



# Mystery of the Maypole

and the Millennial Kingdom

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By Noel Joshua Hadley

NOBODY really knows where the **Maypole** finds its origins, nor what it all means, though many have tried. Well, isn't that odd? I mean, that its origins are unknown. We don't even have a motive. Nearly everyone stares up at a maypole and then joins in with the common consensus—that we're dealing with another pocket rocket ceremony. The typical deduction is that children are being coerced into an oppressive dance honoring pagan deities by the creepy pedo people but that very well may be wishful thinking. Oh, the Maypole is undoubtedly esoteric, fertile with spiritual implications, but it needn't be nefarious or pagan.

The custom is **Medieval** to the bone, your second clue, with archeological remains that can be found in Sweden and the Nordic countries to Scotland and Britain, as far south as France, Spain, and Italy, in Belgium

and all throughout Germany, as well as the neighboring countries which they influenced, yes, even the Slav countries. Again though, and I can't stress this enough, its origins are completely unknown. It appears as though we have another instance where everyone woke up one morning with a hangover and a memory loss and the nagging question: 'Why are we *still* doing this?' because nobody has a straight answer, nor can they recall.

Just last week I wrote a paper called [Knight Moves](#) which covers the 'carole,' a lost dance of the **Dark Ages**. Why beat around the bush? We all know it was the Millennial Kingdom. I bring that up because the carole, though it was known as the 'rondeau' in France and the 'reigen' in Germany, was a circular dance involving many players and hand holding, much like the maypole. In fact, that's what many of you may have been thinking all along, that the lost dance of the Millennial Kingdom had a connection with the Maypole, albeit an awkward one. I didn't bring it up then knowing that I'd get around to covering the subject, and here we are. Well, I'm here to tell you that in *both* instances, somebody cooked the books. Perhaps we can figure out what was going on.



The common consensus, as I started to say, is that the maypole held an importance in Germanic **paganism** and that the tradition not only survived the introduction of Christianity, but that it also became influential throughout the Christianization of Europe during the Middle Ages. In fact, it flourished. The problem with this theory is mainly two-fold. One is that there is no evidence for the maypole finding its roots before its Medieval counterpart, only conjecture, and secondly, it butts heads with my own thesis, that the Middle Ages, spanning the years **500-1500**, was the Millennial Kingdom of Yahusha HaMashiach. I am of the opinion, and in fact I'm not alone this time around, that the Maypole was

in fact a unique creation of Medieval culture, like the gothic infrastructure which embodied it.



English historian [Ronald Hutton](#) concurs with Swedish scholar [Carl Wilhelm von Sydow](#) who stated that maypoles were erected "simply" as "signs that the happy season of warmth and comfort had returned."<sup>[1]</sup> Their shape allowed for [garlands](#) to be hung from them and were first seen, at least in the British Isles, between AD 1350 and 1400 within the context of medieval Christian [European culture](#).<sup>[1]</sup> In 1588, at Holy Trinity Church in [Exeter](#), villagers gathered around the 'summer rod' for feasting and drinking.<sup>[1]</sup> [Chaucer](#) mentions that a particularly large maypole stood at [St Andrew Undershaft](#), which was collectively erected by church parishioners annually due to its large shape.<sup>[1]</sup>

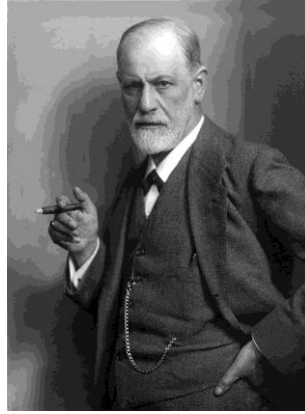
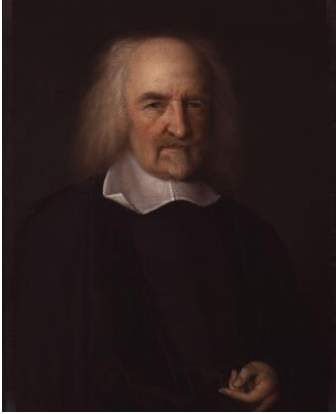
At the risk of being called a purple piller, I happen to fall in agreement with English [historian Ronald Hutton](#) and Swedish 'Scholar' [Carl Wilhelm von Sydow](#), *mostly*. I know, right? What is happening to me? My campaign promise is not to make a habit of it. Hutton is described as specializing in British folklore, pre-Christian religion, and Contemporary Paganism, whereas Wilhelm von Sydow holds the title of 'folklore Scholar'. [Wikipedia](#) has them both concurring with the other, "that maypoles were erected 'simply' as 'signs that the happy season of warmth and comfort had returned.'" Oh, I see what Wiki did there. The maypoles were [erected](#), *tee-hee-hee*. They were [long and pointy](#), which is totally suspicious, and also sometimes made of [wood](#), another clue. Then again, so are lighthouses, bell towers, javelins, and cathedral spires, all features of the Dark Ages.

There is [no historical basis](#) for his claim and no sign that the people who used maypoles thought that they were [phallic](#)... they were not carved to appear so.

Stations of the Sun: A History of the Ritual Year in Britain

Anyhow, there is the conclusion of everyone's favorite British paganist historian, Ronald Hutton. Maypoles weren't phallic. People are free to

disagree and arrive at their own worldview, though he has not found a single reason to make the connection, and you know a pagan wants to. Much like a coat rack, which is also suspiciously phallic, now that I'm thinking about it, Hutton suggests their shape simply allowed for garlands to be hung from them.



It is **Thomas Hobbes** who apparently claimed the maypole dated back to the Roman worship of **Priapus**. A fresco of Priapus has survived at Pompeii which depicts... *wait for it...* a sausage so enormous that he's weighing it on a balance against a bag of gold. Hard to tell but the gold may be losing. It's not for the faint of heart, and in fact I chose not to show it because I'd rather not, well, coldcock my peeps with something so unexpectedly enormous, especially not the ladies of the group, but [here it is](#) Wiki comes through for those of you who must know the truth at all costs. In short, Priapus harkens back to the horse-sized schlongs of the Watchers. If you don't believe me then you can look 1 Chanoch (Enoch) 86:4 up for yourself. My point is, Hobbes made an assertion, that the Maypole was a worship of Priapus, though there appears to be no surviving breadcrumbs to show for it, assuming there were any to begin with. More misdirection from our Controllers in the Propaganda Department is my guess.

The biggest phallus advocate of them all would be... *you guessed it...* **Dr. Freud**. For Freud, the Maypole was a significant signpost to the repressed unconscious desire if you get my drift. Then again, there is the matter of all those cigars which Freud received an oral fixation from. A raise of hands, anyone in class smoke a stogie now and then? You may be a subconscious homosexual with mommy issues. Or maybe a cigar is just a cigar.

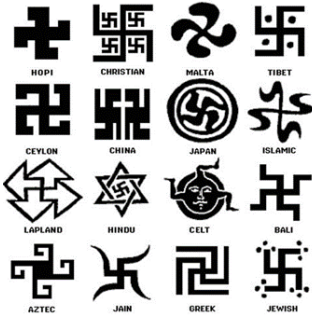


Now that I have gotten those unpleasanties out of the way, you should know that the maypole *is* extremely **esoteric**. I take that to be good news. Otherwise, we'd be observing another one of those drab bread and circus sporting events. Yes, the esoteric can be discovered in a great many religions around the world, must be pagan then, LOL. Try not to forget that the mysteries of heaven were distributed across the earth, first through the religion of the Watchers, but also, the sons of Noach had something to do with it. Fast forward through His-Story and Yahusha Ha'Mashiach is the embodiment of Truth via the Tabernacle Mysteries, first handed down to us in the Torah and then clarified in the Gospels, though he also became King of kings over the entire earth, inheriting every land and culture. Try not to throw the baby out with the bathwater.



Tell the normies about the **Axis mundi** and they immediately think you're talking about the spinning, wobbling globe. No, the Axis mundi is ancient and strictly geocentric, referring to the axis of rotation of the celestial sphere rather than the earth. The maypole is most likely alluding to that. They were flat earthists, you know, the Medieval Times people. I just thought you should know. And what is connected to the cosmic axis but

the **Tree of Life**? Like any good onion there are ever expanding layers to be unraveled. Much is to be unpacked.



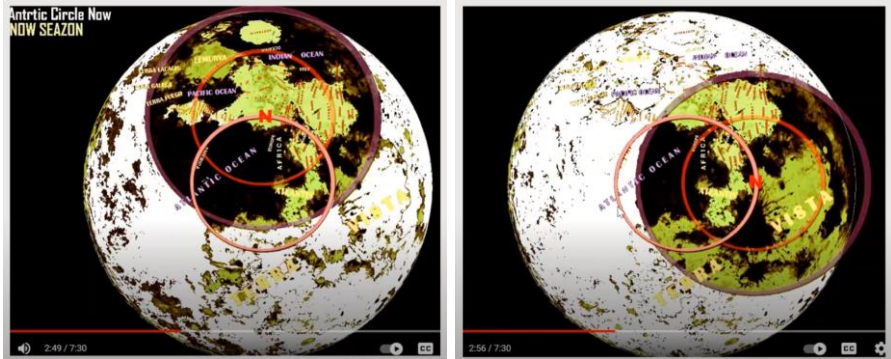
Skipping right over the Nazi misdirection, **swastika** derives from the Sanskrit word ‘svastika,’ meaning “**beneficial to well-beings**,” but it goes by many names and can be found all throughout the ancient world. Most notably, the swastika directs our attention to the Big Dipper in relation with the North Star, and what, prey tell, does that mean? Well, the Big Dipper

makes a 360 every 24 hours, forming a swastika, but then it also happens to form one over all four yearly equinoxes—spring, summer, fall, and winter. I knew it. Even the Heavens are a stronghold for white supremacy.

The year is cyclical rather than linear and represents the life of man, the health of the soul, as well as the coil of cosmology, with its many resets, and need I mention the ouroboros? With the spring equinox, we are granted new life from the cold, dark, death of winter. The seeds of the kingdom are planted into the souls of our infancy, encouraging us to grow. Summer is a season which basks in the greenery of spiritual insight as well as youth. Autumn encourages the gnosis of Wisdom, by which the bridge between our Father in the heavenly and our own material plane can be understood in light of our fading youth. Whereas with winter, we come closer to letting go of the material body, entering the realm of the invisible Ruach.

The Maypole only introduces one of those seasons—summer. The seeds of the kingdom have flourished through the Photosynthesis of the Ruach. Nature is at its apex. The summer involves the crossroads of **Pentecost**.

It is there that we encounter the outpouring of the Ruach Ha'Qodesh, the feminine divine. The Masculine and the Feminine reminds us of the Zodiac and the twin Pisces Constellation. When the sun entered Pisces at the spring equinox, humanity entered the **Age of Pisces**, which is precisely where the Maypole dancers found themselves, smack dab in the Millennial Kingdom of Yahusha Ha'Mashiach.



This is of course review from my book, [The Hidden Wilderness](#), wherein I make mention of Hyperborea and Eden's relation with Meru, both of which are cosmic mountains of the Axis mundi, the *same* mountain, mind you, among many other connecting points. Perhaps I shall even have to include 'Mystery of the Maypole' as a chapter in my next edition, because it fits right in with the rest. And of course, perhaps you are finally figuring out that the title is a Double Entendres, having has two meanings. The Maypole itself is a mystery in the history books but then it also contains every hint that a Mystery of heaven is involved.

Supposing you haven't read it, then you may be completely lost at my insistence to reference the **moon map** with the Maypole. Hyperborea may have been True North thousands of years ago, specifically during the Genesis Reset Event, but that no longer appears to be the case. Magnetic True North is on the move. Where is it moving to? In a circle around the greater realm, if I had to guess. There is more of that Millennial Kingdom Circle dance. It appears as though the sun takes **25,800** years to make a complete carole or rondeau around all twelve constellations of the zodiac. Well, theoretically, True North takes the same journey around the greater realm. It goes without mention that the sun and the moon dance 24-hour caroles around True North. That means in 12,400 years or less, 'True North' will be on the opposite end of the greater realm. The sun and the

moon will be there as well, indicating that our end of the realm will sit in total darkness.

The Maypole ceremony typically goes down on **May 1**, depending a great deal on where one is positioned on the plane. The northernmost countries like Sweden or Norway will not participate until the summer solstice or Pentecost, and so, it just goes to show that the Maypole as it is known is not dependent upon a fixed month or date so much as when the summer season is ushered in on every corner of the known realm as well as the greater unknown realm.



I don't know about you, but I'm detecting a contrast between century-old documentations of the maypole and newer ones. And by 'new', I'm talking about the turn of the 19<sup>th</sup> to 20<sup>th</sup> century. Before the "invention" of cameras, artists envisioned drunken revelries whereas the advent of photography demonstrates a disciplined and ceremonious affair. Children will be children in any age, I suppose, but then look at the symbiotic relationship of the players dressed in white. White reminds us of purity, of the heavenly priesthood, and being clothed in the Ruach Ha'Qodesh. The Maypole was nothing short of an attempt to illustrate the Kingdom Mysteries but by way of group effort, carefully choreographed among each participant. Drunken revelries and spiritual aptitude don't mix.





And now, for the tree element. I am speaking of the world tree, the **Tree of Life**, but also the mortal tree, which can be seen as the life cycle of the soul, though it might also implicate the epochs of the earth. Many of you will immediately think of **Christmas trees** but we can thank **Martin Luther** for those, post Millennial. I see no direct relationship except for the fact that they happen to be separate spaces on the Monopoly playing board: ‘Mysteries of Heaven Edition’. There are good Mysteries worth landing upon and there are bad Mysteries to be avoided. I for one do not favor Christmas trees, I’ve given my reasons why [[The Many Lives of Nimrod](#)], and will leave it up to you to decide on the Maypole.

What was the purpose of the Tree of Life but to bring healing to the nations? Summer just so happens to be when the natural world finds itself in the best health. It should also be the aspiration of every soul to one day eat from the Tree of Life, thereby living eternally through all earth cycles. Well, a traditional Maypole dance involves two choreographed circles moving in opposite directions. The pattern of dancers carry their ribbon in an over-under-over-under-over-under pattern until the ribbons are intertwined to the pole. If needed, they can retrace their steps in a reverse pattern. The ribbons attached to the Maypole remind me of our umbilical cords or likewise the silver chords of astral projection. They are our lifeforce which, in a symbolic act, not only connect us to heaven through the True Magnetic North, but help us to ascend there, by eventually merging our very lifeforce with the Tree of Life.

Look, I’m not telling you to participate in a Maypole ceremony. You’re an adult. You are perfectly capable of looking at the facts and coming to your

own conclusion. It would behoove me to play the part of **Bi'Pam** and trick you into participating in a pagan fertility ceremony, thereby transgressing the Torah, choosing the curse. Don't do that. I am not telling you to take part in any such ritual. All I know is, official history doesn't add up.

Every single history book that I can lay my hands upon insists that the inhabitants of the Dark Ages were mostly uneducated, a filthy, diseased people, and above all else, illiterate. That's Orwellian talk and I don't believe a word of it. Even if it were true though, and the Millennial Kingdom failed to happen, then, even according to the official narrative, the inhabitants of the Middle Ages come across like the most spiritually literate people in His-Story. Contrarily, it is the people today, with our supposed wealth of knowledge, who have inherited very few if any spiritual role models, our religious heritage is nearly all but vanquished, and Wisdom is hard to come by. We are surrounded by a sick and spiritually illiterate people, conditioned to accept malpractice.

Nearly everything that I can find regarding Medieval culture elevates an unprecedented obsession with the **pilgrimage**. I will surely have more to say on that. The pilgrimage to *where*, around the Maypole? Jerusalem is what nearly every history book offers and would be the shallow exoteric answer. The physical illiterates, as they're advertised, were in fact spiritual literates, esoteric to the core, and above all else, it is New Yerushalayim which they longed for.

