

Clan of Lilith

The Oldest Conspiracy

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Clan of Lilith: The Oldest Conspiracy
by Wesley David White

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*To my beautiful and intelligent wife, Nancy, for her wonderful
love and for her assistance in writing this book.*

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Ancient Biblical Timeline

(Dates are based on the writings of Bishop James Usher *)

4004 BC Adam and Eve created

2958 BC Noah born

2446 BC Shem born

2348 BC Noah's Flood

1996 BC Abraham born

1971 BC Tower of Babel

1910 BC Ishmael born

1896 BC Isaac born

1834 BC Jacob (Israel) born

1491 BC Hebrews exodus from Egypt

990 BC David born

960 BC David anointed king of Judah

952 BC David anointed king of Israel

721 BC Israel (northern kingdom) defeated by Assyria

586 BC Judah (southern kingdom) defeated by Babylon as prophesied by Jeremiah

*per the *Companion Bible* by W. A. Bullinger

Post-Biblical Timeline

- 1672 Birth of Peter I (later called Peter the Great)
- 1690 Birth of Alexis, Tsarevich of Russia (son of Tsar Peter the Great and Tsarina Eudoxia)
- 1709 Marriage of Alexis and Charlotte
- 1715 Birth of Peter II
- 1715 Death of Charlotte
- 1716 Flight of Alexis to Vienna
- 1717 Birth of unnamed child of Alexis and Afronsia
- 1718 Death of Alexis
- 1797 Birth of Wilhelm I
- 1871 Unification of Germany under the Wilhelm I and Bismarck
- 1859 Birth of Wilhelm II
- 1894 Marriage of Nicholas II and Alexandra
- 1904 Birth of Alexis, Tsarevich of Russia (son of Tsar Nicholas II and Empress Alexandra; great grandson of Queen Victoria)
- 1917 Fall of the House of Romanov (Russia)
- 1918 Fall of the House of Hohenzollern (Germany)
- 1918 Fall of the House of Hapsburg (Austria)
- 1961 Diana Spencer born

1969 John Edward Spencer and Lady Frances Spencer divorce

1981 Marriage of the Prince of Wales to Diana Spencer

1982 Prince William born

1984 Prince Henry (Harry) born

1995 Prince and Princess of Wales divorce

1997 Death of Princess Di

“Lilith was Adam’s first wife who preceded Eve.”

--*Alphabet of Ben Sira*

“God then formed Lilith, the first woman, just as He had formed Adam, except that He used filth and sediment instead of pure dust.”

--*Hebrew Myths* by Robert Graves and Raphael Patai

“Noting that both she and Adam were created from the earth, Lilith flies away from Adam after unsuccessfully demanding that she be regarded as his equal.”

--*Oxford Companion of the Bible*

“...according to the Midrash...Lilith [was] created with Adam...she refused to comply with Adam's demand that she submit herself to him, and in the end fled from him by using the Ineffable Name. Adam then complained to God about his loneliness, and the creation of Eve followed, together with the ‘Fall’ and the Expulsion from Eden. Adam, blaming this on Eve, separated from her, and for a time reunited with Lilith, before finally returning to Eve.”

--Jeffrey Smith

“The word Lilith today is used for any being of the night, as the English ‘bogy’ is used. Charms are used against it today in Palestine.”

--*The Companion Bible* by W.A. Bullinger

“Then the Zu-bird flew into the mountains with its young, while Lilith, petrified with fear, tore down her house and fled into the wilderness...”

--*Gilgamesh Epic* (translation by Samuel Kramer)

“The wild beasts of the desert shall also meet with the wild beasts of the island, and the satyr shall cry to his fellow; Lilith also shall rest there, and find for herself a place to rest.”

--*Isaiah 34:14*

Chapter 1

University of Missouri
Springfield
Present Day

Professor James Franklin Gallager fell to his knees from the pain. His wrist was being twisted by one of these two strange men. His lapels were being clutched by the other.

His first reaction was to frantically look for help in the dimly-lit parking structure, but no one was near. At this late hour, students and other faculty were long gone. His only hope was a campus security guard cruising the lot in an electric cart, but there was none to be found.

It was just as well. While the university's guards were unarmed, each of the professor's assailants carried a 40 caliber, semi-automatic Glock, one of the world's most powerful handguns, and was more than willing to use deadly force against anyone attempting to interfere with tonight's business.

"My wallet. It's in my inside jacket pocket. Please take it. I won't resist."

"You think we're common hoodlums trying to rob you?"

"You're breaking my wrist. Please take whatever you want. I don't wear a watch, but my wedding ring is worth a few hundred dollars."

The offer of his wedding ring was perhaps even more painful than his contorted wrist which was beginning to burn like fire. It was contrary to his character to offer his precious wedding ring, but his reasoning was blurred by the physical pain. Professor Gallager's wife had died almost five years ago and he had not taken off his wedding band since the day they were married.

“You don’t understand, sir. We’re not after your wallet or jewelry. We’re here to tell you how to stay alive.”

The professor accurately doubted the man’s sincerity.

“We don’t want to kill you. And we won’t tonight. But we will some time in the future if you don’t discontinue what you are teaching in your Ancient Biblical Civilizations class.”

“What teaching?”

“You should be able to figure it out. It’s the new material that you just introduced this Fall semester. If you don’t desist, you will meet an untimely death.” His English accent indicated he was no ordinary thug.

With that last threat, the professor was dropped onto the concrete in a crumpled heap. His tormentors left quietly. There wasn’t even the sound of an automobile engine or the screeching of tires.

He fought to catch his breath. The wind had been knocked out of him and his wrist felt like it might have been sprained.

As he struggled to his feet, his mind kept asking over and over, “Why would anyone threaten me over the content of one of my graduate studies classes?”

Chapter 2

Eureka Springs
Arkansas
Present Day

“I ain’t payin’ no fine on them books. The danged things are not overdue,” the slovenly woman said as she shifted her diapered, barefoot, and shirtless baby to the other hip. The beautiful librarian peered over her glasses at the woman with the ugly rose tattoo on her arm. The glasses were a ruse. Librarian Kathleen Shidler had perfect vision.

“Ma’am, it’s clearly stamped on the inside of your books that they were due four days ago.” Kathleen had a way of being firm, yet kind. Here in the Ozarks it was uncommon to find someone as articulate and mannerly as she.

“Please Miss Shidler or Mrs. Shidler or whatever it is. My boyfriend has run off to the woods again to tend his pot garden and I don’t know when I’ll see him again. Everyone in town knows Dickey Ray never leaves me no money when he goes off like that.”

Kathleen sometimes found it difficult to concentrate on such mundane matters as overdue Barbara Cartland romance novels. Her mind was so far away to distant times and places. Most adults have anywhere from 20 years to perhaps 70 years of memories. Kathleen had many, many more. As the trailer trash momma tried to talk her way out of \$2.88 worth of library fines, Kathleen’s mind raced back to events long, long ago. She recounted titanic struggles among mortals. She had even witnessed a few between immortals.

Her knowledge and wisdom seemed to belie the young age of 32 listed on the Arkansas driver’s license issued to a Kathleen P.

Shidler. Her skin was as soft as a baby's and her hair what that of a sandy blond beachcomber, but her eyes revealed an agelessness that some people found slightly unsettling.

With her knowledge and abilities, Kathleen could have had so many high-paying jobs in large metropolitan areas. But high-paying jobs are often high-profile jobs and her mandate was to live as inconspicuously as possible. Choosing to live in a Northwestern Arkansas town with a population of around 1,000 people was a wise choice. For her mission, all she needed was a 9:00 to 5:00 job and access to the internet.

"...so can you please, please let me off just this one time? Can you, Miss Shidler? Miss Shidler?"

"Of course, Cindi. I understand you were confused about the correct due date for your books, so I think we can overlook the fine this time."

Chapter 3

Sandringham
Norfolk, England
July 1, 1961

It was a day for celebration for John and Frances Spencer. A beautiful daughter was born to them that day. The chubby baby measured 18 inches in length. The doctors assured the parents that she was healthy and completely normal.

Frances held the noble rank as a lady of the empire. John, the Earl of Spencer, was a wealthy man. For this reason, the child's birth was accompanied by many servants and medical personnel clucking about the mother and daughter endlessly. Congratulatory telegrams began streaming very quickly. Frances' room was already filled with flowers and cards.

Finally, the head obstetrician asked that Frances be left alone so she could get some sleep. Everyone but John filed out of her room. After the door closed, Frances asked John in a hushed but determined tone, "Do you think she may be the one?"

"I don't know. But I am expecting a call at midnight tonight from our leader. I believe the odds look good. I do have one more piece of information though. The final order from our leader is that we are to name the child, Diana. This point is non-negotiable. She must bear the name of the hunting goddess. This will be our way of honoring Semiramis, the great woman of ancient times who inspired the myth of Diana."

Chapter 4

City of Hebron
Ancient Israel
1000 BC

At last the empire's succession crisis seemed to be near an end. Saul and Jonathan had been slaughtered by the Philistine army just days ago.

Yes, David was an ambitious man. He wanted to rule both Israel and Judah. But he had an immense love for Jonathan, son of King Saul and heir to the throne. David was closer to Jonathan than he was to any of his own brothers. Sometimes it had been difficult to maintain his relationship with Jonathan. They were from different tribes. Jonathan was of the tribe of Benjamin, while David was from the tribe of Judah. The more prosperous tribes such as Reuben and Joseph looked down their noses at the poorer, but more populous tribe of Judah.

David couldn't help but think back to an earlier time. The beginning of his problems began when the prophet Samuel arrived unexpectedly at his father's house in Bethlehem years ago. It was shortly after sunset and everyone had retired for the night. There was a loud knock on the door that woke the entire family. As the head of the family opened the door, he was greeted by an old man whom he did not recognize.

"This is the house of Jesse," proclaimed the prophet.

"Yes. I am Jesse and this is my house."

"I know who you are. Yahweh has revealed it to me. I am Samuel, the prophet of the Most High. I will enter and do the will of the Eternal One."

Jesse noticed that the elders of Bethlehem had accompanied Samuel to his door. The local leaders were fearful that Samuel had come to their city to pronounce an evil judgment on the inhabitants. But Samuel assured them he had come in peace that evening. Samuel instructed the elders to wait outside as he entered the small dwelling of Jesse.

Astonishment filled the faces of Jesse's family as they entered the main room of the house. The prophet of God was visiting one of the poorest families in all of Israel. Why? Once they were all assembled, Samuel looked into the eyes of each son to determine if he was the chosen one. He started with the oldest son, Eliab.

"No. He is not the one."

Then he examined the next brother in line, Abinadab.

"No. Not this one either."

He continued examining each son until all seven had been rejected by his inspection. He scowled at Jesse who asked that Samuel examine each one again. Grudgingly, Samuel obliged. But again, he rejected them all.

With anger beginning to show, he scolded Jesse. "I believe you have been holding back. I believe these are not all the sons you have." In fear, Jesse bowed and confessed that he had attempted to deceive the old man. "Yes, prophet, I have another son. He is my youngest, but I assure you that you don't want to examine him. He could have no special calling from Yahweh. He is a daydreamer. He spends too much time singing and writing songs. He is useless. We use him only to tend sheep."

Raising his voice, Samuel demanded the boy be brought in. Jesse sent three of his sons to fetch the missing offspring. When the sought-after son was brought in, Samuel's face lit up.

"Yes. You are the one. Kneel before me." It is hard to say who was in more disbelief--the chosen son or his family because, as the boy bent down, the old prophet pulled out a ram's horn that was filled with olive oil. He poured the contents over the boy's head and spoke so loudly that even the elders outside could hear his prayer.

"Great Yahweh, I anoint this child to your service. And I proclaim him to be the next King of Israel and Judah."

A simultaneous gasp fell over everyone inside and outside the house. King of Israel and Judah? How can this be? King Saul sits on the throne. He is still relatively young. His son, Prince Jonathan, will replace him when he dies many years from now. How can the prophet anoint David as the next king?

These events of that fateful night took place so many years ago. They kept going round and round in David's head today as he was processing the information that Saul and Jonathan had just recently died in battle. All the elders and leaders of the tribe of Judah flocked to his tent. Not a single one failed to be present to show his respect.

There was great celebration. They had known for years that David was Yahweh's choice of sovereign. They had waited impatiently for this day. Now it was here.

They wasted no time in proclaiming David king. They anointed him with oil and bowed low before him as was the fashion of the East at that time.

For the time being, it was a hollow victory. David was not content. Hadn't Samuel promised him both kingdoms? Granted, David was now king over the southern half of the Hebrew nation, but what about the northern tribes of Israel? Much to David's anguish, he soon received word that another had been proclaimed king of Israel. It was one of Saul's surviving sons, Ishbosheth.