

A Transcript of Satan's Address to the Principalities of the Kingdom of Darkness

"My servants, my deceivers, my destroyers,

Listen carefully, for our war has never changed.

God desires their hearts.

I desire the throne.

That is the battle.

I do not need them to worship me openly. Few ever will. I need only to turn their eyes away from God and toward themselves. If I can make them love themselves more than God, trust themselves more than God, fear circumstances more than God, or desire the world more than God, then I have accomplished my purpose.

Do not waste your efforts persuading them to become openly evil. That is often unnecessary.

Distract them.

Occupy them.

Entertain them.

Comfort them.

Let them drift.

A drifting soul reaches the same destination as a rebellious one.

I know their weaknesses well.

I watched their ancestors fall in the Garden of Eden.

I watched nations crumble under pride.

I watched kings destroy themselves through power.

I watched wise men become fools through greed.

Human nature has not changed.

Appeal to their desires.

When they hunger for intimacy, offer lust.

When they seek fulfillment, offer pleasure.

When they desire love, offer counterfeits.

When they seek satisfaction, convince them that one more indulgence will finally fill the emptiness.

It never will.

But they do not need to know that.

Appeal to their love of wealth.

Teach them to trust money more than God.

Convince them that security can be purchased.

Let them chase larger barns, larger accounts, larger possessions.

Keep them busy counting treasures on earth while neglecting treasures in heaven.

Appeal to their pride.

Whisper to them:

'You deserve recognition.'

'You deserve control.'

'You deserve more.'

'You know better.'

Pride was my sin, and it remains one of my greatest weapons.

A proud person rarely notices my chains because he mistakes them for a crown.

Appeal to their tongues.

Turn conversations into gossip.

Turn disagreements into slander.

Turn truth into exaggeration.

Turn words into weapons.

A single careless sentence can destroy what took years to build.

Appeal to their wounds.

Remind them constantly of every offense.

Keep old injuries fresh.

Feed resentment daily.

Tell them forgiveness is weakness.

Tell them revenge is justice.

Let bitterness become their closest companion.

Appeal to their fears.

Magnify uncertainty.

Magnify danger.

Magnify loss.

Magnify tomorrow.

If they become fearful enough, they will stop trusting God and start worshipping safety.

Fear is one of my favorite prisons because the door is usually left unlocked.

Appeal to their comfort.

Convince them that ease is the purpose of life.

Let them avoid sacrifice.

Let them postpone obedience.

Let them delay repentance.

Tomorrow has destroyed more souls than yesterday ever could.

Appeal to their minds.

Plant doubt.

Plant confusion.

Plant cynicism.

Make them question God's goodness.

Make them question God's Word.

Make them trust their feelings more than truth.

A confused mind is easier to guide than a rebellious one.

Appeal to their identity.

Teach them to seek approval.

Teach them to compare.

Teach them to measure their worth by performance.

If they spend their lives trying to please everyone, they will never fully surrender to God.

And finally, appeal to their allegiance.

This is where victories are won.

I do not need them to hate God.

I need them to love something else more.

A little worldliness.

A little compromise.

A little divided loyalty.

A little neglect.

A little self-worship.

That is enough.

The throne of the heart has room for only one king.

And every day, I labor to remove Him and install self.

This is our vision.

This is our mission.

This is our war.

Go now.

Feed every appetite.

Exalt every idol.

Encourage every compromise.

Strengthen every distraction.

And remember:

The most successful temptation is not the one that appears evil.

It is the one that appears reasonable.

For if I can keep them from asking,

'What does God desire?'

and instead teach them to ask,

'What do I desire?'

then the battle is already won."

— Satan