flicked an ear, and then went over to Shattermaster. He cooed at the other dragon, nodded his head in the direction Hiccup had indicated, and the Gronckle made an affirmative noise. Then the two of them were excitedly taking off running through the trees. He must have put the oil down on the ground for now. Was he really ready for this? Though, he knew that the longer he postponed it, the worse his anxiety would get. For an instant Hiccup was just frozen in what could have been shock or even fear, still subconsciously fearing harm from Dagur, but then he kissed him back. So, maybe he was, but it could also be too soon to tell. Then he was kissing him open-mouthed, and Hiccup responded in kind. Hel, he was thinking he even maybe liked it. No lie about it: Dagur was a good kisser. Then he dipped his tongue into his open mouth before withdrawing it and doing it again, like he was licking at the inside of him. Dagur had wanted to rape him, tear his clothes off of him and take him violently against his will, and now Hiccup was kissing him willingly, was probably going to be doing much more than kissing. His right hand stroked over his face, and Hiccup nodded. It was odd to hear him asking about his well being. The old Dagur would have never done that. Then Dagur took him under the jaw, was kissing him again, much more forcefully than before, and Hiccup gave a grunt of surprise into his mouth, tightened his hold in his hair. With his other hand he stroked at the back of his neck. Though, he doubted Dagur needed any of that. He was immensely enjoying just having him. Hiccup made a little sound at that. He was sensitive on his neck and that felt good. He could feel Dagur restraining himself, just for him, just to keep him comfortable. You know, about what happened and how you saved me. It was right next to his head and glaringly obvious. How had he never seen that before? His pulse was racing, but not from arousal or excitement. Then his hands were on him, beginning to unbuckle his armor. They pulled away and Hiccup raised his arms so he could pull the last of it off of him, and then he was just in his tunic. Then he was taking the tunic off as well, leaving the top half of his body in plain view. When he came back over, Hiccup found one of his hands on him, trailing over his stomach, his chest. Dagur chuckled, flexed his muscles just for him, and Hiccup found himself laughing a little as well. Dagur was touching him again, kissing him, and Hiccup returned the action, running his hands over his body. He had a moment of disbelief. This was Dagur he was touching, Dagur the Deranged, the man who had waged war just so he could have him. Hiccup was surprised to find that not all of him was muscle. There was a spot on his stomach that was softer, not hardened and tough like the rest of him. Hiccup grabbed

at his hair, his back, surprised by the pleasure that came from this. Dagur moaned, lapped at his nipple, clearly getting pleasure out of doing this. One of his hands grabbed at his waist, the other going lower to where Hiccup could feel his cock beginning to stir. Dagur palmed at him through his pants, bit down on his nipple, and Hiccup gave a pleased cry, arching into him. He had another moment of thinking how crazy this whole thing was, but then pushed it to the back of his mind. Dagur moved on to his other nipple, lapping hungrily at it. The hand on his waist moved up so that his fingers were playing with the recently abandoned nipple, so that both of them were receiving attention. Hiccup rolled his hips into him with a moan. Gods, this was good. Dagur kept stroking him as his mouth went back to his body, running over his chest, his stomach, his other hand grasping at his hip. Hiccup gasped as he began sucking a mark into his stomach. He figured that was okay. Clothes could hide that one. And then he was, taking the head into his mouth, sucking, and Hiccup had his hands in his unruly hair again, letting out a moan that came from deep in his chest. Dagur moaned around him, clearly enjoying having this part of him in his mouth. Dagur seemed perfectly happy to be doing this. As he watched, Dagur was steadily taking him all the way in, and then he had his nose pressed into his pelvis, and Hiccup moaned at the pleasure of having his cock sheathed in his mouth and throat. It was hot and wet and perfect. Dagur pulled off of him, filled the space with one large hand, leaving Hiccup gasping. As this continued, Hiccup realized that Dagur wanted him to cum into his mouth. Was he okay with that? Would this whole thing be over once he did? Hiccup looked down at him, and he seemed completely lost in what he was doing. He looked up to him, his lips beautifully pink and swollen and glistening. Dagur released him once it was over, but then his tongue was back on him, flashing pain into him and making him jump. But that was all Dagur did, and he put his finger in his mouth. Oh yeah, you definitely taste good.

Chapter 3 : Crius – Facts and Information about Crius/Krios the Greek Titan

'Hinduism is the world's third most popular religion, with around million followers. The religion of Hinduism originated in Northern India, near the river Indus, about years ago and is the world's oldest existing religion'. facebook profile frame: you can use the Lord Ganapathy frame for your own facebook profile.

For example, Hindu scriptures of ancient times, advise people not to eat or drink anything for the actual duration of any eclipses. In the case of Solar eclipses, this is usually few minutes, but I remember from my own Hindu childhood days back in Sri Lanka, how long the lunar eclipses used to take, and how my grandmother used to say not to eat anything. In fact I recall that we were not even allowed to look at a Lunar eclipse at night – directly- and had to look at its reflection in a bowl of water! Yes, Solar eclipses should never be looked upon with naked eyes nothing short of high strength welders glass is safe! They did for the triple eclipses in same month, last year. Such cultures seem to advise prayers, fasting and ritual bathing, particularly in holy rivers. Good news is various medical surgeons have operated on the boy and removed the large mole, so he now leads a normal life. I do not know if my mother was exposed to Eclipse light when she was pregnant with me. But I do remember that when I was young, my father took me out to show me a solar eclipse, by holding some strong filters film negatives. This is not sufficient at all – by the way, and never should be tried! The same one, we watched via a reflection being projected on to an inside wall. In one of his books. It depicts an alternate human society in another planet, where they had not witnessed a Solar Eclipse for centuries. There are religious classes and scientists amongst them, and the novel explores the panic, preparations and unravelling of a whole society, when they face their first ever eclipse! It was very much an end of the world scenario. In my view, Hindu culture – one of the oldest religions of the world 12, yrs or more – does have very good vedic astrological techniques that seem to be highly accurate in its predictive powers. So there may well be some truth in avoiding drinking or eating food, especially when it says Eclipse is better for cleansing, forgiving, prayers and meditative work. As far as science is concerned, there is absolutely no reason why eclipses – solar or lunar – should be feared by anyone! I imagine a sudden blockage of the Sun in the middle of the day would alarm any primitive life form – birds, animals and members of neolithic tribes. But I also imagine they would have worked out the stellar patterns and learnt to forecast when it would occur. I have been drawn to Eclipses, and been doing all sorts of magical works during and based on eclipses – for a good 15 years now. I personally see them as comic accelerators, and course-correctors. A recent magical work with my partner during an eclipse started to produce such noticeable behavioural changes between us, that any lingering doubts as to the power of eclipses is far gone- from my mind. As far as fears and phobias are concerned – on eclipses – it had never really occurred to me to fear them.

Chapter 4 : Adonis - Wikipedia

Consorting With Gods. click button for purchasing information. After fifteen years and twenty successful excursions for the gods of Grace, Gaston Garland is due to abdicate his role as Swordarm and Righteous Warrior in the fight against the dark forces on the world of Man. However, before he has a chance to abdicate, Garland encounter.

Origin of the cult[edit] An ancient Sumerian depiction of the marriage of Inanna and Dumuzid [6] The myth of Aphrodite and Adonis is probably derived from the ancient Sumerian legend of Inanna and Dumuzid. The ruins of the celebrated temple of Aphrodite Aphakitisâ€” the Aphrodite particular to this siteâ€” are located there. The cult of Adonis has also been described as corresponding to the cult of the Phoenician god Baal. Women sit by the gate weeping for Tammuz, or they offer incense to Baal on roof-tops and plant pleasant plants. These are the very features of the Adonis legend: Walter Burkert questions whether Adonis had not from the very beginning come to Greece with Aphrodite. Myrrha turned into a myrrh tree and Lucina helped the tree to give birth to Adonis. Pseudo-Apollodorus, Bibliothek , 3. Atallah [19] suggests that the later Hellenistic myth of Adonis represents the conflation of two independent traditions. Alternatively the late source Bibliothek calls him the son of Cinyras and Metharme. Another version of the myth is that Aphrodite compelled Myrrha or Smyrna to commit incest with her father Theias , the king of Assyria. Fleeing his wrath, Myrrha was turned into a myrrh tree. Theias struck the tree with an arrow, whereupon it burst open and Adonis emerged. Both Dionysus and Poseidon fell in love with her. She would eventually marry Poseidon. Myth[edit] The Adonis River now known as the Abraham River in Lebanon was said to run red with blood each year during the festival of Adonis. Adonia The myth of Adonis is associated with the festival of the Adonia , which was celebrated by Greek women every year in midsummer. Dying-and-rising deity The late nineteenth-century Scottish anthropologist Sir James George Frazer wrote extensively about Adonis in his monumental study of comparative religion The Golden Bough the first edition of which was published in [32] [35] as well as in later works. Shakespeare wrote the poem Venus and Adonis Shakespeare Poem. Such allusions continue today. The Death of Adonis by Giuseppe Mazzuoli.

Chapter 5 : OSHUN - the African Goddess of Love (African mythology)

Marl is a grumpy drunk found in Feldepost's Inn, along with his friend Dunkin. He doesn't like adventurers because he blames them for his son's death. His son, Kennair Nethalin, aspired to be an adventurer but died doing so.

Once when Zeus was consorting with the Argive Nymph Io, his jealous wife Hera appeared on the scene. The god quickly transformed her into a white heifer but the goddess was not deceived and demanded the animal as a gift. She then appointed Argos Panoptes as its guard. Zeus sent Hermes to surreptitiously rescue his lover. The god lulled the giant to sleep with his music and slew him with his sword. From this conquest he earned the title Argeiphontes "Slayer of Argos". Hera rewarded Argos for his service by placing his hundred eyes on the tail of her sacred bird, the peacock. His parentage is stated differently, and his father is called Agenor, Arestor, Inachus, or Argus, whereas some accounts described him as an Autochthon. He derived his surname, Panoptes, the all-seeing, from his possessing a hundred eyes, some of which were always awake. He was of superhuman strength, and after he had slain a fierce bull which ravaged Arcadia, a Satyr who robbed and violated persons, the serpent Echidna, which rendered the roads unsafe, and the murderers of Apis, who was according to some accounts his father, Hera appointed him guardian of the cow into which Io had been metamorphosed. Zeus commissioned Hermes to carry off the cow, and Hermes accomplished the task, according to some accounts, by stoning Argos to death, or according to others, by sending him to sleep by the sweetness of his play on the flute and then cutting off his head. Hera transplanted his eyes to the tail of the peacock, her favourite bird. Dictionary of Greek and Roman Biography and Mythology. And the goddess stirred in him unwearying strength: Weir Smyth Greek tragedy C5th B. Keep him away, O Earth! I am fearful when I behold that myriad-eyed herdsman. He travels onward with his crafty gaze upon me; not even in death does the earth conceal him, but passing from the shades he hounds me, the forlorn one, and drives me famished along the sands of the seashore. The waxen pipe drones forth in accompaniment a clear-sounding slumberous strain. Where is my far-roaming wandering course taking me? I cannot discern how to escape my sufferings. A sudden death robbed him of life unexpectedly; while I, still tormented by the gadfly, am driven on from land to land before the heaven-sent plague. Certainly she was; the tradition prevails far and wide. And is there some story, too, that Zeus was joined in love with a mortal? This entanglement was not secret from Hera. What then was the result of this royal strife? The goddess of Argos transformed the woman into a cow. And while she was a horned cow, did not Zeus approach her? So they say, making his form that of a bull lusting for a mate. What manner of all-seeing herdsman with a single duty do you mean? Argos, a son of Ge Gaea, Earth, whom Hermes slew. Aldrich Greek mythographer C2nd A. This man had eyes all over his body. He was extremely powerful, and killed the bull that raged through Arkadia Arcadia whose hide he used as a cloak. He also ambushed and slew Satyros who was hurting the Arkadians by stealing their herds. It is also said that he waited until Ekhidna Echidna fell asleep, and then killed her. She was a daughter of Tartaros and Ge Gaea, Earth, who would kidnap travellers passing by. Argos also avenged the murder of Apis by slaying the guilty pair, Thelxion and Telkhis Telchis. Zeus seduced Io while she was a priestess of Hera. When Hera discovered them, Zeus touched the girl, changed her into a white cow, and swore that he had not had sex with her. Hera demanded the cow from Zeus, and assigned Argos Panoptes as its guard. Argos tied the cow to an olive tree in the grove of the Mykenaians Myceneans. Zeus instructed Hermes to steal her, and Hermes, unable to sneak her out because Hierax had told on him, killed Argos with a stone. Way Greek epic C4th A. Io was a distant ancestor of Herakles. Jones Greek travelogue C2nd A. She is said to have been the daughter of Inakhos Inachus and the wife of Arestor in the poem which the Greeks call the Great Eoeae. This Arestor was the father of Argos Panoptes, according to Apollodorus above, so presumably Mykene was his mother. Grant Roman mythographer C2nd A. Jupiter [Zeus] loved and embraced Io, and changed her to heifer form so that Juno [Hera] would not recognize her. When Juno [Hera] found out, she sent Argus, who had gleaming eyes all around to guard her. Melville Roman epic C1st B. Saturnia [Hera], against her will, admired the creature and asked whose she was, and whence she came and to what herd belonged, pretending not to know the truth. Then Saturnia [Hera] begged the heifer as a gift. What should he do? Too cruel to give his

darling! Not to give--suspicious; shame persuades but love dissuades. Love would have won; but then--if he refused his wife his sister too so slight a gift, a cow, it well might seem no cow at all! Whichever way he stood he looked at Io, Io before his eyes behind his back! By day he let her graze, but when the sun sank down beneath the earth he stabled her and tied--for shame! She browsed on leaves of trees and bitter weeds, and for her bed, poor thing, lay on the ground, not always grassy, and drank the muddy streams; and when, to plead with Argus, she would try to stretch her arms, she had no arms to stretch. Would she complain, a moo came from her throat, a startling sound. Then himself, afar, high on a mountain top sat sentinel to keep his scrutiny on every side. There he removed his cap, laid by his wings; only his wand he kept. A herdsman now, he drove a flock of goats through the green byways, gathered as he went, and played his pipes of reed. But Argus fought to keep at bay the charms of slumber and, though many of his eyes were closed in sleep, still many kept their guard. He asked too by what means this new design for new it was, the pipe of reeds, was found. Then the god told this story [of Pan and his pursuit of the Nymph Syrinx]. He stopped and with his wand, his magic wand, soothed the tired resting eyes and sealed their slumber; quick then with his sword he struck off the nodding head and from the rock threw it all bloody, spattering the cliff with gore. Argus lay dead; so many eyes, so bright quenched, and all hundred shrouded in one night. Saturnia [Hera] retrieved those eyes to set in place among the feathers of her bird [the peacock] and filled his tail with starry jewels. Day-Lewis Roman epic C1st B. Goold Roman elegist C1st B. Mozley Roman epic C1st A. Myself now will I choose fit pastures and choicest fountains for my pet. What trickery, once found, could he have maintained? She, possessed of the gift, straightway sets Argus on guard; Argus as guardian pleases her, for everywhere on his head are sleepless eyes, as though a Lydian bride should bedeck her web with flecks of purple. And struggling with prayers and words fast locked within her breast. How often laid she her body on a stone, or when long thirst made her faint, what pools did her lips drink, what pastures graze, how oft did her white shoulders quail before the lash! Give heed to my music! Io, already prone [transformed into a cow] and sorrow of her sire, sees behind her back Argus starred with eyes that no setting. Mozley Roman elegy C1st A. Rouse Greek epic C5th A. Hermeias hardly could win his way to heaven, and only when he killed with his rod Argos the cowherd, sparkling with eyes from his feet to the hair of his head.

Chapter 6 : Consorting with Satan

Consorting with Whores from R.C. Sproul Jr. Dec 27, Category: Articles That there is a deep and profound chasm that separates believing in the total depravity of man and our own understanding of the depth and scope of our own sin is a potent sign of the depth and scope of our own sin.

Chapter 7 : Consort | Definition of Consort by Merriam-Webster

Consorting With Angels by Anne Sexton..I was tired of being a woman tired of the spoons and the post tired of my mouth and my breasts tired of the cosmetics and the silks.

Chapter 8 : 16 Top Bible Verses about Enemies - Encouraging Scripture

Given that ancient Greece considered homosexuality the nobler relationship for men, why were Greek gods in mythology always consortng with or What are the reasons why Athena turned Medusa ugly? Who are the men that get turned into pigs?

Chapter 9 : hindu beliefs of eclipses | QuantumPhoenix -Consorting with Stars & Magic

More often than not, we consider those we do not get along with to be our "enemies." The truth is, is that Satan is our number one enemy, and we must stick together and turn to God to defeat him.