***Jerusalem’s Descent (Chapter 5)***

Glory came from a northern cloud

Filled with fire and brightness

A beautiful angel, a man, a cherub

Ever-living and in the form of God – a serpent

Riding a splendid wheel

Drunk with sacred wine

I saw it

I fell upon my face afraid

And I heard an awful voice of one that spoke

You, you shall have eternal life, and be my nemesis

-Jormungand the Werewolf

 Once my friend was murdered I sought answers that did not immediately come. I needed to know what monster it was that masqueraded as a man, and had me questioning so much.

 Vampire… Only a vampire could have sucked the life of a man from his neck, leaving him vacant. I will never forget the groans my friend made as he died in the arms of Satan. It was ghastly.

 Searching in dark places, I was led to secrets within a book I have studied all of my life but obviously knew little about. The Holy Bible. A book that cannot be understood with a closed mind. A book that contains more truths than we could fathom. Not even a fraction of it do we understand, which means more to me today than it ever has before. Before I read with my eyes and thought I was reading with my spirit. Eyes really have nothing to do with the spirit world at all.

Werewolves were created by the Biblical Eve to track and kill what was referred to as serpents; ones that would forever have enmity between her and her seed. Her vampire seed – the Kind

For centuries after the fall of the Kind the wolves killed serpents in retaliation and defense of the few surviving Kind. Then there came a time, almost abruptly when the hunting ceased, and the wolves were simply no more. Yet the serpents were plenty.

I can’t say for certain yet, but I believe what challenged me was a vampire- no. More than a vampire, maybe even a werewolf. I just don’t know. There was so much blood, and in all of my research I have never found anything on vampires leaving so much gore in death.

This is all crazy. It’s like I am not in my body, but observing and listening to myself from as a stranger would from a distance as I search for these odd things. My new world is strange. I find myself staring at people, or those who I think are people, wondering if they are really human.

Should I be so surprised? I’m hardly all human myself. I just thought that if I hid I would never have to deal with anything more bizarre than I already had. I was only lying to myself. Humanity’s time is counting down, and this vampire, or werewolf, or whatever it is, represents the welcoming party of much more to come. And I can assure you. It will be nothing like any of us have the mind to imagine.

-Donovan Edmasses

Revelations 21:1-2: And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed; and there was no more sea. And I, John, saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.