

Illuminati Robot Cult and Experimental Brain Surgery
by KerthB, Kerth Barker thoughtcrimeradio.net

A few days ago I was given some information about an experimental project run by an Illuminati leader. He has an isolated farm where brainwashing, drugs and brain surgery has been used to program the workers into believing themselves to be robots. They wear silvery plastic outfits which make them look like robots and they worship their owner in a small futuristic temple. I know how weird that sounds, but when you pull back the curtain and see what the Illuminati leaders are really like--you realize that there is no limit to their insanity. In order to make this understandable, I think need to explain some other things first.

Satanic Apotheosis:

Decades ago when I was young I knew some people who were Satanists. They didn't all believe exactly the same things. Not all of them were into blood drinking and human sacrifice. Some of them were very serious and rational in their belief in Satan. I wasn't a Satanist, but I did have some friends who were. In a sense, I was a friend of the devil. One day a friend of a friend told me that a powerful and respected Satanist wanted to be introduced to me. This gentleman had the nickname of Sid. He wanted to try to talk me about the possibility of working for him. He was looking for an assistant to help his practice of an ancient form of ceremonial ritual. I was given assurances that if I met with him he would do me no harm. I was told that I would be paid three hundred dollars just to meet with this man and have a nice chat. I was a teenager and the situation seemed intriguing to me at the time. So I agreed and was introduced to the driver who would take me to the meeting. I was impressed by the classic Jag he drove.

Sid didn't want me to know where he lived. As we drove to our appointment, the driver gave me a type of blindfold. It was a pair of wrap around sunglasses where the lens had been painted black. Anyone in a car passing by would have thought that I was just wearing sunglasses. But once they were on, I couldn't see a thing.

The driver was very polite but untalkative. He did however offer to play music and I told him that I liked rock and roll. When the Rolling Stone's *Sympathy for the Devil* began to play on the eight track tape, I felt a chill in my spine. So I felt a little creeped out as we drove there. I wondered if I was making a mistake, but my curiosity got the best of me.

I never saw the outside of the house because I was instructed to keep the glasses on until we were in the garage. There were several butlers there, and the garage was quite large and parked a number of luxury cars. The driver went off to wait in the kitchen where he was promised lunch, and I was lead into a hallway where I met Sid.

In spite of my apprehensions, once I met him, Sid turned out to be a very non-threatening man. He apologized for the secrecy. He explained that he understood how much contempt some people have for Satanists, and he just didn't want to be publicly identified as one.

His mansion was very beautiful and tasteful. I commented that one of his paintings was a wonderful reproduction of a Monet painting. He laughed and corrected me. None of his paintings were reproductions, of course. I noticed that all of the painting were either landscapes or realistic portraits of him. Every room had at least several painting of him. And there were a number of statues of him of different sizes and styles. There were several statues of the Buddha in the traditional meditation pose, but they had Sid's face. When I made that observation, he explained that his nickname Sid had come from Siddhartha.

As he showed me some of the rooms on the first floor of his mansion, two of his butlers followed at a respectful distance. They never spoke unless spoken to, and they never took their eyes off of Sid. When we sat down together in his spacious living room, the two butlers situated themselves at either side of the doorway and stood still as statues.

He took a cigarette from a silver box on the table, offered me one, which I took, and as we smoked, he explained to me why he wanted to have this nice little chat.

He said that he had researched my bloodlines. According to him it turned out that one of my great grandfathers was Jewish. He had converted from Judaism to Christianity primarily for business reasons. Apparently in the 1800s, if you were a horse trader in Georgia it was more profitable to be a Baptist than

to be a Jew. But this great grandfather of mine was a descendent of a well known Rabbi in Europe. And that Rabbi was widely believed to be a descendent of King Solomon. So Sid explained to me, in very exacting terms, that King Solomon had lots of wives, lots of children, lots of descendants--and that I was one of them. I have to say that I could have cared less whether or not this was true, but Sid cared, and that was his interest in me.

He had studied something called the Keys of Solomon. It's a spiritual working in which you can supposedly command demons. It's a form of ceremonial ritual involving sigils and incantations. Sid was an expert on the Keys of Solomon. He claimed that his great wealth had largely been built on successes which came from his mastery of the Keys of Solomon. He could invoke demons, and they would psychically give him advice and perform other favors for him. At his bidding they would go forth and sabotage his business rivals. They would influence the minds of his business partners to his advantage. However, although he had tried, he had never been able to invoke Lucifer, the prince of demons, to do his bidding. Unlike some Satanists, he distinguished a difference between Lucifer and Satan. The latter being infinitely more powerful. The former being the source of enlightenment which brings you to Satan, just as Christ brings the faithful to God. I have to tell you that, as he explained all this to me, he didn't sound like a crazy man. In fact, I found everything he said to be quite credible.

Sid went on to explain to me that his considerable research had indicated to him that only a descendent of King Solomon could invoke and control the demon prince Lucifer. Although his own bloodlines were quite impressive, they didn't include King Solomon. He said that he was looking to hire a "sorcerer's apprentice." He wanted someone with the proper bloodlines who he could train to do the Keys of Solomon working to invoke and command Lucifer. He said that he had other prospects with the proper bloodlines. But he had done an analysis of the astrological significance of my conception and birth dates. Apparently my chart indicated that I was optimum for his purposes. Something about my being conceived shortly before Christmas and being born under the sign of Virgo. So I was the first prospect that he wanted to talk with. I felt flattered. He was a well spoken and insightful man. I enjoyed talking with him.

He spoke as if he knew my mind on many matters. He was aware of the fact that I had some relatives who were Satanists. (Although my parents were not Satanists and knew nothing about the Illuminati.) Sid was aware of my childhood ritual abuse and my rejection of attempts to coerce me into joining a Satanic cult. He explained that his particular form of Satanism was not like that of my relatives and the others who had abused me as a child. He made it clear that he was opposed to any ritualistic abuse of children. He was emphatic that he personally did not believe in the use of blood rituals in his practices. He never had and never would ritualistically sacrifice an animal or a human being. He rejected the practices of cannibalism and blood drinking as being crude and beneath him. He described the sex-magic rituals which some Satanists indulge in as being ridiculous. He believed that those who included violence or sex in a Satanic ritual had an inferior understanding of Satanism. What he had said put me at ease. I felt that the problems which I'd had with other Satanists were not going to crop up with him.

He described Satanism being like a maze in which there were many false paths which lead only to a dead-end, but that there was a single true path--which when taken would lead out of the maze of confusion. He was one of an elite few who knew of that true path which leads to the ultimate union with Satan. I felt at that point that he was speaking honestly to me, and that his understanding of Satanism held great authority. I found myself hanging on his every word.

He told me some of the story of his life. He said that as a child his Christian parents had forced him to go to Church every Sunday against his will. But while he sat there in silence his mind would be busy. He would mentally curse God and think the most foul blasphemies. So that even at a young age, in his heart, he was already turning away from Christ and toward Satan.

From the moment I had entered his home, from an unseen stereo system, baroque music had softly played in the background. And his voice was very hypnotic. The cigarette I'd smoked seemed to have something else in it which relaxed me. As he told me the story of his personal conversion to Satanism, I felt as if I had fallen into a light trance state.

As he went on he said that by the time he had entered into college, he had come to identify himself as an atheist--although atheism never felt quite right to him. He took up the study of philosophy quite seriously. He had an uncle who was a high degree mason, and through him he was tutored in

freemasonry. He also studied Theosophy and the occult. He ravenously consumed everything written by the existentialists. But although his intellect was stimulated by all of this, his heart was unfulfilled.

He found himself drawn to Buddhism when a believer described it as a non-theistic religion. The difference between atheism and non-theism may seem subtle, but he considered it to be important. The atheist has faith in the nonexistence of God. The non-theist considers that faith in God is irrelevant. This is because a faith in God is simply not a part of the path that leads to enlightenment.

Sid was not a Buddhist, but the teachings of Buddhism came to influence his understanding of Satanism. Satanist though he was, Sid had become drawn to the emphasis in Buddhism for compassion. He came to feel an affinity for the idea that one should feel compassion for the people in his life and treat them kindly. However he felt that this desire to treat people kindly should not be motivated by a desire for reward in the afterlife, but simply to show kindness for its own sake. So Sid came to realize that non-theism and the expression of kindness in one's personal dealings are two more steps in the true path which leads to Satan.

I asked Sid if he wasn't afraid of Hell in the afterlife because of his following of Satan. He chuckled and said that he was glad that I had brought up that issue because of the next realization which he had in his studies. Then he explained to me the concept of Satanic Nirvana. To Buddhists, Nirvana is the end to the cycle of reincarnation and the final elimination of all hatred, attachment and delusion. Satanic Nirvana achieves this same goal but in a different way. For the Satanist, Nirvana is gained by achieving nonexistence.

In the Book of Revelations, the concept of the second death is described. The first death is the death of the physical body. The second death takes place after God's judgement when the Satanist's soul is destroyed in the Lake of Fire. Sid explained that Satanic Nirvana is not eternal torture in Hell, but rather the achievement of nonbeing after death. By accepting that his eventual nonexistence in death was unavoidable, as a Satanist, Sid had come to live everyday to its fullest measure.

Once he had come to accept that he must enjoy his life to its fullest measure, he set about doing that. He found other people who shared a similar philosophy. For him he found this in the fellowship of Freemasonry. He was recruited by his uncle and became an enthusiastic member of a lodge.

Next he dedicated his life to materialistic gain. He took the modest fortune that he had inherited from his parents, who had conveniently died in a boating accident, and used it wisely in business enterprises. His friends in his masonic fellowship had been helpful to him in this regard. Finally through wise investment and industrious work he had gained a financial wealth vastly greater than other men. He waved his hand as if to indicate his extraordinary home as proof.

He pointed to a nearby statue of the Buddha. He indicated the traditional long ears found on such statues. He explained that these represented a membership in the ancient caste of aristocracy which existed in India in the time of Siddhartha. Apparently all members of royalty in those days had their earlobes stretched to display their caste status. Sid explained that to be an aristocrat one must have bloodlines, breeding, education, social connections and wealth. Sid had all of these. Sid pointed out that I too had the proper bloodlines, and the rest I could achieve if I sought it.

Then he rang a small silver bell which was on the table. When his maid brought us tea and crumpets, she seemed almost reverent in her attitude toward him. She curtsied after setting down the tray, and I noticed that she expertly walked backwards out of the room, her eyes always on him. It amused him when I stood up curtsied exactly as the maid had before sitting back down. He laughed at that in a cheerful way and spoke on in a warm voice.

To explain why his servants held him in such reverence he talked about the concept of Luciferian Apotheosis. The legend of Lucifer is that he rebelled against God because he desired to become as a god himself. The word apotheosis can be defined as the act of a man transcending his humanity by achieving personal godhood. This is the ultimate rejection of God's authority. Sid explained that he considered apotheosis to be the essence of Satanism. When I seemed to struggle in comprehending this concept, he considered for a moment. Then he said that he wanted to show me something--a special room of his.

He dismissed his butlers and went with me alone on an elevator up to the top floor of his home. He led me to a wooden door with an elaborate design encompassing a pentagram. From around his neck he produced a chain with a large brass key on it. He indicated that I should open the door. Inside I

found that we were in a small chapel. There were pews facing an odd type of altar. There was a wooden platform which looked like a lotus flower. Near this was a photograph of Sid dressed like the Buddha and sitting in the traditional full lotus meditation position, with his eyes closed. The people in the pews could be seen with their hands pressed together in prayer and their heads bowed. I realized that this was a chapel where he was being worshipped as if he were a god.

He explained how he had created a very small religion in which his followers worshipped him as if he were God. Through Freemasonry he had met a man who was an expert on hypnotism. This man had convinced him that certain persons were much more suggestible than others. One day Sid came up with a proposal for his masonic brother, he wanted to know if it were possible to hypnotize people into believing that he, Sid, was actually God. The hypnotist replied that if you chose exactly the right persons, made the hypnotic commands in exactly the right ways, and then reinforced those commands on a regular basis--such a thing was possible.

So Sid began to systematically create a small religion of people who were hypnotized to believe that he was God. This small religion consisted of Sid's servants, accountants and his beautiful young trophy wife. These people actually believed that Sid had created the entire universe, and then came into the world as a man so that he could feel compassion for humanity. They understood that because of the great humility of God, this truth must be kept secret among those who were of the true faith. And so every Sunday they would gather at this private chapel. The hypnotist would place them into a trance state, giving them post-hypnotic commands to believe and behave as if Sid were God. Sid would then sit on the altar, and they would worship him.

I asked Sid if he believed that he was actually God. He laughed heartily at that question and replied that of course he did not. For Satanic Apotheosis to take place it was not important that he believe that he was God, it was only important that other people falsely worship him as God. It was this act of rebellion against the true God which would guarantee that his soul would be destroyed in the Lake of Fire on the day of Judgement. That was the importance of Apotheosis.

But Sid went on to say that there was one final step in the path to unity with Satan. Satan had mastery over Lucifer the Prince of Demons and all other demons. Sid had learned to command all of the other demons--except Lucifer. With the help of someone with Solomonic bloodlines he intended to achieve that as well.

After this we returned downstairs. As we rode the elevator down, I had to admit that I felt impressed with Sid. No matter how eccentric his beliefs were, he had more class than the other Satanists I'd met. He didn't threaten me if I failed to keep his secrets. His disposition seemed authentically kindly. Even his odd little religious cult didn't seem to really hurt anyone. In those days, I wasn't a Satanist, but I had converted to Christianity yet. So the idea of Apotheosis didn't offend me at that time.

Before I left he had the butlers bring my reward. They walked in carrying two silver trays. On one was the promised \$300. On the other were thirty silver coins, each of which Sid guaranteed had a value of more than ten dollars. As a careless teenager, the symbolism of this was lost on me. Simple math suggested that I should take the coins. But I wanted to spend the money right away rather than go through the hassle of selling the coins--so I took the cash. Sid seemed disappointed in my choice.

He made it clear that he didn't want me to make any decision that day about working with him. He believed that to dedicate one's life to Solomonic magical workings had to be a well thought out choice, made soberly and with free will. But he told me that if I was interested in the work, I had three days to contact him through the friend of my friend. If I did not contact him, he would assume that I was not interested and he would go on to his next candidate. In such a case we would never meet again. But if I did choose to work with him, with his guidance, I could expect to easily achieve great wealth and power in the world. Our parting was amicable. As I road back with the same driver, I felt that I really might consider what he offered. However, a Christian friend of mine named James made an intervention, and I never contacted Sid again.

James

When I was younger I knew of a number of people who were involved in something that was known to me as the Society of Lucifer. I suppose to be accurate I would have to say that the Society of Lucifer was not exactly the same thing as the Illuminati. The Bavarian Illuminati was created in 1776, and the

Society of Lucifer was the loose affiliation of Luciferian secret societies which existed before and after the founding of the Illuminati. The intention of the Illuminati was to unify these secret societies into a single group with the goal of taking over the world. When I was young, back in the 60s and 70s, not all of these secret societies had yet been absorbed into the Illuminati. And not all of these secret societies were Satanic, some were really more like a form of heretical Christianity. James grew up in such a Christian secret society. He was not Satanic at all. He was a Christian, but he was aware of the Illuminati and considered himself to be its enemy.

James was involved in helping victims of Satanic Ritual Abuse, such as myself. He also helped disillusioned Illuminati members safely leave the cult. The Illuminati doesn't allow its members to quit, so James would help deserting Illuminati members create new identities and move to places where they wouldn't be found. There was a type of resistance movement within the Illuminati back in those days, but it was more interested in reforming the Illuminati rather than in destroying it. However James believed that it was impossible to reform an organization based on Luciferianism. James believed that the Illuminati system needed to be completely deconstructed. James believed that the foundation to effectively resisting the Illuminati is spiritual. He believed that this is a spiritual war first and foremost, and that it is an economic-political war secondarily. So James was always encouraging people to renounce Satan and to worship the one true God, creator of all things.

The day after I had met with Sid, James contacted me. He had heard of my meeting with Sid through one of his many sources. I was an acquaintance of James at that time, and had met with him a few times before this particular meeting.

I had attended his Christian Baptism a few years earlier. Although, at that time, I didn't really identify myself as a Christian, I did sometimes go to Christian Churches. From time to time when I had met with James, he had encouraged me to become more involved with Christianity.

So James found me the next day after my meeting with Sid, and we took a walk together in the woods. James asked me what I thought of Sid, and I replied that he seemed like a likable man and that although he was a Satanist, I wasn't convinced that he was all that evil. I said that I had felt tempted by Sid's offer to work with him. James glared at me with a shock expression. He said that Sid was a Satanic Adept who had the ability to manipulate people's minds with hypnosis and psychic influencing. James asked me to pray with him. We prayed together and I felt as if a veil of delusion had been lifted from me. I suddenly felt afraid. I realized that some part of me had instinctively felt afraid of Sid, but that I hadn't consciously acknowledged this.

James explained that Sid was not the type of Satanist who used sex magic or blood rituals in his practice of ceremonial ritual, but that he could command demons, and they would bring about violence in the world. Sid was known to have commanded demons to kill his Christian parents in an accident so that he could inherit their wealth. He was known to have used demonic influences and psychic manipulation to get his masonic friends to assist in his career and business dealings. James explained how Satanists take anything decent and twist it around to make it into something sick, and that's what Sid had done with his twisted version of Buddhism. Although Sid was very polite and kindly in his personal dealings with people, he was actually filled with evil intentions. Not only did he let his demons do his dirty work, he was part of a group of wealthy investors who profited from the American military industrial complex. They had used their political influence to create the war in Vietnam and to profit from it. So that it turned out that Sid was not really the compassionate Buddha that he had pretended to be. James made it clear that I had been in the presence of the most dangerous and powerful Satanist I would ever be likely to meet.

I had protested against the war in Vietnam. I knew that the political reasoning behind the war had been irrational. I felt badly that the nation had been torn apart by this needless war. I had known men who had served there, and heard their stories of the insane violence of the war and the corruption within the military. I suddenly had a panoramic vision in which I saw that the entire war in Vietnam was really a long and gigantic Satanic blood ritual. The blood rituals which I had seen as a child at the hands of abusive Satanists were small by comparison. Sid and his business partners were performing a Satanic blood ritual remotely and on a massive scale. I couldn't believe that I had ever felt kindly toward him or that I had even considered working for him.

After that my relationship with James changed. I knew that he and some of his followers had authentic

psychic abilities because I had witnessed demonstrations of their abilities. By comparison, my own psychic abilities were unimpressive, but James encouraged me to develop my own talents as best I could. He taught me techniques of psychic shielding so that I couldn't be remotely manipulated by Sid's psychic powers. He encouraged me to pray more often, and to study spiritual writings. I never met with Sid again or anyone else connected to him. Eventually I drifted away from having anything to do with anyone involved with Satanism.

I had no way of contacting James or any of his followers. But James always seemed to know how to find me when he wanted to, and he would appear in my life at moments of crisis. Over time I was eventually able to heal myself from the emotional trauma of Satanic ritual abuse. James encouraged my involvement in Christianity. I had been put off by Christianity when I was young. I felt that my Sunday school teachers were narrow-minded and judgmental. But with study I gained a more expansive view of Christianity. I learned to discern the difference between the religious dogma of the Church and the authentic, natural spirituality which had nothing to do with indoctrination.

When I was young I had heard Satanists talking about how Luciferianism would soon conquer the entire world. At that time this seemed to be very unlikely. I knew that there was a cult of Satanism among the super wealthy. I knew that many political persons were connected to Luciferian secret societies. But I couldn't see how that would translate into a complete takeover of the world.

However as I became older, I came to understand how economics and politics really works. I came to see that it was possible for a small group of people to deceive and manipulate a much larger group of people. I came to understand how an entire society could become trapped in a matrix of propaganda which was created by a small group of aristocrats. I ultimately came to the realization that the Satanists plan for complete global domination was realistic, and that in some sense it had already taken place.

When I was young I had decided to avoid talking openly about what I knew of Satanism. I learned from experience that if I even tried to approach the subject people would either laugh it off or become freaked out. But as the decades rolled by, I became involved more with persons who were politically aware. I came realize that what I had experienced when I was young was an important part of the puzzle.

When the 9/11 false flag operation took place it was an obvious turning point in the Satanists' plan to take over the world. The Satanists' strategy for world domination requires them to remain completely invisible until the time when all resistance is futile. If we could remove the Illuminati's cloak of invisibility in the eyes of the public, it might be possible to undermine their plans. I had heard other people on the internet talking about the Illuminati, and I realized that things had changed and that it might be possible to talk about my experiences with Satanism in some open way.

I started talking on KOPN, on the radio show Thought Crime Radio. I help produce shows and I co-hosted shows. I brought up the subject of Satanism and the Illuminati as often as I could. I also brought up subjects like transhumanism and the government's UFO cover-ups. Eventually a co-host that I was working with became very uncomfortable with what I was doing. I think she really couldn't deal with her fears. Once you start to awaken to the fact that these violent Satanists are real, it tempting to want to distance oneself from anyone who's talking about the Illuminati. Some people at the radio station were clearly uncomfortable with what I was doing. The shows that I produced were actually very popular. Sometimes we'd get so many listeners calling in that we couldn't get them all on the air. But the discomfort of others at the station for what I was doing eventually got me pushed off the air. The show became tamed by the fears of the people at the station, and it so became much less controversial.

After I left the radio show I continued to post on the website, thoughtcrimeradio.net. Shortly after I left the air, I was contacted by James. He told me that him and his followers had been listening to the shows and were impressed by what I was doing. He asked if I would work with him on a project. I told him that I wasn't on the air anymore, and he said that this was too bad, but even with just the website postings there was something we could do which might help things. I agreed to work with him in anyway he wanted.

He said that he had become aware of a group of people in the Illuminati who had become disillusioned with their organization. The Illuminati likes to recruit idealistic, well-educated persons. When they join up, they are told that the goal of the Illuminati is to create a utopian world government. They're often not initially aware of the Satanism, violence and cruelty of the Illuminati. When they get into the cult, they

either become adapted to all of the Satanism, or in some cases they try to resist it. James had found some Illuminati members who had become disillusioned and were trying to figure out how to resist their leaders. He said that these people could give me insider information which I could put on the website.

I explained that our website didn't really get very many hits. But James explained that this was a matter of quality versus quantity. What interested him was the quality of the people who were looking at the sight. He explained that persons in the Illuminati itself were looking at the sight. He said that many of the people who visited thoughtcrimeradio.net were persons researching and resisting the Illuminati. So we would be reaching those persons that James most wanted to target with the truth. Some of these readers of the website were loyal to the Illuminati; but some so they wanted to resist their leaders. Nevertheless, in either case, this was an opportunity to create a public discussion in which we would openly communicate with the secretive Illuminati. And some people who know nothing about the Illuminati would look at this discussion and become awakened.

James had the idea that doing this could serve several purposes. James is always looking to help Satanists renounce Satan and turn back to God. Also the Illuminati is a cult which brainwashes its members in different ways. This could be an opportunity to deprogram some of the Illuminati's vital members. One thing that reinforces cultism is its secrecy. If you start to put those secrets out into the light of day, this shifts the cult members' perspective on what they are doing. They begin to become more objective in their thinking. They begin to see themselves in a new way. And in doing this, their mind control sometimes becomes deprogrammed.

James said that if we could put insider information out to the public, some members of the public might believe it and become more aware of the Illuminati agenda. But even if most of the people reading the postings didn't believe what they were reading, that wouldn't matter because the Illuminati members would know that these things were true. Having their secrets put out in the light of day where anyone could see them would embarrass the Illuminati leadership. And this would force them to think about what they were doing in a new way.

James explained the protocols for making meetings with this group of people who would be feeding me this insider information. They were very concerned about security. He described them as reformed Technocrats and disillusioned transhumanists. These people knew a great deal about computers and science. They believed in the idea of a scientific world government. Many of them were atheists. But they had come to realize that if unchecked, the present generation of Illuminati leaders were going to destroy the world. These people who wanted to feed me insider information called themselves by the peculiar name of the Disciples of Deus.

The Disciples of Deus

Many Illuminati subgroups have peculiar names. Names like Order of the Perfectibilists, Skull & Bones, Sons of the Fallen, and Moriah Conquering Wind. The Disciples of Deus came out of this Illuminati system and decided to call their resistance group by their own peculiar name. For them the word Deus comes from Deus Ex Machina, which is Latin for god from a machine. The word Deus, for them, refers to the supercomputers which they use to find the answers to difficult questions. These people are the ultimate computer geeks.

A Technocrat is someone who uses a knowledge of sociology along with computer analysis to predict future trends. They figure out ways of manipulating society on a massive scale. In other words they're social engineers who work for the global plutocracy. But these Technocrats had become disillusioned with their wealth employers.

In my personal conversations with them, a different way of thinking about things begin to emerge. They began to adapt to the idea of Scientocracy. As we would define this term, Scientocracy would be the use of sociology and computer analysis to make democratic republics more functional. It would be the use of science to make democracy work.

The transhumanists are atheistic scientists who want to use genetic engineering, robotics and computers to put an end to humanity. They want to replace humanity with cybernetic creatures governed by supercomputers. They believe that they can attain immortality only in this way.

Many of the Disciples of Deus started out with the idea that transhumanism might be a good thing, but eventually they became disillusioned with it. They still believe that the use of supercomputers is

essential to the governance of humanity, but they don't want to genetically alter human beings. Also they don't want to commingle robotics with the human body to create a cybernetic hybrid. So they have broken away from transhumanism.

We had this agreement about how our online dialogue would take place. In person with me, they would share with me what they knew of the present day Illuminati system. Then online for the entire world to read, I would share what they told me; and as well this, I would share insights from my personal experiences when I was younger as well as my own research.

I also know that many of them read with interest the postings put on the site by Rich and Patricia.

My postings can be found under the category of KerthB and the name of Kerth Barker. These postings have been a combination of what the Disciples of Deus have told me along with what I've learned from personal experience and research.

The Illuminati leaders are clearly aware of what I've been doing. Threats have been made. It's not paranoia to say that I know that I'm being watched. As I've posted more and more insider info given to me by this group, I've come under more and more surveillance. Those persons following me these days are very blatant about it. Now surveillance has become so intense that these Disciples of Deus don't want to contact me anymore. I understand their fears, and respect their decision to end this dialogue. I may make other postings on thoughtcrimeradio.net, but this will be the last one containing insider information from this group. Below you can find this the last piece of information that they have shared with me.

A Robot Cult is being run by a high ranking Illuminati leader

I was told that a high ranking Illuminati leader is running a bizarre robot cult. I was briefly shown some images on a computer and told this story.

They said that a female nurse was sent as a replacement to an isolated farm somewhere. She was told that she could earn a lot of money as a temporary replacement if she could keep her mouth shut. The previous nurse had gotten sick and was in recovery. So the new nurse showed up and found that the the workers at this farm looked like robots. It turned out that they were men dressed up in shiny plastic uniforms that looked like chrome. But they moved and talked like robots.

In doing their medical exams with a doctor, she found out that these men had been subjected to radical brain surgery and brainwashing which made them talk and act like robots. The idea behind the brain surgery had been to damage the brain as much as possible while still leaving that person functional enough to do manuel farm labor. These robot slaves were kept on various types of drugs at all times.

These slaves lived by a bizarre set of rules. Their communication are highly limited. Their only communication with the farm manager was to receive their orders and to acknowledge the accomplishment of their tasks when done. Apparently everything had to be explained to them in simple, clear terms. They were only allowed to talk with other robot workers when necessary in the accomplishment of a work project. They had no real social contact whatsoever.

They were only allowed to remove their plastic robot uniform when alone in their individual cells or during a medical examine. They were only allowed to look at themselves in a mirror when dressed in the robot uniform. When they weren't working on a project they had to stay in their cells alone. They weren't allowed to read any literature, and they had no access to TV or radio. When they ate food, drank water or used the bathroom--they always did so when alone in their cells. And they had been programmed to bow and worship their owner whenever they saw him in person or an image of him.

This is where the idea of Satanic Apotheosis comes in. This is why when I heard of this Illuminati leader with his own robot cult--it reminded me of Sid and his cult of hypnotized worshippers.

The images I was shown of this robot farm were not only of men dressed like robots working in a farm field, but also from the inside of a futuristic chapel with robots kneeling before an altar. Apparently some of the robots in the chapel were actual mechanical robots--and these were permanent fixtures there. On the front wall was a list of rules which all the robots must live by. It sounded like it was similar to Asimov's Three Laws of Robotics--only with other laws added. During their Church service, these human robots and the mechanical robots apparently would all chant these rules over and over again. Then they would worship the image of their owner, saying "Praise the Maker."

This temporary nurse said that during the examination these brainwashed men would briefly have their robots uniforms removed. She could see their faces then, and they seemed like they were all in agony. But they also all seemed to be mentally retarded from their brain surgery and constant drugging. They spoke only when spoken to. They spoke in short phrases and mimicked mechanical voices. When they walked or moved in any way they movements mimicked machinery.

While she was there during her temp job, the nurse took some pictures with a cell phone she that she had "snuck in." After she left her temporary work there, she sent some of these images to friends and talked about this "robot farm" on emails. When the farm's owner found this out, he had her killed. But some of the emails and photos made their way to my contacts, and they showed them to me on their last meeting with me.

Transhumanism

If all of this seems too unlikely to be real to you, consider the transhumanist movement. I am not saying that the Transhumanists know anything about this weird farm with the cult of humans turned into robot slaves. I'm not saying that the Transhumanists even know about the Illuminati. But that's how the Illuminati operates, it keeps the people they use in the dark. And there is reason to believe that the Illuminati is covertly promoting the Transhumanist movement.

Transhumanism is an openly known about movement. The transhumanists are quite public in their statements that they want to displace the human race with robots. These transhumanists have a Singularity University housed on the NASA, Ames research complex. These transhumanists receive funding from the government and private investors. They are extremely well funded. And if they get their way, there will be no human beings left on Earth. The transhumanists hope to attain immortality by being translated digitally into supercomputers. If their openly stated goals do succeed, the only thing human left on the planet might be a photograph of one. And this will be hung on a supercomputer that is being worshipped by robots.