

Kundalini Writings

By Brdredr



Foreward

You'll know who this really is if you knew me well enough or for a long enough time. Brdredr (Ber-dra-der) is my Enochian name, it was revealed to me by Ouija Board. This book is a collection of subjects and experiences from 2014 to Present (January 2017). In this book I am going to detail my experiences with the Kundalini Serpent and various other studies in subjects such as Alchemy.

I believe in keeping continuity from various others in order of chronology and their experiences. There are 3 chapters so far, mine being the 3rd. Vovim Baghie's PDF would be the first, and Kai Purr's PDF would be the second. Consider this the 3rd publishing of Kundalini Experiences.

Solve et Coagula

For many weeks I have had constant references to this phrase, “Solve et Coagula”. It is written on the Baphomet’s arms (see title page) and it’s related to Alchemy. Now let’s examine this for a moment, starting with the phrase itself. “Solve” in Latin means “Solute”. “Coagula” would mean Coagulate. But I’m gonna put that in more Modern English terms: Separate and Come Together.

The elements of the soul (The Chakras, the Light Body, the Aura, the Serpent) would be transformed into gold creating a perfect soul. This has both literal and metaphorical meaning and is an important part of Alchemy. In fact, it is the goal. This is what our Gods wanted for us, to become just like them; Perfected beings.

Let’s take a look at the Baphomet Goat. It’s both Male and Female signaling the Elixirs of Life. The wings represent freedom. The goat head is fertility (Sexual energy). Sounds pretty “Magnum Opus” to me.

Explaining how this transformation works is a pretty hard one. I can say though, that post-True Rising it’s like a natural process. It’s like puberty for the soul in a way, you start maturing. More psychological problems may surface as what happens in the Awakening stages, but this is normal. I would advise dealing with them accordingly. I personally favor the idea of self-hypnosis either by going in a trance and dealing with the problem(s) at the subconscious level instead of trying to deal with it consciously. Trust me, you might just dig yourself into a deeper grave if you try to just “go with it”.

One method I did retain over the 6 years I’ve been a Satanist (2011 to Present) is using binaural beats. You can make them yourself if you have a computer, you just need the program “Audacity”. What I do is download some Ambient music, and then generate a tone but only put it in the left ear. Let’s say I’m generating a tone (for the duration of the song) at 120hz. That is for the left ear, and now for the right ear, I’d generate a tone at 127hz. This creates a Theta Wave binaural

beat and induces a sleeplike state. You can then record over those beats with affirmations that you've written out and take the level down so it's barely audible. (-22db should do it)

Back to the subject at hand, other than taking care of subconscious blocks and blocks within the soul, my best advice for any process involving the Rising regardless of stage, is to ride it out. Keep meditating when you can. Keep doing yoga. These are stages where Physical Yoga is **extremely** helpful here.

Initial Rising

The following is a personal account of my Initial Rising. This took place in the Spring of 2015.

I remember it as this; I was sitting on my bed meditating. Every day I would do about 30 to 45 minutes worth of Kundalini Yoga, and then go into a slight trance and void for about 15 more minutes. Then I would meditate my ass off with the most powerful methods I could get my hands on. Some meditations I wrote myself, and some meditations were borrowed from the Joy of Satan website. I would start off with the Single, then Twin Serpent meditation vibrating the staff at 9x The Speed of Light. After that I would perform the Star of Astaroth meditation at the same speed (9x Lightspeed). Then I would do some Pineal Breathing exercises, and then my own meditations. After that, I had regular spirit sex with a demoness. I would have orgasms so intense, I couldn't move for a good HOUR. I literally couldn't move, I couldn't even speak, it was like I was Stephen Hawking for at least 40 minutes before I started gaining normal function back. At the end of it all, I spent roughly an hour and 45 minutes to two hours meditating every day.

But, something different happened on that one night in April. During the Star of Astaroth meditation I started feeling a hot, itchy nerve just slowly rise up my spine and stop at the back of my head in the Cerebellum. Now at first, I wanted to jump and say "Am I rising? Holy shit is it actually happening" but I was told by many SS to not worry about it that much and to not jump to conclusions like that because if it wasn't then I'd be really disappointed. In my early years, I was begging to rise, I couldn't wait. Boy oh boy was it much much different...

Now after this itchy nerve hit the back of my head, I completed the Star of Astaroth meditation and continued with my routine. 15 minutes after the Nerve Rising, I felt a "thickness" come up my spine and hit the same spot. Some of you might think "Oh no that was the Jelly Tube" No this was different. It felt like a heavy, thick, astral

animal crawling up my spine like a snake. It's hard to go into detail but sometimes it's better to experience it than to guess what it is. I finished my meditation routine and left myself to my own devices, playing Xbox, watching Netflix, all that shit.

A few days later, doing the routine as usual, I felt an electric connection with most of the objects in my room, as if my energy field was connecting to that of the object's. Electronic devices would all of a sudden act weird, and before I knew it, I was walking outside and streetlights would randomly shut off right as I went under them. They still do to this day. They never did that before. The air felt electric, and my astral senses were sharpening. I heard voices, I saw the Astral itself and it looked like it was made of pure light. In a physical sense, it was like TV static, where random particles were just whizzing around in a seemingly random pattern.

Shit got a lot worse in terms of the electricity. I was working at a Little Caesars Pizza in a town outside of Pittsburgh. My coworkers were terrible, they didn't know how to do their job so on a regular basis, I'm getting pissed off here. One time we had over 30 people packed, waiting on their food. Only me and one other worker knew how to do our fucking jobs while the other jackasses were on their phones. One day I got so pissed, the entire store had a brownout. The oven shut off, the computer shut off, the time clock shut off, the bathroom lights shut off, the only thing that still worked was this dough flattening machine and half of the lights in the back. I got even more pissed and the customers that didn't order yet had to leave and we locked the doors, calling the Regional Manager to tell them our shit went out. I just got in my car and went home.

This happened again and again, oven breaking down every other day I was there. We just clean our shit up and go home. The store was ghetto as fuck, so not like any equipment was getting fixed.

Months later my car broke down so my cousin, whom I got a job for, rode me home in his 2001 Pontiac Sunfire. There's a bridge close to my house at the time, and I felt a Kundalini Spike. I thought "Oh shit, that doesn't sound good" When we pulled onto my street we were about 150 feet away from my house, his car stalled and he slammed

the brakes. I almost went through the windshield because his brakes were strong as fuck. I shouted “What the hell?!!” He said “Car stalled.” I said “Does that happen a lot?” and he said “No.” This wasn’t the only time a car has stalled with me in it. Before I got my own car, My grandmother owned a 2010 Kia Rondo and it stalled at a gas station in Ohio (I was driving though not riding).

Side note, if you’ve read Vovim Baghie’s PDF, he mentions how his Refrigerator caused him severe back pain. That wasn’t the case for me, it was actually cars that caused me pain. This was 2015 and by then most cars nowadays have a bunch of computers, GPS, even their own personal Wifi Routers coming standard. The newer the car, the more bells and whistles, the more pain. It felt like electricity running up and down my back which turned it red it was disgustingly painful...

Back to my cousin, He knew of my magickal capabilities and was interested in it but wasn’t interested in taking the path to attaining these powers. One day I demonstrated Telekinesis for him and he was absolutely shocked. At work, I would use it to my advantage. Some days the shop would be absolutely dead and he said “Use your magick to bring in customers” so I got into a trance, willed people off the street to come in and not 45 seconds later, 3 people pull in the parking lot.

After showing off my new powers, I started gaining new points of view of the world, new methods of magick, new theories, all coming back from what seems like long lost memories.

The physical symptoms lasted a month, but the strength I had was absolutely amazing.

True Rising (Part I – Kai Purr)

Any oldfag could tell you who Kai Purr was. He's been a Satanist for over 9 years, meanwhile I've been a Satanist for only 6. He was like an idol to me, a good person to look up to. I emailed him after he made a thread detailing the Philosopher's Stone and wanted to discuss similar topics further. To my surprise, he emailed me back but took a long time to do it (2 weeks). We emailed back and forth for several months and then 2015 turned into 2016. A period of silence then we were back to emailing each other. I asked him if he had a messaging account I could talk to him on, and make shit simpler instead of emailing back and forth and he suggested that I make a Telegram. I will not release his username for privacy purposes.

I discussed some of the experiences I've had, and he details experiences he has not written about in his book but one major teaching I will write down here.

Kundalini and The Ego

Contrary to popular belief, meditation does not empower the serpent at all. It actually empowers the Ego, and the Ego is your source of power. When you meditate, you build upon your Ego and your serpent would be acting through the ego. Post-Rising this necessarily isn't the case. Your ego builds on and on when you meditate, try new methods, learn to use your powers, etc. You can actually become EXTREMELY powerful without being Risen. I'll detail this in the next section.

True Rising (Part II – Ego Death)

When you go through the True Rising, you will experience an Ego Death. This is why your powers are crippled because if your powers are through the Ego, and the magickal abilities you have attained are through the Ego also.....kiss that goodbye. Kundalini Rising SUCKS ASS. I can't stress this enough. In Late 2016, I was suddenly unable to meditate or do anything. It was as if something was blocking me from doing so and this lasted for months. One night I meditated again for the first time after starting that process and I felt....**FUCKING AWESOME!!!** Just Yoga alone gave me a buzz and enough energy to take on the fucking world, rebuild it, and then take on the world again. However the bad news is, the behavior of spiritual practice was...sporadic. It was like I can meditate for a good period of time, then my soul and body needed to rest like I just fought World War III. It took a long time to piece it together, but I figured out that what happened in 2015 was just the beginning.

There were really bad psychological effects happening too. In November and December of 2016, I experienced hallucinations of patterns. Some of the people on Messenger have seen me draw these patterns on a piece of paper. I was also hearing voices again, as if they were right next to my ear. I'm not a Schizophrenic, I don't hallucinate. But when it started, I saw peacock patterns, the Flower of Life, the Hexagram (layered several times), various circle patterns, Triangles, all sorts of spiritual symbols from ancient times, some being used in modern times.

The above lasted about 3 days, and then here comes the "Solve et Coagula" references, visions, auditory hallucinations, random thoughts that pointed to that fucking phrase. I felt like there was some sort of ulterior motive to this, like Solve et Coagula is basically "Magnum Opus". I still don't have the keys to the full process to this day.

Will add more soon

-Brdredr (January 8th, 2017)