



The Legend of Prester John

By Noel Joshua Hadley

6/17/2024

[Article Updates](#)

THE year was 1144 and in Europe the News was grim. The Siege of Edessa had swayed in favor of the Saracen invaders. Situated in the fertile plain of Upper Mesopotamia, the County of Edessa had been established by King Baldwin I of Jerusalem in 1098, and though it was the first Crusader state to be founded, it was also the first to fall.

It was Raymond of Poitiers, Prince of Antioch, who broke the story. His father William IX, Duke of Aquitaine, had earlier been a leader of the Crusade of 1101, and now, the Principality of Antioch, yet another Crusader State, was in danger of sharing Edessa's fate. Already frustrated by his having to pay homage to the Byzantine Emperor, Raymond dispatched a delegation to the papal court at Viterbo, Italy, seeking spiritual aide and military muscle.

At the time of their arrival, Pope **Eugene III**, had only recently been elected leader of the Papal States, in fact on the **15** of **February 1145**, conveniently the very day that his predecessor, **Lucius II**, was killed by a “heavy stone” thrown at him after taking the offensive against the Roman Senate. Born Bernardo Pignatelli, or possibly Paganelli, though everyone knew him as Bernardo da Pisa, Eugene III apparently owed his elevation to the fact that no one was eager to accept an office, and also, because the election was conveniently held on safe **Frangipani** territory. The Frangipani’s held immense political power during the First Crusade. It is said that they had the power to sway elections, remove popes. They played a significant part in the struggle between **Pope Gregory VII** and **Holy Roman Emperor Henry IV**, briefly governed Rome from **1107** to **1108**, and a little later down the road, **Dante** descended from them. Then again, the fact that Eugene III was a friend and pupil of **Bernard of Clairvaux**, co-founder of the **Knights Templar**, and a major leader in the reformation of the **Benedictine Order** through the nascent **Cistercian Order**, probably had something to do with it.

Included in Raymond’s delegation was **Hugh**, **Bishop** of Gibellum, though today it is known as Jabala in Syria. Hoping to counter the despairing report of Edessa’s fate, Hugh told the Pope about a man name **Prester John**. This great Christian king, he said, ruled over a far-eastern country resplendent in silver and gold. It was fed by a river flowing from Paradise and inhabited by satyrs and wild men, unicorns and giants, pigmies, one-eyed cyclops, dogmen, and even the phoenix. John wasn’t simply a king though. He was a priest. More like a Priest-King, a lineal descendant of the **Magi** who had visited the Christ child. Not only that, but many kings, **72** countries in number, paid homage to him. His enormous wealth was demonstrated by the fact that he carried a scepter of pure emeralds.

Though Edessa had fallen, reports had broken through of John’s victory over the Saracen kings of Media and Persia. Prester John had emerged victorious from the terrible battle that lasted three days and, having already stormed their capital at Ecbatana, intended to proceed to the Kingdom of Jerusalem, by which aid might be given to the failing Crusader State, thereby securing Christendom once and for all time. There was only one catch. Prester John had difficulties crossing the swollen Tigris River. If only they would hasten to Jerusalem. Surely, he would arrive in time to back their campaign.



Hugh's report was first recorded by **Odo of Deuil**, **Bishop** of Freising, Germany, who in turn, was a confidant of the French abbot and statesman **Suger**, and Suger, if you haven't been made aware, is considered by many to be the father of **Gothic architecture**. Oh, the tangled web that is weaved, but I digress. Odo was a News writer and a propagandist. During the Second Crusade, he served as the personal chaplain of **King Louis VII** of France, being sure to document the entire War, from their march to Antioch to its explosive climax at Damascus. But I've already gotten ahead of myself, because it was through Odo and his publication of 'Chronicon' in **1145**, the same year as Raymond's delegation, that the world first heard about Prester John. In little time, tracks would be made, and News guzzlers everywhere in the Papal States would be reading of the mystical king who was currently in route to support them.

The Second Crusade was announced by the ruler of the Papal States two years later, in **1147**. Louis VIII of France and **Conrad III** of Germany, among a host of other European nobles, answered his call. The two armies marched separately across Europe, crossing into **Byzantine** territory to Anatolia, modern Turkey, where both were defeated by the Seljuk Turks. In response, Odo, in league with a host of various Syriac Christian News outlets, claimed that the Byzantine Emperor **Manuel I Komnenos** had secretly ordered the Turks to attack them, thereby hindering the Crusaders progress to Jerusalem. Eventually, Louis and

Conrad reached Jerusalem with what remained of their armies, and in 1148, an ill-advised attack on Damascus resulted in their retreat. For western Christendom, the Second Crusade ended in misery. Prester John never arrived with his supernatural army as Papal Intel had promised, and for the longest time, nobody knew what became of him.



[UPDATE 5/12/25: IT wasn't a complete wash. The taking of Saint George's Castle, as it would later become known, is jotted down in the history books as the Second Crusade's only notable success, being freed from Moorish rule in 1147 by Afonso, first king of Portugal, during the Siege of Lisbon, along with a confederacy of European knights, some of which included the recently formed Templars. Castles in case you are unaware were military fortifications. Somebody needed to hear that. I know that is generally accepted knowledge, but in my world of research, particularly the Millennial Kingdom, which is driving this conversation, castles might be taken as anything other than a military fortress. More on that in a moment.

Another *no dub* statement is that castles were often built upon the hilltops. Because—whether times of war or peace—that is where you would want to fortify an army's position, naturally. I only just recently visited Portugal a few days ago, as part of my MK investigation, and managed an actual photo of Saint George's Castle from far down below in the town of Lisbon. I am also including an illuminated manuscript, dated to 1505, which gives additional evidence to the existence of Saint George's hilltop castle. Noting its strategic and intimidating position, that had to be an impressive battle, supposing the Siege of Lisbon happened the way they claim. According to an oft-repeated legend, the Portuguese knight Martim Moniz, noting that one of the doors to the castle was still open, prevented the Moors from closing it by throwing his own body into the breach, thus allowing Crusading soldiers to enter at the cost of his own life.



Managing far better than a photo of Saint George's Castle from afar, I hauled my 2-year-old daughter and her stroller up winding cobblestone streets, many of which were staircases, wrecking my back in the process. In the [Preexistence](#) game, Rivqah chose an old father, and now for my observations. Saint George's Castle has thick walls, high walls, worn-down walls, war-weary walls. It has battlement towers complete with parapets and embrasures and sweeping 360-degree views, and in fact, the entire structure is utilitarian, in stark contrast to the glorious Cathedrals, which you can read about in [Kings and Priests of the Thousand Year](#)

[Reign](#). Look, the [Chess Board](#) is totally an Millennial Kingdom war game, and the **rook** wouldn't be involved they weren't intended for that business.

Read [Where Is Jerusalem?](#) if you don't believe me. When the curtain on the Thousand Years goes down, where do we find the last remnant of MK saints but a **castle**? Most people call it the 'camp of the saints' when it is really a fort. The Greek work that is employed in [Revelation 20:9](#) is **parembolē**, and you know what else the same word cross-references? **Castle Antonia**. My entire point being that the MK saints had fighting forces, just like the angels in heaven, and they had castles. Officially, there were at least **Eight Crusades** between [1096](#) and [1270](#). Perhaps they were composites but I do believe fighting happened, and Saint George's Castle is testimony to the fighting during the Second Crusade event.]



But then in [1165](#), nearly twenty years after the Crusader's humiliating defeat at Damascus, any lingering doubts as to the Priest King's existence would be dispelled when Byzantine Emperor Manuel Komnenos received a letter. It was addressed from the fabulous Prester John. And this is what it said.

Prester John, by the power and virtue of God and our lord Iesus Christus, lord of lords, to Emmanuel, governor of the Romans, wishing him health and the extended enjoyment of divine favor.

It has been reported to our majesty that you esteem our excellency and that mention [knowledge] of our High One has reached you. And we have learned through our delegate that you

should wish to send us some entertainments and trifles [*ludicra et iocunda*], which would satisfy our righteousness.

Of course, we are only human and take it in good faith, and through our delegate we transmit to you some things, for we wish and long to know if, as with us, you hold the true faith and if you, through all things, believe our lord Iesus Christus.

While we know ourselves to be mortal, the little Greeks regard you as a god, while we know that you are mortal and subject to human infirmities.

Because of the usual munificence of our liberality, if there is anything you should desire for your pleasure, make it known to us through our delegate through a small note of your esteem, and you shall have it for the asking.

Receive the hawkweed in our own name and use it for your own sake, because we gladly use your jar of unguent in order that we mutually strengthen and corroborate our bodily strength. And, on account of our art, respect and consider our gift.

If you should desire to come to our kingdom, we will place you in the greatest and most dignified place in our house, and you will be able to enjoy our abundance, from that which overflows with us, and if you should wish to return, you will return possessing riches.

Remember your end and you will not sin forever.

If you truly wish to know the magnitude and excellence of our Highness and over what lands our power dominates, then know and believe without hesitation that I, Prester John, am lord of lords and surpass, in all riches which are under the heaven, in virtue and in power, all the kings of the wide world. Seventy-two kings are tributaries to us.

I am a devout Christian, and everywhere do we defend poor Christians, whom the empire of our clemency rules, and we sustain them with alms.

We have vowed to visit the Sepulcher of the Lord with the greatest army, just as it is befitting the glory of our majesty; in

order to humble and defeat the enemies of the cross of Christ and to exalt his blessed name.

Our magnificence dominates the three Indias, and our land extends from farthest India, where the body of St. Thomas the Apostle rests, to the place where the sun rises, and returns by slopes to the Babylonian desert near the tower of Babel.

Seventy-two provinces serve us, of which a few are Christian, and each one of them has its own king, who all are our tributaries.

In our country are born and raised elephants, dromedaries, camels, hippopotami, crocodiles, *methagallinarii*, *cametheternis*, *thinsiretae*, panthers, aurochs, white and red lions, white bears, white merlins, silent cicadas, griffins, tigers, lamias, hyenas, wild oxen, archers, wild men, horned men, fauns, satyrs and women of the same kind, pigmies, dog-headed men, giants whose height is forty cubits, one-eyed men, cyclopes, and a bird, which is called the phoenix, and almost all kinds of animals that are under heaven.

Our land flows with honey and abounds with milk. In a particular part of our country no poisons harm nor noisy frog croaks, there is no scorpion there, nor serpent creeping in the grass. Venomous animals are not able to live in that place nor harm anyone.

Amid the pagans and through one of our provinces flows a river which is called Ydonus. This river, flowing out of Paradise, extends its windings by various courses throughout the entire province, and in it are found natural gems, emeralds, sapphires, carbuncles, topazes, chrysolites, onyx, beryls, amethysts, sardonyxes, and many other precious gems.

In the same place a plant which is called *assidios* grows, the root of which, if someone carries it upon his person, he puts to flight the unclean spirit and causes it to announce who and from where it may be, and its name. And so unclean spirits never dare to invade anyone in that land.

In another province of ours whole pepper—which is exchanged for wheat, grain, leather, and bread—grows and is gathered.

That land is also woody, like a forest of willows fully permeated with serpents. But when the pepper ripens, the forest is set on fire, and the fleeing serpents enter their holes, and then the pepper from the shrubbery is dried and cooked, but how it is cooked, no stranger is permitted to know.

This grove is situated at the foot of Mount Olympus, from where a clear spring issues, containing all kinds of pleasant tastes. The taste, however, varies each hour of the day and night, and flows out by a waterway for three days, not far from Paradise, from where Adam was expelled.

If someone who has fasted for three days tastes of this spring, he will suffer no infirmity from that day on, and will always be as if he were thirty-two years old, however long he may live.

There are small gems there, which are called *midriosi*, and which eagles are often accustomed to bringing to our country, by which they rejuvenate and restore their sight.

If someone should wear one on his finger, his sight would not fail, and if his sight diminishes, it is restored, and the more he uses his eyes, the sharper his sight becomes. Blessed by the proper charm, it renders a man invisible, banishes hatred, forges friendship, and drives away envy.

Among the other things which marvelously happen in our kingdom, there is the sandy sea without water. Indeed, the sand moves and swells up in waves just like all other seas and is never still. This sea can be crossed neither by ship or by any other means, and for this reason, what type of land may lie beyond is not able to be known. And although it is completely devoid of water, nevertheless diverse kinds of fish are found near the shore on our side which are the most palatable and tasty to eat and which are seen nowhere else.

Three days' distance from this sea are some mountains, from which descends a river of stones, in the same condition (as the sea), without water, and it flows through our kingdom all the way to the sea of sand.

It flows for three days a week, and small and large stones flow by and carry with them pieces of woods all the way to the sea of

sand, and after the river has entered the sea, the stones and wood vanish and do not appear again. As long as it does not flow, anyone is able to cross it. On the other four days, it is accessible to crossing.

Near the desert between the uninhabited mountains a certain rivulet flows beneath the earth, the entrance to which is not accessible except by chance. Indeed, sometimes the ground opens up, and if someone at that moment crosses over from there, he is able to enter; but he must quickly get out, if by any chance the ground may close up. And whatever he snatches up from the sand is precious stones and gems, for the sand and gravel are nothing but precious stones and gems.

And that rivulet flows into another river of greater size, which the men of our kingdom enter and carry from there the greatest abundance of precious stones; nor do they dare to sell them unless they first show them to our excellency. And if we wish to keep them in our treasury or for the payment of our force (army), we receive them given to us at half price; otherwise, they are able to sell them freely.

The children in that land are raised in water, so that, in order to find stones, they may live sometimes for three or four months entirely under water.

Beyond the stone river are the ten tribes of the Jews, who though they imagine they have kings of their own, are nevertheless our servants and tributaries to our excellency.

In certain other provinces near the torrid zone there are serpents who in our language are called salamanders. Those serpents are only able to live in fire, and they produce a certain little membrane around them, just as other worms do, which makes silk.

This little membrane is carefully fashioned by the ladies of our palace, and from this we have garments and cloths for the full use of our excellency. Those clothes are washed only in a strong fire.

Our Serenity abounds in gold and silver and precious stones, elephants, dromedaries, camels, and dogs.

Our gentle hospitality receives all travelers from abroad and pilgrims. There are no poor among us.

Neither thief nor plunderer is found among us, nor does a flatterer have a place there, nor does avarice. There is no division among us. Our people abound in all kinds of wealth. We have few horses and wretched ones. We believe that no people is equal to us in riches or in number of men.

When we proceed to war against our enemies, we have carried before our front line, in separate wagons, thirteen great and very tall crosses made of gold and precious stones in place of banners, and each one of these is followed by ten thousand mounted soldiers and 100-thousand-foot soldiers, besides those who are assigned to the packs and the cartloads and the bringing in of the food of the army.

Indeed, when we ride out unarmed, a wooden cross, ornamented with neither paint, gold, nor gems, proceeds before our majesty, so that we may always be mindful of the passion of our lord Iesus Christus, and [so does] a golden vase, full of earth, in order that we may know that our body will return to its proper origin, the earth.

And another silver vase, full of gold, is carried before us in order that all may understand that we are lord of lords.

In all the riches which are in the world, our magnificence exceeds in abundance and surpasses.

There is not a liar among us, nor is anyone able to lie. And if someone there should begin to lie, he immediately dies, that is, he would be considered just as dead man among us, nor would any mention of him be made among us, that is, he would receive no further honor among us.

We all follow truth, and we love one another. There is no adulterer among us. No vice rules among us.

Every year we visit the body of the holy prophet Daniel with a large army in the Babylonian desert, and we are all armed on account of the wild beasts and other serpents, which are called frightful.

Among us fish are caught, by whose blood purple things are dyed.

We have many fortifications, and the strongest men and men of various form. We rule over the Amazons and even the Bragmani.

Indeed, the palace in which our Sublimity dwells, is in the image and likeness of the palace which the apostle Thomas planned for Gonophores, king of the Indians, and the outbuildings and other buildings are similar in all ways to that palace.

The paneled ceilings, beams, and *epistilia* are made of acacia. The roof of the same palace is of ebony, so that by any circumstance it is not able to be burned. Indeed, at either end of the palace, above the roof-ridge, are two golden apples, and in each of these are two carbuncles, so that the gold shines in the day and the carbuncles sparkle at night.

The larger gates of the palace are of sardonyx inlaid with serpent's horn, so that no one is able to enter secretly with poison; the others are of ebony, and the windows are of crystal.

Some of the tables, on which our court eats, are of gold and others are of amethyst, and the columns which support the tables are of ebony.

Before our palace is a certain street in which our Justice is accustomed to watch those triumphant in battle. The pavement is of onyx and the walls inlaid with onyx, so that by the power of the stone the courage of the warriors grows.

In our aforementioned palace no torch burns at night except that which is fed by balsam.

The chamber, in which our Sublimity sleeps, is marvelously gilded and ornamented with all kinds of stones. If indeed wherever onyx should be used for adornment, then around it would be four carnelians of the same size, in order that by their virtue, the irregularity of the onyx may be regulated.

In the same chamber balsam always burns. Our bed is of sapphire, on account of the stone's virtue in chastity.

We have the most beautiful women, but they do not come to us except four times a year for the purpose of procreating children, and thus sanctified by us, as Bethsheba by David, each one returns to her place.

Once a day our court dines. At our table every day, thirty thousand eat besides those who enter and leave. And all these receive provisions each day from our treasury, such as horses and other expenses.

This table is of precious emerald, and two columns of amethyst support it. The power of this stone allows no one sitting at the table to become inebriated.

Before the doors of our palace, near the place where the fighters struggle in battle, is a mirror of very great size, to which one climbs by one hundred twenty-five steps.

Indeed, the steps of the lower one-third are of porphyry; and partly of serpentine and alabaster. From this point to the upper one-third the steps are of crystal stone and sardonyx. Indeed, the upper one-third are of amethyst, amber, jasper, and sapphire.

Indeed, the mirror is supported by a single column. Above this column is set a base, upon the base are two columns, above which is another base, upon which are four columns, above which is another base and upon which are eight columns, above which is another base and upon which are sixteen columns, above which is another base, upon which are thirty-two columns, above which is another base and upon which are sixty-four columns, above which is another base, upon which are also sixty-four columns, above which is another base and upon which are thirty-two columns. And so, in descending the columns diminish in number, just as ascending they increase in number, to one.

Moreover, the columns and the bases are of the same kinds of stones as the steps by which one ascends to them.

Indeed, at the top of the uppermost column there is a mirror, consecrated by such art that all machinations and all things which happen for and against us in the adjacent provinces subject to us are most clearly seen and known by the onlookers.

Moreover, it is guarded by twelve thousand soldiers in the daytime just as at night, so that it may not be by some chance or accident broken or thrown down.

Every month seven kings serve us, with each one of them in order, as well as sixty-two dukes, three hundred sixty-five counts at our table, in addition to those who are charged with various duties at our court.

At our table every day twelve archbishops eat close by our side on the right, on the left eat twenty bishops, in addition to the Patriarch of St. Thomas and the Bishop [*Protopapaten*] of Samarkind, and the Archbishop [*Archiprotopapaten*] of Susa, where the throne and the dominion of our glory reside, and the imperial palace. Every month each one of them returns, in turn, to his own home. The others never depart from our side.

Indeed, abbots serve us in our chapel according to the number of days in the year and every month they return to their own homes, and the same number of others return to the same service in our chapel every calends.

We have another palace, not of greater length but of greater height and beauty, which was built according to a vision that, before we were born, appeared to our father, who, on account of the holiness and justice which marvelously flourished in him, was called Quasideus [God-like].

[*Later addition:* For it was said to him in a dream: “Build a palace for your son, who is to born of you, and who will be king of the worldly kings and lord of the lords of the entire earth.

And that palace will have such a grace conferred to it by God that there no one will ever be hungry, no one will be sick, nor will anyone, being inside, die on that on which he has entered. And if anyone has the strongest hunger and is sick to the point of death, if he enters the palace and stays there for some time, he will leave satisfied, as if he might have eaten one hundred courses of food, and as healthy as if he might have suffered no infirmities in his lifetime.

On the next morning Quasideus, my father, terrified by the entire vision, got up and after he had thought and was greatly

disturbed, he heard a sublime voice, and which all who were with him heard pronounced: “O Quasideus, do what you have been ordered to, do not hesitate by any means, for all will be just as it has been predicted to you.”

By this voice, certainly, my father was completely comforted and immediately he ordered the palace to be built, in the construction of which only precious stones and the best melted gold was used for cement.

Its heaven, that is its roof, is of the clearest sapphire, and the brightest topazes were set here and there in between them, so that the sapphires, like the purest heaven, and topazes, in the manner of stars, illuminate the palace.

Indeed, the floor is of large crystal flagstones. There is no chamber or other kind of division in the palace. Fifty columns of the purest gold, formed like needles, are set in the palace near the walls.

In each corner is one column, the rest are set between them. The height of one column is sixty cubits, its circumference is such that two men are able to encompass it with their arms, and each one has at its top a carbuncle of such size as a large amphora, by which the palace is illuminated as the world is illuminated by the sun.

If you ask Why are the columns sharpened to a point just as needles? The cause is evidently this: because, if they were as wide at the top as at the bottom, the floor and the whole palace would not be so greatly illuminated by the brightness of the carbuncles.

And likewise, if you ask whether either of the two are bright there, So great is the brightness there that nothing can be imagined so small or so fine, if it is on the floor, that it is not able to be seen by anyone.

There is no window or other opening there, so that the brightness of the carbuncles and other stones cannot be eclipsed by the brightness of the most serene heaven and sun.

On the day of our birth and whenever we are coronated, we enter that palace and remain inside as long as we might have

stayed there to have eaten, and we leave there satisfied, as if we were filled with all kinds of food.]

If again you ask why, since the creator of all will have made us the most powerful and the most glorious over all mortals, why our sublimity does not permit itself to be called by a more noble name than presbyter, your prudence ought not to be surprised.

For we have in our court many officials, who are more deserving of title and office, as far as ecclesiastical honor is concerned, and they are provided with divine service even greater than ours. In fact, our steward is a primate and king, our cupbearer an archbishop and king, our marshal a king and archimandrite, and our chief cook a king and abbot. And on that account our Highness has not allowed himself to be called by the same names or distinguished by the same ranks, of which our court seems to be full, and therefore he chooses preferably to be called by a lesser name or inferior rank on account of his humility.

We cannot at present tell you enough about our glory and power. But when you come to us, you will say, that we are truly the lord of lords of the whole earth. In the meantime, you should know this trifling fact, that our country extends in breadth for four months in one direction, indeed in the other direction no one knows how far our kingdom extends.

If you can count the stars in heaven and the sand of the sea, then you can calculate the extent of our kingdom and our power.

The Epistle of Prester John

Not sure if you noticed, but Prester John totally roasts Komnenos, to whom the letter is addressed. The writer calls him the ‘governor of the Romans’ rather than the Byzantine Emperor, thereby demoting him under the Holy Roman Emperor and the Papacy. He then begins his letter by calling the Emperor’s citizens “little Greeks,” implying them to be small minded. Because only little Greeks would ever think of him “as a god,” you see. Prester John adds insult to injury by undermining the Emperor’s pretensions to grandeur, noting his own fantastical wealth, power, and humility rather than that of Komnenos.

Perhaps this would be a good moment to add that **Holy Roman Emperor Frederick Barbarossa** and **Pope Alexander III** received their

own copies. How nice of him to send additional copies to his Roman competition or else we may have never learned about it. The letter is a certified hit piece. When it is not doubling as a travel brochure, that is.

Again, not sure if you noticed, but Prester John does not seem remotely interested in whether or not the citizens of the west live a holy, set-apart life, devoted exclusively to the teachings of Christ. He gives no instructions, rehearses no commands, habits which would normally be instinctual for Priests half as learned and moral as he, capable of quoting chapter and verse on a whim, and why would he? To do so would undermine the Pope. His intent seems to be one which certifies his awesome existence while simultaneously discrediting the Byzantines.

A **Third Crusade** may not have materialized for another twenty years, but it was on the menu, cooking on the back burner, none-the-less. On that outing, **Philip II** of France and **Frederick Barbarossa**, **Holy Roman Emperor**, along with King **Richard the Lionheart** of England (from which we nab our **Robin Hood** story), would lead the charge to reconquer the Holy Land following the capture of Jerusalem by **Saladin** in **1187**, and what does a little predictive programming hurt? A spoonful of sugar makes the propaganda go down. The only awkward part in all of this is that Prester John never once mentions the fact that he stood the Romans up during their Second Crusade, being incapable of figuring out how to cross the Tigris. If he thinks the Tigris is too difficult a hurdle to manage then forget about the Euphrates.

His epistle, copied into countless tracts, by which more than **100** surviving manuscript copies and in **several languages** have survived, not to mention the numerous variants, tells us that it was extremely popular. That, or Prester John was shoved down their throats, *same difference*. Included among those languages is **Hebrew**, interesting. But then, oddly enough, not a single **Greek** letter has been discovered, what are the odds? Was it not written to a Byzantine Emperor? You'd think Greek would be more important than *say* Old Slavonic. We are therefore pressed with the follow-up question, Did the writer even make the effort to lick a stamp and drop it into Komnenos' mailbox or was it never intended for him to begin with? It appears to be written for anyone and everyone but the man he was attempting to belittle.



The other two individuals who received Prester John's letter was as mentioned Holy Roman Emperor Frederick Barbarossa and Pope Alexander III. FYI, they weren't on good terms. During the Papal election of **1159**, the majority of cardinals chose Bendinelli, aka Alexander III, though a minority went with Cardinal Octavian, who took the name **Victor IV**. Regardless of his initial win, Alexander faced strong imperial opposition in Italy and in **1162** fled to France, where he remained in 1165, building support from kings **Louis VII** of France and **Henry II** of England. His move not only prevented a total victory by the Emperor, but it also began a line of antipopes through Victor IV.

Well anyways, Prester John wrote a letter. That very year, **1165**, just so happened to coincide with Alexander III's return to Rome. Barbarossa was absent, and Alexander figured it was as good a timing as any to legitimize his Papacy. Also, perfect clockwork precision on part of the Pony Express, traveling all the way from the Orient. The way it went down is that Barbarossa returned to Italy and sent Alexander packing. It wouldn't be until **1177** that Barbarossa acknowledged Alexander III as the true Pope. In front of the Church of Saint Mark's in Venice, Barbarossa received the kiss of peace from the Pope, and that was that. *Sort of.* **1177** just so happens to be the year that Pope Alexander III got around to writing a response letter to Prester John, twelve years after the fact.

Perhaps he simply needed a pin pal, IDK. Impeccable timing, either way. You have to wonder if Barbarossa rolled his eyes at that one.

Alexander episcopus, *Papa*, servus servorum Dei,
carissimo in Christi filio Joanni, illustro et magnifico
Indorum regi.

I will save you the trouble of reading the entire letter, and also of translating. That is the opening line, and *here* my attempt at decoding it.

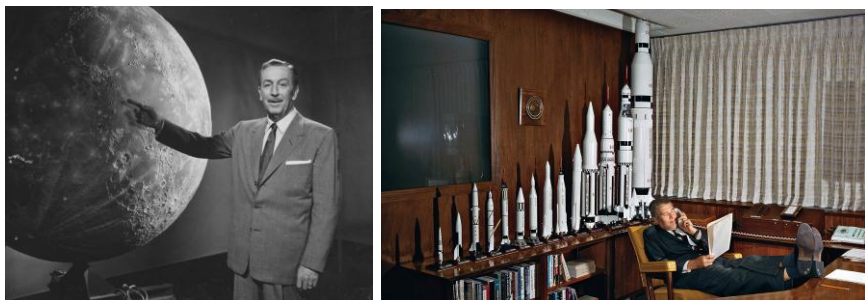
Bishop Alexander, Pope, servant of the servants of God,
beloved in Christ's son, **John**, the illustrious and
magnificent king of the Indians.

What I do recommend is that you read about Prester John on the [Catholic Encyclopedia](#). The reason being is that they take letters like this one and insist the identity of the person whom Pope Alexander is writing to is inconclusive, LOL. It must be some other John in India. The problem is that we are treated to five centuries of sloppy lies by a succession of power-hungry Popes and the Catholics can't have that. Its why Catholic Encyclopedia tries to explain this and so many other Prester John references as misunderstandings by the gullible public. Sometimes they will even infer that the Popes are the ones being pranked, LOL again. Though I get the feeling that not even they believe their own excuses.

The official explanation as to why Pope Alexander III wrote prester John a letter, and a very long one at that, had to do with a chance meeting between **Philip**, the Pope's personal physician, and a representative of the Priest-King while on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land. I'd like to imagine it happened at an Armenian restaurant, due to their shared love of Ezogelin corba soup and kebab. Their conversation ended with a 'have my people call your people' sort of thing.

According to Philip, Prester John wished to embrace the Roman faith and to build a church in Rome and maybe even an altar in the Church of the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem while he was at it, which sounds good for business by the sound of it. The Pope, having just emerged victorious from a long struggle with Frederick Barbarossa, wasted no time whatsoever letting everyone in the Media know that he had established relations with the Christian Kingdom of the East. The brunt of it had to do with his welcoming Prester John into the church while cautioning him against boastfulness about his vast power and wealth. Because, you know, Barbarossa and the Pope would not be challenged. He licked the stamp

but not before first having his letter copied and passed around, clipped to every water cooler in the kingdom.



How do you figure Alexander proposed to carry his exceedingly complicated fiction through to fruition? Remember when **Walt Disney** sponsored **Nazis** from **Operation: Paperclip** on the Disneyland TV show? Good times. Would the legend of Prester John become like NASA and the moon landing, in which case the Vatican would lose the ability to write letters back and forth, and the technology would be too difficult to build back up again? I'm not getting a very good feeling about this one.



I seem to recall that episode of The Brady Bunch where Jan invented a boyfriend, **George Glass**, hoping to impress Marcia. Even she had to come clean in the end. On a side note, in 'A Very Brady Sequel' movie, George Glass started out fictitious but then turned out to be real in the end. Take a mental note of that. Because hoaxes can be a spoof on reality, and in some instances, they can become reality.

We are told the Pope sent Philip, the only other person *in the know*, as a personal courier to the Kingdom of Prester John. Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear, where is this going? He began his journey, sailing from Venice in September of 1177, and is recorded as having landed in Palestine. Oh, what a relief. I was half thinking somebody was going to sink his boat. From there, presumably the port at Acre, he set out on his journey

through Saracen territory to the unknown realm beyond the Tower of Babel. Afterwards, he was never heard from again, *bummer*. Hopefully, a giant or a cyclops didn't impale him after so long of a foot journey.

That was the end of it, right? Well, no, not exactly.



Prester John emerged yet again soon after **Damietta** was conquered by the Crusaders in November of **1219**. It was the **Fifth Crusade**. The **Fourth Crusade** was a total bust or so we're led to believe. The stated intent of that one was to recapture the Saracen controlled city of Jerusalem by first defeating the powerful Ayyubid sultanate in Egypt, **Al-Adil**, brother of Saladin. But then, for whatever reason, a series of political events culminated with the sacking of **Constantinople** in **1204**. Mm-hmm, the Byzantine Capitol, which the Romans hated. Moving forward, the Crusaders and their Venetian allies entered a period known as Frankokratia, or 'rule of the Franks' in Greek, in which the Latin Empire of Constantinople was established, with puppet emperor **Baldwin I** essentially elected by the Venetians. Oh, I'm sure that was all an accident and for the health and freedom of humanity and all that, nothing to see here.

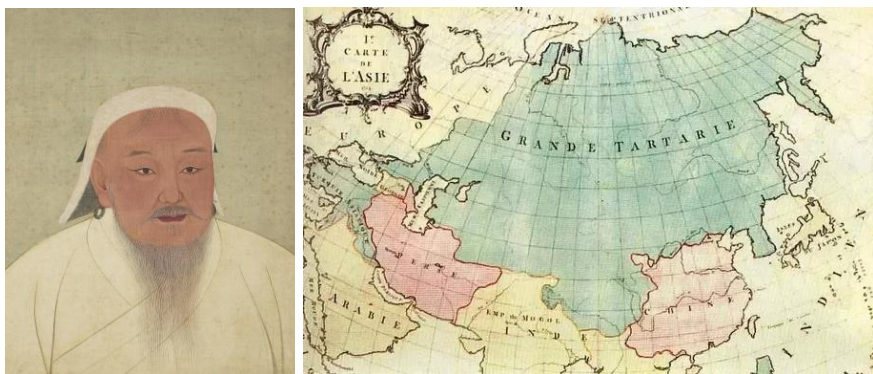
Well, neither Egypt nor Jerusalem were captured as was the stated plan. The Crusader armies must have gotten the wrong roadside directions. And so, **Innocent III** again called for another blood bath. The starring line-up this time around involved **Andrew II** of Hungary and **Leopold**

VI of Austria, soon to be joined by **John of Brienne**, titular King of Jerusalem. The Fifth Crusade continued the official order of business of the Fourth Crusade and hoped to reacquire Jerusalem and the rest of the former Kingdom of Jerusalem by first conquering Egypt, which was ruled by the powerful Ayyubid sultanate, **Al-Adil**, brother of Saladin. As an added motivation, the Egyptians had stolen a piece of the True Cross, much as frat boys might a University mascot, and the Latin Byzantine's wanted it back. Also, **Francis of Assisi** the animal preacher played a large part in this one, per chance because our Controllars were later trying to figure out how to give all these different characters starring roles in the fiction. So much going on. *Here we go.*

By the spring of **1221**, the Crusaders had reached a stalemate. Little ground was covered, and except for the suicidal Templars, few seemed willing to paint the sands with blood. What are the chances that the Crusaders became aware of a book, a **holy book** written in **Arabic**, an Arabic book of **prophecy**? Are you ready for this? The prophecy foretold of an **Easter Sunday** in which the religion of Mohammed would be abolished once and for all. This blessed Easter event was also time stamped as landing in the year 1222. Impeccable timing. So glad they dug it up from the janitors closet when they did. If only the book of prophecy hadn't gone missing as well, *bummer*. Well, rumors circulated of a Christian uprising against the Saracen which, by July of that year, included the army of a certain **King David**, a descendant of the legendary Prester John, which was on its way from the east to the Holy Land to join the Crusade and win the day. Apparently, King David created such a buzz that the Frankish Crusaders were finally motivated to launch their attack on Cairo.

Will you be surprised to learn that the Fifth Crusade was another dud? It ended with nothing gained for the West, or so we're told, though a heavy loss of life I can believe. Criticism abounded among leadership whose ambitions, not surprisingly, were judged to lay in Europe rather than the Holy Land. The True Cross was never recovered, as the Egyptians had conveniently lost it, and King David never arrived.

Or didn't he?



The historians will tell you that there was a mix-up in the Papal Intel department, and that the King David story was really a mistranslation originating from the scriptwriters in the News regarding the reality of **Genghis Khan** and the Mongol invasions of Persia. *Oh gee.* You will have to excuse my skepticism on this one, mostly because not even Genghis Khan is likely who we are told. To have an understanding of what I'm getting at, you will have to read my [Lost Tribes of Tartaria](#) paper. I had absolutely no clue going into this that The Legend of Prester John would work as a spin-off, but there is research for you.

Oh sure, Genghis Khan appears to line up with the Fifth Crusade. Khan arrived, he conquered. Must be King David. But then, recall the failed prophecy of the Second Crusade. Prester John was expected to cross the Tigris and the Euphrates in that one as well. What I failed to tell you is that the Papal Intel department were serial offenders of accidentally having their wires crossed because another Genghis Khan story can be attributed to that one as well. The Arabic historian **Ibn-el-Athir** (1160-1233) wrote that, in the year of the Hegira of 536, which would be **1141** according to the official western timeline, the Persian Sultan **Sanjar**, the most powerful of the Seljuk princes, was completely vanquished by a mysterious conqueror from the east that very year, not very far from the ancient Ecbatana. This mysterious conqueror was **Ku Khan**, or Korkhan of Northern **China**, who arrived at the head of a mighty army, killing Sanjar and **100,000** of his men.

And so, it can be stated with some level of assurance that Prester shows up in history seemingly whenever a conquering king from the east leaves a trail of wreckage across Asia and Mesopotamia, expanding the kingdom we know now as **Tartaria**. Are these repeated events or simply the same event which is then scattered into numerous breadcrumb trails hoping to

throw us off the x-marks-the-spot of His-Story? I wouldn't be surprised in the slightest to learn that all of these various Crusades are just the 500's being rehearsed over and over and over again. If so, then Genghis Khan might also serve as another piece of the [War of the Sons of Light Against the Sons of Darkness](#) puzzle.



Speaking of which, the slaughter committed by the Mongols soon proved to the Crusading Christians that Khan was no pious Prester John. You will need to recall which side of the argument we are receiving our information from. It is here where the propaganda department takes a humorous turn, because the Papal Ministry then declared Khan's crew to be the wild hordes first mentioned in the Presbyter's letter to the Byzantine Emperor. Apparently, the wild men from beyond the Wall had risen up against their own beloved ruler, King David, murdering both him and his father, Prester John, by which we read the following quote.

In the year of our Lord **1202**, after murdering their ruler [David] the **Tatars** set about destroying the people.

Speculum Historiale

Well, *durn*. R.I.P. Prester John, then? The person doing the writing was **Vincent** of Beauvais, a Dominican friar at the Cistercian monastery of Royaumont Abbey, France. Not sure when his account was written but Vincent is said to have died in **1264**, making this one of the oldest

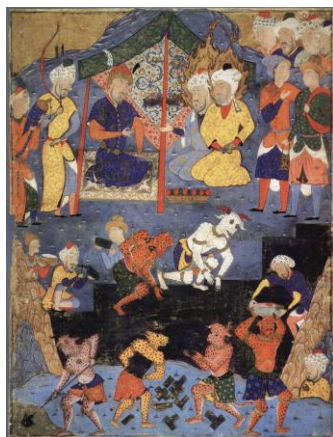
references to the **Tartars** on the timeline. Were the Tartars in league with Genghis Khan and in Truth an army of Yashar'el whom the Circus Fathers feared is a question which I have long pondered, or was the reality something even worse for everyone? Were the Tartars the children of **Tartarus** whom Prester John and his ilk had for so long labored to hold back? Riddles in the dark, but let's keep on course with our reconnaissance mission, anyhow.



We do not receive a single surviving map of Prester John, none that I have been capable of tracking down in the very least, until the whereabouts of **1450**, and when we do, '**Catalan Map of the World**' places him in **Nubia** of all places between the two branches of the Nile. He also receives center of the earth treatment, whereas usually it is reserved for Yerushalayim. **Catalan** refers to a region of Spain and most everyone has heard of Catalina Island off the coast of southern California. Catalan was a Jewish kingdom, and in fact the man who made the Catalan Map of the World

was **Cresques Abraham**, a **Jewish** book illuminator. Wait a second. Wait a *durn* second, Nubia? Last I checked, the Nile was in **Africa** rather than India. Nubia also happens to pretty *durn* close to **Cush**. It may even be an x-marks the spot on the treasure map.

The book of Yashar (Jasher) also happened to show face in Spain among the Spanish “Jews”, and about the same hour, though come on, we know they were just another branch of the Goths. Recall your Yashar (Jasher) His-Story, specifically chapters 72 through 76. After Mosheh fled from Mitsriym (Egypt), he reigned over Cush for **forty years**, an important number. He even married **Adoniah** the Queen, former wife of **Kikianus**, though he never once had conjugal relations with her.



The maps is terribly difficult to read, and believe me, I have tried. I will therefore have to bank off the claim given in the Catholic Encyclopedia when it states:

...towers are to be found at the foot of the **Caucasus**, and underneath is written: “The Presbyter, **King John** built these towers to prevent [the **Tatars**] from reaching him”.

Are you remotely aware of where the Caucasus is? It’s a transcontinental region between the Black Sea and the Caspian Sea, mainly comprising Armenia, Georgia, and parts of Southern Russia. Goth territory. The Caucasus is traditionally considered a natural barrier between Eastern Europe and West Asia though this just so happens to be the exact region where **Alexander the Great** is said to have built his Gate. The reason why Alexander built it, according to **Pliny the Elder**, **Yocephus**,

Pseudo-Hegesippus, **Jerome**, **Procopius**, as well as numerous voices in **Rabbinic literature**, is so that the forces of **Gog of Magog** might be held back until their proper hour.

A similar narration is mentioned in al-Kahf, or The Cave, a book found within the **Quran**. In that account, Gog and Magog were walled off by **Dhu al-Qarnayn**, a righteous ruler and conqueror who reached the extremities of the west and the east. His name apparently means ‘possessor of the Two Horns’, hinting heavily at Alexander.

Well apparently, Alexander the Great either didn’t build the Gate, according to the Catalan mapmaker, though more likely, he was saying King John helped to strengthen the Caucasus region which Alexander had built with additional towers. Only now the Gog-Magog people were listed off as the **Tartars** we’ve been hearing so much about. What is going on here? Who are the Tartars, are they Yashar’el or the naked cannibals from so many maps, and I’ll go ahead and say it, are they the **Ashkenazi** who would later conquer modern Israel from the north country in **1948**? Riddles in the dark, I tell you.



The Catalan Atlas predates ‘The Catalan Map of the World’ by nearly a century. It is claimed to have been created in the 1370’s or the early 1380’s (most settle on **1375** for the sake of convenience), and as such, as been described as the most important map of the Middle Ages in the Catalan

language, perhaps even the zenith of medieval map-work. **Catalan** once again reminds us that the same mapmakers are being employed. An in-depth analysis may require my attention at another hour, particularly since righteous kings are shown to rule over the swath of the Euro-Asian and African realm. In India, no mention is made of Prester John though two separate kings are depicted. On the southern tip we come to learn of the **King of Colombo**. On closer inspection, he is shown waving a **Tav** flag. Is it him? But then, the king in the north of India is listed as the Sultan of Delhi and here is how he is described.

Here is a great sultan, powerful and very rich: the sultan has seven hundred elephants and a hundred thousand horsemen under his command. He also has countless foot soldiers. In this part of the land there is a lot of gold and precious stones.

Seven hundred elephants and a hundred thousand horsemen under his command, not to mention the gold and precious stones. Is he the Prester John we are looking for? The Prester John In Africa fanbase will tell me I'm looking in the wrong area. Maybe I am, what are you going to do about it? Going off the Gog-Magog theme, which has already been established, check out the Gog-Magog region of the map, why don't you? It is **Tartaria**. And also, look at where the Antichrist can be found. **Tartaria** again. Woops. The mapmaker has even drawn a wall intended to keep the Gog-Magog people and reign of the Antichrist out and it's nowhere near the Caucasus mountain region from where it is so often reported.



Which is why I'm here to suggest something. Alexander's Gate has never been discovered though many noted historians claim it was so. Oh, just because we can't find the GPS coordinates for a wall large enough to keep Kong out doesn't mean it wasn't there. Our Controllers very likely had it removed. After they climbed over it, that is. But then, what if the Gate

and the Wall and the many towers being referred to really points to the **Great Wall of China**? Has anyone taken the measuring tape out on that thing. It's a reported **13,171** miles, *dang*. The Wall apparently began construction around **220 BC**, a short century after Alexander, only to end construction in the **1600s**. Isn't the convenient? I propose to you that the Millennial Kingdom ended around **1500** and then the Wall was completed shortly afterwards. Gog-Magog invasion, was it? Hmmm, that will require another investigation.



Getting back to those two kings of India, the Catalan Atlas gives us another titillating clue, as **Marco Polo**, the man, the myth, and the legend, makes an appearance. And what prey tell is he up to? Traveling east by the look of it. Undoubtedly a reference to his famed Pax Mongolica expedition. Pax Mogolica is Latin for ‘Mongol Peace’, though it has a lesser-known name, **Pax Tatarica**, meaning **Tatar Peace**. Take your pick, Pax Mogolica or Pax Tatarica, they are a direct reference to Pax Romana, the 200-year-long period of Roman history, starting in **27 BC**, which is often described as the golden age of Roman imperialism. The same can be said of the conquests of the Mongol Empire in the 13th and 14th centuries. Pax Tatarica is used to describe the period of relative peace that followed the Mongols’ vast and violent conquests of Eurasia, resulting in trade and technology.

How will you respond when I tell you the newly acquired age of peace and tech arrived only after Genghis Kahn dispatched Preter John? *Bummer*. The entire episode is told to us in Marco Polo’s book.

46 Originally the **Tartars** **dwelt in the north** on the borders of CHORCHA. Their country was one of great plains; and there

were no towns or villages in it, but excellent pasture-lands, with great rivers and many sheets of water; in fact it was a very fine and extensive region. But there was no sovereign in the land. They did, however, pay tax and tribute to a great prince who was called in their tongue UNC CAN, the same that we call **Prester John**, him in fact about whose great dominion all the world talks. The tribute he had of them was one beast out of every ten, and also a tithe of all their other gear.

Now it came to pass that the Tartars multiplied exceedingly. And when Prester John saw how great a people they had become, he began to fear that he should have trouble from them. So, he made a scheme to distribute them over sundry countries, and sent one of his Barons to carry this out. When the Tartars became aware of this, they took it much amiss, and with one consent they left their country and went off across a desert to a distant region towards the north, where Prester John could not get at them to annoy them. Thus, they revolted from his authority and paid him tribute no longer. And so, things continued for a time.

47 NOW it came to pass in the year of Christ's Incarnation 1187 that the **Tartars** made them a King whose name was **GENGHIS KAAH**. He was a man of great worth, and of great ability (eloquence), and valor. And as soon as the news that he had been chosen King was spread abroad through those countries, all the Tartars in the world came to him and owned him for their Lord. And right well did he maintain the Sovereignty they had given him. What shall I say? The Tartars gathered to him in astonishing multitude, and when he saw such numbers, he made a great furniture of spears and arrows and such other arms as they used and set about the conquest of all those regions until he had conquered eight provinces. When he conquered a province, he did no harm to the people or their property, but merely established some of his own men in the country along with a proportion of theirs, whilst he led the remainder to the conquest of other provinces. And when those whom he had conquered became aware how well and safely he protected them against all others, and how they suffered no ill at his hands, and saw what a noble prince he was, then they joined him heart and soul and became his devoted followers. And when he had thus gathered

such a multitude that they seemed to cover the earth, he began to think of conquering a great part of the world. Now in the year of Christ 1200 he sent an embassy to Prester John, and desired to have his daughter to wife. But when Prester John heard that Genghis Kaan demanded his daughter in marriage he waxed very wroth, and said to the Envoys, "What impudence is this, to ask my daughter to wife! Wist he not well that he was my liegeman and serf? Get ye back to him and tell him that I had ever set my daughter in the fire than give her in marriage to him, and that he deserves death at my hand, rebel and traitor that he is!" So, he bade the Envoys begone at once, and never come into his presence again. The Envoys, on receiving this reply, departed straightway, and made haste to their master, and related all that Prester John had ordered them to say, keeping nothing back.

48 WHEN Genghis Kaan heard the brutal message that Prester John had sent him, such rage seized him that his heart came nigh to bursting within him, for he was a man of a very lofty spirit. At last, he spoke, and so loud that all who were present could hear him: "Never more might he be prince if he took not revenge for the brutal message of Prester John, and such revenge that insult never in this world was so dearly paid for. And before long Prester John should know whether he were his serf or no!"

So then he mustered all his forces, and levied such a host as never before was seen or heard of, sending word to Prester John to be on his defense. And when Prester John had sure tidings that Genghis was really coming against him with such a multitude, he still professed to treat it as a jest and a trifle, for, quote he, "these be no soldiers." Natheless, he marshalled his forces and mustered his people, and made great preparations, in order that if Genghis did come, he might take him and put him to death. In fact, he marshalled such an host of many different nations that it was a world's wonder.

And so, both sides got them ready to battle. And why should I make a long story of it? Genghis Kaan with all his host arrived at a vast and beautiful plain which was called TANDUC, belonging to Prester John, and there he pitched his camp; and so great was the multitude of his people that it was impossible to number them. And when he got tidings that Prester 241John

was coming, he rejoiced greatly, for the place afforded a fine and ample battleground, so he was right glad to tarry for him there, and greatly longed for his arrival.

But now leave we Genghis and his host and let us return to Prester John and his people.

49 NOW the story goes that when Prester John became aware that Genghis with his host was marching against him, he went forth to meet him with all his forces, and advanced until he reached the same plain of Tanduc and pitched his camp over against that of Genghis Kaan at a distance of 20 miles. And then both armies remained at rest for two days that they might be fresher and heartier for battle.

So, when the two great hosts were pitched on the plains of Tanduc as you have heard, Genghis Kaan one day summoned before him his astrologers, both Christians and Saracens, and desired them to let him know which of the two hosts would gain the battle, his own or Prester John's. The Saracens tried to ascertain but were unable to give a true answer; the Christians, however, did give a true answer, and showed manifestly beforehand how the event should be. For they got a cane and split it lengthwise and laid one half on this side and one half on that, allowing no one to touch the pieces. And one piece of cane they called *Genghis Kaan*, and the other piece they called *Prester John*. And then they said to Genghis: "Now mark! and you will see the event of the battle, and who shall have the best of it; for whose cane soever shall get above the other, to him shall victory be." He replied that he would fain see it and bade them begin. Then the Christian astrologers read a Psalm out of the Psalter and went through other incantations. And lo! whilst all were beholding, the cane that bore the name of Genghis Kaan, without being touched by anybody, advanced to the other that bore the name of Prester John and got on the top of it. When the Prince saw that he was greatly delighted, and seeing how in this matter he found the Christians to tell the truth, he always treated them with great respect, and held them for men of truth for ever after.

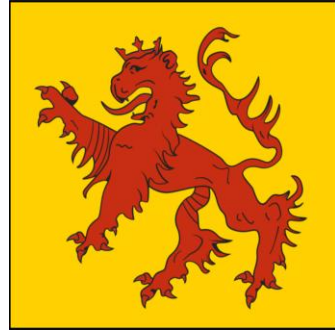
50 AND after both sides had rested well those two days, they armed for the fight and engaged in desperate combat; and it was

the greatest battle that ever was seen. The numbers that were slain on both sides were very great, but in the end Kaan obtained the victory. And in the battle Prester John was slain. And from that time forward, day by day, his kingdom passed into the hands of Genghis Kaan till the whole was conquered.

The Travels of Marco Polo 46-50

Well, there you have it. The Tartars were not fond of Prester John. They moved further north hoping to avoid tribute, potentially into Gog-Magog territory if the ‘Catalan Atlas’ has anything to say on the subject. And of course, the same can be said of Genghis Khan. He wasn’t a fan. One might even say the newly acquired age of peace and tech did not simply arrive after Genghis Kahn dispatched Prester John but *because* of that fact.

Who is the hero and the villain and which of the two are victims of propaganda in this story? Was Prester John’s kingdom an RCC outpost on the furthest corners of the Earth; another spook in Augustin’s spy network outed? Was he fabricated for purposes of propaganda, or contrarily, was he a legitimate Kingdom heir, disposed of by the Gog-Magog Tartarians whom he had for so long attempted to suppress? Either Tartaria is the Kingdom of Mashiach as some researchers are beginning to claim or it can be choked up to the first wave of rebels broken forth from the gates of Tartarus hoping to bring the Kingdom down, which is more in line with where I’m at. Why did our Controllers scrub Tartaria? There is good reason for either context.



Prester John and the Armenians

Backtracking only a little but for good reason, another notable reference to Prester John can be found in **1181**, some thirty years and some change after the Second Crusade. **The Admont Annals** apparently spoke of the Presbyter as **King of Armenia** rather than of India. I say *apparently* because I have not been able to track down an English copy of the 12th-century text for myself.

It should be dutifully noted that India did not become the India that we know and love until the **18th-century**. Throughout Medieval history, India was the generic name of a far distant land in the East rather than an actual GPS coordinate on the map. Prester John says in his letter that he was lord over the **three** India's. How many India's can you count on the map? The question of the hour is whether or not Armenia could be classified as one of the three India's. I would say no, it cannot. The **Kingdom of Armenia** happened to reside directly below the **Caucasus** where, as the weight of evidence would have it, the Gog-Magog people were being kept out from the Greater Kingdom. Look at their flags, why don't you? The **Lion of Yahudah** was raised on high, dancing as he flapped in tail and mane in the wind. In my [Pilgrim's Path](#) paper, I specifically thought to name the Armenian's as guardians of Medieval Jerusalem as well, which is interesting considering their neighbors the

Caucasians. Can it be said that they were guardians of greater Renewed Yerushalayim as well?

Among the various archbishops who arrive in his letter to eat with him, the **bishop of Samarkind** is counted among them. Samarkind is in modern Uzbekistan. Find that one on the map, I dare you. Apparently, nobody could then either. Well, it is just on the other side of the Caspian Sea from Armenia, potentially speaking of his Armenia origins. Though many have suspected **Tiber** as the foundation for the Prester John legend, thereby connecting us with **Shangri-La**, and anyways, it is somewhat closer to Uzbekistan as the road lies.

Prester John's connection with the King of Armenia would certainly help to explain why 'The Catalan Map of the World' had him building fortifications there. The reference has been enough for some historians to claim **Ivane I Zakarian**, the Armenian prince, along with his brother **Zakare**, was the beginnings of the Prester John legend. Mostly because the Armenian Brothers gained a great victory over the fertile Crescent in **1124**. So, there you go. According to *official* history, the Armenians per chance gave rise to Prester John during the First and Second Crusades, whereas the Khan's continued his legend in the Fifth. Genghis Khan was said to have been born in **1162**. He would have been three years old in **1165** when Prester John wrote his letter. The chronology works.



Prester John and the Amazonians

Among many observations, you may have noticed that Prester John claimed to have ruled over the **Amazons**. I'm not sure how the Amazons felt about that but there is a man for you, always somehow managing to land on top. Their inclusion is fascinating for sure because the most ancient texts envisioned the homeland of the Amazons at the periphery of the known world. Kind of like Prester John's kingdom. The Amazon Queen in particular is said to have resided at her capital **Themiskyra**, on the banks of a river called Thermodon which found its source in Mount Hypatus. The proposed locale has ranged between Lycia and Caria and all throughout the modern Turkey region, though it seems like most researchers have accused **Pontus** in northern Anatolia as the true location, which just so happens to reside along the southern shores of the Black Sea.



In **2019**, the remains of four female warriors were unearthed in southwestern Russia, which just so happens to be the Gog-Magog region between the Black and Caspian Seas. They were **Scythian**, and probably Amazonian. Their bones were tested, and their ages varied from 12-13,

20-25, 30-35, and 40-50, the last of which was found wearing an ornate golden headdress. The thirty-year-old in particular was buried in a pose called the “horseman,” with her legs positioned to look like she’s on horseback. She was also found alongside two spears and a glass bead bracelet but also a bronze mirror. A woman’s beautifying process is never done, I guess.



Two years earlier, in **2017**, **Armenian** archaeologists unearthed the remains of a woman who appeared to have died from battle injuries, as an arrowhead was buried in her leg. She was also decked out in jewelry because girls got to look their best in peace and war. You have to wonder how often they managed to show up on time.

The **1990s** hosted another extraordinary find. While excavating burial mounds outside Pikrovka along the **Kazakhstan** border, a joint U.S.-Russian team of archeologists found over 150 graves belonging to the Sauromatians, and among those graves warrior women who had been buried with their weapons. The warrior women in particular measured **5-foot-6** on average. Tough broads. One female was bowlegged, laying with an iron dagger on her left side and a quiver containing 40 bronze-tipped arrows on her right. Another female still had a bent arrowhead embedded in the cavity.

Oh, and another thing, the burial site was said to be **2,000-year-old**. 2,000 pits us in Christ territory, and what does that tell us? The Amazonians outlasted Homer and the Trojan Wars by well over a thousand years, for starters, and that’s official chronology. Women warriors rising up from time to time, that is, when they weren’t working on their tan around the sunny shores of the Black and Caspian Sea, could totally have happened. But even more-so, it helps to secure the theory which has Prester John as a King of Armenia.



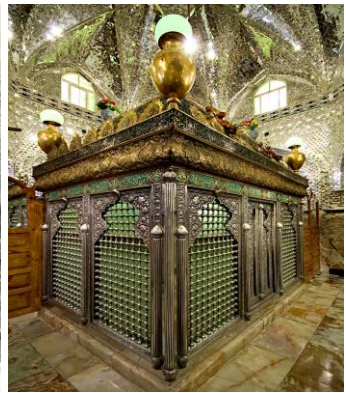
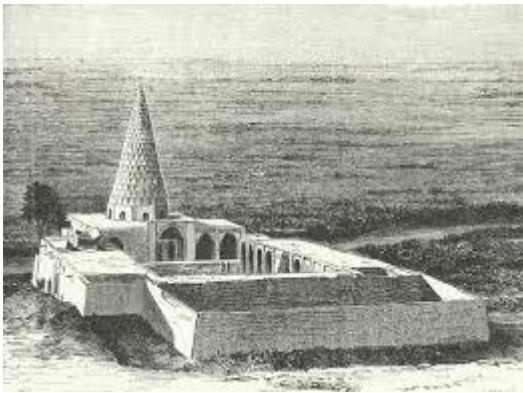
The Legend of Prester John

India I can get behind, and even more-so, Armenia I can get behind, but Africa is the curve ball in all of this. Anyone who has ever read the letter of Prester John, ad we're talking the oldest surviving copies, will tell you the dude resided over India but apparently, after centuries of Crusader propaganda and a noted historical account by Pax Tatarica ambassador Marco Polo, there was an attempt to plant his bum down in Africa. I know how the human mind works, and so, there will be those out there who insist Africa is really the original location of Yashar'el and Eden and all that, and Prester John is further proof of that.

No, the sad fact of the matter is our Controllars really are that lazy on occasion. They will feed a generation one lie only to reverse engineer, rebrand, or reboot the lie in another. This appears to be one of those instances when we can observe the multiple onion layers among the various Resets. Why not just invent a new Christian king in Africa rather than recycle the old? Running out of the ideas already, hmmm? They decided that Prester John really originated in Ethiopia all along and I'm

willing to bet the normies were no longer buying it, which is why the Prester John legend was eventually run into the ground.

To this day, the Catholic Church is still attempting to clean up the wreckage surrounding Prester John, and claims the letter to be a **Nestorian** forgery, but *come on*, are you telling me that the Holy Roman Emperor and the Pope were pranked, is that what you're saying, RCC? Surely, the Pope and the Emperor had Intel. Surely, they knew about the Nestorians, notorious prankers. Surely, they had somebody in 500 years who was willing to walk to Armenia and then India if there were no camels available for rent.



Did Prester John not visit the tomb of the holy prophet Daniy'el every year? I *checked*. The Tomb of Daniy'el can be found in the city of **Susa**, which is Iran. The Archbishop of Susa is even said to have dined with Prester John. According to Ma'asiym (Acts of the Apostles), there were Persians, Parthians and Medes among the first new converts at Pentecost. Since then, the Ekklesia has had a continuous presence in Iran, not to mention a heavy cultural influence from the Armenians. Why not just walk to Susa and wait for Prester John's yearly arrival? To save time, they might consider having a Crusader stop by the Kingdom of Armenia to ask them about it.

Oh yeah, this was the Dark Ages, I'd nearly forgotten. Telling us the world was closed off because nobody thought to pay the electric bills for hundreds of years is ridiculous and not even the blue pillars are believing it. Avraham managed the walk from Samaria to Canaan. Eliezer went roundtrip just to find a girlfriend for Yitschaq. That girl was Rivqah, and she had no complaints that we are made immediately aware of. Not forgetting the ten tribes of Yashar'el. They were expelled from Yashar'el

and disbanded all throughout Prester John's three India's. In fact, Prester John even thinks to mention them. Are we to believe that nobody in a thousand-year span was capable of making the journey? *Yeah right.*

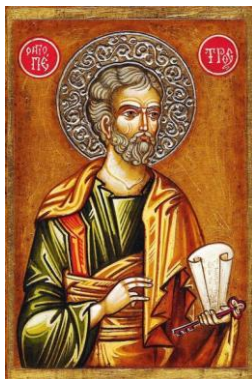


Let's manage another look at Prester John's letter, shall we? We are expected to believe a Priest-King would write a travel brochure to the Byzantine Emperor bragging about how large his ruling rod was without giving any roadside directions to back up his claim, and worse, exhibiting zero concern with actual spiritual matters as they pertained to Kingdom living. Assuring us he is a Christian and that he goes about the Earth defending Christians is so shallow that I couldn't even wet my eyebrows if I plunged headfirst into it. Was this another jab at the Byzantine's for frustrating the RCC's effort in the Second Crusade?

Oh, do tell again how his were the most beautiful daughters in the world and not a single representative of royalty came calling. Except Genghis Khan. Khan came calling and then cut him in tow. Perhaps that is why he added in the part where the men only had sex with their wives four times a year, and that they had to wait upon their wives to come calling rather than the other way around. What better way to discourage actual men from ringing his doorbell.

Obviously, the letter is a forgery. The history of Prester John is the history of a man who never existed—at least not as advertised. The official

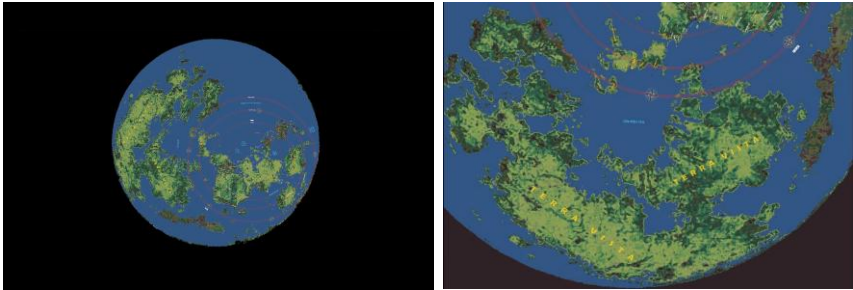
narrative called him into being when his presence was needed to help rally Christianity against Islam. Though not all may be a loss. Very few of us accept the official narrative anymore. Though perhaps I should simply speak for myself, it's diddly-squat. And yet, what I have mostly been presenting to you is a Prester John which works as propaganda to that narrative. What if something else is going on?



The title **Prester** is an adaptation of the Greek word πρεσβύτερος [*presbiteros*], literally meaning ‘elder’, and is the origin of the word priest in English. In my [Natsarim: Christianity vs. the Millennial Kingdom](#) paper, I noted that the disciples of the original Apostles were referred to as **Elders**. **Polycarp** was an Elder, as was **Papias**, both being instructed by **Yochanon** (John) the Apostle. What can be debated is whether or not **Yochanon** the Presbyter, not to be confused with Yochanon the Apostle, was an Apostle or an Elder. ‘Fragments of Papias’ have Yochanon the Presbyter heralding from Ephesus, much like Yochanon the Apostle did, and to add to the confusion, is said to have written 2 and 3 Yochanon in Canonical Scripture, whereas Yochanon the Apostle only wrote 1 Yochanon. Sometimes he is literally called **John the Elder** though we are uncertain as an Elder whether or not he learned from the feet of Yahusha Ha’Mashiach or not. What I am about to tell you may add to the transistor radio static, but the question has long been asked, was Prester John in fact John the Elder?

John is described as a Priest-King, telling us that he is a **Melchizedek**. The fact that his letter was discovered in **Hebrew** may be far more telling of its origins than most care to admit. The **72** kings under his belt shouldn’t go unnoticed either. We are being referenced to the **Seventy Apostles** or 72 by some translations who were sent out by Yahusha Ha’Mashiach to proclaim the Kingdom to the 70 nations as well as the

judgement of the Divine Shepherds, the Anunnaki-Alahayam who ruled over them. Is this what Prester John was getting at when speaking of the nations who were subject to him?



Telling us he lived in the proximity **Eden**, or rather, a river which flows from Eden, suggests the **Blessed Land** of the Saints, a place which I am faintly familiar with, conversationally speaking, as I just so happen to have written a book on the subject. [The Hidden Wilderness](#) may be the biggest missing component to the Millennial Kingdom, as well as Hebrew Cosmology, which nobody is talking about. It's why I decided to show you a picture of the **moon map**. Confused? Then you're either new here or haven't done your homework. This is a Multiverse of research, and you'll have to read my report. Prester John describing his kingdom as extending to the place where the sun rises is another important piece of information, mostly because it does not venture beyond the circuit of the sun and the moon, unlike The Blessed Land. The three India's of Prester John can be found in our side of the realm.



[UPDATE 8/5/24: By the way, Prester John made an appearance in 'Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade'. Why doesn't anybody tell me these things? Probably because he enters and exits the scene so quickly that hardly anyone has had the opportunity to notice, even in the forty years since its release. He can be seen when Sean Connery thumbs through his diary in the German Zeppelin, thereby giving us fascinating figure in the

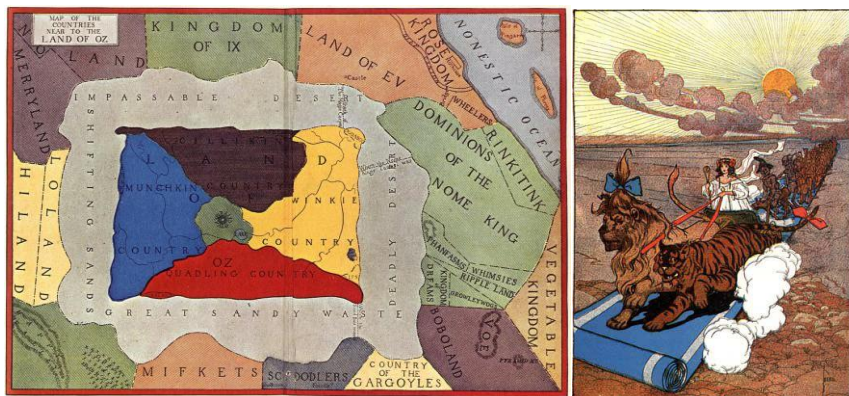
Grail Legend. In case there is any doubt, Dr. Henry Jones Sr. is reading from an actual Grail Diary, a prop which has been reproduced for nostalgia connoisseurs. It contains the following words.

What better place than this spiritual no-man's-land, between this world and the next, at a slight remove from reality but still 'historically' attested to, for the earthly home of the grail, sometimes called Lapis Exilis, which has been interpreted as the wish for Paradise? It is precisely here that **Wolfram** places it, by inference if not in actuality, by making the eventual guardian of the Grail Prester John said to be 562 years old! **The true and proper home of the Grail is Paradise, the perfect realm of the spirit where the Priest King John, its last guardian, reigns benignly from his castle within the garden of Earthly Delights.**

The Grail Diary

Prester John ended his days as a guardian of the **Holy Grail**, and in Paradise of all places. I know I am quoting from a movie prop, but you've stuck it out this long, hang with me a little longer. The source derives from Wolfram, and Wolfram would be a reference to the **13th century** poet and knight **Wolfram von Eschenbach**, author of the chivalric romantic poem, **Parzival**. I *checked*. The set decorators were precisely correct. Wolfram did include Prester John as one of the few Grail caretakers, and so, I'll just place this here. [Mary Magdalene and the Holy Grail](#).

Look, one can argue whether or not **Miryam of Migdal** *is* the Holy Grail, as I suspect her to be, but what is not so easy to disprove is the insistence of the romance writers that every Grail guardian was a direct descendant of **Joseph of Arimathea**, or Yoceph of Ramah as I like to call him. As I mentioned in my report, the Grail writers purposely left out Yoceph's relation with Yahusha Ha'Mashiach, which was no small secret in ancient France and Britain. Some believe him to be a great-uncle though I am working on the thesis that Yoceph was his maternal grandfather. The reason they left that common knowledge out probably has more to do with their attempting to mask the Truth, hide it in plain sight until you are ready to receive it, keep you from freaking out and calling them baby-booby names and so on. The implication being that every Grail guardian is as a prerequisite related to Mashiach, though even the Grail is probably, as you know, a woman.



The Blessed Land is further insinuated when Prester John mentions an uncharted land which exists beyond a sea of sand. That would be Paradise, where he and the Grail ended up, according to the writer of *Parzival*. One can only wonder if that's where **L. Frank Baum** nabbed his idea for Oz being surrounded on all sides by the deadly desert. I have read the first six books in the series and can tell you the deadly desert is what protected Oz from the surrounding fairy kingdoms. Anyone who attempted to cross over would be turned to sand. There were corrupt fairy kingdoms which coveted and desired the childlike carefree qualities of Oz, but also, the mortals of the Earth plane concerned them.



Do recall Baum's obsession with the Chicago World Fair. In my [1893 Chicago World Fair Hoax](#) paper, I went so far as to connect the Emerald City, aka the Chicago World Fair, with a Tartarian, perhaps even a Millennial Kingdom society, which they destroyed in front of everyone.

Well then, the sixth book in the series is titled 'The Emerald City of Oz.' In that one, the City is threatened by the Nome King and his fellow conspirators, all of whom surround Oz. They have finally figured out a way to cross the deadly desert, by digging under it. Their end game involves an enslavement of every inhabitant of Oz, especially the princess Ozma. It should be noted that Ozma has in her possession a **scrying mirror**, precisely as Prester John claimed to have. It's actually a framed picture, but that's the same thing. In her picture, Ozma can see anyone anywhere in the world, fairy-country or not, and figure out their schemes. It is with her magic picture that she was able to learn of the Nome King's schemes.

In the end, the Nome King and his co-conspirators actually manage to crop up within the City. Their raid would have been a wild success had it not been for their terrible thirst. They drink from the Forbidden Fountain, causing them to forget everything and return to an infant state, a possible reference to the crystal sea surrounding Paradise, as mentioned in First Adam and Eve, and also, [Adam's Return to Paradise](#). In turn, their return to the infancy state may reflect the Occult's hope for a **Singularity Event** which sees the checkerboard of dualism finally converging into the Light rather than its dark counterpart. Given this point of view, the wicked have a fresh start at the good life again rather than meeting the judgement required of a fruitless tree or a tare, wherein they are to be thrown into the Fire, destroyed. A similar scene plays out at the end of the Jim Henson movie, *The Dark Crystal*.

With the Ozian Gog-Magog invasion proving to be a bust, Dorothy and Ozma discuss the future security of Oz. A pressing issue is air travel. It was the turn of the century, and men on the Earth-plane had created machines capable of flying over the Deadly Desert, just as the tornado had done. Flying machines meant men could invade their fairyland. In order to deal with the turn of events, Dorothy and her friends travel south to meet Glinda, wondering what to do to be done. And this is what we read.

"But how can you do it?" asked Dorothy. "How can you keep every one from ever finding Oz?"

"By making our country invisible to all eyes but our own," replied the Sorceress, smiling. "I have a magic charm powerful enough to accomplish that wonderful feat, and now that we have been warned of our danger by the Nome King's invasion, I

believe we must not hesitate to separate ourselves forever from all the rest of the world.”

“I agree with you,” said the Ruler of Oz.

“Won’t it make any difference to us?” asked Dorothy, doubtfully.

“No, my dear,” Glinda answered assuringly. “We shall still be able to see each other and everything in the Land of Oz. It won’t affect us at all; but those who fly through the air over our country will look down and see nothing at all. Those who come to the edge of the desert, or try to cross it, will catch no glimpse of Oz, or know in what direction it lies. No one will try to tunnel to us again because we cannot be seen and therefore cannot be found. In other words, the Land of Oz will entirely disappear from the knowledge of the rest of the world.”

“That’s all right,” said Dorothy, cheerfully. “You may make Oz invis’ble as soon as you please, for all I care.”

“It is already invisible,” Glinda stated. “I knew Ozma’s wishes and performed the Magic Spell before you arrived.”

The Emerald City of Oz, 29

Crossing the finish line of Baum’s original six-part series involves the residents of Oz as well as the Emerald City living securely, completely hidden from the outside world with its penchant for War and Industry. I’m reading the Millennial Kingdom all over it, with its saints and their beloved heavenly City, as well as the Hidden Wilderness which contains it. Wolfram von Eschenbach had Prester John going there, at any rate, along with the Holy Grail and probably the residents of his Kingdom, and he predated Marco Polo.]



‘The Matrix Resurrections’ has already told us why our Controllers would want a fabrication like Prester John written in the first place. The fourth Matrix movie may be an overly conscious movie, and it may not even be a good movie, but why get hung up on reviews. It’s not like Prester John wrote a work of art either. Well, in the movie, **Neo** creates a successful video game, seemingly from his Jungian subconscious, which just so happens to fit the plotline to the first Trilogy. He is not remotely aware that the story arch and characters happened in a former cycle of reality and that he was in fact the protagonist of the said story. Neo’s Matrix video game was a worldwide phenomenon. To borrow from the underlying message in Stanley Kubrick’s ‘Eyes Wide Shut’, Neo’s spiritual handlers have their tentacles in everything. Therefore, its success can only be attributed to them. Why would his Controllers even want something like that out in the open? So that they could fictionalize the Truth, *dub*, thereby marginalizing it.

Not sure if you noticed, but specific locales within Prester John’s kingdom involve the regions directly east, west, and south of the Black Sea. That just so happens to coincide with the district by which Komnenos ruled. Not only that, but Prester John identified **Mount Olympus** as existing within his greater realm. Um, everyone realizes that’s Greece, right? Mount Olympus is in Greece. Byzantine territory. And as I’ve already shown, the Pope and the Holy Roman Emperor weren’t too pleased with the Byzantine’s, as the Second Crusade and official history goes, finding them to be a nuisance at best. It appears as though the RCC was envious. They looked to their neighbors’ possessions and lusted after it. They

wanted Mount Olympus. They wanted the land of the Amazons. They wanted the Gate of Alexander and stewardship over the Gog-Magog people. ~~Prester John~~ the Byzantines had in their possession the land of milk and honey and they wanted that too. Prester John was the “Lord of lords,” in every which way a **Shalomah** (Solomon) and Mashiach-like figure. Prester John may have been a projection.

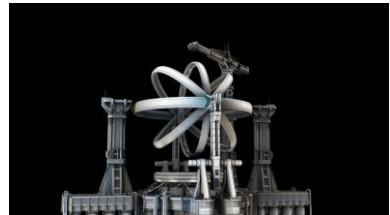
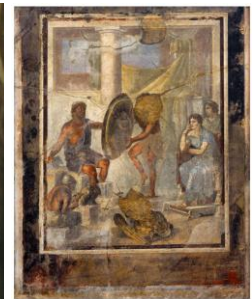
But then, if you recall in my [Natsarim](#) research, the RCC was never able to conquer the Eastern church, not even unto the time of Constantine. The Eastern Church was made up of the **Netseriym**, a group of believers who you should become intimately familiar with if you haven’t already. Incapable of tossing the Netseriym archbishops to the curb, though they certainly tried, all they could do in the end was infiltrate, infiltrate, and infiltrate. At what point in His-Story were the Netseriym weeded out?



To add to this, the letter of Prester John is considered by many to be **Nestorian** in nature, which is why I had stated earlier that Catholics swear up and down they had nothing to do with it, and that they were had by Nestorian pranksters. What and who are the Nestorians? The term ultimately refer to a man by the name of **Nestorius** who was appointed a **Patriarch** of **Constantinople** in **428**. In turn, the theology of Nestorius was influenced by teachings of **Theodore of Mopsuestia**, the most prominent graduate of the **Antiochian School**. Nestorian Christology focuses more upon Miryam the Mother of Yahusha, making their study more of a Mariology. Nestorians reject the title Theotokos (God-bearer) for Miryam, thus emphasizing distinction between divine and human aspects of the Incarnation. Therefore, from the orthodox point of view, Nestorianism denied the Incarnation and represented Christ as a God-inspired man rather than as God-made-man.

Why is that doctrine a familiar one? Oh yes, the **Ebionites** happened to believe something awfully similar if not the same thing. According to Ebionite Christology or Mariology or whatever, Mashiach was a man who became one with ALAHAYAM by adoption at his Baptism, fulfilling the role of Mashiach from that point forward. I’m willing to bet there were many who believed in the Nestorian worldview and hardly any referred to themselves as Nestorians, nor did they care about the teachings of

Nestorius. Claiming an idea after someone and then labeling every opponent according to his name is a great way to defeat an idea. The Barbarians were noted **Arians** and yet the notion that the Alexandrian **Arius** invented the idea that ALAHAYAM literally begot his Son is a laughable one. Nor am I convinced in the slightest that **Augustine** invented **predestination**, by which we are not to name the concept after his student, **John Calvin**. That is how rounding up the opposition into Camps is done. Calling their opposition Arians or Nestorian and what have you may have been a clever way to mask the Ebionite and Natsariym influence among them, particularly in the East. Even the original Muhammadans may have been Ebionites or their ilk.



The most fantastical and perhaps telling element of Prester John's letter involves his possession of a **scrying mirror**. Supposing you've read my synopsis of [Project Looking Glass](#), then you will probably recall my conclusion as well. They exist. The Government which possesses one can look into many if not all potential outcomes and then manipulate the course of events to their benefit. There are always Singularity Events which ALAHAYAM injects into His-Story, thereby overriding the plans of the enemy. Think of the collapse of Rome and the Fire Reset of **536**. Rome may have worked every potential scenario to their advantage but in the end, they could not escape the One Event which promised their undoing.

The Mirror as a source of Magic and manipulation is a constant theme throughout mythology. **Snow White**, you already know about. The Lord of the Rings is another one. The Romans may not have had Grimm, but they had **Vulcan**, the Roman god of Fire at their disposal. Vulcan was a qualified master metalworker. As a side project, he forged a Magic Mirror which allowed him to gaze beyond the dimension of time, into the future and the past. He then gifted it to **Venus**. In turn, the god of love cheated on Vulcan with **Mars**, using the mirror to calculate her means of not getting caught.

I'm telling you right now, if Prester John had such a mirror at his disposal then he would be a *fool* to include it on his laundry list of bragging rights. The Romans wouldn't sit idly by for several hundred years waiting for John to show face before they demanded it from him. *No way*. Wars have been fought for lesser treasures. They'd ditch Jerusalem and the Crusader States and hightail it due east to India or Armenia or wherever Prester John was planting it. Unless, that is, Prester John looked into his scryer and discerned that loose lips would work to his advantage for some reason. Assuming for a moment that the letter is genuine, then Prester John may have reason for writing every word. Then again, you have to wonder if he managed the same council before refusing Khan's proposal for marriage.

Look, I'm not saying Prester John, the *real* Prester John character, didn't own one. It's just that I'm reading projection and covetousness all over this. The Romans may in fact be telling the Byzantines that they own such a mirror, and that resistance is futile. Or perhaps, like history itself, the Prester John letter wasn't even forged until the close of the Kingdom. It was written as a farce of the Middle-Ages and the Inheritors were tipping us off to what they'd reclaimed as their own.

Like Neo's own imaginative invention passed into the hands of his video gamers, so too was 'the Legend of Pester John' a worldwide sensation. It's almost like he too arises from our subconscious, informing his readers of a time and place that never came to fruition as promised. He is a work of fiction but is he though? He may be a patsy. The more likely scenario has Prester John being a **strawman** if anything. Prester John, we are told, was a mere mortal. And what's more, he guarded the tomb of the Apostle **Ta'om** (Thomas), not to mention his frequent excursions to the tomb of Daniy'el, both of whom had failed to resurrect, apparently. Is it possible that our Controllers created a Millennial

Kingdom saint, eerily attaching him to the Byzantine's Empire as well, for the exclusive purpose of scrubbing the reality of his elk from the various Reset cycles to come?

In later accounts, namely Marco Polo, Prester John got tangled up with the Tartarians, eventually biting off more than he could chew with the Khan's. Who are our Controllers ultimately attempting to defeat in this scenario? If the Tartarian Empire proves itself to be the kickstart of rebellion against the Kingdom, then might the story of Prester John ultimately celebrate the welcoming mat of Satan's little season of deception? Was Prester John's Ethiopian Doppelganger another late edition to the Kingdom which still needed defeated? Prester John may very well prove to be a flickering shadow on the wall of Plato's cave, intended to guide the official narrative along their invented path, fictionalizing the physical reality of Mashiach's Thousand Year Reign at every possible turn.