

IOR BOCK IN MEMORIAN

17th Jan. 1942–23rd Oct. 2010

This is a sorry news, a real shock, as IOR BOCK, my closest friend, since 1997, and teacher of mankind, known all over the globe for his Bock Saga, met his fate from the hand of one of his personal assistants, at Saturday, 23rd October 2010, full moon day, for reasons we don't know, for they were there in his home at Dragon Rd by the three of them only at the time, and as I had been there only two days before, sitting there several hours, talking with Ior, about my coming new book in English, drinking tea as usual, those Indian boys serving us, everything seeming to be OK then! It was a shock. It just must have been Ior's fate. Now, less than a week after, the Earth is crumbling, tsunamis are rising, volcanoes erupting, in many places, this is the end of one EON, I'm afraid, as he was the last person in the whole world with the original royal blood flowing in his veins! He was the most gentle person I knew, he did not even want any prison sentence for the man who knifed him for the first time, at 1999, he never bellowed, never cursed, never used bad language, never drank alcohol or used drugs, sometimes smoked a bit of hemp, always tried to see the best of everything, a model person, really, that he was, a wonderful teacher, with an excellent health. He had practiced Yoga and he was a dancer in a theater. (He had drunk his own sperm all his life, from seven years on, when his mother taught it for him, every day, until 1999, by bending himself to get his own penis into his mouth).

Ior was a Seer, he talked about the time before, during and after the Ice Age as we talk about last and this century, quite naturally, and about the round trip of Sperm, in mating step by step down to the lowest class, (Festival) but only by the many ways tested men and girls, and it's way of offering up (Carneval) again, to Hel (now Helsinki), the most precious substance to be, the seed of all mankind, and he wondered what happens now that we don't value it at all? Gardeners are very choosy about the seeds of plants, how come not us about ourselves, are we so stupid? Here in Finland we still have the juridical language where is also word for testing of sperm by tasting, like some people taste the wines! (sweet or sour!) Also he spoke about the past high civilization of India, China, Egypt and red Indians! Perhaps it was right for him not to see the final downgrade of this what we call western civilization!

What would it have been like to talk with his sister Rachel, the Seeress, who knew Astrology, Astronomy, Mathematics and Navigation, but she died already at 1976. How much have we lost!

The Greek philosopher Aristoteles has said, over 2 300 years ago, that most important is to find out the original meanings of old words, for settling the possible conflicts between different nations and religions, and that's exactly what the Bock Saga is!

Ior Bock was the Teacher, the Moon Bock, that we can see at the first quarter of Moon, his eyes, nose and mouth in it, as it is also

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drawn into the spade ace of my pack of cards, printed in Far East, and in many post cards here in Finland, at Easter time. He has a (blue striped, yellow) Tiger Block here in Helsinki, along the main Alexander's street, east from Senate square, by the Lion, the Ukko, and Lemminkäinen the Bock, the seeder, Elefant, with "fan" (devil) in it, and Jalopeura, what animal do not exist, but is the Tigress, the Queen. Also Svan, the Suometar, has her own block, in the architecture of Helsinki, still today.

There is also the "King's Island" at Viapuri, where his tower used to be, where he with his mighty moustache and crown looked at his domain, from the fourth, top floor of it. The bay at north of those seven islands is still named Crown Bay. Just lately I found from one history book of Lennart Meri, the late president of Estonia, that at 2 300 years ago a Greek man Pytheas sailed from Mediterranean to the Gulf of Finland, by English channel, staying in present Estonia for the summer, saying that on those seven islands (Viapuri) live the Holy Hyperborean people who worship their Smith God, and that they speak Svabe, what is the Root language! He did not visit them as there was ice when he left, by the Russian rivers, back home. Ior was very glad to hear that.

Also, a statue of Ilmarinen the Smith is right in the center, in front of the Students house, as well as Ukko Väinämöinen himself, playing his kannel, the seven string instrument, made out of the jaw bone of spike. The Ilmatar has also her statues here, three of them actually So, Ior and his family is here in many statues and paintings with us in Helsinki, forever, in many places, but especially at churches, in its cross shaped aisles, which is the picture of Vagina with its ovaries, Womb and Hymen (the door), but also of Sword, what is the Phallus, for a fertility and wedding, bells as they were hanging on neck of Bock, the leader of his "congregation", flock.

But most of all, when we go to pay visit to the Viapuri, to those seven islands in front of Helsinki, where Ior worked as guide for thirty years, from 1969 until 1999, telling only the history of the 16th and 17th centuries, spending winters in Goa, in the village of Chapora, from where all his Indian assistants were, also these two last ones. Ior wasn't allowed to say there anything at all about the Saga, but just only few weeks ago it was found from another history book that there at Susisaari, the central one, Wolf Island, had been a wooden castle with the name Varg Slott, still at 1495, with a pole where the North Navel had been

★ ○ North Star, in Zenith
Ursa Minor, Septentrionalibus

★ Little Bear, stationary, the whole

★ starry sky revolves around North Star,

★

★ above North Pole.

★

too, to mark the border of Borgå and Raseborg townships, and from which spot the original globe circling Meridian started and ended. At the same spot had been the golden tower of Ukko, with his throne, Valhalla at its side, before the year 1050, when the Vatican mercenary army invaded this Vinland, as the Oden land was also called, or Asgård, or Midgård, destroying everything on their path, killing those people whom they found, but the Bock family escaped to Lapland, for 200 years, from which time we have the Santa stories, so that's true also. (Ior being the brother of Santa, yippii!).

Also the famous Greek Pythagoras, who lived 2 500 years ago and studied in Egypt and Babylon for thirty years, after which he established The Institute of Ethics, in Italy, what idea and program his followers taught for hundreds of years, and what idea we, the followers of Ior Bock, could take into use, by establishing same kind of institute, in the name of Bock Saga. So there are two very good and famous programs to be followed, that of Aristoteles and Pythagoras. Platon knew the Hyperborean people, as Herodotus too, how they sent the two priestesses, Arge and Opis to Delos in Greece to start a new cultural center there! They brought with them copper plates in which were written the conditions in Paradise and Hades, what text Plato got to know, and he wrote them up in his book!

But now, this feels like the end of the world, as Ior Bock was the last man on this

planet who had the original Royal Blood flowing in his veins! Amen.

Read the book "Paradise found, the Cradle of the Human Race at North Pole" by William F. Warren, the president of Boston University, at 1885. 500 pages of strict science from all possible mythologies of the world, he knew. Read it, for Ior's sake! Also the book "Homer in the Baltic" by Italian historian Felice Vinci, about the War of Troy, in Finland. But now, every time the first quarter of Moon appears, we may think that it's Ior looking at us, so wave for him, he may feel that he has not been forgotten! Full Moon, that makes women wild with passion, is his sister, ugh ugh, men, beware then!

Ior used to say that the North Star is above Finland, and at X:mas we must put a seven candle chandelier on a window sill, of which the central one, the highest, is the North Star, which stays put, all other stars revolving around it. A soft baby bear is usually bought to a small boy as the first toy, as a remainder of the seven star Little Bear constellation above. At Yule time we go to get some Lingon berry evergreen plants from under the snow, with some berries hanging on it, to make a laurel of it, and one live candle in the middle, to be put on table.

So Ior Bock lives forever, in our minds and in the Bock Saga, all over the Globe, and even in the Sky above.

Leo Nygren