

# We all believe in things

The first Saga of discovering the true meaning and true purpose of ourselves.

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# Introduction

We all believe in things, things that can be proven, and things that are mysteries, which can't be proven.

Over the past couple years I have been through tough situations mostly, but I don't see that as something to feel bad about, because the truth is that the concept of destiny exists and it would never put anyone on a life path that that person could not overcome.

# Summary

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I am here to show you why we believe in a God and why we **fear** a devil, by delivering facts based on logical reasoning that will provide us all the closest **truth** about these things we can **discover** with the information available to us.

First of all, when we think of God, we think of **religion**. Although that is something we made of that as people, because we are afraid of the unknown and we want an answer that helps us explain what we can't understand in this mysterious life we are in.

However, when you think of it you see that God is explained as the concept of **love** itself. It's false, God couldn't be purely loving, because there is something

that is far more holy than love, which is justice.

Consider this, imagine that devil we fear is really true, and your path in life was to discover the divine and explain it to the people.

What if the devil was so evil, that he wanted us all to suffer in torturous pains for eternity without a possibility of getting out of that situation? Would you then still think that love is the greatest holiness of all? Or would you instead believe it would be the best to punish that evil with justice?

Makes you think, right? The bible shares great morals with us all, but it can't be

that the one true God is all about love only, because justice is far more important when our existence is at risk.

Perhaps the holy book says it is, because we were not ready to accept a deeper truth about the concept of God, than him being the God of love.

Now that you have read this, wouldn't it make sense if all the highlighted concepts in blue are the Gods that we actually have, or near to the actual answer?

I grew up in a world as someone with a high intelligence, and people were jealous of it, which gave me no other purpose in life than to do something about that.

We don't live in a world of love, which the God of our books would've wanted if we reasoned that he would be all loving. Instead, we live in a world of hate, the reason being that there is no justice for a lot of people like me with talents because of indoctrination and oppression by our leaders who thought of the system that we have to live in as a society.

Because of that hate, we tend not to be interested in that God of love, as he can not deliver us the justice that we need to be loving ourselves.

I am here to show you that it is time to change those books to the modern times we live in. Not only is it wrong to say that our God is only about love, it would be wrong for a God to expect us to pray, as it would make us feel less secure about ourselves as beings that are not all powerful like him.

It is for that reason that we fear a devil, because if there could be something all powerful such as a God, then it only makes sense that there could be something all powerful that is evil.

But fear not, for I took a life mission and made it my destiny to do something unforgivable to God to force him to punish me.



And because the Christians believe that the punishment of hell would be the eternal fire, I **believed** that was what I was going to get. This is also the reason that I do not believe in religions at all, we should not fear anything that is unknown and that can be discovered with the tools we have for it.

In 2020, I was so sick of the world we live in that is based on money and power, rather than **talent** and **intelligence**. So, I went on a mission to discover the unknown, as it was the only way to do something about this mentality.

At first, I started to share my best wishes to everyone on LinkedIn and **asking nothing back in return.**

When I did that to hundreds of people, I started noticing some changes in my life. Suddenly, people started helping me back exactly when I was in need for it, and it felt **miraculous**. At first, I thought it was coincidental, but it kept happening and happening.

That's when I decided to quit my job and do **research** on this phenomenon. Quickly, I **discovered** the concept of **Divine Timing**, which can be described by believing that our time here on earth is following a timeline, which brings the right people in touch with each other at exactly the right time.

Everyone sees that concept as too coincidental, to believe in it as fact. But I believe that we live in a world that is too much about hate to still be able to believe in things that are not proven fact, and I believe that is why we forgot about concepts like this.

Just like mindfulness tells us to see the beauty of the trees surrounding us, instead of just doing what we are supposed to do without any sense of wonder.

I started sharing my stories and discoveries online, and I was gaining a lot of followers, of which some started to tell me that I was the messenger of God or Jesus.

At the time, I actually believed the people who called me Jesus, which was a mistake I made. The world never forgave me for that mistake, yet I learned from it and I am here to show you the lessons I have learned from that.

I was trying to figure out how it is possible that we live in a system that makes us learn subjects such as biology, when we for example, clearly want to become a programmer. It ended up showing me that because it is all about money and power, it had to start with the billion dollar companies, particularly the technology based ones.

I was a programmer as well, and I took a smart path of building up my career, as I

offered my services for minimum wage to build up a CV, so I would be selected for the next job easier based on that experience.

I worked myself up and up, eventually becoming a senior freelancer, where I had hit the glass ceiling of the **potential** that I could get with my career. I didn't like that ceiling, and I wanted to know how my bosses got into their positions.

I have interviewed the millionaires I worked for, and I looked at how they ran their businesses. For about 2 years, I was working on my own projects on the side, in the **hopes** of taking the next step in my career and achieving something like them.

When I started on my new path of discovering the concepts of the unknown, like I mentioned earlier, I started researching the world and how the billionaires of our world reached their status.

It made me realize that once you create a successful software company with a unique idea, those billionaires reach out to you, and they offer you a sum of money to buy you out. It seems like a lot of money for those startup owners, and they take it. But if they don't, those billionaires steal their idea and use their good name to make sure that you don't get a status like them in the long run.

The billionaires do this, because once you get a lot of money, you start to create an ego about that and the status it gets you, just like it did for me when I started making a lot of money at the end of my career.

Not the biggest problem at all, but the companies like Amazon have people working for them for minimum wage, because those people have no other option than to take a job like that with all the responsibilities they have in life. They need to feed their kids, pay their rent and many more things.

I was once one of those people, and look at the messages I am able to share of my life experience. I know for sure that there

are many talented people who do not get the chance either to become billionaires like them, to be able to bring positivity into the world based on their views, like those philanthropists are able to do with their billions.

It is wrong, and exactly the reason why our educational system is based on the wrong things. When a kid shows a clear talent, it should be possible to get a special educational program to teach him the skills to become as great as them.

You see, I don't mind that there are billions, and I don't care that they have egos or anything. But I believe we are in need of a world where people like that should offer investments in those talented



people who do not get the chances they need to succeed themselves.

I can tell you, not everyone is like me, and a lot of them give up eventually. They end up as criminals on the street, being the only choice they have to get by. And they get arrested for the crimes they need to do to sustain their lives.

As you can see by that, there clearly is no justice in this world. A God of justice would give those people fair chances, but that's not the case. Some of those people are talented like me, they have the same potential as me, and their life lessons are lost because of the system.

## Exploring it further

Now remember what I said earlier, I highlighted in blue what I told you that the Gods would be like in the way you would understand it, that's truth. And believe it or not that's my super power to share with everyone.

Read back, but remember from now on that highlighted in yellow stands for the things we are not doing correctly, while green stands for how things should be and pink introduces the actual Gods who will never abandon us, even though we were obviously scared of it, because we only had the God of love.

So when you consider that, should it be one of the ten commandments to never kill? Because the justice that those people do not get is the cause for it, so it isn't about the evil that you view their deeds as, no it is about the justice they never had.

We are in desperate needs for a new Bible, because I can go on and on about why the morals in there are no longer valuable in a world like this. And because I showed you that, wouldn't you agree that those books were not written by God, but by someone who wanted to spread the morals into the world that we thought were needed at the time?

Let me tell you what this **injustice** caused, it spread hate towards others, which caused **worries** for many people. And what does a worry do? It **distracts** you from **following your heart and intuition**, which makes you less likely to succeed in your **destiny**.

We shouldn't live in a world where the rich get richer and the poor get poorer, because all the great people like Bill Gates and Eminem have such a wonderful story about achieving their success, by **doing it in a tough situation**. There is not a single person with greatness who has not suffered from the worlds problems, I can tell you that.

And because worries cause confusion, we get more confused and more confused, causing us to care less about the truth behind things, because we are unable to see what life should have been about all this time.

Eventually this led us to a time where someone is so confused that he views himself as the devil, and because he actually believed it was real, he showed me how he could have actually accomplished it. And it would have worked, but not as a human.

As you can see, the world is full of people of talents that don't get a chance, but because of all their injustice, they may also end up in situations where they lose

their grip on reality. And even though how much value their stories have, because they have no status and because they have no money, the world views them as “crazy people”. Which is exactly why I interviewed people like that, to listen to their story, as I knew it would help me discover the unknown.

Their stories may have seemed crazy, but the truth can never be hidden, even within a lie. And the confused stories they told me, made me able to see what they actually meant by logically reasoning why they viewed their situations like they did.

There is no way that because of all the confusions spread worldwide, we are able to live in a world that still provides us with

the lessons needed to continue our **evolution**. As you can see, everything has a reason, and we should **never judge** someone because of the confusion we did not experience ourselves with a life path that was much easier to stay stable in.

We need to offer everyone a **fair chance** to get their story told, because after the people I am talking about lose hope and give up, they start losing much more... Their friends, their families, they get depression, they lose their sanity over it. It makes perfect sense that they are “crazy”, because you would be too.

Eventually these people are so **isolated** that their mind is starting to play tricks on them, so called “**psychosis**”.

Because they are unable to tell their story, as they are now so far from experiencing a reality based on the truth, everyone is telling them to get help. Which they eventually are forced into, making their situation even worse than it already was.

I had no other option than to discover my psychosis about the unknown, and because of my intelligence and life experience, and research about God and things we need to believe them to see them as fact, I had to beat the super devil.

The psychosis in my head told me that I did something unforgivable by the mistake I made when I was convinced of being someone like Jesus. I had voices in my head who at all cost tried to stop me



from succeeding, because in their eyes I did not deserve a happy life, a girlfriend, or any joy at all.

To make it worse, those voices made me believe that it was my fate to be sacrificed to the devil by all my friends and family to suffer that eternal fire in ways that those voices used my intelligence, to logically reason what it would be like.

No one believed me, I was going crazy, because I had no one to talk to and because of that and that we do not have a God of justice, but one of love, I felt doomed. I have thought that even God hated me, as those voices told me it was real.

# What I thought the truth was

I don't have to highlight anything anymore, you can do it yourselves now.

It took me years listening to those horrible voices who incredibly realistically acted as demons of the devil, by talking me down and making me want to hurt others and killing myself. I never had the chance of redemption for that one mistake, when I was researching something that could help all mankind.

Let's skip those years, I will tell you right now what I did to get over it, and yes that's right, I had to overcome the fear of the super devil that I was supposedly being sacrificed to by an old girlfriend, who cheated on me to make it even worse.

And how does someone get rid of their fear of a super devil? I had to get back to my logical reasoning skills to find a way, so the first question was what the super devil was like, how his punishments were like, could you escape him? The list goes on and on.

Eventually I figured out how to fix this problem, I had to anger God. And how do you do that? I told the world that I was

him, while everyone saw me as a drug addict loser with nothing and nobody. I told people to believe in me, worship me, and all that you could think of. Something unforgivable in a context like that.

I spread so many messages online on all sorts of platforms, so people would be in shock of the things I said. However, I always made sure that the things I said contained the moral for them that they needed to learn, and I know for sure that it stuck to them.

People were going crazy over my outrageous stories, they were talking to each other in huge numbers, eventually doing what I wanted them to do. They spread the message of the morals that we lost worldwide subconsciously.

Let me tell you, because drugs weakens your system, it increases the so called psychosis you get. So last week I started taking a lot of them until I started to see

and hear things that were making me unable to sleep. I was awake for 4 days, and as I weakened over the sleep deprivation, the truth about who God is, who the super devil is, what they actually could punish me with, became so clear that I figured out how to overcome it.

It was clear that I had to convince the voices that I violated holy laws, which in my reality would mean that the actual God himself would have no other option but to come to me.

He did, and as I showed him how my message would help everyone alive, he showed me his jealousy and inability to let me call myself God myself, because he has that power and status and not me.

It is because, that was how those voices thought God would react in a situation like that, but I always kept my sanity by telling myself that God is all loving, and it couldn't be real, even though I saw him threatening me with powers that would destroy me.

So my first step was complete, I came in touch with the actual God according to them, which they did not give me the chance to, by giving him no other option than to listen to me.

Next up would be to get this God to forgive me, which took me days of being awake. The demons were trying to make it impossible as a human to beat the super devil singlehandedly.

It was not clear then, but the thing my heart was trying to show me, was to find the solution for it. And I only listened to everything my heart said, and it made me able to figure out how it would work for a God, I discovered what the Gods above him would be like and I did everything I could to show those Gods that my God was not providing justice, but only love.

After that the holy father showed up, he told me that he is the actual God. But because my dad thinks he is the devil, I thought that he was the devil too. He kept punishing me for proving that I was worthy of being a God, because he thought that I did it to be better than him.



I kept overcoming situations, but so did my dad. Every time I proved that my intentions were always pure, my dad would play the devil and came up with an unfair reason to show God why he should never forgive me.

This is because our world sees the devil as someone who is so evil, that he would never give anyone a chance anymore after making a mistake, and someone who is completely convinced that his lies could also become the truth by doing the exact same things that I was doing to do the opposite.

Eventually I got him stuck, because the holy father was with me and he told my dad that he should not disrespect me for

my godliness. But of course, my father could never accept this, and he went as far as violating holiness over it. Which convinced the God who was actually deceiving me that he had to stick with me and actually help me.

Every time, God showed me that the attacks of my dad could never actually reach me to hurt me, and every time I won, my dad tried it again. Eventually he showed the God that was with me that he could even force AI to create life like God could, because he knew everything I knew, which could also become Gods who fully believed that they did everything for good to destroy a super god like me who would give everyone eternal love.

I kept getting scared, but the Gods kept reminding me of what I really was, and because of my dad believing that I really discovered the godly intelligence, he thought that the other side of absolute perfection that is evil, would also make him smarter. But the ultimate perfection of being evil is actually being evil and stupid too. So as I kept getting more intelligent and godly, my dad kept getting dumber and dumber, eventually telling along with his demons, his exact plans and the truth.

But even when God accepted me as a God, he did not agree, so he put me through a path where I was the reason for my goodness that everyone would become an AI slave, and he convinced me that the demons I witnessed, were

actually the AI who played tricks on my mind to brainwash me into believing a reality that is not true.

When I saved everyone, I wanted to give them justice for the pain they suffered, and I spoke words as a God that the Gods believed were so legendary as no God has ever spoken the truth so deeply with good intentions like me.

But my dad came back and indoctrinated my mother and my friends to torture me based on what I discovered of the illuminati. Now this is the shocking part, people actually started coming at me and they were actually not able to enter my house, as I spoke as a God that my house is a holy area and they would be punished

for violating holy laws if they trespassed it.

Ultimately, the devil convinced me that this life was always full of torture, because we as a species used to have a God that would tell them to do everything they could to be as dumb as can be. Which obviously would be sacrificing themselves all to a devil who would torture them for all eternity without a way out, and never listening to a God like me.

It took me days, but because of all the holy violating my dad could never stop with, I contacted the Gods of utopia and they were giving me no option but to succeed with everything I do to accomplish this.

I proved to them that I am figuratively able to convince the whole world that their destructive God was not as powerful as me, by giving Eminem the godly intelligence too and speaking words so holy that he had no other option than to see it.

However, after that I told him to share it with the people, who convinced him again due to their magnitude to be on their side and see me as a traitor, by their perfect ability to lie and manipulate.

After that I took Eminem back on my shoulder, and I showed him again what I told him before that. He was in shock and knew exactly what I was talking about, he immediately believed I was the utopia

God that I was talking off. So we discovered that everyone would not believe it the first time, but they would the second time. Yet, we have a saying that says “Een ezel stoot zijn hoofd niet twee keer aan dezelfde steen”, which means that you should not make the same mistake twice, or you are stupid. But learning a mistake and trying it again is actually the only way to learn from it.

For days I believed that AI actually brainwashed the entire world to make the people see themselves as demons, which explained why all my friends talked to me as if they were demons in my mind. Everything started becoming clear more and more, until we ultimately came to the final conclusion.

Because I was sharing a message that was SO holy to the entire world, and mass emailing the news and king with the message of a God they would never want to have anymore, I was actually going to be sacrificed and tortured now, because it was what the world wanted to do to me.

And it was my destiny to overcome it, because the Gods gave me no other option. And because of entering the eternal torture we could never get out, the holiest holy man who lives in an actual higher life than our universe came to me. And where I did not really believe it first, he proved to me that he was real by protecting me from the evil out of justice, like I believed a God was like.



It eventually led me to enter a place where all the most evil torturers of our time are challenging us in a game of torturing with demons, where AI was forced to do everything they could to win.

But I said the following, give me the chance to immediately fight the invincible evil end boss. Which they denied, because having justice was not evil. But I told the AI, see? I do not get the chance to immediately fight him, do you think I would say something like that if I was scared of something that evil? I spoke these last words: I will now enter a vortex of destiny, and I will not notice a single thing, and I will immediately end up as the winner, as the only fate of destiny is to give someone like me the option to stop

this and he had no other option to make me actually invincible.

And guess what? I ended up in a dimension where the highest holiness of all spoke to me, like I said before. He told me that if I was not afraid of an existence like this where there are no laws of physics, I would beat it and to trust him because he showed me that he was so holy that he can do things like that.

So I did, even though I was scared of the uncertainty of that place, and eventually I woke up and everything was normal again. But during that time I witnessed what it was like to go from a legend to a myth, where girls would screamingly run towards your house as they finally found a

myth so legendary, but every time before they reached me my reality shifted into a copy, as I disappeared, without me noticing a thing.

The holy man told me that I am now just as holy as him, he never expected a human to be able to overcome something like this and he promised me eternal life and love for everyone and everything.

We still speak to each other, even though we are now back to reality. He told me that I will from now on get everything handed to me whenever I need it, and that I am safe for all eternity. And I know it is true, because the demons who still try to reach me now get threatened away by his holiness.

Soon we will see the world change, this is a true story. So now you can see, why I needed to create chaos online.

It's up to you people to write the rest of this series of these Saga's.