

anthem to the peoples of the European Gulf for the New Year 2024

where Finland has joined the NATO alliance in defiance of Russian expansionism

by Carl Peter

Providing just the force of a glims in the eye a spark of breath of new ideas in the capacity to change the direction of the will of the receiver: That's the joy of the Gulfpeoples.

European Gulf where on earth is this?

The sea peoples of the Gulf of Baltic~Dogger Sea: suggesting this edit to our maps, for the world audience just to support a general perspective of these waters but also internally in this area to appreciate how interconnected that space is seen over millennia both in terms of people and our destiny, but also in the formation and influence of the known world as it is today.

Likely the peoples of this Gulf (Danish: perhaps Europaeiske Bugt) is a mixture of many peoples but could be considered a mix of in particular Frisian-Celtic-Nordic-Slavic peoples, the most industrious and impulsive peoples, who loves to work and loves to enjoy the result of their machines from joy-machines of selfpropelling plastic tubes on Frisian beaches or Baking machines to utilitarian machines such as mills or sewing machines, both enjoying to create these machines or the peace as the machines march on in the distance but being at home relaxing with their families comes evening or seasonal celebrations.

The character of the young is explosive incomes as young or sometimes mature stock, which the Anglo-Saxon or even Swedish or Slavic inlanders with developed mercantile farming communities and trading vessel fleets may find too risqué and opportunistic, where a more settles income distribution over the week and lifetime is a goal in it self, may create some sort of tension between the two parallel life-forms in particular when successful taxation administrations with their tendency to ever over-burden their own peoples and in particular extracting huge sums for the gulf-peoples for their sudden income explosions and always trying to proof the gulf-people hiding their sources in the malestream, waves and fog of the seas in the far, only to petty them or worse despise them for the years they are making nothing and have nothing to show for as their fortunes was reduced to ashes from the insanely perfect taxation by the inlanders, always accusing them of never contributing enough to society... often taxing them above their entire proceeds in them seeking a feast for their own peoples, as they do not feel heartily connected to these outsider peoples of the European Gulf,

The tendency to risqué and innovate may find its root in a sort of adventure seeking spiritual or belonging in a climate where sea, sky and land meet to intersect, mix and creating new lands, seas and skies, rather than a particular place as exactly these places change location, shape and fauna quickly under the influence of exactly the exposure to said elements, so drifting, leaning opposite way of normal, blowing away in the wind, or sliding down the hill in the drifting sand or snow, using the high water mark from wind to storm away in a ship, or the flood to conquer inland harbours replaced with low ebb for yet another reason, thus shifting, drifting and assimilation becomes the most desirable, survivable trait and strength rather than a weakness. Adaptation is a goal in it self.

Our women will assimilate to the character of their ever shifting dunes, waves and sky-walls reflected in their mates, thus collecting strength food and support in her surrounding community she herself capable of all skills required to maintain life for the family, while we are out providing anything usable from rubbish over precious metals even ideas, in the ever shifting world beyond the wall of the fog. Yet the amazing industrious power of our youth even at times our mature ages calls her out in admiration and joy, with great promises for her, children and next generation: The wait was all worth it. She will stay faithful to her absent mate as long it suits her personal mentality and matrix, some for years some for decades without even contact with her mate, thus having to adapt to another man as hers may fail, thus creating new bonds and matrices to adapt and survive here, where talk is tremendous pleasure but silence may be eternal.

The admiration of the step-dad adapting to, absorbing a pod from her previous man, often calling him the transient Joseph in reference and reverence to the middle-eastern myth of the stepdad of this name to the saviour or to his power to divide the seas calling their children Christians, or in embracing and longing for peace of wind, water and dunes: names like fire (place) such as Bodild or Gørild, or bay~vik (Viking) such as Helvig~Hedvig or Hartvig, Holly Bay or Heart Bay or names such as Odin Lightning or sky-master or Michael the sea (monster)-conqueror etc all part of the devotion or dedication, or subjugation to the elements and the heart beating steadily during the ever changing conditions, the inland peoples subjugating empirical believes, laws and force.

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