

Requiem

The last rites



Mortem Divitias

Requiem

Requiem dødsriger.

11 Hektar skovlandskab omgivet af voldgrav. Voldgraven er fem meter bred og tre meter dyb.

Der laves en bro/gangsti hver 500 meter til offentlig adgang eller vildt passage.

Ikke flere kirkegårde. Ingen hovedsten. Men et naturens tempel under stjernerne.

De døde kroppe placeres på et stenalter med stearinlys/lys og vogtes tre nætter.

Der må ikke skæres i organismerne. Respekterer den døde krop totalt.

Den nøgne døde krop afvaskes og placeres i mummificering position.

Armene krydses/fixeres over brystet og benene samles side ved side.

Hvis sjælen har forladt kroppen og er blevet til et lig skal den stedsættes.

Ligene transporteres til skovlysningerne og stedsættes på jorden.

Ingen elevation/højde. Ingen begravelse/dybde men ligges på jorden.

Skelleterne vil over tid givet vis blive spredt af skovens dyr.

En bøn vibreres over liget.

I Stilheden.

Overhold dit kald

Og rejs dit rige

Og rejs din mistet tro

Må ånden sejrsvigt lede dig

Altid

Ramen

Underskoven beplantes med hasselbuske eller andre vækster der kan overleve klimaet

Fisk udsættes i voldgraven. Ferskvandsfisk, rovfisk(gedder/maller).

Skovsøer skabes i skovlandskabet til stedsættelse af lig og fremmelse af padder/krybdyr.

Ege,bøge og birk plantes i skoven. Eller den træart der forefindes i det pågældende klima.

Fyrtræer/grantræer i skovlysningerne til rovfugle etc.

Valget vil være frit om man vil eksponere sit barn til requiem dødsriger i en tidlig alder.

Men der skal altid være offentlig adgang til Requiem skovene.

Et knogle tempel opført under stjernerne.

Skulle nogen forsøge sig at være kreative med skelletterne/knoglerne. Vogt jer!

Lav støbeform af originalerne til illusivt arbejde/salg. Men respekterer altid skelettet.

Respekterer Døden. Respekterer naturen.

Ramen Altid.

Requiem

Requiem dead realms in detail.

11 Acres of woodland surrounded by a moat. The moat is 5 meters wide and 3 meters deep.

There is a bridge/pathway every 500 meters for public access or free passage of wildlife.

No more graveyards. No more headstones, but an open temple of nature under the stars.

The dead bodies are placed on a stone alter with candles/lights and watched for 3 nights.

Do not cut in the organisms. Respect the organisms at all cost.

The naked dead body is washed and placed in mummification position.

Arms crossed and feet placed side by side.

If the soul has truly left the body and it has become a corpse it is layed to rest elsewhere.

Then the corpses are transported to the clearings in the forrest and layed to rest.

No elevation. No burial. just layed to rest with crossed arms.

The sceletons are left on the ground and will probably be scattered by wildlife.

A prayer is vibrated over the corpse.

In silence.

Obey your calling

And rise to reign

Ye of little faith

May the spirit victorious guide you

Always

Ramen

The undergrowth in the dead realm forrests are planted with hazel and or what ever growth is present in the habitat. Fish are released in the moat that surrounds the dead realm forrests.

Forrest lakes are erected/created where ever the climate allows it.

Oak and birch trees are planted or what ever tree is situated in the local habitat.

Pine trees in the clearings for bird of prey etc.

The choice is free whether you want to expose children for the scenery in an early age or not.

But there should always be free access to the dead realms.

A bone temple erected in nature under the open stars.

Should someone want to be creative with the sceletons take heed. Always respect the bones and use mould or cast to recreate sceleton for illusive work, business or sale.

Respect Death. Respect Nature.

Ramen Always.

Mortem, Divitias



Ut Et Invisibilia

The dead realms

11 acres of wood land. Surrounded by moat.

Moat 5 meters wide and 3 meters deep.

The naked corpse are washed and placed on the ground.

Arms crossed/fixated on the chest
and feet placed side by side

Do not cut in the corpse.

Respect all dead organisms and lay them to rest.

No elevation no burial but art of gravity.

A prayer is vibrated over the corpse.

In silence.

Obey your calling

And rise to reign

Ye of little faith.

May the spirit victorious guide you

Always

Ramen.