**38. Invocation to the March Rider Ritual**

This is the magickal invocation to the March Rider, an aspect of the God Mars with a great deal of European influence. He is one of the mightiest spirits of my house. Repeat it at least once daily. Say it with passion and fucking meaning! Don't be a pussy!!! If you want to construct an altar to him use five red candles, a pic of St. George, adorn his altar with colorful flowers, wild flowers are better, pour him an occasional shot of whiskey and dedicate a cigar to him. Light the cigar, inhale and blow the smoke across his altar five times! Ask him for blessing of his strength, his courage, his protection, and to mow down any obstacles in your way to achievement and success. Petition him for love and to bless you with great sexual vigor! Ask him to cleanse, purify and vitalize your blood. Sprinkle cayenne on his altar and toss on a couple cloves of garlic! Do pushups in front of his altar or any type of rigorous exercise. Let him SEE that you are serious about wanting strength and learning war magick!! There are NO pretenders in my house! You want magickal power? Then show my spirits you are willing to sweat and suffer for it! -------March Rider Ritual Invocation---------------------------------------------------------------------- Ever onward, ever forward Charge, Charging into battle, to war! Ever onward, ever forward! Thy blessed lance, that spearhead of a righteous avenging God. God of magick, man, woman and child. Ever onward, ever forward! The hooves of thunderous fire burning away and revealing the fertile soil, the flowers for your consort appear in your wake, our mother, a promise of hope and a new day. Ever onward, ever forward! The sweat on your brow is the tears of humanity, cried by the pains cause by wicked minds and blackened hearts. Ever onward, ever forward! The flush in your cheeks is the blood shed by the innocent, dripped from off the teeth and nails of sinister beings. Ever onward, ever forward! Clad in the mantle of crimson kisses, the lips of our mother who heals our hurts. Ever onward, ever forward! We are behind you, we lend our rage to all atrocities, that power flows to you Great Father, into your arms which where formed in beauty and in strength. Ever onward, ever forward! Its minions flee in terror but are still crushed under heel of boot and hoof of horse. Ever onward, ever forward! With precision beyond imagination, the monster now sees the lighting flash in your eyes as you drive that blessed lance of retribution into its vile heart! The dragon is slain! The Dragon is slain! The Dragon is slain! Hail March Rider, we invoke thee! We ride with thee! Ever onward, ever forward! Ever onward, ever foward! Ever onward, ever forward! Ever onward, ever forward! To War! To War! To War!

-Uncle Bear Heart