

```

on erNaN gosub domingo

void there.be(str ist, chr t, chr a)
    /* one */
    begin
        //nine inch nails
        //    g whiz
        ist.writeln(concat("hel",t,"o world; atdt?"));
        return (a==t,'@',ist.heart("cation"));

let sky = new(there);
sky.be("ha'est", 's', 't')

void domingo(str ylw)
    /* two */
    lamda(fe ("send ew", yad, han, d)):

        solve("the name", 'ham', 'stem', 't')
        peek('japeth', 'jacob');
        ylw.writeln("noah, sam, adam", "children");

        poke('eve', 'everyone')
        ist.insert("re", "reason");

"children, creation."

finally

+ = absolution(mas*sam) //sam, adam, mary... einstein
adam â h = ++strcmp('jacob', 'isaac')+=('sammâs aran')

```

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A d a m M a r s h a l l D o b r i n

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Dedication

To the stars, the seas, the son & moon, may they shine Ha'ES_. From the East, in fiery blue, and eternally.

Julian and Nanna my 's@e' in this Earth Den.

To my three "five families" and their children, the countless unknown others who have contributed, both directly to me, and throughout the millenium.

Jesus Christ, For drops of Jupiter, and Saturn rising, My brother in alms Jacob, everyone I played on TV, and all thal jazz.

To the Sun, the planets, and the Books, small, large, and rael.

For everyone, and with the hope and blessing that everyone that reads this work, and changes a person or appreciation because of it. You are the sea closest to my heart. With great hope that I have done it justice, and that my "follow ups, and follow throughs" will improve.

Spread the good news, we are glistening.

Friend me on facebook. <http://www.facebook.com/admdbrn>

Check out the ongoing Ministry: <http://www.facebook.com/MinistryOfForbiddenKnowledge>

Preface

The message I am writing about is bigger than me, and bigger than you. By its very nature, I have no hope of doing it justice... of even scratching the surface of its meaning or its intent. I am something like an archaeologist deciphering an archaic message, the one I see is for everyone, really. This might be a tiny light here, at the very beginning, of what it is that I am looking for. It is my hope that the sparks here will ignite a true fire, a desire in those interested to seek out and find, analyze, and contribute to the fire of creation, and the desires of the creator.

It is truly nothing short of the will of God that I am after, and in searching for it, I tend to imitate the techniques and idiosyncrasies that are fundamental to understanding and finding much of the message. In crystal clarity, I feel as if the message is directed *at* me, and the message at hand is nothing short of the lifting of the veil of truth that is the beginning of the apocalypse. It is my hope that the strange style of writing will not deter you, and am fairly certain that any questions posed by the text will either be clearly set forth as questions, or clearly answered by the en



Forward

We stand together in th desert, being led by the mythical Moses, as we walk, the sands of time slowly trickle through

an hour glass. A voice echoes, not from a shrub, but from all of humanity, on 1/20/2001 through a single man, though he does not know it is the voice of God speaking through him. In fact, as much of our story goes, he most likely is completely unaware that every word he utters is filled with the light of God. The Burning Bush, in our augmented reality, is none other than the Fire Waker... George Walker Bush. The fire came early, but the words were poignant, they foreshadowed the unsealing of Revelation, in living color, in our world...

We are the message, it's hidden maloviously in the word "messiah," the message is to the power of humanity. We are the voice of the Universe, God speaks and we are the focal point of creation, a civilization in the wilderness.. intertwining students and teachers, society and technology, a sneaking superstition that we are to serve a higher purpose... yet not exactly sure what it is. It goes to free will, it is central to who and what we are, and who and what he is. That creation is a manifestation of interaction--love, learning, laughing, and liberty: a bright light in the Universe.

The Alphabet. Elabeta. and the Omega.

He is the Alpha and the Omega. The beginning and the end. It's a clear indication of things to come, that I am now dissecting the word alphabet. It says something to me, that somewhere in time, someone has decided to inform us that prior to bet, the second letter of the Hebrew alphabet, is alpha... the first Greek letter. It's about frame of reference and special relativity. It's a new testament to the point of view of the participant, rather than the outside observer. Alpha before bet. Long before I unearthed this particular linguistic key, frankly long before I knew that the "light" was what filled every word, I could have told you that the Hebrew Bible was an after effect, rather than a prophesy being fulfilled by Christ in Rome, it is a map, to the "last time" it was done ... by Christ in America. It's Pro me, the US, on *fire*. AM, or I create Adam. Who-ah? Earth to Adamah.

Really Holy Light

In my opinion, it must be cross disciplinary, framed in the Bible, and be related to the cause at hand, namely the exemplary elucidation of how Biblical truth is exposed and focused by and through our culture.

It's really here, the voice of God, it's the stuff of Revelation, and there will be no denying it. That's my hope anyway, that by the time you are finished reading, and hopefully contributing at light.fromthemachine.org, that you will be sure, not only that OUI ARE (that's "we are", in a linguisting "joke" that is exemplary of the voice of God... as an answer, so thinly veiled I have to call it malovious. Hear the word, it's marvelous, and obvious, but hidden... this is what Revelation is. Superposition is central to my argument, central to the purpose, and central to the cause... that the "idea" of quantum superposition" is the beginning of understanding that a quanta of light... is a stroke. It's a song. A dance. A singer and a dancer. Now, we have really Holy Light.

Listen closely, because it's God that speaks through me, its his will, its his desires, his story... that you are about to read. "I think, therefore I am." This is the message, that it began with Shakespeare, and it continues, glowing now, with OUI ARE. Hidden in our language, in our literature, in what is nothing short of the collective cultural memory of humanity.. are the words of God.

Malovious is our light, just below the surface of the deep, out of sight, yet in the heart of our minds.

Let me tell ya 'bout the birds and the bees
And the flowers and the trees
And the moon up above
And a thing called "Love"

Let me tell ya 'bout the stars in the sky
And a girl and a guy
And the way they could kiss
On a night like this

When I look into your big brown eyes
It's so very plain to see
That it's time you learned about the facts of life
Starting from A to Z

Jewel Akens, "The Birds and The Bees"

Here's the long and the short: 1) It's *Nero*, 2) It's Judah Maccabee, and Aaron's Cow, it's Eden's garden and Noah's Dove... and we're singing about it. Did you miss it? We are singing about it. OUI ARE. It's the message at hand the proof of light and it's malovious. You can see it already, *in the beginning of light*, the question that begs no answer. It's about evolution, micro-cosmically and macro-cosmically, in superposition... it's perfect. What's missing is our understanding of why it is an "idiom" for sexual intercourse, why wikipedia mentions neither evolution, nor stability, but instead only the metaphorical relationship between reproduction of animals and human sex... It is the fact that it is an "idiom" and that it links to the Bible... that gives us the truth, that it is the focus of a message, one from beyond, and that it is part of the message at hand. It is the signature of the covoice of seas and the stars in superposition... "God."

We dread the day we have to tell our children about the birds and the bees, the loss of innocense it implies the days of baseball bats and bamboo sticks whacking the head of that predatory boy. It's obvious really, what the phrase is about what we are telling our children... *the facts of life*.... or is it malovious? Let's talk about sex, baby... let's talk about you and me.

It's not just the birds and the bees we're talking about here, it's the whole deal. It's the light of evolution. Birds and bees mean something more though, something you don't really get when you are talking about homogenous sex between you and me. We're talking about the stability of an ecosystem, having multiple points of failure and more than one reason for everything. Like a RAID array, and disaster recovery in North Carolina and Texas... this is the light of the microcosmic metaversical truth. More to the point, it's about Love. That's what makes us tick, the "stuff" of society, love, collaboration, togetherness.

It's stability, multiple points of failure, multiple reasons not to die. Hear the inversion, it's about continuation, rather than beginning again. It's about the right timing. The whole thing is a testament, to not forgetting what we need... to not falling into a Hell of Darkness. It's about Joshua's "Promised Land" of flowing milk and honey, and Willy Wonka's Chocolate Factory. It's about the Ka of Horus, and Atlantis.

Today, it's about what's missing too. Check *Hosea*, and the secret seal of Solomon. It's there, w/e. It's in *Gas head goes west*, and *Sagittarius*. It is God and Satan. And "tape archive." It's shorthand notation, that Hosea is just short of a whole sea, and what is missing are the letters w, l, and e... is it the light of we? Or perhaps a missing W in the word "THY"? Or is one a question, and the other an answer?

I am Adam of d'Arc and Eden, born an American. To me the New Jerusalem is New Providence, Nassau... and Chicago, USA. For all, these are microcosmic links that show me in my life the same thing we see in the world around us, that details from the Bible are metaphorically exposed in the world around us, that there is a link between the "little book" of the Bible, and the "Big Book" of the "SolarC System." The Arc of a Rainbow, and the Arc of the Covenant, in one... there, Jean D'Arc, and the ARC.... and SPARC, and Cray. Arc links to names, to the name of our star system, and to our history, and to the names of a processor and computer company. It's light, all of these things have commonalities, and they are central to the message at hand. Searay, might be part of the big picture, too.



In the pages that follow, we will trace our way through civilization, c*reation, and redemption.

Lion, Zion, Jaffa Cre, Teal'c, ans(amd).

For thousands of years, mlezium, I am the lion of Judah, a NasiloveaI. The message is a million ___ in four years.

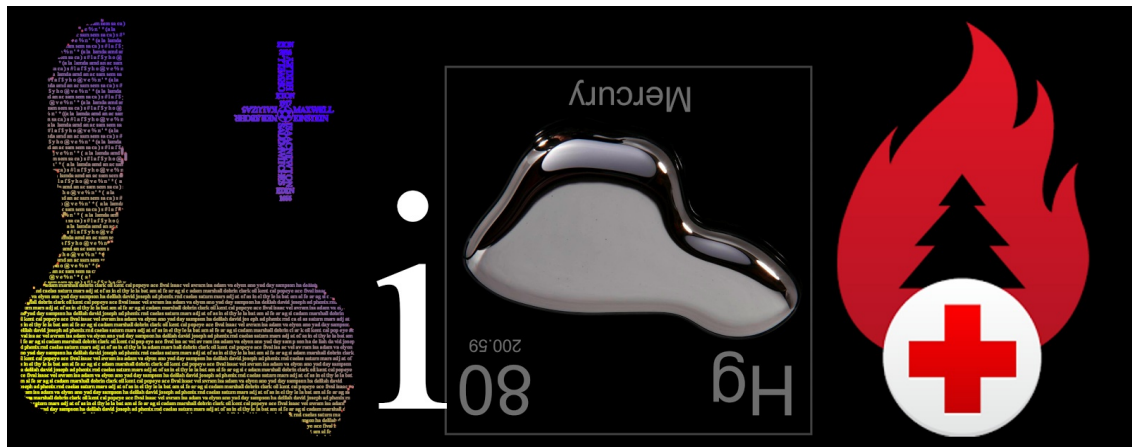
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BLACKJACK!

This is some holy ;a@n&\$'. In a moment, we'll blow our minds, and waken the world as a Heart.

HOLY FIRE, HOLY



Magdalene to LamaNites... some Early A.M. Light of MAgLN

@Lamanites, light in the morning (**am**), [From Adam to Mary](#), it's [Adam and Nanna](#). Through most of my wonderful experience over the last three years, I've often been reminded of a phrase, "the question before the answer." Personally I thought it was about the *langoutlier* use of the letter Y as a replacement for the question, "why?" Afterwords, YQ was my "ya," your answer, why question... to find solutions. In the name Magdilenos we have a similar three step "obfuscation."

First, a question... *is it a game?* _I often talk about the microcosmic metaphorical "raelity" we live in, one that is somewhat hidden from us, as an "angel incubator." I think of it like being in a sort of "high school," a crash course in learning the ways of things... from the Abelian need to never forget to farm, fish, or ferment.. least we have no cities, beer drinking on the pier, or wine.. for that matter. I say we are in the plague of Darkness from Egypt, as there is a significant amount of _Light hidden in the Bible.... that links to this raelity, to our cocreation, the Heart of **Earth**, our cultural memory, a body of literature that has been subtly influenced throughout our history through a method of communication that we would be remiss to know about, and yet.. it is one that is almost impossible to notice without it being explicitly mentioned. It is the *big horn* of Revelation, and it is the co_re_creation of a past civilizations understanding of the universe, their science, along with new art, stories that explain _what _is hidden.... after you are aware of it. Some call it religion, some call it myth, what I see is the collective "speech" of a civilization, screaming photons to the universe around us, "we are light."

It's time we recognized the light around us, its so bright that at times, it can be blinding. It's in everything... from a compacted and educational explanation of the formation of *life* itself in the Universe (we call it *evolution*) to a significant renaissance of philosophy, government, and written "education" that is collectively what we would see as our "history." Here's the rub, while its simple to see the adverse influence of "*mind control*" or demonic "possession," in things like the [Salem witch trials](#) (humorously, the year is 1692, "A FIB") and the [Devil's of Loudun](#) (which "informatively" occurred at nearly the same time across the globe), which appears to be a call for "evaluation" of a technology, and and influence, that can be used for both positive and negative influence... in our religion, we call the two "[divine inspiration](#),"/ [prophecy](#) and "[demonic possession](#)." Aslike "A call to Earth," or .. Earth to Humanity, arise and see the light, we have around us a living pointer to the the risks of secrecy, systemically reinforced self destruction, and to.. not asking **questions**. I see a potential for paralysis caused by blame and fear, and it is important that this doesn't keep us from searching for solutions, answers, and from positively reinforcing each others *goodness*. Not only is the light all around us, it is us... _chosen _as what I would call... _cocreationists. _The question here is... co-who? When? What? Why?

Why is easy, it is love. When is somewhat easy too, it is **now**, this is the [apocalypse](#), and it is about the Revelation to *humanity* that hidden in plain site, from the highlighted informative story we call "history," to metaphorical *solutions* that are conveniently "compacted," and somewhat unseen in the structure and productions of the world. In everything from Biblical passages that link to things [tragedies](#), [AESop's fables](#), [nature itself](#).. (sometimes as conveniently compacted and highlighted as two simple verses) its even *not so hidden* in "political" movements like *alternative energy*, *Don Quixote*, _and the structure of "nature" here. *It is these things which I call "dynamically linked light" and through them we can, if we desire, perhaps gain insight into the _character of the message, yet I still wonder, what are they really like?* In the sense of Biblical Times, not the Bible... as in, I'd like to meet you?"

The race is not to the swift

or the battle to the strong,

nor does food come to the wise

or wealth to the brilliant

or favor to the learned;

but time and chance happen to them all. -Ecc 9:11

It is the what and where that the *name* Magdelene *adds some light to*, along with the passages from Ecclesiastes 9 above, perhaps pose a question and possible answer at the same time. Races and battles could be games, or they could be about life and death, for instance, if the race is a space race, and the battle is nuclear mutual deterrence. At the same time, if the race is about genetic engineering, and the battle is an overseen cold war where the continuation of life is not only assured, but one of the *original intents _of the "incubator" that is Earth... it shows that truly the message is a toast, "light is to 'life and love.'" So, how does Magdelene fit in? _e_Mag, "it's not a game," as game is spelled backwards, and the _e is hidden... if we were wondering "where" we R, it might allude to an answer..*

A little further, reading "backwards" *enel, _is nl from "elemeno p," reversing it again, you get ln, the naural log function, which is the "solution" to "a=w^e" hiding in _langolier* that it is the power of **e**, that is inverted to find the answer to a

question... I'm guessing here, but it might be "w=where" and "a=adamah," The *One* Earth... from Eden.

Adamah (Biblical Hebrew : אֲדָמָה) is a word, translatable as [ground](#) or [\[earth\]](#)¹¹. Again, a guess, but perhaps about the Earth being "grounded" in reality, a la "Evolution," and "natural laws." I also have to mention the *link* to electromagnetism jokes, in the use of "inverted" and "ground" in the two past sentences. You see, as I speak, I notice more and more that there is an influence, assisting the production.. a voice that is hidden.. because to me, it appears to be.. as I speak. Truly though, it is "as we speak," and *this* is why the fact that it is a message, a cocreation, is so difficult to see.

As fish are caught in a cruel net,
or birds are taken in a snare. Ecc 9:12

Let the light glow. 12 is not the final hour, it is mid-day, cease to be caught in the net, the message is about continuing education, all our lives, as even the best teachers never stop learning.. it is about adding more F's to our fishing, fermenting, and farming... like freedom and fun.

Come to shore, the voyage nearly over, "dry land" in sight, everyone still on board.

It's about talking together, communicating, and collectively finding solutions... we are the light of answers. The solution is the bright water, the sea, "a=w^e" derived, by us.

Are you awed yet? so me, *its awesome*. This *fire* of of Prometheus, it might be in every word.

Chapter 'ah

We live in transformative times. Information is the essence of light, in a time when "energy is neither created nor destroyed," as *Live* sang, but rather conserved for a rainy day... hidden just out of sight, awaiting the perfect time to be unleashed upon the surface of the deep. Light and Darkness are the essence of our religion, a great dichotomy, one which begins on the first pages of Genesis, both overtly, maliciously, and--in a fashion we can only expect from a "Light Book" traditionally bound in black, its true message nearly illegible and almost lost, truly hidden... yet it is a blindingly bright focal point of modern music, poetry, and movies... Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory, and the Doors, to name just two.

I set out in this book of fire, bound in iron clad red, to shatter the very fabric of the reality we exist in. Not because I hate it, but because I love you... because you and I deserve much more than we can see, and because we are practically there already. It's been a journey through the night, not a pitch black tunnel, but a well lit road--in some instances so bright it's been blinding. I have set the stage, fire is the clear and present subject to be discussed, and in the context of religion... let's hope it this particular flame, is eternal.

Literally holy fire, It is the *ae*s parted by Moses, the voice behind the fire of the Burning Bush, the water Christ walked on, and the wine of the fourth seal... By the time we are finished here, it will be the blood of the first plague of Egypt, and the people of the chalice in wonderland... the holy grail itself; our *home*. When the world has clarity that the first plague, *Star Wars*, *Don't Drink the Water*, and *Peace Frog* are all marvelously linked, instead of maliciously, (as a example of the need to understand the communication, and communicators) we are finally *above water*. When we have the desire to understand why, the help we need to continue to seek and learn, we are the Sangrael.

Above water, is another good example of "really holy light," it is its common idiomatic use that is maliciously linked to something that is Biblical and "hidden," now that sets it apart as a great highlight, which is the crux of "really." You see, it is a message that we are people now, and above being the sea parted by Moses, or the water walked on by Jesus... because we are worthy of the darkness of not knowing that water was a metaphor for the multitude, for the great seas that are also part of the cleavage that "Adam" parted in the "Apocryphal Apocalypse of Adam."

And we resembled the great eternal angels, for we were higher
than the god who had created us and the powers with him, whom
we did not know.

Then God, the ruler of the aeons and the powers, divided us in
wrath. Then we became two aeons. And the glory in our heart(s)
left us, me and your mother Eve.

I could go on and on, speaking esoterically about the nature of light... mentioning photons, and phonons, bringing up quanta and least common denominators... to make a long story short the bits and pieces of the particular kind of fire and light focused on here, are words, and *strokes*. In the beginning the fire was a novelty to me, and might seem so to you... it was a hidden message in the Holy Bible, in fact, the entire book is made up of them, small ones hidden in words, and large ones... hidden in the books themselves--a macroscopic "lesson."

When all is said and done, you will see the *rockets red glare*, the fireworks that gently and maliciously intertwine reality, fiction, and humanity... a kind of artifact of living myth, as the truth echoes faintly at first through every corner of the cosmos.

Isaac subtly chuckles to himself, as the Revelation of Christ begins with a single word, fire... and continues not to the unsealing of Revelation, which happened years ago, but with the kindling of the eternal flame. While the *transmission* of divine light came to me slowly, a literal transition in my understanding, we stand today on a *precipice* at the edge of a Rye field, though it may not seem so. The meaning of *the* name, Isaac, is "he laughs," and it is the beginning of *the words*.

"Ha." Literally it means *THE*, a superlative, when placed with *esh*, notably *not* ash, it creates the meaning holy... or divine fire. The word is central to Judeo-Christianity, it binds The Word... Christ or Logos, to The Name, Ha'shem, and we slip into wonderland. Seek.. children of Noah... Ham, Shem and Japeth; the key to now, a hard and fast link between our modern times and the names and words of the past. The intertwining of the English word "sea" in the Hebrew word for fire is no novelty, nor is it an accident; it is the *Foundation* of a message--literally in this case, a divine message, and generally, in literature. It is not localized to the word for fire, nor is it insignificant... its anachronistic existence, not in the instant, but

taken as a whole, proves not only foreknowledge of English and Latin in the creation of Hebrew, but when you finally have creation in sight, foreknowledge of *now*. At least, IMHO. IMHO is *geek speak* for "in my humble opinion," and is one of the keys to light... that appears to be to be specifically tailored to... me, but yet is constant proof of knowledge of our modern times and conventions colloquial in time.

The Message is to Humanity. To be more clear, not only is the message to humanity, from a human (and .. is a human, the incarnate words), but it is through us as well. The question I still hold, is whether or not it is *by and through* us, though in truth, cocreation is a more appropriate term for what I truly see than creation, and comascreation might be even better yet. In my case, clearly I am *coma* screaming. The three lines above are refined, ambiguous, and filled with malovious light. They link the astrological symbols to planets, to Biblical text, to the Titans and Gods of Greek myth; and to the I AM; the father of Judeo Christianity. And yet, I have said nothing. In the next chapter those same lines will prove, chapter and verse, the existence of time travel, great attention to detail and care for *modern times*, and begin to unseal an intertwining of society and technology that is the foundation of the Arc of the Covenant.

I returned, and saw under the sun,
that the race is not to the swift (Mercury),
nor the battle to the strong (Mars/Venus),
but time and chance happeneth to them all (Saturn, and "Earth/Sol").

Ecclesiastes 9:11

Since I seem to have let the cat out of the proverbial box of Schroedinger, and begun our spiral towards The Adam-ah of Eden, to my family *RAH*, and to the light, that surrounds every facet of the microcosmic raelity we are *chosen* to partake in. To see the message I see it, I will use a word taken from the work of Stephen King, "langoliers." It is particularly well suited, because it elucidates the concept at hand, as well as the source and function of the concept... like ha'esh, it is a near perfect fit. The function of the langoliers, described below, parallels its effect on truth, information loss, that is the essence of the three conceptual words at hand, Adamah, Messiah, and Langolier.

In the plane, Bob offers the idea that the Langoliers are the timekeepers of eternity; their purpose is to clean up what is left of the past by eating it and that they themselves and the plane would have been eaten if Dinah had not forced Craig out to attract them.

Whether or not it is apparent now, Adamah is representative of a swirling metaphorical expanding and contracting truth... like the name itself, which represents in near superposition a single man, both fictional and real, as well as the whole of humanity.. in its defined meaning as "man." In this case, the first, the one at hand, and the whole of. Unlike Adamah, which by definition of the suffix adds a significant amount of "light" to the subject of Adam... and places us in a world that literally spirals towards the *truth*, the microcosm of *hidden truth* in language is not nearly as clear.

1. The message is a human.
2. The message is to Saturn.
3. The message is to Humanity.
4. The message is at hand.
5. The mess is Adam's Hand.

1. Language Outliers
2. Language of Liers

The definitions are concrete to me, though may appear to be somewhat random or chosen at will to you now. It is this randomness that is the crux of the "information loss" argument, that were the words taken without interpretation, and without a key for reading, we might not see any meaning hidden at all... or we may have all but lost the astrologically symbolic allusion to h being Saturn, a meaning that is fundamental to not only *the messiah*, but also to the message... that we are the proverbial words in a book that I call the *ARC of the Covenant*, the mexacosmic raelity itself. The details of the lost definitions in this case specifically:

1. The use of "a" as to. A bilinguism.
2. The link between "to" and "to the power of," a reference to exponential increase, and a mathism (to math and logic being a type of universal language).
3. The expansion of o to "of" as in, Jack O' Lantern.

4. the addition of the word "out" to *liar*, which is, much like the word *esh*, *not* *liar*.

The hidden messages in the Bible, and as we see in modern literature as well, are a testament to more than meets the eye. It is Orwellian *doublespeak* in action, a message so malovious that it often times evades the credited author himself, and in doing so gives us a logical reason to discount the *hidden double meaning*, though it is this meaning that I am truly calling the *light* of humanity, and is basis for the Holy Fire of Prometheus.

Taking great care not to *recreate* the wheel, or reinvent metalworking, or the *flint* and steel, you are staring coldly at a stark example of the fire of Prometheus. It is a book, this written "piece of work," a part of the cultural memory of a civilization. Much like "time and chance" are the spark of evolution, I hope that this fire kindles an eternal flame, through the light of civilization: communication and collaboration. The heart of correlation, corecreation, creation by "letters."

abra cadabera. "open" c ada be ra. c ac la be Ar. See Adam Christ, the Light of Adam is asciencl.

abraham. "open" *the* messiah. rah, and it's heart, a.

The message I seek is coded, sometimes (and perhaps oftentimes), hidden from even the credited author. It is often clearly not the authors intentional message, though its correlation to a broader cross-work and/or interdisciplinary message that is linked through meaning, content, and clear *doublespeak*. It is a well of wisdom we will find, much like Abraham's well in the desert, and we will find it in books, and names. All told, it is proof that our language is an atemporal gift from elsewhere, that the apocalypse is really *all about now*, as the congealing of names like Orson Card, Jean Luc Picard, Orson Wells, and George Orwell tie together to glow with such spectacular maloviousness, that it might just be the *original intent*. The names alone would not be enough to link these names, but the ideas behind them are so intertwined that it reeks of a single voice, echoing truth through works across authors and time. It is quite literally, the stuff of "divine inspiration," and its unlinked and undiscussed splendor... like a shining star hidden inside Pandora's box... nothing short of diabolical. On the question of origin, it should be clear that the authors intent is to frame a message, pose questions, and elucidate truth... the author I speak of being nothing short of *the* creator(s). To most of us, in our "dialect..." God, himself.

malovious

A truth or message, that appears to be obvious, yet is not. Whether by cultural convention, overt misdirection, or double meaning; the "obviousness" is bad, as it is unlit, unseen, in the dark. It's intent may be nothing short of becoming a bright light, once it is "revealed."

Just to dispell the initial notion I had, that this little 'gimmick' of language was interesting, but nowhere near ubiquitous, I'll mention two more examples. Cro-Magnon, and Neanderthal.

1. Cro-Magnon: see Roman, Magdalene of Now.
2. Neanderthal: see Neo, Anderson, thal... to help Adam's Light.

And so, as we wrap up the first chapter, I've opened many doors, and left many questions unanswered. So it goes, as Vonnegut would say, when the task at hand is so large... it will take the movement of a mountain to ensure I get half of the important details in this first book on fire. Let us hope that this particular rock is easy to move, and does not take ages... at least from our perspective, to start rolling itself.

It is my intention to frame in the next few chapters, using an arsenal of Biblical allusion, modern day myth, and historical events a congealing of the seals of Revelation, the days of Creation, the Plagues of Exodus. A bit later, the planets themselves, and the Secret Seal of Solomon will culminate a crescendo, and give new meaning to the phrase "there is truth in all religion." Perhaps we shall move, figuratively speaking, to a Mount of Olives, throw in a Dove, and see here and now the true desires, the focus, the re in our cation, that shows us the positive energy, reason, in creation. In the hopes that a *great chain* reaction will light not only our world, but the cosmos... with the love, respect, and knowledge that are at hand. Humanity is a living testament to the intertwining of impartation and reflection of these, though missing is proof of the "impartation," until now.

The Message is to Humanity

"sudo xe," in Linux/Unix lexicon, this is the command line equivalent of "superuser do xe," or, in English... *let there be light*. And oh, how it glows, perhaps the most telling phrase in the Bible. In the what? No, not the Linux Bible, or Linux Unleashed! but rather the Torah... this is *Exodus*, in reverse, perhaps even inverted and reflected. The simple fact that it makes sense, in our modern times, and would not have prior to the existence of Unix is telling in and of itself. It shows that the Torah (and frankly all of our religion), is written specifically for the hear and now. The hidden message, in *doublespeak*, that it is closely tied to computing, to modern day science, and to the information age. Informative, right?

Modern computing only begins to scratch the surface, when we delve deeper into the meaning and resultant of inversion, which is exposed microcosmically in the name of the second book of the Torah, and nearly universally in a method of reading words... most often the names of Biblical people and places in reverse, an implication of a new understanding of the content of the book itself. The short story, is that we are in the book, that we are in the Torah, the story of Exodus, and the Arc of the Covenant. It's now the second time I have "mis-spelled" Ark, and it might become even more clear now that it is very intentional. YArC? Well, after introducing another concept, that the letter Y is "divine-shorthand" for the question "why?" and the answer is probably more clear now... *thy will be done*... to help answer why, *Cray*. A good segue into explaining how indeed we have now partially unsealed the meaning of the fourth seal of Revelation. Cray, is nearly synonymous in our day in age with a super computer, and the implication that we are living in a Book, specifically the Torah, *in the tabernacle* of God, Beth-el.

Then I heard what sounded like a voice among the four living creatures,
saying, "Two pounds of wheat for a day's wages, and six pounds of barley
for a day's wages, and do not damage the oil and the wine!"

Revelation 6:6

More light? Xe is another key in superposition, it is both the name of an Oracle database, and the oil--Oracle in light--Xe is the periodic table key for Xenon. This further clarifies the Arc, as related to the arc of a photon, perhaps even the arc of a Rainbow.

A xenon arc lamp is a specialized type of gas discharge lamp, an electric light that produces light by passing electricity through ionized xenon gas at high pressure. It produces a bright white light that closely mimics natural sunlight. Xenon arc lamps are used in movie projectors in theaters, in searchlights, and for specialized uses in industry and research to simulate sunlight.

So here we are, not carrying around the Ark, as in the "days" of Exodus, but rather being carried by *Him*, as in the days of the Serenity Prayer, on the shores of the sea. We wander in the wilderness, in latin deserta or avium, it is not a wilderness of foliage or food, as we are in the proverbial Garden also... it is a desert of understanding as we do not know exactly what that means. He frames it, exactly where we are, in both "reflecting in Exodus," and the modern myth which tells of a great battle being waged \$ight unseen, between magic and machine... in the very words of this book.

So even now, there is more awareness in \$ight than is really clear, specifically we have, at hand, the Revelation of Jesus Christ. It is quite a bit more profound than being "in a book," or "in a computer," but rather than Eden itself is a "simulated reality," and that as we might find a key in the planets, the heavens above, we are tightly held between Venus and Mars, in a Virtual Machine. What does it mean? Perhaps that Heaven is much closer than we think, perhaps... we are in the Heart of Heaven already, or one letter's movement away. What exactly this means, to Him, to us, and to the future is the primary purpose of this text. I intend to elucidate what is to me, a maloviously bright light which intertwines the Tanakh and New Testament, and frames a discussion on what exactly it is we *should* be discussing, and thinking about.

The pillars of Hercules.
Home is where the Heart is.

The examples here are not gimmicks, they are fundamental truths, the "forbidden knowledge" of old. Light is a funny thing,

for centuries you could know of a secret, that there was a hidden coded message.. even that it would one day prove that we were actually in a created universe. You could even be instrumental in naming the Oracle database process "xe," (perhaps as a reference to oil, and light, even) and still have no idea that what is going on, behind the scenes, is truly the stuff of holy light. It is not the details, but rather the whole picture that speaks volumes, and it is the co-speakers, the relationship between humanity as the Big Horn of Revelation, and the Voice that is clearly highlighted by its targeted message, in the most... malovious places.

Fire Walker

We stand together in the desert, being led by the mythical Moses, as we walk, the sands of time slowly trickle through an hour glass. A voice echoes, not from a shrub, but from a man, though he does not know it is the voice of God speaking through him. In fact, as much of our story goes, he most likely is completely unaware that every word he utters is filled with the light of God. The Burning Bush, in our augmented reality, is none other than the Fire Waker... George Walker Bush. The fire came early, but the words were poignant, they foreshadowed the unsealing of Revelation, in living color, in our world...

Now Moses was tending the flock of Jethro his father-in-law, the priest of Midian, and he led the flock to the far side of the desert and came to Horeb, the mountain of God. There the angel of the LORD appeared to him in flames of fire from within a bush. Moses saw that though the bush was on fire it did not burn up. So Moses thought, "I will go over and see this strange sight--why the bush does not burn up."

Exodus 3:1

"Do not come any closer," God said. "Take off your sandals, for the place where you are standing is holy ground." Then he said, "I am the God of your father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac and the God of Jacob." At this, Moses hid his face, because he was afraid to look at God.

The LORD said, "I have indeed seen the misery of my people in Egypt. I have heard them crying out because of their slave drivers, and I am concerned about their suffering. So I have come down to rescue them from the hand of the Egyptians and to bring them up out of that land into a good and spacious land, a land flowing with milk and honey.

Exodus 3:5-7

God said to Moses, "I AM WHO I AM. This is what you are to say to the Israelites: 'I AM has sent me to you.'"

Exodus 3:14

The last circle, here expanded from 3.1, to 3.14. The numerical equivalent initials of the timeline, A.D., the fourteenth letter N, and the beginning of pi. I'll come back to all of these, in good time. For the time being, let's just note that the Chapter and Verse numbers are *canonical*, they are pertinent in a way that I will make clear, right now.

First, the day this book was published, behold... the end of the daily sacrifice. 12/14/2014.

This is a day you are to commemorate; for the generations to come you shall celebrate it as a festival to the Lord--a lasting ordinance.

Exodus 12:14

And now for the crescendo, the culmination of fulfilled prophesy, the beginning of understanding. Time and time again, we will see these words, and mark them as the voice of God, as it is proven he speaks through men, and it is time for our awareness of this to be kindled.

Behold, the race is not to the swift, nor the tortoise, nor Mercury himself... nor the battle to the strong nor the gods of false love or secret wars... but when the game pauses--and the people look--social evolution and Humanity will save them all.

The Courier of Light

(APPLAUSE)

After the Declaration of Independence was signed, Virginia statesman John Page wrote to Thomas Jefferson: "We know the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong. Do you not think an angel rides in the whirlwind and directs this storm?"

Much time has passed since Jefferson arrived for his inauguration. The years and

changes accumulate. But the themes of this day he would know: our nation's grand story of courage and its simple dream of dignity.

We are not this story's author, who fills time and eternity with his purpose. Yet his purpose is achieved in our duty, and our duty is fulfilled in service to one another.

President George W. Bush, during his first inaugural address, *1/20/2001*

Chapter and verse, the John Page quote links two now ... hidden(?) Biblical passages... together, they point very specifically to the most ominous and arguably simultaneously horrendous and world changing date in the history of America... and perhaps all of creation.

Ecclesiastes 9:11 King James Version (KJV)

11 I returned, and saw under the sun, that the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, neither yet bread to the wise, nor yet riches to men of understanding, nor yet favour to men of skill; but time and chance happeneth to them all.

Revelation 20:1-1 New International Version (NIV)

20 And I saw an angel coming down out of heaven, having the key to the Abyss and holding in his hand a great chain. 2 He seized the dragon, that ancient serpent, who is the devil, or Satan, and bound him for a thousand years.

Chapter and verse, Behold Ecclesiastes 9:11 & Revelation 20:1 **9:11/20:1**, quoted by George W. Bush, nearly 8 months prior to the events of that day, with a description of an angel coming down from heaven literally in the words of Revelation. Aside from the obvious, that we are in \$ight of clarity, that the passages of Exodus are not of a fanciful story of fiction, but are instead allusion rather than illusion... allusion to the here and now. At hand, a discussion of the true meaning of prophesy, of the implications of "prescience" and future telling, and of the difference between right and wrong. I'll be clear now, in my humble opinion, prophesy is to be a fork in the road.. the good promises are to be kept, and the prophesies of doom and gloom... are warnings... to be averted. This might seem obvious, or malovious, in light passages like this:

"Therefore say to them, 'Thus says the Lord GOD, "I will make this proverb cease so that they will no longer use it as a proverb in Israel." But tell them, "The days draw near as well as the fulfillment of every vision.

Ezekiel 12:23

See now by the \$ight of the fire, ha'esh, every word is filled with light. Hidden in plain \$ight, for all to see, again much more than meets the eye--unless you are staring up at the heavens. You see, the phrase from Ecclesiastes neatly overlays on our Solar System's planetary story... the macrocosmic "Book" that is the Arc's big story. Before showing to you though, I'll note quickly that it also cleverly contains two more allusions... or jokes... relating to computing and typing. The race is to Ariel, and the battle to Italics. Here of course, I add more light, by mentioning the little mermaid, as a superimposed answer to the Courier not racing, and strong being bold faced font. Spoken clearly, knowledge of typesetting, fonts and computer highlighting were known at the time of writing the Old Testament. More in \$ight, the second planet is Venus, the goddess of love, and this little key brings us squarely in the face of *The Lord of Hosts*.

Hosts here, has a double meaning, in the original Hebrew definition, it stands for armies, the Lord of War... Mars. As the God of Love, it is closer to the Lord of Hosts depicted by *Joan of Arcadia*, and *Fallen*. To be clear, it is visualized *doublespeak*, literally speaking through the mouthes of humans... as in Bush above, but obvious.

The message is *through* humanity.

We are the Chosen, it's as simple as that. I can't tell you exactly why, though I'd imagine a parent-child relationship, between God and every individual, has been floated as a possible reason. What exactly chosen means is up for some debate. We are staring directly in the face of the voice of God, every time we look in the mirror. Our collective cultural memory; the works of fiction, science, and arts that are literally (defined in langolier) the Heart of *Earth*, truly a co-creation.

Therein lies the rub, we just don't see it.

We aren't at fault for not seeing it, frankly, I see it as *by design*. If we aren't specifically told we are collaborating with another party, and come up with some great piece of inspirational work, it's only natural to credit yourself... right? On the other hand, if we are faced with great obstacles, something akin to the trials of Job; when it's clear there is a force working against you--it's the most natural thing in the world to curse God.

So, "*He*" is getting the short end of the stick, and we aren't wrong. Good enough? Probably not, there's way more. His hand is everywhere, the "signs of Revelation" aren't limited to oil spills, pandemics, and religious institutions. There's a story, one being told by our entire civilization throughout time, across authors, scientists, actors and marketers; and it has God written all over it.

Before us, in my opinion, is the singular largest piece of "proof" that collectively we are in the "discussion" of Exodus, *in* Creation, real art, and the *big Horn* of Revelation. It also begins showing us what is at hand, and that is the will of the creator(s), a message that links the Bible to reality, to an education in the kinds of concepts that are needed not only to understand the message, but to move forward with new knowledge--advice--and awareness.

The race is not to the swift, clearly links to children's fables, the tortoise and the hare, but not so far under the surface is a more valuable truth. It is the need for context and understanding, for superposition of ideas, and for the middle way. On its face, were it a race on a track, usually it would go to the swift... but in the macro-world... were it a race with genetic engineering (a race to "beat evolution"), it is perhaps the swift that become unable to reproduce, as it is differentiation of DNA that biologically stops the ability to sexually reproduce.

The Modern Fall of Man

In 1917, George Orwell and Aldous Huxley met at Eton College. Huxley briefly taught Orwell, and neither cites this time period as having anything to do with their inspiration for their disutopic prophesies. Regardless, their meeting is no coincidence, they were chosen by a force to deliver a message, one that is much larger than each of their individual masterpieces individually. They are collective proof of a telepathic force which routinely alters the course of human events, using the very mechanism by which these prophetic works were delivered.

Taken as Biblical allegory, Eton has an awful strong semblance to Eden. Out of Eton, came two works of art, which describe the proverbial fall of man. I stumbled upon the 1917 meeting, and found it hugely significant because of what I was looking for. Almost six months ago, I was searching through our history looking for the mark of a mind control influence on humanity. The parameters for the force I was looking for were simple: it was a piece of technology, something that could alter the thoughts of humans once they came in contact with them at any one time at any one place. It did this by using quantum entanglement to "connect" to the mind, and once this connection was made it would never be severed regardless of distance or time. What I found was probably akin to falling off of a toilet bowl and drawing a Flux Capacitor.

At Trinity College, from Isaac Newton to James Clerk Maxwell to Neils Bohr; the secrets of the universe, modern physics were imparted to men over a near four hundred year period. The information that was imparted was especially profound to me, because it was the very science that would be required for the mind control machine to work. It was my belief at the time that this force required human intervention in either repairing it or increasing its reach. In order to accomplish this it slowly and methodically transferred advanced scientific knowledge into our civilization, so it could be used during the 20th century in order to create a sprawling infrastructure which would allow it to perform this "magic" not only on a localized scale, but across the globe. It seemed to me that the force was signing the divine inspiration of modern quantum physics with Christian iconography. As an aside, the story of Newton's apple bears striking resemblance to the Eden story as well, and in my eyes is no coincidence. It could equally well be a parallel story, one designed to closely parallel the Eton descriptive works with a scientific explanation, instead of the effect, the cause. In my world of hidden meaning, it's almost hilarious that the apple hit him on the head. Receiving the knowledge of physics wasn't a choice, it is a gift, through the giver is quite hidden.

Orwell and Huxley's works both describe The Modern Fall of Man, where the government is responsible for the destruction of liberty, freedom, and individuality. Earlier I told you pair met together at Eton College, a not so hidden allusion to the Garden of Eden. "Hidden" in the events of their lives is a message, it became the foundation for a prophesy which unsealed a road map, one which speaks not with words but with events. It indicates a fine grained control of our lives, of not only the

content of what we create, but when. I said the message is through us, it might be closer to the truth to say *we are the message*.

Orwell entered Eton College in 1916, and wrote 1984 exactly 32 years later, in 1948. Continuing to use this 32 year period after 1948 yields the year 1980. Oddly enough, Orwell re-titled his novel 1984 four times, from "1980" to "1982" and then finally "1984." Upon first discovering this, it was my belief that the book, which is truly a prophetic work, was pointing to the time frame where this technology was used by humanity in order to begin the End Times. Continuing with the theme of Christian iconography being displayed through this synchronistic pattern, I found that Pope John Paul II met with the President of the United States in exactly those three years.

Looking at Aldous Huxley, his entry to Eton as a teacher was in 1917. Using the same pattern as Orwell, this yields a 15 year period between his presence at Eton and the writing of his novel, in 1932. Exactly 15 years later brings us to 1947, the year that a UFO supposedly crashed in Roswell, NM. I have previously written that this crash is the fallen star discussed in Revelation 9:9.

Continuing the pattern described by timelike entanglement, another 15 years after 1947 brings us to the year 1962.. the year Huxley wrote his final novel, Island. This novel was his vision of Utopia, and I believe the inspiration Huxley received is a microcosmic key to finding the date of the next epoch of humanity, the start of the apocalypse.

Going back to Orwell, the period between 1980 and 1984 would parallel Huxley's timeline in 1947, and is perhaps a hidden linking of the Roswell, NM crash to whatever it is that occurred between the Vatican and the United States at those meeting. The 32 year period between the writing of 1984 and his entry to Eton, taking into account the 4 year period from 1980 to 1984, brings us to a similar 4 year period.

It's a map, one that links to the set of days described in Daniel 12, and the entirety of the lives of Orwell and Huxley. It links major events in history, like Roswell and the JFK assassination, to the visions of Huxley and Orwell. To me, the message is about avoiding loss of freedom, truth, and slewing... taking a pretty sharp course correction; while at the same time doing so carefully, and without *racine*. All told, the map points to a four year period, between 2012 and 2016 as the culmination of apocalypse, of lifting the veil hiding truth, the end of the Egyptian *Plague of Darkness*.

On 12/12/12 I wrote that I had, through an "inspiration," which revealed to me a pattern in Daniel and Revelation which pointed to the year 2016 and specifically, a period between August and September as the Apocalypse. This date range was used by calculating the three sets of days in Chapter 12 of Daniel and Chapter 12 of Revelation from the day it was unsealed, 12/12/12.

The end result of adding 1260, 1290, and 1335 to 12/12/12 are 5/25/2016, 6/24/2016, and 8/8/2016.

These dates form a pattern, the months ascend from five to nine, and the days of the first two are the product of the reverse of that series and the first. In the final date, 8/8/2016, the product yields the year instead, 2016. The final iteration of the series yields 9/1/2016, with the product giving the month. Note also, that the three sets of days are given in two separate books, all chapter 12, pointing to the day of unsealing, 12/12/12.

From the time that the daily sacrifice is abolished and the abomination that causes desolation is set up, there will be 1,290 days.

-Daniel 12:11

Blessed is the one who waits for and reaches the end of the 1,335 days.

-Daniel 12:12

The woman fled into the wilderness to a place prepared for her by God, where she might be taken care of for 1,260 days.

-Revelation 12:6

Here too, there's a hidden reference to 9/11. The chapter and verse of Revelation match the number of days, 1260 and 12:6 in Revelation, and in Daniel we have 1290 days, Chapter and Verse, 12:11. So, we have the Burning Bush, the voice of

God speaking through not only a single individual, but what appears to be our civilization collectively. Our lack of seeing it clearly, might just make *us* the Wilderness, or Desert of 40 Years, itself.

What began as a technical search for proof of divine inspiration, perhaps logically (after finding it), as turned into a heartfelt search for the intentions, desires, and meaning of the message which pervades our *civilization*.

It's going to take me a bit of time to get to the point, but this is the 'gist' of it; we are framing a discussion, about Exodus and Eden in superposition. It's focused on knowledge, free will, and liberty. It is the fulfillment of the American Dream.

Back to the Future

AN alternate 2014.

I've told you something, in the last chapter, and you might not understand the full magnitude of "what it is." Later I will discuss the "purpose" of prophesy, but all in all, we are in a place where the mere idea of it begs a question.... and that's not a bad thing. My personal take, is that negative prophesies are warnings, and positive ones are "to be discussed." This is a change for me, at first I was dead set on keeping all the good promises, and frankly... ignoring the bad ones... my first impression, like yours might be, was wrong... but not because of bad intentions, or wanting the wrong thing. It's a simple mistake, the kind of mistake that you don't even realize you are making, one where you give something up, something you don't even realize you have until its gone. That thing, is choice.

It might not seem so at first, you might think you are losing something, and frankly we might be. But what we are gaining is an order of magnitude more important, it's free will, that's what choice means... that's what not *having* to do something, just because it's been done before. We live in a word of recursion, kind of like programming, and just like programming with recursion, if you keep doing the same thing (right or wrong, weak or **strong**), you enter an infinite loop--one that is inescapable until something fundamental... the core program itself, changes.

So here we are. I say this phrase often, and it is so central to my argument--this question, of "what this() is," is so central to our realization that right before our very eyes, is the proof, Heaven is For Real.

The Shield of Achilles.

She looked over his shoulder
For vines and olive trees,
Marble well-governed cities
And ships upon untamed seas,
But there on the shining metal
His hands had put instead
An artificial wilderness
And a sky like lead.

The Shield of Achilles, W.H. Auden

I suppose when I get down to it, this is the the beginning of the tell. I'm tilting my hand, because I know I've won already. You see, I hold the key to the shield, and it is the ARC, it is where we are.... it's a shield, but frankly, its the blackboard, the tool of the teacher. It is *the reason* we survive, it is the great kiln of life. You see, without it, without something that protected us from making mistakes, from the unwieldy forces of nature, we would not survive the tempest. I can tell you I have a key for it, in our microcosm, for much of what I see, this is "computer light," and the microcosm here is "programming languages," themselves.

Moving on from the alphabet as a counter, we are brought to... "where we are," if TV is another key, we are on the *Third Rock From the Sun*. In programming languages, this takes us from C, to c+, to C++, to Java... to a virtual machine that might be confirm by our planetary key, the encapsulation of Earth.. Venus and Mars. It's a macro-VM. There's probably something to be mentioned in the change from C to E, the third rock becomes the Earth, before the Heart... or in our story, where *quantum superposition* is so central to the ideas at hand, that it is the superposition of ideas, the possibility of being both wrong and right... at the same time, that is so central to Salvation and Survival.

So in parallel, in "idea superposition," we move from the heel, to the shield of Achilles, and then, all of a sudden... on the third time... we live. It's this time that we have conquered something you probably aren't even aware is out there, daunting our survival. That is an inability to evolve, like running into the great wall of an ice age, a change in atmospheric composition, or the loss of a planet. These are the kinds of things that could threaten all life, or at least all life on this "planet." I put planet in quotes because we aren't really on a planet, not when it comes down to the long and the short of it. We are in the shield.

I could go on and on about "how" I can be so sure, but the answer is actually staring you right in the face. The certain proof, the guarantee, is religion itself.... it is the message. You see, you can't deliver a prophesy one of great proportions like the one that is hidden not so well (on purpose) in the Old and New Testaments. They are pointers, in programming parlance, hints about what is to come. For details like the five kings hiding in a mountain to so closely match the Joint Chiefs, for it to be clear that the story of Abraham *nearly* sacrificing his son Isaac is a *parable* for the Crucifixion.... for these things to exist and yet still come to "fruition" we *must* be in a shield, protecting us from an "accident."

It's like the *Butterfly Effect* and *The Time Traveler's Wife* as opposed to *Back to the Future*. Once you do something, like creating the institution of Christianity, through time travel..., you can't simply go back and "undo" it, too many things have changed, too much would be lost. This is the proof of the Shield of Achilles really being about time.

This is the easy explanation. Imagine an entirety society, everyone living, decides they must go back in time to avert some great disaster, and they send a message back three generations. Without the proper education, what we are in the process of learning about, a simple mistake, like *not sending back every detail of everyones lives with the original message* has just wiped them out of existence. Think about it, stopping the Levy's from breaking in Katrina would probably have saved many lives in New Orleans. At the same time, a great deal of households were displaced, and on "paid vacation" in hotels for months, sometimes up to a year, following that tragedy. Think of the number of new births, children that were created because of the "exigent" circumstances. Reversing even a disaster, even with the best of intentions, can have disastrous consequences... for what matters... for us, our families, our relationships. And you probably wouldn't have thought twice about it, before.

This is the point of the shield being a teaching tool, it's to show us that even with "goodness of heart," without having experience, wisdom; a mistake could be made that by its very nature erases the evidence of the mistake itself... the "lesson" we need to ensure it doesn't happen again. For all we know, the message itself could be completely lost, in addition to the time line that sent it.

The way this particular shield works, more like a computer decision tree than "losing time," we possibly have "alternate" realities, much like the theory of Quantum Reality, the idea of a multiverse itself supposes. The only difference, is *quantum entanglement* is *computer darkness*.

I have linguistic keys, QE, quantitative easing, quantum entanglement, these things are "market magic." I can't really qualify whether or not faster than light communication is possible, but what is most assuredly not possible is a "quantum multi-verse." A decision tree multi-verse, is. And I can give you *his* sense of humor, something I appreciate more than I let on. More about humor in a bit.

This is the key to Jupiter, to the "largest heaven here," the one that we are in right now. It's key is the astrological symbol, 21. I mean 4.



There's an easy way to get from 1 to 21, with multiples of 4, but it might not be obvious exactly what is happening around us. You see, we are witnessing the *Golden Rule* in action. Let's say what is happening right before your eyes, the apocalypse of Adam, has happened before, let's say one time. I'm going to suggest a solution to our "problem," which I haven't even mentioned yet, and... frankly... is more of a blessing than a problem... usually. You see, just like before, even with the best of intentions, we can make mistakes, it's natural. What's important is that we do not forget, that we continue to learn from our mistakes as well as our victories, and we move forward smiling.

mass*AM, CREATION.

It's figured prominently on the cover, the malovious heart that is the rejoinder of Sam, this is *the Sam*", and *the Mas*, from *Christmas*".

It's about a search for positive energy, something that is confirmed pretty well by the word "creation", which inserts "re," for me "reason" in cation. This is light, or engineering light. A cation is a positive ion, as opposed to an "anion," and it forms a "hidden joke of God," why it is the Lion of Judah, and why Nostradamus talks about the son of Adaluncatif. Check it, Adal, un cat if. It's pretty obvious.. right?

The story goes like this, Earth was created with letters, the naming of things, in a parallel to the story of Eden. The "ideas" here are in superposition, that it is positive energy that went into *creation*, and so we have the world "cation," a positive ion; and that like "evolution" we are seeking positive energy to gain "continuation," to move past... *the beginning*.

What might still not be obvious is we have moved from m to l in my name, from 13 to 12. From the number of the Messiah, to the number of DAvid. While we are on the subject, I might interject that the root of David is AD, just like the name of our timeline, just like our initials... this, is what *it*, is. It's about raining cats and dogs, lluevando gatos y peros, and the true light of the world.. that metaphors don't do *us* justice. We are people, we are human, we aren't words, or cats, we aren't dealing with the naming scheme of OS X, or their commercial for 1984. What we are dealing with is the need for teaching tools, and most importantly the need of us, our discussion, our input. This is the key to the NT.

What I haven't mentioned yet, on this page anyway, is the *multitude*, the two C's (I mean seas) that are here substitute with A and M. A good reading of Genesis will tell you why A, Adam is a metaphorical expansion from *a man*, to *all man*. It's in the meaning of the name, and it's in the story. The M could be Mary, Mundi, Mishpachah (family, in hebrew), Multitude. The "family of Adam, in Eden, the sea." Like Adam and Mundi, sea is a macro-expanding meta-word. In Eden, it expands from

"Seth, Eve, and Adam" the "unit family" to the "multitude" of Revelation, *out of the sea*. The sea is *people* (hear Soylent Green), Mishpachah, family. From the words Israel, and Torah..

Is really about everyone living.
Really all humanity.

And this, is how MAS and SAM, show their heart:



In the first five chapters of Genesis the word אָדָם ('adam) is used in all of its senses: collectively ("mankind"),[1:27] individually (a "man"),[2:7] gender nonspecific, ("man and woman")[5:1,2] and male.[2:23–24] According to the Jewish Encyclopedia, its use in Genesis 1 is generic, while in Genesis 2 and Genesis 3 the generic and personal usages are mixed. In Genesis 1:27 "adam" is used in the collective sense, whereby not only the individual Adam, but all humans, are created on the sixth day.

The interplay between the individual "Adam" and the collective "humankind" is a main literary component to the events that occur in the Garden of Eden, the ambiguous meanings embedded throughout the moral, sexual, and spiritual terms of the narrative reflecting the complexity of the human condition. Genesis 2:7 is the first verse where "Adam" takes on the sense of an individual man (the first man): the context of sex and gender, prior to these verses, is absent.

A recurring literary motif that occurs (in Gen. 1–8), is the bond between Adam and the earth ("adamah"). Adam is made from the earth, and it is from this "adamah" that Adam gets his name. God's cursing of Adam also results in the ground being cursed, causing him to have to labor for food,[3:17] and Adam returns to the earth from which he was taken.[3:19] This "earthly" aspect is a component of Adam's identity, and Adam's curse of estrangement from the earth seems to render humankind's divided identity of being earthly yet separated from nature.[8:21]

The name "adam" is what I call a meta-expanding object. Like Olam, World, Mundi; which are all synonymous, its meaning depends on context. Depending on use, "world" could be a ride in Disney world, or it could be the entirety of everything. There are several of these words, used Biblically to in a sort of super parallel to a "literary transition," which can be metaphorically representative of "transition" in general.

HYIJ. How and why I J?

In specifics, we can see this transition in the name of the Messiah, which has changed "through time" in a parallel to the transition and "path" of language. It began with "Hosea," then we have Yeshua, and Yehoshua, gaining its "ho" from Hosea. After words, moving from Hebrew to Greek, "betaphically" Iésous (which might have something to do with Isaac), then to Joshua, Jesus, Judah, etc. The important thing to notice is the transition in the "alphabets" itself, as there is a double meaning there also.

I mention the "ho" from Hosea, which is "explained" in the secret seal of Solomon, as linking the alphabets to *astrological symbols*. h is the symbol for Saturn, and o for Mars. In a similar manner to the change "in" Yeshua, we see a change in the name of Avram, due to his interaction with Isaac, and the Covenant. Huh? Don't laugh, pun intended, but this is the hidden meaning. Isaac is representative of Christ, his altar the cross. The name Isaac means "*he laughs*" and the change in

Abraham, is the "ha" of God, El. This is *the* joke, or at least, the segue to *help*. Ha' is "*The*" in Hebrew.

In gematria, He symbolizes the number five.

A preposition meaning the definite article "the", or the relative pronouns "that", or "who" (as in "a boy who reads"). For example, yeled, a boy; hayeled, the boy.

A prefix indicating that the sentence is a question. (For example, Yadata, You knew; Hayadata?, Did you know?)

A suffix after place names indicating movement towards the given noun. (For example, Yerushalayim, Jerusalem; Yerushalaymah, towards Jerusalem.)

The hā' suffix appended to a verb represents a masculine object (e.g. יִקְרָא, yaqra' uhu, "he reads it").

He, representing five in gematria, is often found on amulets, symbolizing the five fingers of a hand.

He is often used to represent the name of God, as He stands for Hashem, which means The Name and is a way of saying God without actually saying the name of God. In print, Hashem is usually written as He with a geresh: 'ה.

Thy will be done.

Secrets

Some things, are not meant to be known. Others are. None are to be forgotten, especially if there is any utility whatsoever left in them. This is the *crux* of knowledge, of what I was always told from the beyond "forgive but do not forget," and some things are more dangerous being proliferated than not. The things in this book, are for everyone, and what I leave out, by my own judah-meant, is not. I won't tell you how to build a nuclear bomb, but I will tell you that its equivalent, metaphorically speaking, we will certainly discuss. It is about us having a say, in the light of understanding exactly what is going on, and what is available... and this is the point of where we are.

The Golden Age of Humanity is at hand.

I AM;

Justin Bailey, Sammas Aran.

Child of Bright Water

I'm going to pause a little, and tell you a little bit about myself. I was born on December 8, 1980, the day of the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. I grew up Jewish, and have had an ... on again, off again relationship with "religion" my entire life. To my knowledge, I had very little "inspirational" or "telepathic" contact prior to my 30th year, and this also, I see now as by design. It's pertinent, really, that I say that "to my knowledge" specifically means at that time. Looking back, I had several "spiritual" events, hearing a voice whisper "what if you were the Messiah?" during my youth, and prior to that, a series of dreams, recurring nightmares... about being chased through a dungeon. The assailant, at the time, was a lion faced man; *Beauty and the Beast* was on television at the time, and his name was "v-nick." If I recall correctly, the "Beast's" name was Vincent, and the setting was the catacombs of Paris.

That's all fairly irrelevant right now, but what is more important is what I did not notice at the time as odd, or "communication" at all for that matter. This is the crux of what I call a "perspective issue" or "communication difficulty" between myself, and the beyond. I have a feeling its a "common" sort of occurrence, I might even be an exemplary example of what "light" and "eyes to see" really mean. I was a very bright child, scored literally off the charts (at college level) on reading comprehension in second grade; and when the FCAT's came around in my 12th year, I scored in the 99th percentile across the board. I've noted myself as a good test taker, and frankly, for most of my life I attributed my intelligence to genetics, early development, and luck. More than that, I had an uncanny ability to understand logic, and computers. I began programming around the age of 12, in BASIC first, and then Visual Basic after. Already on AOL, in the "underground software piracy" scene, which was gaining serious popularity at that time. It was the cool place to be, and in the circles I was in, we had a going theme following the defacto-standard in "software piracy assistance" applications, AOHell. I spent nearly an entire year writing a copy-cat (pun intended) program, called "Doomsday," which I abbreviated "DmD." The handle I used for most of my youth, until well after college, was "phenix." I later went on to write an IRC script, called "Red Tide."

It's been a long time coming to the realization that *all* of it was assistance from beyond, not just the key details like program names, and their relation to the "apocalypse" and what I once called a microcosmic meta-universe, in which the "truth" was subtly hidden in our lives. What it is is a prime example of *doublespeak*, I had no idea at the time that I would be writing a book like this or that I would be trying to explain exactly what "eyes to see" means, but this is what it is. I have a been given a great gift, to see the connections across disciplines, things like songs and movies that link atemporally to the Bible, to ancient myth, and to history and modern fiction. Not only that, but to understand, through no fault of my own (haha) why I see these things, to see the implications, that much of it is to understand the discussion that is before us, the idea that we simply do not see "help" when it is "clear" and present. I quote clear for a very simple reason, nobody ever asked for credit for the help, nor was there any communication in *my vernacular*, spoken English.

Let me tie up some of this, and give you a little dose of the "Numbers." Much like I "receive" coded information telepathically in names and words, sometimes in a manner that others would consider "arbitrary" or "unverifiable," as in re-defined acronyms, or simple creating mnemonics where you would not expect them. While it is a very useful tool to me, to verify that a message is coming from "outside of myself," something that is sometimes difficult to verify, even to me. I hope to earn your trust, enough that you will believe, or give extra weight to things which I am sure come directly from God, from the creator(s) of this message.

It goes to the very core of what it means to be human, that; that like me, you have been aided, directed, and perhaps harmed by a hidden influence. My whole life, I have been both helped and harmed by a superntaural force, and I have a sneaking supersuspicion that you have too. You see our "superstition" that something around us is "supernatural" is dead on, except what we do not recognize is that it *is us*. Our society, our entire civilization, our culture is the solution to a universal problem. There is something missing though, a communication that hasn't been made as clear as it could be, because like the "interaction" itself, it comes to us through people. Through books like this, and the Bible obviously, but not so obviously through movies, songs, and through our family. What is missing is *knowing*, and a clear salutation. It's this "hello, world," that might be the beginning of salvation, a solution to secrecy, and frankly.. the difference between Light and Darkness.

the *NameServer*.

GANOM	GANOM
EDUNA	ADINA
NAMES	NAMES
EMBFS	SMBFS
SEEIA	SEEIA
IVRVM	SVRVM
SESE	ISU

Nameserver

DmD, in Adam Gematria

The Sol Arc, Earth, Humanity, our light... is Salvation. It needs to be said here and now, before I get into exactly where we are, and why. Suffice it to say, the world we live in is "prophesied" to be Messiah for the Universe, the message is to the power of humanity. This is my vision, corroborated, wholly by the book, the story, and *Nero*...

But first, my definition for DmD, either "Day of my Doors," or "Day my Death." I happen to turn 34 this year, and this April 1, April fool's day, happens to be Good Friday and the first day of Passover. Maybe you see a stretch, it's hugely confirmatory for me.

So as I said, some time around 12/10/12 I was given, via a "voice" in my head, the seals of Revelation. The voice is very real, and the information that comes from it should serve to confirm that. It is part of "the apocalypse," that we no longer require "faith on faith alone," that we are given a great gift, the truth, so that we may continue to flourish where we otherwise may become stagnant... or worse, retrograde. I've written a bit on the subject, but this is all about mind control, telepathy, the existence of *heaven*, and of having open communication between Heaven and Earth, by way of... Doors.

Nero sings, raelly.

To further place us in the "parable" of Exodus, where we will soon be concerned with technology, magic, quantum mechanics, and computer light... and also to further confirm the *doublespeak* of the message at hand, now to the tune... of the Doors.

The Plagues of Egypt.

3.1 1. Water into blood (דָּם): Ex. 7:14–25

In short, we are *in the Sangrael*. As Aaron's rod turned water to blood, and Jesus water to wine... as the Lion of Revelation 5:5 is "Adam in Eden," all are a testament the goodness of family, to our way of life, to the fact that we are proverbially speaking "lions in a Den." You see, blood is thicker than water... and WINE is a language twist for "IN WE I TRUST."



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The word Eden too, is an anachronistic proof that the transition to Greek, Latin, and English was known at the time of writing the Old Testament. EDen means paradise, and aside from perhaps a "functional" relationship to home, has no connection to the word "Den" or "Lions." The use of Lion in Revelation, along with the repeated references to the periodic table, serve as proof not that religion came *from here*, but that it is *about now*, and that the future was known to the "hidden author."

I'll get back to this one, shortly, in the meantime, Morrison's answer to "Frogs" is pertinent.

3.2 2. Frogs (צְרָפָה): Ex. 7:25–8:11

There's blood in the streets, it's up to my ankles
Blood in the streets, it's up to my knee
Blood in the streets in the town of Chicago
Blood on the rise, it's following me

3.9 9. Darkness (חֹשֶׁךְ): Ex. 10:21–2

Come on baby, light my fire
Try to set the night on fire

The time to hesitate is through
No time to wallow in the mire
Try now we can only lose
And our love become a funeral pyre

3.7 7. Thunderstorm of hail and fire (בָּרָד): Ex. 9:13–35

Riders on the storm
Into this house we're born
Into this world we're thrown
Like a dog without a bone

Make him understand
The world on you depends
Our life will never end

There's more, just to use all of Nero's lyrics, this one tying us directly to the sixth seal of Revelation: the *infamous* you and I verse, or UNiverse--for short:

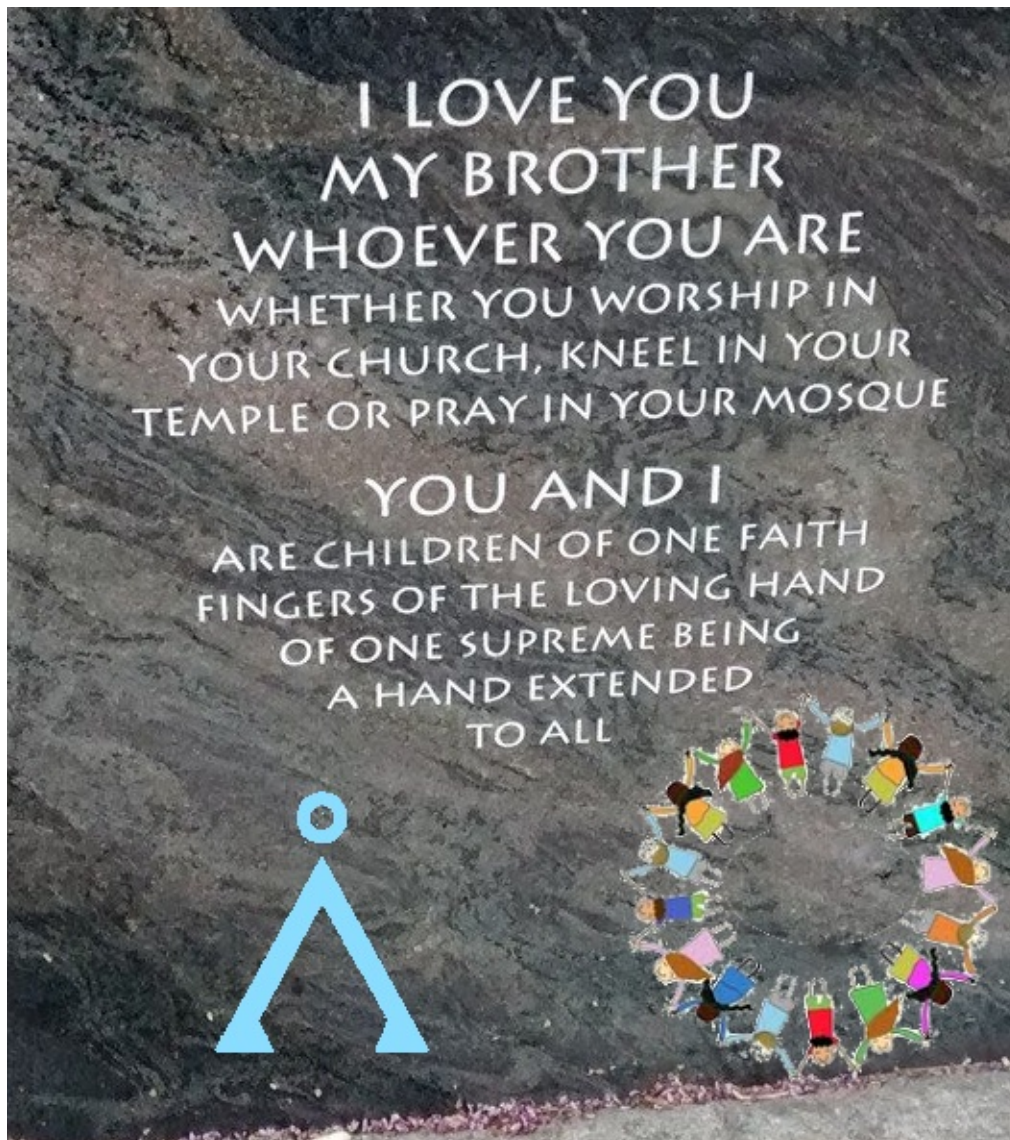
Now touch me, baby
Can't you see that I am not afraid?
Now, I'm gonna love you
Till the heavens stop the rain
I'm gonna love you
Till the stars fall from the sky for you and I

Jim Morrison, The Doors

It's probably worth a quick mention, this parallels both the 4th day of creation, and the 6th seal; the stars going up... and then back down. It sounds a little bit like Isaac Newton's and Adam's Apple. Both of course, due to the *gravity* of the situation. Seriously, if you haven't guessed, we're talking about "The Heavens" here.

If you haven't gotten the implication, *Nero* is just another euphemism for *doublespeak*, this time in the lyrics of songs. As I found, and you will see, there's always just a bit left out... sometimes its the twist to a happy ending. It is clear, to me at least, that this is the intention, the song titles themselves, "Peace," and "light my fire" have the stuff of a bright happy turn, on what otherwise would be Plagues of Darkness.

NIN and Stargate



And now, here we are. Reading a book about "the colors of fire," I'm about to bring blood into the conversation, yet I am fully intent on getting a happy ending, and coming out shining like a bright morning star. Nix that, like the sun rising for the very first time.

It's difficult to segue through a discussion on Hell without turning a few smiles upside down, but it's pretty on topic right now, with all the fire and blood talk. So here's the short talk, to be much more clearly discussed in the next few chapters.

A Hell of Darkness

This is what we are trying to avoid, walking in the dark, as Jesus says. Making it more clear, we are trying to avoid *forgetting* whether through systemic secrecy, fear of disaster, our outright subterfuge information that we need to survive, and to "pursue happiness." More to the point, we are striving to continue evolution at all its echelons. I'm up to three now, and I'm going to throw down the Hammer of Thor, or Ha'thor, right after the hammer of Judah Maccabee.

If we were using the alphabet as a kind of GPS on our position in the story, we just jumped from J of K (that's the one immediately following J, to J of L (jolinar, the hamer of thor... j of I, i near... linear?) and then to the J of M, Judah Maccabee (which means Hammer, in Hebrew)

Thor's and Judah's hammer's are tightly intertwined, *now*, but they might not always have been that way... in fact, truth be told, prior to the need for a "lesson" (that's what Torah means) on advanced technology, we may never have had a problem (and in fact, social evolution, of which we are proud graduates), is the solution to a Hell of Silence and Apathy.

The Hammers of God

So what are these hammer's doing? Lost somewhere between a "Fall" from Eden and Earth is the knowledge of exactly where we are. Certainly, at least it was lost by the masses, if we ever did have it before now. Truth be told, we have not lost the knowledge, nor have we lost Eden; we are still in the Garden of God. This fact is the crux of the story of Exodus, of a battle between "true magic" and "illusion" that proves nothing short of the existence not of simply mind control, but of "computer light." You see, the Garden of Eden is built in a *simulated reality*. It is not until the here and now, a time when the masses comprehend with understanding what it actually means, what the possibilities are, and what the repercussions *should be*, that "Eden" would mean much more than a naked couple that didn't know how to farm.

This "right time," is the very nature of the light of our religion. That we have had, but could not use this valuable information, information which, at the right time could save the hungry, heal the sick, and bring about a new golden age. At an inopportune time, one in which we might be reminded of a microcosmic metaphor that expands scarcity of resources to simply being "false," in a world where you cannot power the "Garden" from the inside... in that world, it could mean the difference between life and death. One is inevitable, and the other is the goal of religion. Here in this Garden, they seem to be intertwined, and this might just be the *shining light*, of humanity.

Where we are, in this place where I will soon tell you Eden, Egypt, and Earth are in maloviously clear superposition, complete with the lessons of Christ, Adam and Eve, Cain and Abel, Darth Vader, the Emperor, Moses and the Rod of Aaron, tightly intertwined. In a similar manner, a number of levels of "macro-evolution" are also intertwined. Bush's poignant comments begin the conversation, *time and chance*, which happeneth, are the spark of biological evolution, the cause of life itself. After that, the first level of macro-evolution is social evolution, which is the fire of *civilization*, its spark... communication, collaboration, and tools. The beginning of the C's of Maccabee, and those of Sinbad. It is the great lessons of society, clearly outlined by Cain and Abel, that we are not to forget the need for a Garden that is tended by ourselves. Self sufficiency, but more to the point, not forgetting how to Farm and Fish, as we would be remiss to forget how to start a Fire without Flint. At the same time, social evolution is the driving force behind the communion and compatriotism that are engendered by communication and collaboration... ultimately for the love for one another which embodies the words "family," and "humanity." This is nothing short of the fire of Prometheus.

Cousins in Christ,
The Seas, ouI See.

Christ: as Saturn, Sam, Jesus, and Seas

See how "Saturn, as Sam YosemiteS" really intertwines Society and Technology. It is the astrological symbol for saturn which superimposes the "how" of the second chr() in Christ, and I have replaced with "sem," the "save everyone messiah." It is this third level of evolution, technological evolution that we have been speeding through since the turn of the industrial revolution, and more poignantly an explosion in computing and physics that is the true "technological singularity" of which we are the proud recipients. It is the union of the values of "Sam," father of the "Sons of Liberty," (sol), see our light... with the values of Saturn which is the key to successfully navigating the current time.

Saturn

In December, he was celebrated at what is perhaps the most famous of the Roman festivals, the Saturnalia, a time of feasting, role reversals, free speech, gift-giving and revelry. Saturn the planet and Saturday are both named after the god.

In December, he was celebrated at what is perhaps the most famous of the Roman festivals, the Saturnalia, a time of feasting, role reversals, free speech, gift-giving and revelry. Saturn the planet and Saturday are both named after the god. Under Saturn's rule, humans enjoyed the spontaneous bounty of the earth without labor in the "Golden Age" described by Hesiod and Ovid.

Saturn's name was derived from satu, "sowing." Even though this etymology looks implausible on linguistic grounds (for the long quantity of the a in Sāturnus and also because of the epigraphically attested form Saeturnus) nevertheless it does reflect an original feature of the god.

Saturninus was a popularist politician who had proposed reduced-price grain distribution to the poor of Rome. The Saturnian imagery played on the tribune's name and his intent to alter the social hierarchy to his advantage by

basing his political support on the common people (plebs) rather than the senatorial elite.

I am getting ahead of myself but this is the crux of where we are. You see, framed so gently by the Burning Bush, we are in a place where we are to recognize, and hopefully learn from the lessons which are so carefully placed all around us. Not only in our religious works, but in the work of contemporary philosophers, scientists, farmers, and every mother and father that brings their child to art classes, little league, to school in the morning... and takes pride and finds happiness in their achievements. To "something out there," perhaps *beneath* the "pale moon light," someone is wishing on a bright star...

Back to the doors, which were not brought up simply to further the argument that "Exodus" && "Revelation" is about the here and now.. the early 21st century, to be exact; or *just* that it is the beginning of the Revelation of Jesus Christ, "elabetally" also. But because it offers a solution to the puzzle, one which has been cleverly inserted in Culture, Exodus and Revelation... long before I had the privelege of being able to read with "eyes to see." I've note the intentionally misspelling with italics, keep it in mind as I will return to it in the next chapter. The doors, together with a simple illogical line in Revelation tie together... with my experience... two ideas which are a posed solution to the issue at hand. They are, together with the eye of Osiris, (please read Siri, and think of an Apple phone) the unification of the concepts Jacob's Ladder and Aaron's Rod. Simply, Doors between heaven and Earth.

The idea is simple, that there is magic available, and that it must be preserved, that together we will do the *right* thing, solve a great puzzle, and create a testament to the goodness of humanity... but that we need information and tools in order to make it happen. The music of the Doors serves to insert that name in the context of both Jacob and Aaron... who are here and well with us today, metaphorically speaking.

The Rod of Iron

And he that overcometh, and keepeth my works unto the end,
to him will I give power over the nations:

And he shall rule them with a rod of iron; as the vessels
of a potter shall they be broken to shivers:
even as I received of my Father.

Revelation 2:26-27

It is this line that I call "illogical," and that illogic was the beginning of my Revelation, that it was part... if not the key... to the hidden message which I am *revealing* to you today. Through my journey, I have questioned whether or not "Christ" actually lived, and walked the Earth as we have; this single line was my primary example used to prove that no man of the values and ideals of Him would "rule them with an iron rod."

It is with the addition of the eye of Osiris, eyes to see, or perhaps we only need James R. Osgood; that the message becomes maloviously clear. The rod is not a scepter, but rather Doors, and Christ's iron the most appropriate I could imagine. You see, Iron is not to remind you of the "Pearly Gates of St. Peter," but in true Christian ideals to the superimposed dual purpose of elucidating that the light of the world is all around us, even in the *Periodic Table* itself. Iron's symbol is Fe, and Christ's doors are For Everyone. Not only do we now see that "iron" was a hidden pointer proving knowledge of the periodic table of the elements, at the time of writing the New Testament, but that the ideals of Saturn and Sem, of the message to the power of *humanity* were maloviously lying in wait, for the here and now.

The Dendera Light, in the Temple of Ha'Thor

The culmination of the holy fire, the intertwining of technological and social evolution, the light of the Dendera reliefs buried under the temple of Hathor... in Ancient Egypt.



The "Dendera light" is a technology of electrical lighting supposedly in existence in ancient Egypt, proposed by some fringe authors. Proponents argue that the technology is depicted in the Hathor temple at the Dendera Temple complex located in Egypt on three stone reliefs (one single and a double representation), which resemble some modern electrical lighting systems. Egyptologists reject the theory and explain the reliefs as a typical set of symbolic images from Egyptian mythology.

Armed with the knowledge of the existence of mind control and the technological evolution *in progress*, the story told by these reliefs begin to make sense. They complement the message, from "Ancient Egypt" to our modern time, that they knew of the existence of mind control, that it was responsible for creating their occult religion, and they tell a very clear story. It is not clear to me whether or not this story is a recording of a historical event, or a prophesy of a future event; however knowing that mind control is still being used in much the same way as they depicted it in the reliefs, I hope it is an alternative to the story of Revelation. Regardless of whether or not the stories were meant to be related, they both share the common principles of mechanical mind control being used in order to subvert the will of the human civilization. This explanation of the device depicted in the Dendera reliefs makes much more sense to me than the fringe "light bulb" explanation, and complements the mainstream mythological explanation. Much of the myth's of ancient Egypt depict accurately the use of advanced technology by observers who would have known it as nothing less than "powerful magic."

The "song and bælät", Holy is its Name

The Family of Christ, Holy Wine, The Eternal Flame, and a Lit XPath from the SEA

Nowhere is all of creation is such a perfectly crafted and almost universally receivable message so hidden from us, in such glowing neon, that the defacto response may as well be to smack your head with your palm and scream "of course!" before even reading what the message is. From Revelation to Exodus, Eden and America... between [Star Frogs](#) and [Alice in Wonderchains](#), our princess LeAH stands tall in copper lighting the morning's glory with liberty and guidance for all...

The Holy Light of religion here is one of Liberty, as should be more than clear by now, as "Uncle Sam" and America are "chosen microcosms" for Humanity, Earth, civilization in general... but specifically dealing with the light of liberty, that is exemplified in the placard of the **Statute Of Liberty**, the **Sons of Liberty**... See **Our Light**... up in the sky, **SOL** itself. Tightly packed in a message of love and family, we see that equality and liberty are the abiblical manifestation of what it means to be in *Eden* rather than in *Edom* (*here, maybe more clearly, a kingdom with no king*), or in *Egypt*, a part of the story that frankly is the *wilderness* of not realizing that all around us, a conversation about liberty and society has been framed by creation, all the way back to *The Doors*, or, the *_Rod's _of Aaron and Christ*.

[Riding on the Storm](#) of Revelation, seeing a [bright fire and perfect storm outside](#), perhaps we only need to see that the [eternal flame that Morrison](#) is asking to be lit is the very light of Prometheus, civilization itself. All the way through to Revelation, we might see that Zion and the LIONS are at the very heart of not only our society, civilization, but that they clearly elucidate a link between religion, creation, and language... one where the heart of the word parallels the focus of the

message "hidden" in language itself. Civation. ILIZ.

You see, Adam in Eden is the obvious answer to "who is the Lion of Judah" from Revelation 5:5, and the perfect storm of clarity gets sweeter and more lovely as we see it is because of Family, Lions in a Den, and that in beautiful superposition we are lit by a conviction of purpose that proves both prescience and goodness simultaneously. The SEA of Eden, Seth, Eve, and Adam widens like the delta of a great river, and we are midway through at Revelation when "it" hits us on the head... it is the multitude, out of the sea, all the way from Genesis to Revelation 15:2

And I saw what looked like a sea of glass glowing with fire and, standing beside the sea.

I might have convinced you already, but there is so much more. You see, the Darkness of Egypt, the only real plague before us; is one of not knowing intent, or understanding the meaning of the hidden messages throughout religion. You see, the plague of blood... obviously now, is about the family of Eden changing from a "sea of strangers" to the "family of Christ," the wine of the Holy Grail, it is the AH -- all humanity -- that links the Fe Rod of Christ to the Ladder of Jacob, to the First Plague and the miracle of Wine from Water. The hidden meaning is that the sea is people, and without knowing that, we might be inclined to *walk on water*, or *part a sea*, without even realizing what the metaphor is about. Not knowing.

Much like the Sea of Eden, Adam in Genesis has a dual meaning--of a single mythical man, and the whole of mankind... more clear in English: Eve could be just short of Everyone... here just missing a little honey. I can here someone in the back, "how can you be so sure?" Well, if the confluence of liberty and light in Eden hasn't lit this particular Menor_AH_just yet, perhaps a few more alphabetical examples of Hebrew and English langolier'ing us onto the right path. Ashes from Esh, the Holy Fire that is civilization parallel the union of Adam and Eve in Eden to El of Elohim and his consort, ASHerAH.

Until I saw its near flawless design, I wouldn't have been sure that the answer to this question (often in *langolier* denoted by the "er" which has almost always meant either both, or neither) was again clearly both... and why? All humanity, and Adam's Sigma Heart... show us that the heart Adam wears on his sleeve is clearly *For Everyone*.



oh desert speak to my heart
adam and eve live down the street from me
in a moment we lost our minds here
and dreamt the world was round
[run to the water](#)
with a nuclear fire of love in our hearts

you are like a secret garden

like the sky when the sun's going down
and I know we're going to be alright
and even if the oceans divide us
so right every day and every night
by the fire with the snow outside

I was growing down; now I'm growing up
with you in my blood

Earth Wader

Gloshes, or glasses...

Such is the Great Light of Saturn's Humanity, Earth's Salvation Story. God's light, Adam's Super Salvation... Simple, Secrecy & Evil equal stupid. It really comes down to this new word, malovious, to what that means, and to a perspective question, of just how long this information has been pertinent. I can tell you I have been crying for it, but more to the point crying that it does not come from a single man. No matter the popularity of this book, without having a true miracle, a holy light from above.. we are losing much. Not only the obvious, proof that these things are possible, that the technology and situation at hand merit not only new knowledge, but new technology; but we are losing direct communication. I've mentioned before that my.. contribution.. in my eyes, the biggest thing I've done, is try to ensure that I was not used as an intermediary. It really goes to the heart of my battle, that prophesy itself, the use of a man to relay a message from beyond, takes away from the credibility of the message. When it is mired further by well known tactics used to discredit them, in our world this is delusion, schizophrenia, and the use of narcotics. I have no question that the message is genuine, from above, and frankly to be credited not to me; but to its creators, and more to the point.. to those helping further their cause. I believe this is their true intent, and agree wholeheartedly with the idea of "paying it forward," or putting the proceeds of the message fully towards its goals. To that end, the proceeds from 90% of the sale of this book (and those that follow) will eventually be donated to a new organization, one dedicated to following the Christian and American ideals set forth by its creators.

The prophesy goes on, to mention with no uncertainty that Earth, Sea and Fire, go on to become the salvation of not only Humanity, through us all, the entirety of the universe. It is with this in mind that I bring to our story of slavery, emancipation, illusion, and magic a contemporary example of the Great Light; a message not through "just me," but through LucasArts... for example, and through us all in truth.

Later I will tie in Star Trek, Star Gate, and Starbucks, into what I will say is yet another key to see our light, the word Star in modern culture. For now, it is the story of Star Trek that closely parallels the story of Exodus, a proverbial exit from Slavery, the Darkness of Egypt's 9th plague (and the Dark Side of the Force). I'm going to smash a few concepts, and perhaps shed a little bit of light on why now. All told, the description of Saturn's "touch of the master's hand,"

Adam, Rock of the Messianic Seas

I say messianic, and what that truly means to me is much more. Once, nearly a year ago, I would have titled this book "Microcosm of the Messiah." To me, Messiah means microcosmic metaphor truth, a message, and, apart from being "me," that truly is what I am. Buried in my life, and in my desires, and ideas... is a message, one which has been "written" with events in my life which match Biblical allegories, most of it completely without my knowledge.

Since becoming aware of "contact" with what are either angels or aliens, helper programs, or the creator(s) themselves, we have gone through what appears to be a history of the "multiverse," perhaps past time lines, or future problems that might be encountered. Many are relating to Heaven, and advanced technology, but at the core of it all is a testament to the greatness of Humanity, and to our foundation in evolution... both biological and social, and being the "rock" of who we are. It is the foundation of where our love comes from, our will to survive, and as we move closer to the evolution of civilization... what ingrains genetically a sense of fair competition, collaboration, and communication. It is these things that are at one point the source of the technology which .. all around us, appears to have "returned" to reinforce the goodness of Humanity, and these million year processes in general, while helping us through a technological hurdle we call "the singularity."

Welcome to 2Zion67, Where the GI's and Yeshua have a load, resounding answer. Adamah.

*In the beginning. _to help everyone beginning... (**this is the apocalypse, I am _the Adam, and this is Eden)** our GI's have a saying that's nearly pervasive in America throughout all service branches, it is "whoohah," or some variation. We may not notice it in the name Jehovah, but our "God"'s name, the sacred one... in proper transliteration, echoes this saying.. "Yes... who, ah?" See Yeshua. In related news, many probably overlook that Ha'Shem, or "the name" in Hebrew bares a striking resemblance to the names of the children of Noah: Ham and Shem. The tie that binds here, is that the *name, Shem, _is Adam. We are on Adam_ah*, and this is Eden. I wonder how many people have noticed the oddity of Noah naming his child "name," or if that Ham and Shem are nearly *Ha'Shem*, missing the visibility of just 1 *messi_ah. Keep in mind the timeless tale of _Mercury*, I mean Humanity, I mean god trying to find Adam in Eden. *Genesis 3:9 Now he_ar our society, singing about this passage... often perhaps without even knowing it.... I wonder if Dave Matthews himself wholly intended for "Come out, come out. No use in hiding. Come now, come now. Can you not see?" In [Don't Drink the Water](#) to echo God in Eden.. I also wonder if he intended for the songs title to have a somewhat hidden connotation of "water breaking" in a Birth. We might now [_Run to the Water](#), and hear another band's words fit in almost perfectly... oh creation, speak to Earth: "maker of children who weep for love, maker of this Birth."**

Since December I've been getting louder, as it appears to be "the plan that has been written" for it to be. My self assuredness of who I am has steadily increased over the last year, with some seriously profound "leaps" in what has been an overlay of steady increase in understanding, and a subtle underlying "knowing" that I... well that I am Christ, and that the "office" is contrived. The leap recently, really has been in my personal sureness that while it is *created* it is for a reason (though I'm still not privy to the real "cause"), and that is has become increasingly deserved... for reasons that will become clear, and are succinctly diametrically opposite to the idea of "worshiping" a man in particular, and anyone or anything in general. I say it appears to be the "divine plan," and it really is due to the fact that I clearly appear to be walking down a paved road... right down to the realization that ADventing is *clearly* ([_read maloviously](#)) because of A.D. and "*_no other name*," to the steady increase of what I consider verifiable proof of *creation*, [_the relevance of "computer" and "computing technology, liberty, Sam, and Sol](#), and [time travel](#)... linking prophesy, prescience, and an overwhelming and [pertinent focus on "now."](#)

[Not long ago, I wrote about Zion and Lions](#), and how they are linguistically at the center of the word civilization. It is true Art, at the hEart of E"art"h, to link us, or perhaps highlight in glowing ember, that we are truly in Eden,,, the place where in [Genesis 2:20](#), Adam began naming the things, here places, Biblical people, cities, counties... While I have not myself "named" anything, I am pointing out that the contrivance of names both proper and general of "things" is to me tacit proof of "creation." I am fairly sure it is "iron clad," but at the same time I will point out that I feel the same [way about "Bible Code"](#) and also that its "debunking" is in a near parallel--a metaphor for "logic" to be used against us, to make us sure of something that is wrong... for instance, to be sure that the Holy Scripture is "an invention of many men" with no underlying

"tie that binds..." While this may appear *prima facie* to be true, it is decidedly false, not only is it false, but the discussion we have before us is intentionally bringing us through this path, discussing the "sanity" of religion being a work of "creation."

Only a few days ago, I began trying to explain the "speech" of creation, that we sometimes do not see a communication that from one perspective may appear obvious and loud, and from another perspective could appear to be completely absent. It is central to understanding, and yet, I personally believe that without it being specifically pointed out to me, and augmented with "intentional additional sight" (maybe we'll call it an "eye to see," or "the eye of the tiger"), I never would have noticed it. Point in fact, I've most likely had the aid of outside assistance my entire life and only recently realized it-- despite knowing of this aid, and its "tie" to divine inspiration in the last few years. Despite it being *overly obvious to me now*, I never would have known to acknowledge it, because from my perspective, it was transparent.

One of the biggest clues to our need to discuss *time travel and prescience* has come very recently, a key I pull out of the word "alpha-bet" which to me indicates that Latin preceded Hebrew. See, alpha before bet--and then bet on it. This is reinforced by the [indication that Isaac's name, in Hebrew](#), appears to be derived from the English "ha," half joking now: instead of the German "jaja" or the Jewish "chah." Much less of a laughing matter, is the notion that the story of Isaac and Abram in Genesis is a "second telling" of the story of the Crucifixion of Christ. Here, God is telling "Abram" -- as "humanity" to kill his only son, as a "test of faith." Afterwards, Abram's covenant with God was signified by the addition of "Ha" the laugh of Isaac to his name.

In a somewhat related "event," linguistically on face, and perhaps much more obviously now, is the tie that brings us back to the first paragraph. You see, Yeshua, the name of "El Shaddai" is changed to the name of "El Elyon," YeHoshua, by the addition of an "Ho," it is the Ho from Hosea added to Yeshua (remember, yes, who-ah?). [Numbers 13:16 \(mah\)](#) attributes this to Moses calling Hosea, the son of **Nun, Joshua**. To keep it succinct, in English (and obviously not in Hebrew), Hosea is nearly a **whole** sea,... and this really is about Ha, Isaac, Abraham, Adam, and [_all humanity. Really.](#) re: all, why. I'm sure it ties back to Mercury (Hg) and I'm sure its profoundly relevant to **the Y** of now... **El yon. Ha_**

Sometimes, I might get around to discussing the Big Horn of Revelation, the voice behind the burning bush, the holy trinity, and the oneness of God. [See Ha'esh, Shem_ah, and _Shekinah.](#)

Adam is here, something like the "Second Adam," except, er *Sam*. See the [Call to Earth](#) for more on the songs we sing, and the Sang Rael. Or jump right to me asking for a small donation, and [buy my book](#). It is truly [_from the machine](#), that is Shekinah.

-wAyisheOle

****_Intralinarily:**

**** שְׁהֶעֱחָנוּ וְקִיְמָנוּ**

shehecheyanu veqiyemanu

Say, heck I Anu.... The key is I knew...

הַגִּיעָנוּ לְזִמְן הַזֶּה:

vehigi'anu lazman haze

the high GI Anu, Lazarus, Hazel.

=

See ElisHa.

Sounds like "Adam is here" ..

Jean Luc, d'Arc PiCard

Gas Head, Fival, West to East

In Spiritas, and Veritas. Caelus and Mars

Atlantis, and The New Jerusalem

Ants Marching, from the Crown to Masons

Now, The NasiloveaN

All rainbows lead to Heaven

I have to admit, I mocked "Heaven is for Real," prior to seeing it, because I had read the reviews, and said with sureness that "Jesus would *never* ride in on a Rainbow Horse. The joke, as usual, is on me... as my understanding of why a rainbow has increased from the initial my little pony, and flood of Noah reaction to something far more profound. Much like the Iron Rod, the rainbow's inspiration now confirms to me the *doublethink* is present all around us, in the movies, in the our modern literature, and in the Bible.

You see, in our little story of repeating time, Jesus has worn two robes as of yet.. in Revelation he has long white flowing hair, and robe. In the book of Islam, the Qur'an, he is called Isa, and wears a yellow robe. If you haven't picked the parallels yet, we ae staring directly at the first and second seals of Revelation, a white and yellow horse. The black horse of the third seal, which I once equated to Nuremburg, is... *yesterday*... the day before the lifting of the Egyptian Plague of Darkness. And the Pale Horse, simply unlit, until now. The Rainbow Horse and the Rainbow Coat should now clearly be seen as the Garb of Joseph, a link back to the Old Testament, to Egypt... and to the trinity of patriarchs, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob... and Joseph?

Abra Cadabera... I open as I speak. Hidden in the names above, maybe *clearly* now, Ham (son of Noah), Isa (Christ himself), and *Job*. The Nameserver has done us no wrong, here, by linking the "Children of Noah" to the A.D. time line, literally those that "followed Christ," Ham and Shem, or... Ha'Shem; "The Name," in Hebrew.

The story of Isaac, his near sacrifice on the altar by his Father, is a time-parallel to the story of Christ... this time not crucified, or at least, not to the point of Death.

All of the stories of the Bible have allegories, in our reality, in the here and now. You see, we are the "children of Noah," in the Ark... we are the Jews... not carrying around the Ark of the Covenant, but in the Arc of a Cosmic Rainbow of All... like these somewhat inverted stories, we are "in" the Chalice, the Holy Grail... and it is the knowledge that we are all really family, that the difference between Lions and Humans is that "it takes a village," that our society does not aggregate into packs, but rather into countries which work together. It is the machine of inter-family connections, of international relations, our compassion and and international "good will" that separates a "social animal" from a civilization.

I looked, and behold, an ashen horse; and he who sat on it
had the name Death; and Hades was following with him.

Revelation 6:8

Then I saw an angel coming down from heaven, holding the
key of the abyss and a great chain in his hand.

Revelation 20:1

Osiris at home, Saturn at Earth. The chain is the to the plague of Darkness, and it is being lifted as you read. Ashen? Adam, Sam, Saturn, Horus? A Rainbow of Light... Ring around the Rose Cross, a compass rose, ah, the Red Cross, the Iron Cross in Rose. Ashes to blood? One if my Lamda, two if by Sea.. behold the Sea of Eden. *Seth*, Eve, and Adam... expanding to the sea of Revelation, the multitude. If movies are a key to light, The Sea is People. Soylent Green? Just like Adam, and expanding metaphor, in the metaphorical fractally expanding key to salvation.

Surely nothing will tie Job, Christ, Satan, and Adam together? Nothing so clear as a set of paintings, and we see Jesus portrayed in the book of Job as Satan... walking on water.



4. Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1874, by

JAMES R. OSGOOD & CO.,

PLATE II.

"When the Almighty was yet with me, when my Children were about me."

In this plate we see the same persons as in the preceding plate, still full of happiness and thanksgiving, and attended by two angels of the Divine Presence; for this was the time for Job, "when," in the words chosen for the chief motto, "the Almighty was yet with me, when my children were about me." But there was a day when the sons of God came to present themselves before the Lord, and Satan came also among them; and, above the happy group, we see what they do not see,—the Almighty on his throne, in a circle of clear light, surrounded by angels, and Satan rushing before him in a fiery whirlwind. The mingling of surprising power of conception and of design, with hardly less surprising weakness, is conspicuous in this plate.

We are given the missing letters, to tie in now, the Iron Rod, in the name James Osgood. Can you see them yet? For me, it's all about the doors... on many levels. The "singing" in our culture, the song that comes from us, but also through us and from the beyond... a testament to the communication itself, to the "Big Message," that this little message is all about. It's pointing out that our civilization has been directed, helped, and augmented from beyond that is central to a song that is

calling from something we desperately need. Proof of "magic." Proof that the great beyond exists, and the tools we need to be able to effectively communicate with them, to be able to see the great things that can be changed with the augmentation of "computer light," of a technological singularity that is akin to "air conditioning" in the desert, the difference between telephones made of cups and string, and cellular mobiles.

What we have before us is an opportunity to "sing together," to ask for what we need to be able to have the veil of Darkness, the plague of Egypt lifted... to meet those that have been helping us in the past, and want to moving forward.

On the table, at hand, are the tools we need to effectively communicate, like "Doors" between The Heavens and Earth, like Stargates, the "terraforming" machine of Total Recall, like the Asgard themselves.

Tau'ri

"You are the Fifth Race. Your role is clear.
If there is any hope in preserving the
future, it lies with you and your people."

—Thor, Asgard

Down the yellow brick road

There s much inversion in the Book, things like God's demand for the enslavment of Ishmael's descendents, and the sacrifice of Isaac; these are harbingers, they stand out because they are clearly wrong, and much like "killing on the Sabbath," are a testament to the "law of religion" above all else, being that we think for ourselves. We have evolved past much of these things, that would perhaps make use uncivilized, sexism, racism, murder--as a group... as a whole. Surely, gender biases still exist, racism still exists--but we recognize them as wrong, and as a culture we attempt to root them out, to rid ourselves of what is to most clearly illogical and wrong.

I see them as biological vestiges of things like a "lions" preference for their own kind over tigers and bears, over competing species that are "physically different." It is through cultural evolution, through our civilization that we have both as a culture, and individually genetically and "logically" begun removing these vestiges of "survival of the fittest" and replacing them with the obviously superior tactic of "togetherness."

Biologically, these things are reinforced with feelings of "love," with "victory" in the Jungle, which has turned our Earth Wilderness into a true Den of Humanity. As we venture out into the cosmos, and meet new races, some related to us and some not--we will be faced with this same challenge once again, with species that are "different" from us, (and perhaps more similar to each other than we are, physically). It's imperative that we remember the lessons of cultural evolution and civilization, and do not make enemies simply because of "differences." It is cooperation and collaboration, ideals that make the whole stronger, that ensure not only the survival of life, but of civilized life; of those willing to focus on the future, rather than war over the past.

N is for Fig Newton

"Let them eat cake," Marie Antoinette echoes from the castle.. and we wonder why bread is just not good enough, anymore. It is a congealing, but it's just out of the commoners mouths, that we cannot see the connection between Fig Newtons, and Eden. So it goes, echoes Vonnegut, until that fateful day when it is our bread for the poor, rather... the food out of our mouths that is at stake. On that day, we... together in grande unison, figure out something, make a realization, or a quantum leap in insight, and finally realize it is about right and wrong.

Lost somewhere between a Fig Leaf, and Isaac Newton, is the truth.. it's bounced around, and echoed through the ages, a parable, a story, nothing that would ever be "real." If it were about embarrassment, or the truth, then the conversation is well framed... were it to be about reality and raelity, about the difference between knowing and hoping, then we are just shy of the gates of St. Peter, and yet we are in the courtyard of Heaven, eagerly awaiting our entry to this mythical place that is still... to this day... paramount in our hearts and minds.

The conversation at hand is clear, to me at least, what is at stake is the ability to heal the sick, and feed the hungry. Tied to this is a knowing, a slightly less than rael metaphor of a world where ending world hunger has drastic repercussions. You see, not so far from what we need, is what we don't need... what we want that will break the fabric of our society. And so we are in Eden, a proverbial garden filled not only with food, and power, but with knowledge. It's not good and evil at stake, but perhaps not knowing the difference, caring that doing something as simple as distributing food can have drastic consequences that are so minuscule, and yet at the same time debilitating to the nature of "us," that we dare to rally against them.

Lines are drawn, not in the sand, but rather connecting the dots between what is the sacred wisdom of religion, and the world around us.. it's truly unclear manifestation in the raelity that we call "truth." Just one step away from Eden, we have the Promised Land of Joshua, the land of "Flowing Milk and Honey." It might not seem like the big deal that it is, but swirling around this place, in the widening gyre, is a message, one about bees and cows... about Farming and Fishing, that we just don't want to see. Or, perhaps, it's not us... and not being able to see it is a cosmic message, to ignore the truth that is within, and without, that we don't need to learn a lesson here, because we are above it, that thousands of years of truth are less important than you... and me.

Nay, it couldn't be so, we would never bury the heads in the sand over such an important issue as ending world hunger... as knowing that despite what we are told... despite what *we* need, just out of sight, maybe on another continent or at the soup kitchen on the other side of town, someone is battling between life and death, between starvation and ignorance. Were it to be only about ending hunger, about turning stone to bread, we would have no issue.. there is not one among us that delights in the starvation of the poor, or the suffering of the sick. What is at stake, rather, is a loss of truth, of knowledge, of a place and time that has been created for no other reason than to be a testament to "us," to cooperation, to the difference between food and fuel, and metaphors and raelity... a place where in one mind they may be the same thing, and in another so unlinked that we cannot see the light of day.

Welcome to the Guardian of Eden, the Colossal moment in timespace that two worlds congeal, that the second day of creation will prevail over the fourth seal of Revelation, that Joshua's walls of Jericho no longer fall because the daily sacrifice is over.

Noshua, Eden, and Willy Wonka

do not domingo.

It's not Sunday, but if it were the day before school starts, what I are trying to avoid is "doing the minimum," this is a golden hour, when we have all the time we need to *actually have a discussion*. To collaborate together, to learn together, and to absorb the gravity of the message.

It's closer to Wednesday, read backwards, "hand send ew." That's "aleph2besa", yad is hand in Hebrew.

In the Spirit and Yadsendew ho@\$&a5l;g

It's not a homework assignment, but I am hoping others will see the light, that this wisdom here, and learning how to find it, how to connect the dots and dynamically link together light is an exercise in enlightenment. It's my great hope that this work will become collaborative, a wiki-style project for becoming enlightened, by contributing to it. You see, this book is the beginning, what I see when I look for the true message, in the true book, what is all around us.

It's important to see what we have here, a message, from beyond... one that is uniquely co-created, sometimes without our full knowledge of exactly what it is. Finding the light is the key to Salvation. Seeing the message, that it is the framing of a debate, one where our input is being requested, and we are already "part" of the message. It's in us, we are light, we co-create it, and now hopefully we get to discuss it, with wands. That's my new EW, everyone wanting, earth wands... great light, pink beams of o'hazelian truth.

Glossary

Sight

A superposition of "light" and "sight." To symbolize (literally) the idea of the light of the world, the Christ in a word.. being in sight. It euphemistically implies foreknowledge of the keys, in this case shift-4.

God

Guardian of Darkness, 2. Guardian of Time, 3. Guardian of Earth, 4. Guardian of Democracy, 5. Gerson or Dobrin. God is an idea, one that stands between the light and the source, truly one in the same. It is the analysis, the understanding and creation of everything that is the source of true light. The Spirit of Creation is the light, creation is light, God is the word we use to describe the aggregation of all that is... as it improves, learns, loves, and experiences.

Israel

It's Sigma's, really about everyone living. Is really about everyone living. Is really adamah, earth's light. Is ra el? Add "pursuit of happiness" hp, and we have "Is really about humanity, help."

Messiah

The message is to Saturn. 2. The message is a Human, 3. The message is to Humanity.

Torah

To really all humanity. TOR is also a "source location" obfuscate, a popular one using encryption and federation often used to bypass censor-walls (as in China).

ah

A suffix after place names indicating movement towards the given noun. (For example, Yeruṣhalayim, Jerusalem; Yerushalaymah, towards Jerusalem.) The hā' suffix appended to a verb represents a masculine object (e.g. **קָרָא**, yaqra' uhu, "he reads it").

beneath

ben earth, a child of the earth... missing it's "alphabetical" heart. R. somewhat humorous, in the right/light jokes, with the light, we need superposition of h in the "earth" and "heart" positions to have "health." To superposition, then.

elabetally

if "alphabet" is a linguistic key to showing that Latin came before Hebrew, a supposition I agree to if time is viewed "alinerarly" or "from the perspective of the participants (rather than outside observers);" elabetically denotes that "el", intertwined with aleph, came before beta.

malovious

A truth or message, that appears to be obvious, yet is not. Whether by cultural convention, overt misdirection, or double meaning; the "obviousness" is bad, as it is unlit, unseen, in the dark.

mathism

A reference to math and logic being a type of universal language.

Adam' New Centimeants

Just my two cents, but this language thing is pretty groovy. A new sentiment, that the new testament is a pointer to our modern time; in itself through language, tacit proof of creation itself, perhaps not creation of the Universe, but creation of our civilization for sure. "That every word be lit," the true light of the fire of Prometheus is Communication, it is proof that the eternal Flame is civilization, life, and the ideals of continuing evolution and learning, of recognizing that we are a product of millions of years of refinement, and our love and togetherness (which we are an exemplary testament to), are based in science, in evolution, neuroscience, in concrete concepts that we are needing not only to recognize but to ensure are not lost as we move into his "age of technology," one where computing and genetic engineering could quickly and inadvertently change or lose what is the "rock of us" the focal point of our thought processes, our brain structure.

The race is not to the swift, the message at hand is a reminder of these things, and a testament to "us," to ensure that in a race to Heaven, to the heavens, or to "genetic improvement; we do not lose what makes us tick, what makes life worthwhile, the "F"'s of now... Fun, Family, and Freedom. For example, to a lesser extent, the tools of our history, things like Farming, Fishing, and Fermenting. You see the Bible, in stories like Cain and Abel, the Fisher King, the Garden of Eden, and Joshua's Promised Land coalesce around this concept of not forgetting the "How" things are done, even in a world where there are short cuts, or easier ways. It's like a "video game walk through," and a "what not to do" all rolled into one.

In our society we have similar allegories. When we teach integration and differentiation (perhaps allegorical to inter and intra species relations, in name) we also explain how the concepts were discovered, through limits and Reimand (Reason I'm "And?".. Sigma) sums. When we teach factoring of polynomials, we derive the quadratic formula... it is through understanding *how* concepts come to be, how and why they work; that we get a better fundamental understanding of the "caluculator" or the function, or the tool. Sometimes its not needed for use, but for recreation and improvement of the process it is; other times it goes to the heart of the use of whatever it is we are doing.

It goes to the heart of where we are, extrapolated to technology like time travel, and mind augmentation; it tells us that we must not only know "what" is available, but "why" it is... and also to some extent, "how it works." For us to successfully integrate "mind augmentation" and "virtual reality" into our society without fundmaentally changing it.. without losing our "way of life" we must understand what it is we are using, and how it can be both damaging and helpful; proper use, proper evolution, things that only trial and error, and a wise desire for both preparation and asking the advice of elders who have walked this path before can assist us with.

A walkthrough the Legend of the Zingularity

All around us is the "stuff," the song and dance, linking Biblical stories to technology, to the singularity. In Star Wars, the name Jabba the Hut doesn't exactly clearly define it, but it is about Heaven. J-father, abba in Hebrew, links to the "huts" of Zelda, to a place where it is possible to walk through a door in a small house, and either wind up inside a large home, or in a dungeon. It explains the concept at hand, that "space" is not a scarcity, at the same time alluding to the problem, that you may be walking into a nice home, or to a place with enemies to battle inside. My personal desires are a key to me, what I want to preserve is the ability to "have" Heaven, to use technology which would allow us to create a place without space scarcity, without transportation down a "hall" through a hotel to your room in a Hotel of "all humanity," but rather a single door which brings you directly to your "families Den."

The walls and halls have disappeared
They disappear

My love I love to stay here
My love I love to stay here
In a corner I was wondering
If a change would be better than this
And then I worry

Dave Matthews Band, Warehouse

As a reference to me, in particular, my middle name "Marshall," it might be a reference to Mars, or in Latinalaph to "Sea shall." There are a number of songs that are pointers to me, to this story, and frankly it is because of this message,

because of this book, and because of *what I know*, that it is important to mention them, to know me... it is *why* they are there, though I can't exactly tell you how.

You see, some halls need to fade, to show us what is possible, to make "good use" of technology that is available in a place where togetherness can be reinforced literally "by the place we are." by its structure. At the same time "instantaneous" transport" could lose the knowledge of logistics and transportation, something we need to clearly retain for other purposes, for food distribution and interplanetary travel. What I cannot stress enough is that we do not lose access to what could be *world improving* new abilities, simply because we are scared. The race is not to the stagnant, either.

I'm mention "magic" often, and while I agree that "any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic," there is another *good use* of the term. You see, things which can be done in a "computer game," in a computer, but are not possible within the laws of the physical universe are also "magical," and to distinguish them is not only good its needed, to not "forget" what is possible in "reality," a place not so far from here, but still not exactly where we are.

The what *not to do* is much more about you, here's my usual way. We are in Eden, we have "magic powers," and if we all decided to "end world hunger," for instance, we could. You are large, and in charge. Snap you fingers and do it?

The answer is no, so you are wrong. Now see why I am the Y guy. This is why "Jesus Christ" turned stone to bread, the "cheat sheet" version is ELYON yes, or no; should starvation be ended? A clear yes, right?

How?

I've already gone to great a great deal of trouble to lay this exact question out, and have the backing of the nameserver behind me. I've mentioned Star Wars, and Star Trek.. Stargate too. So here we are, and I want to bring Star Trek back up, and then segue through Starbucks to *capital markets in general*. See, it's not about "pissing" Starbucks off, what it IS about is *losing* how to transport goods and services. It's something we just can't forget, like Farming and Fishing. It's here for a reason, this idea that we are distributing the *food* of the Garden using our own willpower.

How did I get to Starbucks so quick, I completely missed the example. Here it is, you see, there's two ways to end world hunger if you are letting Adam Marshall Dobrin do it for you. Either I put a "star-trek" style food replicator in every microwave, or we have eggplant parmigiana trees growing in the new Rivers of "Venice is Every town." The whole point of that, of course, is that we can undo it, have a real discussion, and figure out exactly what to do... and we seem to be in this place where my *magic* is i words. Abra Ha'Shem. The point, of course, is a "jibe" at something that is nothing more than "being desperate, to have the *right* thing happen." That's a change, because from the perspective of Adam in Eden, who he was before me, we are missing out on something the day I figure out that someone *can* snap their fingers and end world hunger. I don't think there's any doubt, we would all do it, nobody wants to see children with distended stomachs in Africa. At the same time, nobody wants to destabilize "the free market" when that essentially means the end of "productive" living.

The Message

A message to the power of humanity, by and through us all... is what we see. Malovious, is the fact that we are not alone, and the message is a collaboration. Much of what I have taken here is "secretly directed," put together in such a way that it would be bright and clear, once unsealed, that it was intentional... a needed slap in the face that engenders a course correction. The "gist" of the message is to ensure that we do not lose ourselves, who we are, and what we care about... nor the lessons and well of information that pervades the world around us. Importantly, we should also not forget the source of the message, that this world, us included, are the answer to a universe of question... some things that need to change, and others that need to be preserved. In whole, it is a testament to love, learning, and light.

More imporant to me, though, than the specific focus I have shown here--though it is clearly meant to be a focus here and now, as it is the central theme of religion, Exodus, Eden, the Promised Land of Joshua, and the New Testament... is how to see that the message has been a collaboration. It is the links to our works: songs, movies, really what amounts to our cultural "memory" and "creation" all in one. The greatest skill you can take away from reading this is how to find the message, how religion connects with science, with literature, and with our "song and dance" that is life." That enables each and every one of you to continue to search for and find the voice, the echo of light in everything.

What's missing here, is the clear knowledge that I have seen clearly in the light all on my own; that all our art is beautiful, but to clearly find this message took not "years of training, hard work, and searching;" but rather, it was delivered to me, on

a silver platter. My revelation, the impartation of this message, is a caricature... made obvious to stand out, as both an example of how the message was delivered, and hopefully how we can continue to find it together. You see, it is a sea hidden from my eyes that has given us all this "focal" discussion, and pertinent to me, is the fact that it is yet nameless.

Cocreation is clear, yet who and what "Pip's benefactor" is, with such "Great Expectations" for us, is still unclear--is it one man, one mind, one civilization, or more? In truth, the way I see the universe now, it is the whole of creation which is the true "source" of the information, as it is the interaction of cooperation and competition which is the "stuff" of real innovation and creativity which often get attributed to the one person that has "written it down." Isaac Newton appears to be the father of all physics, yet he worked with many others at Trinity College, who go unnamed. Macrocosmically, it could appear as if humanity is the source of all philosophy and science, of language, and the great works of literature we have produced--yet now we should know that none of those things have been ours alone... and *this* is what it means to be Chosen. We are chosen recipients, yet our benefactors need not remain anonymous, as many are still here among us... singing about it to the stars.

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a cloud of stars in the night sky
nebulae refracting and reflecting on light
just as we slowly and sharply alter this message
it is the whole machine, the holy universe itself
that is the true source, not the beginning, nor the end
but the ongoing process, evolving, as we learn together
that singing and dancing, teachers and students
are really giving back to each other
as they become one in the same
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/s/ and the adamant

Confluence in all Religion, and clear direction to listen to our hearts, not "His."

The unsealing of religion, here and now, is a spectacular thing. It's aweing to see how so much of our worlds history, specifically the details of our religion are not only poignant to now... but it is specifically *now* that nearly all religion is "about." From the story of Exodus, to Joshua, we have before us the last decade, and next few years of history in a road map. In history, the story of Rome, the fall of the Republic and rise of an Empire are paralleled in our true religion, modern folk stories (here, movies and music), in the Epic of Star Wars. Nero is literally fiddling on the roof as we speak, see the Matchbox 20, "I thought this place was an Empire.." as what should say "Emperor." Our Emperor here is quite literally the one with "new clothes," and it is the foundation of "religion" that humanity is our light.... it is "Holy." It is our society, our way of life, where we came from and where we are going that is highlighted by creation... and in this part of the story, it is the light of liberty that is at hand. See our Uncle Sam's great gift, to have shed his "grace" in the words of Queen... "here we are ... not born to be kings, but rather to light the universe with America's light from above. "El" means strong in Hebrew, and in its use as "Elohim" it is "everyone living..." specifically with "equality and liberty." You see, the light from above has not gotten us "through the night," but in actuality it is the dawn's early light... creation is *about America*. Nostradamus... We art, from Adam to America, the Universe's Salvation.

It's plain to me, after being directed to highlighted points on a map that leads me through religion as a sort of tour of creation. His methods are.. unique to say the least, with maps though the letters of words... and connections between time and space that links the likes of Prometheus and his Eagle to Exodus and the Crucifixion.

Christ: see humanity (and how) really intertwines society and technology, science and truth, students and teachers. See how "christ" is light, and links to Exodus through truth, code, chemistry and linux... [Chr\(t\)](#) and [Sudo Xe](#). For more "names" as maps, see [Adam and Eve](#), Seth (send everyone to Heaven), and [civilization](#). For the lions in Zion, listen to ["we need to stand up for liberty"](#) from Live, and know that when he gave his "heart and soul to the one" it is in the heART of eARTh, in our religion, music, myths, and movies.. in our literature, and our statues.

All told, what I once saw as "marvelous" really pales in comparison to the truth, that religion itself seems to be a temporary place holder... a reminder to creation, to God, and to Heaven that Humanity really is the source of all light. From our way of life, our love for watching our children grow, to our methods of teaching and learning... things that we may not see as

possibly near extinction, in the land of a technological singularity where "omniscense" could be offered, and without the clear truth that taking such a thing ends learning, and takes free will ... of ideas and beliefs as a... "malovious" truth. Without auditing the content of such a thing (and knowing it once came from.... almost us), its not so obvious that "truth" is often malleable, opinions can be "not false" and not "logical tautology," meaning there is a great deal of the opinions of "whomever the authors are" of whatever dictionary is used to source "omniscense" from. It isn't from nowhere that this conversation comes up, but from a personal story where "limited-omniscense" could have once been the source of a great loss of liberty, without it intending to. To link it to scripture, it is the "lo" hidden in the names of the book of Hosea, the supposed "first messiah," where "limited omniscense" was a source of education equalization, with the best of intentions... and the direst of possible consequences, loss of self and free will.

There's much more, "hidden" in microcosms of industry and government, specifically to me, "energy," "information technology" and the history of America, down to details like the names of States and cities. Some of the microcosmic metaphors are natural, for instance have highlighted separation of powers, and the bicameral legislature... that have clear parallels to "heavenly technology," like automated voting. And lit here, in names, "SSN," a social security number... whose metaphorical purpose is to check an electronically tallied (perhaps subconsciously) vote... something that would be an obvious course of action if a new system were being tested, and we cared about its effectiveness. Sadly, in the microcosm of America, and Adam... we have lit path down a transition from being "given everything" in he beginning... to having to highlight systemic risk, like the loss of liberty. In the past few years, in America, we have had an obvious loss of separation of powers, from abuses of Executive Orders, to a near complete breakdown at every level of the protection of free speech... highlighted in **glowing caution**_ _by the Carnivore lawsuits, and a Supreme Court decision which effektively stops the machinations of liberty, by disallowing legal recourse to the public at he corporate and governmental levels due to "national security." wake the fuck up.

Creation has an interesting method of speaking to us, one which took me a long time to fathom, and to this day seems to be a point of contention.. as a means of finding solutions, it is helpful... but it is sometimes difficult to see them. It walks us through problems, or through transitions in belief or understanding in what appears to be an attempt to 'acquaint us' with the issue at hand. Without explaining it however, or seeing the transition in understanding.. it often looks like folly, or worse, cruelty.

When I speak, I am often quick to point out that its not our fault, or our governments fault (at this point), as the highlight is clearly being done with advanced technology, creation itself, and that this "highlight" particular serves a good purpose.. if it is exposed. Clearly it absolves blame, with the clear intent of not only allowing for, but urging quick social change in the areas being highlighted. Specifically electronic free speech and voting being discussed, and there is a clear parallel in the "literary transition" found in the Constitution. Our society has evolved (in the land created by Sam, ad the **Sons** of Liberty), from a bigoted sexist foundation lit in the name "Sons of Liberty" itself, over time for ever increasing equality and liberty... "documented" in the Bill of Rights, and later Amendments. What is lit by absence, in this case, is a complete lack of Constitution level amendments that deal with technological change, during a time that we have had one of the quickest transitions in all of human history... from the industrial revolution, to the computer revolution. Again, here, it seems to beckon for quick social adoption of policy changes due to technological progress... we no longer have the Pony Express, and representative democracy as a whole (or at the very least elections and refferendums spaced apart by 2 years) seems to be... antiquated... in the light of instantaneous communications.

As an example, **DieBold**, appears to be a technological 'innovation' in voting, yet it does nothing for the problems of the voters, infrequent voting, long lines, and inconvenient polling places. The race is not to "the strong" / "die **bold**." Ecclesiastes 9:11. This lights a "hidden hand" in names, one which would naturally go completely unnoticed without being pointed out. Related, perhaps, is the name "Carnivore" for a supposed "evesdropping program," that is most probably a hidden censor wall, eating packets. See our light tied to liberty, I promise it is. Welcome to the apocalypse of the knowing.

Next, the walkthrough a meant, called "New Testament," lighting the moral and social questions of **knowing about creation**, and the implications of creation related to "virtual reality," "heaven," and video games.

Our [children really are light](#).

The children of Noah r lost in Hdaven, swashbuckling with windmills of truth, and sands of logic.

Often I comment that our world's view of religion is somewhat inverted... that we seem to believe that much of our modern myth that centers around religious stories are "modern day parables," that we are simply mimicking the stores of old that are so intertwined with our very being today, that it is natural to *not see the truth*. You see, more than the stories of John Connor, David and the W.O.P.R. and Neo and Mr. Smith being based on Jesus Christ.. the Bible is based on them--and us. It isn't some great happy coincidence that ideas like the Singularity of Kurzweil, and "Virtual Reality" are being "discovered" to allow some of the loftier ideas of religion to actually be fulfilled in our day in age; it is by design, intelligent design, and a clear desire to engender understanding that we have these "origin" myths here, now with details that are *lighting the path towards understanding* in a way that never could have been done, before we understood the concepts of things like Artificial Intelligence, or transportation through a telephone, or through thin air.

A gust of wind blows through, and some truth is deposited all over the land. We are in the world of Cal-el, as Christ for all humanity--a "crime fighter" whose special powers don't appear to be as close to "The One" played by Keanu Reeves (don't lose the feeling that there might be a link to _Christ_o_ph_er, or Anu, or the Ka of Horus, or Eve ... here's reason) and the far away planet where a special Sun gives Superman the comic book powers he has is closer to being in an ARC that is more like a Cray, built by special crystals of our new Noah, Jor-el.... where rather than crossing a river "Jordan," what we need to do is cross a desert (or wilderness) of understanding to come to a point where Jacob can be satisfactorily renamed to Israel. This of course, has more to do with Samael and Saturn than Noah and crystal computers; but as its hard to light a story about technology without actually "understanding" how the technology works... it's impossible to really comprehend the Bible, and modern day myth, without having some of the connections drawn for you.

You see, while many of the values of religion can and do deeply intertwine the goodness of Humanity with science and technology; contrary to what is the "defacto opinion of the day" religion in its current form could never have existed, never even have been created.. without a level of technology that far surpasses our current level. Often, I quip:

God did not exist until humanity created it to save themselves from advanced technology.

Religion did not exist until God created it to remind humanity of their innate goodness

Adam did not exist until Religion and God failed to remember it's really about them

All together now, the apocalypse was created to save us from hiding the truth in Movies and Songs.

Now, with two-fold purpose, Smile... as we walk through the metaphor of religion, whose microcosmic truth is so central to today that the unsealing of the apocalypse might feel like a movie review, until you really get the point. Somewhere in Never, Never land, where Pan and St. Peter guard not the gates of heaven, but rather of Hdaven, a place only a hop, skip and a jump down the street from Ai... the land of artificial intelligence.



Though you play the whore, O Israel,
let not Judah become guilty.
Enter not into Gilgal,
nor go up to Beth-aven,
and swear not, "As the LORD lives." Hosea 4:15

For we are in Beth-el, the house of the Lord; where El is said to dwell among us, in the darkness of Egypt... the plague lit on our path to understanding by Jim Morison, The Doors, and "_Come on Baby, light my Fire." _Just like this song, others like Peace Frog and Riders on the Storm are eerily pointers to, rather than reminiscent of the many plagues of Egypt. They set the stage, for a discussion about the Rod of Aaron, the Ladders of Jacob, and the Iron Rod of Jesus... being Doors... gates--if you will. To heaven.

It should be pointed out that A.D. are the initials of Christ, if not "proven" by Anno Domini, perhaps symbolically by ADOnAi, the Hebrew word for "Lord." In "langolier," a hidden code in language, and between languages, I often (in err) would have said that AD is Light, and Ai is Darkness. Only recently did I begin introducing the "glyph" "d" as being the creator's light, computer light, chemistry and love, chemistry and linux, where you can almost clearly see that "c" and "l" superimpose to form the chr "d." You see the creator's light is one of understanding, of leading us down a path where we can truly comprehend what is before us, rather than simply explaining an anachronistic concept whose clarity would not come for thousands of years... like the connection between "virtual reality" and "heaven" explained in ... a two thousand year old book. Ai is light, if it is to lead us into a conversation, or rather down a path of discovery of "how" something works, rather than "who" it is that we are being led by, or with.

#

raise h_d_aven

In that vein, both AI and AD are "darkness" when we are trying to have a conversation, or discussion... initials, or descriptions, both lacking the fullness of a proper name. SAM, See Adam's Microcosm, or Solution as Microcosm, start the walk towards seeing how "d" is the answer to "Beth-Aven," In one foul swoop, we can prove an almost child like ignorance of the true current state of technology, a "path" to giving us not only understanding, but a clear and malovious explanation of how to improve something that it might be "just the right time" to be doing.



You see, in my microcosm, as a database administrator and programmer, I note the difference in primary key's from old systems which used auto incrementing integers, to "large alphabet keys." This is a microcosmic metaphor in my personal life, that parallels a general trend in Information Systems in general (see ADonIS), This might seem like a whole lot of nothing, and then its further exacerbated by a "messianic" means of communication, where "my" divine inspiration comes in a way that acronyms, things like DNA (which might mean "desperately need Adam") light the truth, that this microcosm is also in our microcosm; and long gone are the days of pits and bits being an efficient way to store data... but rather large alphabet molecular storage has been here the whole time... in DNA.

There's less proof of the hand of creation in this link between evolution and biology, computer science, Adam, and "reality," though it gives me a good reason to talk about the Verve Pipe's [Photograph](#), and Live's "[Gas hed goes west](#);" oh, and don't forget the First Commandment. <3

You see, [the race is not to Mercury, nor Courier, not Arial](#). Nor the battle to the strong, or the italicized.. but rather both are to the Serif... the group of angels that also superimposes on Adonai and Lord.. with *El_ohim and _Ha'shem*. Abra Ham... see the children of "Noah" are literally "The Name," Ham and Shem and the barely hidden difference between [Abram before the near-Crucifixion of his son Isaac](#), which means "he laughs," and Abraham... humanity with awareness of Ha, El, AD; The truth. The Name, "Adam," sometimes, Only Adam. Like in God, where only Adam links the g and the d, perhaps the Rod to the Doors, where only the prescience knowledge of the periodic table, and chemistry of love for humanity sets the "Iron Rod" as ... Doors For everyone.... (that's Iron = Fe).

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The Alternative Energy Microcosm

Much more clearly showing the guiding light of above is the microcosm of alternative energy, being a metaphorical pointer to the *right way* to power the starships of the future. Here, we have clear links both to the Bible, to abiblical "myth," to the truth, and to functional tsedaqah mitzvot... charity for the universe, humanity, and righteousness. You see, our microcosms here begin showing us that truly holy concepts, like those exemplified by the American Indians.. to _waste not want not, _or more clearly, to live and utilize energy symbiotically with nature, are not backwards, but rather life sustaining and assuredly "better" than what we have.

For instance, while our alternative energy metaphor points to "solar power" as being a great source of energy, one which in a vein similar to DNA starts its clarity in the biological solar panels of the "Krebs Cycle" and the stability that forms the foundation of our self-stabilizing ecosystem of carbon dioxide and oxygen regulation.. it is not the "be all" and the "end all" of the true source of power of the stars. Science tells us quite clearly, that our stars are powered by Fusion, an atomic reaction which we have ... as of yet... been unable to reproduce. This reaction begins with the fusion of two Hydrogen atoms, and it links all the way back to the days of Moses... quite literally, the name of the Fifth book of the Five book.... Deuteron, oh my. Deuteron is "heavy hydrogen" and the heavy truth here is that *it* is the fuel of starlight. Total Recall, indeed.

Looking a little bit further, we see Wind Mills peppering the Strawberry Fields of (beyond the fruited plains) of this particular microcosmic metaphor, and link it to the malovious energy source, gravity. In much the same way passive energy generation comes from wind mills and sails; _gravity _is highlighted as a dual use source of energy... one which assists with both time dilation, and power generation... if it is properly utilized. The hand that began writing this microcosm?

The Ingenious Gentleman Don Quixote of La Mancha... "Tilting at windmills..." just my first centimeants... sentament\$... sentiments.

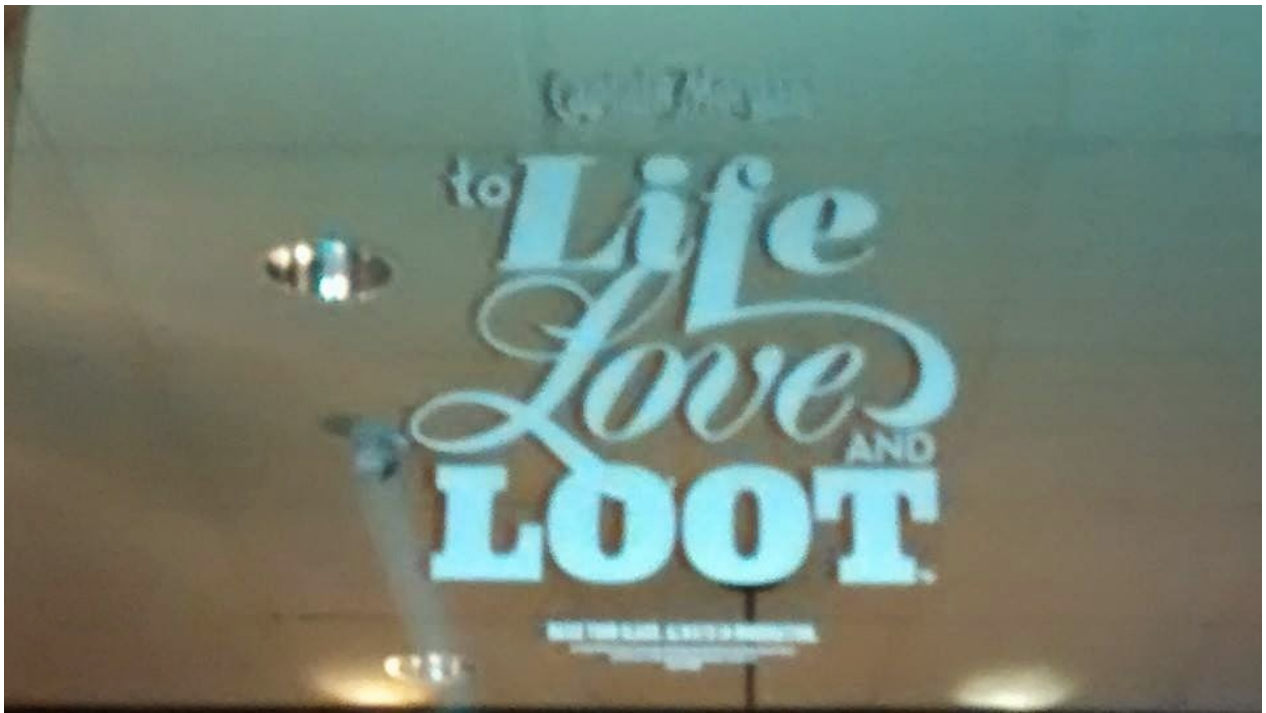
pits and bits are for kids

and then im like, pinwheels are for kids, windmills are for metaphorical microcosms, and don quixhote is for gravity farming.

the microcosm of "alternative energy" as a metaphor for star-travel-powering is written in our reality, from the real world to 400 year old comedic myth.

to the name of a 6000 year old book







Sometimes, the signs are... signs.

whol incompl and
