

Where Are The Spartans?
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Love For Life

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(Sanitised and Sanitised). We are Spartans. Please don't confuse us with anything less than that.

When we talk about Spartans, we are referring to men and women who have risen well above the apathy and denial, above the doubt and uncertainty that cripples them and that is the rot of "The System" spreading in us and in those close to us whom we love.

What's really going on in this thread is that some amongst us are still deeply in love with the rot and want to protect the rot by standing up for the rot in all those that they love around them, particularly in their families, so the rot spreads and there is no resistance. This is not love. It is the practice of suicide.

What we really have is rotted families making up "The System". The rot is our mortgages, our fake attachments to ownership of land, houses and everything of "The System", our fake attachments to patriotism, race, culture and creed, to titles, standings, services and benefits of "The System".

The rot is the courts, the governments and the religions, and all the attachments to belief systems. The rot is the war, the injustice and the immense harm and cruelty that rages all around us.

Collectively, the rot is the worship of a death cult which is why we see so much completely-out-of-control harm that only spreads because we are rotten as a result of being raised in "The System". But oh no, we are not rotten. We are good. It is not us. The rot is somewhere else. The rot is not in our families, not in our mothers and fathers and not in us. We are good hearted, pure. We are not party to that rot.

So go ahead, blame the government, blame God, blame the Shape-Shifters, blame history, blame the banks, blame the Rothschilds, blame the Jews, blame the religions, blame the Freemasons, blame the private corporations, blame other countries, blame invisible foes, just blame whatever but do not look at your own rot which is where it is all coming from.

Where else is it coming from?

If the apple tree is rotten, how long can the apples stay in denial of the rot? The worst part of the rot is because we are those apples, surrounded by many apples that we call family and loved ones, friends, etc. And, because we think we love them, we don't rout out the apathy and denial and let the rot spread. This is our weakness. We have sold out. We are rotten to the core. But it's ok - there is good amongst the rot!

Let's not disturb the peace. Let's be politically correct. Let's keep quiet and nod. Let's not interfere as the rot spreads through the politicians, the priesthoods and the bar. Let's support them in protecting the private corporations spreading their rot. All is good. We are so good that we have passed over our goodness to the good politicians to deal with. It is a beautiful day. True freedom is all around. What are we going on about? What problems? Relax, turn on the TV, grab a beer and a pack of Doritos. All is good.

Will enough of us wake up to find the Spartans amongst us?

In our rotten state, we become so pathetic and unable to think clearly.

No matter what excuses anyone can come up with, there is no denying the fact that we live in a make-believe world that is rotten to the core. We have become so weak, we don't know how to cut off the rot. We are deeply bonded to the rot, and we call it love.

"I love you mum, but I want you to die, to continue rotting."

"I love life but I want it to rot."

"I love everyone but I want everyone to rot."

"I love nature/earth, but I want it to rot."

What else is going on in "The System"? We love our children but we watch them rot before our eyes, as they watch nature rot before them.

We revere our decrepit world of sickness and disease without ever getting rid of the rot. Just look at the hospitals and retirement homes, and all the other institutions that contain the rot that we don't want to look at behind their walls. And we call this love. Look at the malnutrition and the starvation, poverty, homelessness, emptiness, depression, anger, rage, helplessness, jealousy, greed, selfishness, power and control trips, etc, and we love it all, which is why the rot is all around us with no end in sight.

Look at the rot of our relationships - how rotten most have become.

Look at the courts and the lawyers working overtime, growing fat on the endless supply of rot.

Do we need to go on?

Can you not see that you are only arguing for the rot.

Where are the Spartans?

To us, when we remember who we really are there is NOTHING to fear. The Spartan cuts off the rot until there is none left. It is only while we are lost in the doubt and uncertainty of our magnificence that we project the fear of our magnificence to be mirrored through others. This is why we see the rot as being somewhere else. Life is in our image. We create what we dream for. Just how much rot have we introduced into our thinking., into our lifestyles. No matter which way we turn we find only rot because this is all we know.

We have spent 10 years working at this, but most of that 10 years has been bullshit because nothing has changed! All we have is hell around us still. The rot persists. There is no paradise. The paradise of Kindom in our hearts is not the paradise all around us because all our brothers and sisters are not in paradise, which means these last 10 years have still been in hell. We have been squelching over all the rot in our Love For Life gum boots.

We have so many insights to share but this is not paradise because nobody lives it. Who are we talking to when we post the insights of this Love For Life work? Most still want the rot. Where are the Spartans to be found amongst the rot? Should we give up or should we keep pushing, keep seeking the Spartans somewhere amongst us?

Baby steps are only prolonging the hell. Where is the paradise in baby steps? Please show us the paradise of a MAN crippled by cancer, or any other disease or trauma based e-motion. Can you not see how delusional we all are? What are you so scared of? Why do we doubt our magnificence? Why do we doubt the consciousness that make us all MAN to the point where we have to protect the rot in all those around us, thus giving up on the consciousness that makes us MAN? What happens when the lights go out because we have spent so much time tending and nurturing the rot in those we say we love? Is the consciousness that makes MAN more important than the rot we see in all our parents?

We are so misguided that we are committing spiritual suicide. Where do the souls of MAN come from? Do we doubt the magnificence of our consciousness until there is nothing of consciousness existing to remind us of that magnificence? Is it going to take the death of nature before we wake up? But isn't that already too late?

We come from life yet we doubt the life that we already have.

Where are the Spartans to kill all the rot so that life continues on for all those who dream for the magnificence of life?

Kill the rot???????? Oh my God!!!! This is blasphemy, murder, insanity, impossible, too hard. Please increase the strength of the rose-coloured glasses and turn up the Hollywood.

Do you really think that all our sentiments that are tied to the rot are going to create paradise? Poor people, poor mum, poor dad, poor siblings, poor extended family, poor community, poor nature that we live amongst, whatever remains of it. Somehow we think that we are going to have paradise amongst this hell. LOLLLL

While we think like this, we are creating a Hollywood drama here, full of sentiment but no action - it's all fake. This is what you are arguing for. Is your mother living? If she is, she is already magnificent. But, if she isn't, where are the Spartans? Or is she really the living dead, as our families are? As hard as it may be to face, our fake bonds to our parents are part of the problem. They are the living dead. What would nature do about this?

The dream of "The System" is a death cult created by a MAN who dreamt it with the intention for all of MAN and the whole of the dream of life to die. What all this pleading, bickering and justifications to perpetuate our dead state is showing us is the rot as we slowly die, waiting for the grim reaper to strike its final blows.

You want us to have sympathy with your sentiments but there is a long way to go if you want to wake up from being the living dead. The orchestra of baby steps and feeling for the living dead is the numbing symphony performing a concert of hopelessness and weakness. It is the song of death.

Life is for the living. Those who don't want to die have to raise themselves up from the dead. But that means they need the inspiration of hundreds of Spartans to show them the truth of their dead state by creating a living Kindom paradise here and now for them to see with their own eyes. All they know is the rot and they are deeply shut down, so why are we wasting out time on the dead when we should be putting all our energy into the living. It is with the living that the dead have a chance to return if they want to.

Why do we doubt our magnificence at the cost of giving it up so that we can attend to the matters of the dead? How misguided can we get?

But let's take baby steps!

Where are the Spartans?

Quitting anything of "The System" cold turkey is as easy or as hard as we make it. When we realised that giving up meat was a quick way to stop some of the harm we had been responsible for, we just stopped. No more. It was that quick. We've done this essential letting go in many other areas of our lives too. This is how we break away from the dead. Eating meat is eating the dead.

(Sanitised) has recently given up smoking after many, many years of vacillating procrastination. (Sanitised) just stopped. (Sanitised) no longer wanted to die. (Sanitised) wanted to live. Whenever (Sanitised) feels the urge to smoke, (Sanitised) has a glass of water instead. SIMPLE. (Sanitised) is becoming a Spartan but (Sanitised) isn't there yet. Death still holds (Sanitised) back, primarily (Sanitised's) family who are still the living dead by choice. (Sanitised) spends most of (Sanitised) time attending to the matters of the dead.

Yes, we can take "time" if we want and deal with all the myriad unnecessary inhibiting consequences that will come our way that is all a continuation of our death, but we can certainly just STOP dying in any moment if we want to.

Let's keep the rose - coloured glasses where they belong; in the bin.

A Spartan has no rose-coloured glasses.

The whole and ONLY point of what we do through Love For Life is to get enough of us who are READY AND STRONG (fortified in every way imaginable) to create Kindom here and now in this life without procrastination, sabotage, back doors, cop outs, deeply traumatised e-motional justifications, etc, as in 300 Spartans (so to speak).

We Spartans sacrifice everything for the dead to return to the living for, without us, where is sacred, uncompromised life, the magnificence of the living?

Strong enough to withstand the very hard work, the e-go problems having to be dealt with, the shedding of bullshit e-motional attachments that hold us back and slow us down, the dealing with each other's shit, possible visits from the system enforcers, standing up to intel attempts to pull us apart, less than ideal living conditions, etc, etc, etc. They are all dead - why are we so concerned about the dead?

A Spartan is not less than a MAN.

A Spartan is the magnificence of a MAN'S life.

It may appear that 10 years of Love For Life and the dream of Kindom has gone past but we are creating the dream of Kindom here and now, moment by moment, rather than "one day". This is why (Sanitised) is coming. (Sanitised) is prepared to have everything less than ideal because (Sanitised) knows that Kindom won't happen while

we are waiting for the "one day", for everything to be perfect. (Sanitised) knows that (Sanitised) is coming into a life and death situation. If (Sanitised) has it together, this won't bother (Sanitised) because the consciousness of what made (Sanitised) is greater than (Sanitised). (Sanitised) has nothing to be concerned about. Only in "The System" do we find the fear of death. Only in "The System" do we find those attending to the matters of the dead and call it love.

(Sanitised) is a Spartan in training. No beating around the bush here.

To walk the talk of the living dream of Kindom in this life is to live it here and now in spite of everything that compromises us so that it has the magnificence of our life because we live that, we are that.

We are Spartans.

The more pure and sincere we are in present sense, the more magnificent the life of the MAN we are creating in present sense and the more magnificent is our living dream of Kindom in present sense.

Now we have broken away from the e-motional ties of lies that deeply compromise our magnificence. The moment we allow the rot to appear, we are no longer magnificent. Now we are less than a MAN. Now we argue for our rot to perpetuate it in 1001 ways.

If the presence of our magnificence is not present, then where is it? Can you find it in your mother? Or father, or brothers or sisters? Where can you find it? If it isn't there, where is it? And why are we attending to the matters of the dead if the magnificence of life isn't there?

The more we accept the rot, the more our dreams of Kindom fall away.

The whole of "The System" is what remains of the dead attending to the dead.

The Satanic world traps you in the e-motional, deeply traumatised storytelling of a past and a future where living dreams become wishy washy, making it impossible to crystallise our living dreams of Kindom here and now because we are not being that. There is no magnificence there. Instead, the desecrations of our magnificence is instilled in every thought we think to create the fake lives we are currently all deeply compromised by.

And here we are squabbling over our rots, trying to make one rot better than another rot. We have created a whole way of life out of rot, and we celebrates it in so many ways! There is no doubt that "The System" is an asylum full of nutters who love the rot!

This is all the tidal waves of trauma that come and go as our destructive attachments that we think is unconditional love for our families around us and to our situations that tie us down to the projection of the e-go that forms the reflection of "The System", the asylum of the living dead, where the e-go belongs.

The rot of the past is projecting the reflections of the rot of the future, which is why everyone trapped in "The System" finds it so hard to leave here and now. They accept the rot of their parents, their families and their communities as the norm and they fight for it, destroying the whole of nature in the process. Magnificence has been forsaken for the fear of the past projected into the future. This is why the dead attend to the matters of the dead. If the magnificence is not here in present sense, then where is it? And what are we really doing all the time it isn't here?

We think we have explained what is going on!

Where are the Spartans?

Spartans kill the rot. Only magnificence is allowed to prosper.

Do you get this? If you don't, you are never going to wake up. You might as well get a shovel and dig a hole for you and your family because there is no future for you, no life. It has all gone. By staying in "The System" we are actually killing those we say we love. This is fake love.

Why would we allow our families to stay in the rot so that we have to stay in the rot? Where is the unconditional love? Where is the magnificence? If it isn't there, all there is, is rot, death. Political correctness has made us too scared to be real, to live real, to be true.

The doubt and uncertainty arising from the ritual sacrifice of the real MAN is such that all the ties to our loved ones, as in mum, dad, land, nature, are fake because, if you take the rose-coloured glasses off, all you see is rot, in you and in those around you.

But we have been so trained to be desensitised and powerless and useless that we do not look at what we are doing through our soul because the soul isn't there. What we are looking through is the demon that is our e-go which keeps us in the rot. This is why NOTHING CHANGES.

Who wants us to become a shoulder for them to cry on while they inch towards letting go of the doubt and uncertainty with in baby steps?

As Michael Palin says to the line up of slaves in The Life of Brian.... "Crucifixion?"
"Yes." "Good. Out of the door, line on the left, one cross each."

<https://youtu.be/8IN4TSslz-0>

Is this what you want us to be for you? This is what you are asking for with baby steps. And you are grown ups!

The rot is in power and the Satanists have got us exactly where they want us. Our fake bonds to our fake families is one of the greatest weapons of the Freemasonic/Satanic world. They know that they have us screwed in this regard.

This sounds very cruel but it is true. The rot is already amongst all our families but we don't want to look at it. We are all infected with system rot, preferring to play the violins of our e-motional death, the lies, rather than do what we all know needs to be done, here and now.

Why are we delaying what we know we must do?

Where are the Spartans?

If we were truly magnificent, we wouldn't accept the rot. We would be doing something powerful and magnificent about the rot here and now. And if our families prefer to stay rotting, then we need to free our magnificent lives from them and let them rot, otherwise we are the rot too.

If we give up our magnificence, we are nothing. We are doormats. We are a non-existent immune system that believes it is still there and working. Such are the lies we live in "The System". Just how deep does the trauma go? How much power do we give denial and apathy?

Perhaps our families will wake up when they see the thriving Kindom we are creating with our 300 Spartans.

When we allow our magnificence to rise up, our families will have a chance. Making comments on social media and giving each other pats on the back is doing NOTHING to help our families. Crucifixion?

Take the rose-coloured glasses off.

Does nature tolerate sickness and disease? Does a lioness take care of a mangled cub for the rest of her life? If she did, the whole pride would be killed by predators. The whole of nature is like this. No prisoners are taken because nature lives for magnificence in present sense, not for anything less than that. This is unconditional love. Magnificence must never be compromised here and now.

We mistake our egoistic attachments for unconditional love. We are deeply misguided and all we are doing is dying and supporting the death of everyone else. The Satanists

know this and they are laughing their heads off at the rot we have become. Give them a millimetre of your soul and they will take over all of it.

The magnificence of nature is the 300 Spartans protecting the magnificence of nature. The magnificence of MAN is the 300 Spartans because it is the magnificent immune system destroying all lies and liars possessed before it. Nature takes down any perceived weakness, if we don't interfere.

There is no e-motion here, no attachments to any trauma, just pure and sincere unconditional love.

If the parents of the cubs are compromised, they are quickly killed. This is how unconditional love works.

Where are the Spartans in your household?

Where are the Spartans in your family?

Where are the Spartans in your community?

Where are the Spartans on the land?

Where are the Spartans?

What is going to become of us if we do not wake up and become the Spartans?

Community immunity has been destroyed and what are we doing about it?

This is war but it is not our war. We have to act as though we are in war without being the hell of that trauma ruling us.

Most cannot let go of their attachments to family, ownership, etc, to the point where they prefer to die than do what has to be done NOW.

The 300 Spartans know that what we are facing is bigger than all this and that we have to rise up and make what appear to be massive sacrifices. We may say that we love our families but do we love them when we are not prepared to make the sacrifices that will ensure the consciousness of MAN has freedom in the generations to come forevermore?

When we are truly free of e-motional attachments, we will do what needs to be done even if it means leaving behind those we think we love who do not want to follow this path.

When we withstand all the brainwashing, withstand the tides of past and future blurring, we will create Kindom with the other 300 Spartans who can also withstand the battering of system reaction, trauma, hatred and ridicule.

We know that there will only be a small core of brothers and sisters who will be up for this, able to face the challenges, be relentless with no back doors, to raise the bar beyond intel sabotage and system distractions. But that is all we need to create a living example of how things can be done and when we have a living example up and running, it will be more powerful than any writing on Facebook, any videos, docs, music, etc, can ever be.

This core group is all we need for now. Those who do not have such burning passion for Kindom now because they cannot see their way through the fog of system brainwashing will be profoundly affected by Kindom in action if they have any yearning for true freedom in their hearts.

An orchard with half good fruit and half rotten fruit will eventually become an orchard full of rotten fruit. The rot will spread and the orchard will eventually be burnt down. Unless it can be turned around by those prepared to cut off all the rot and nurture that which is still living, still uncompromised.

Turning our backs on "The System" is turning our backs on everything that holds us to it.

Arguing for our limitations gets us nowhere. If we don't go all the way as soon as possible, in this life, the dreaming of those who dream for "The System" will take over everything.

We will not tolerate cancer in Kindom.

We live to kill the lies and if the liars have to go too, that is their choice. We do not dance with darkness and there is no place for the liars, unless they stop lying and supporting death to the magnificence of children and the magnificence of nature.

A Spartan is the immune system that obliterates all the lies and liars with truth.

A Spartan does not need to physically murder another MAN.

A Spartan murders the demon in the MAN and, if the MAN is attached to the demon, the MAN dies too because the MAN is already dead.

We are the wall of Spartans and no lie or liar gets past us.

We are Spartans.

Arthur & Fiona Cristian
Love For Life

Posted this during December 2018/January 2019 in Facebook

Get past all the e-motion bro and strike a pose (so to speak) with the inspiration of a magnificent living dream of MAN'S undefined life, the eternal soul. It's the magnificent dreams of life we create and hold that sustain and outlast all other lower dreams being thrown at us, none of which can ever topple it.

It's ALWAYS best that we see us (MAN) as caretakers, custodians, stewards, etc, taking FULL-RESPONSIBILITY for the certainty, security, stability, peace and calm we oversee, provide and stand up for in caring for the children, for the land, the food forests, rivers, streams, mountains, valleys, nature, earth and for all the brothers and sisters of the wider tribe/village/community we live amongst and who all together share this precious sacred life without ever claiming we own something, anything or anyone, EVER, and without anyone ever having that certainty, stability, security, peace, calm and freedom being threatened and taken from them because if that ever happens to any of them, then it has already been taken from us too.

Who we all really are, are the 300 Spartans of "community immunity" - no one gets past us because we will stop you if you have (WE SENSE) any intention to do harm to the sacred dream of life we are each fully responsible to protect at all times. No child must ever be raised amongst a war or a PAX ROMANUS where the peace, calm, stability, security, certainty, freedom, etc, has been threatened and taken from them. If we let this happen, then we are already destroyed and are without a soul - WE ARE ALREADY DEAD - "The System" of a MAN already being inside your head to use and abuse you makes us soulless and we truly die with no eternal life before us forevermore.

Holding the living dream of MAN'S undefined life must be bigger and stronger than any other dream so that it is perpetually sustained and there is your undefined soul moving on with timeless eternity forevermore. You have to remember (know) who you really are to have a soul that is undefined. The portrait of the whole of your life hanging on the wall must never have you in the picture, particularly in the foreground because you are already there, EVERYWHERE. Get past the "self-obsession", "The System" of another MAN already inside your head using and abusing you.