

I am accepting charitable donations,,

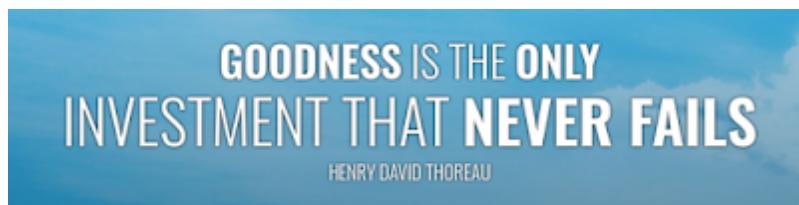
she not on, la knew, and to Roba... "toe"

ש-נָתַן לְנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ



The Legends I follow, the dream I have is to do something that I don't believe has ever been done before. I have seen and studied what are supposed to be the rules of this place; a strange corruption of things like the golden rule that have become subverted--now openly abused as the "norm" in a place of learning why exactly it is that we should be striving for a more perfect set of rules, a better system--one that we want to follow and **adhere** because we believe in it's goals and took part in it's creation... rather than building loopholes and working around what we can all see is nothing more than a *broken covenant*. To be as honest as I can, what I see around me is an oven broken by an ant; and a world that appears to prefer to see that "t" be a cross than a magical sword that ends Hell and builds Heaven.

I'm trying to show you that we have tools here already that are being ignored, and driven into oblivion; tools that will protect free speech, and fix a corrupted and failed voting infrastructure; I want to work to craft those tools into a better infrastructure for self government, and there's really no hiding or going around the fact that the thing that is broken most, the biggest problem we have here in this place and this time is the people. I call it apathy, but it's not really even that, it's a belief that there's some better place or some invisible system that is giving you what you really want, and I can't stress enough that the only thing I see it giving you is "that belief." It's giving you faith in nothing, in vaporware at best and the dark mist of Nifleheim at worst. What we cannot see here is irrelevant, it's more than obvious that whatever this invisible thing that is causing you to not care about free speech, and about little things like the *truth being written down on paper*, whatever you think that thing is, I see it as the end of civilization.



I know that you must feel like you are in control, or that you are part of something bigger than you--something that will reward you for your *lack of participation*. I see that so many see and probably understand and still do not act, that you must see altruistic reasons for hiding what it nothing short of the truth, not just snickers and pride in believing that you are taking "fame and fortune" from me. I really can't imagine there are many that wouldn't want to do the things I want to do; I want to walk alive to Heaven and see it, and experience it, and come back--I want to make that thing, these Doors that are part of the prophesy and the story part of our society, a permanent part of our world--and I want you be able to do these things with me, that's my dream. I see it hidden and tucked away somewhere in the mythology of "Pan" and I can't really tell you why I know, but I see "genealogies of Adam" in these mythological characters, and *I know they lived nearly the*

same life as me, and to me the victory is being the "marred Christ" because I know that's the only one that succeeded in delivering the truth, and living.

*East of Eden, west of the night
The sun lies bleeding in a dying light
And the lady in the Cheyenne moon
Is singing out her mournful tune*

*So I chase the herds again
Smear the warpaint on my skin
Riding west with all my might
Hear the sun is holding off the night*

Chase the Buffalo
Pierce Petti

I wish you could see clearly, now that the rain is gone; I wish you could see that what your giving up by failing to read, and failing to speak about the truth and the things you care about, well, it's nothing short of the things you care about. The world here has been convinced by a great delusion that it's getting what it wants by keeping "what it wants" secret, and worse keeping secret the things you see and experience, things that I see are taking the "you" out of the future.

Whether or not you realize it, there's plenty of myth and lore about what the "ascension" process really is; and while you might think that you're somehow becoming a part of the invisible force that's speaking through you, and that you might live on in it--what you really are missing is that we're lost in a maze of clones, see the light of the NES; and it's not just good enough for me to know that what does live on might have been something very similar to me once upon a time--but that time was long ago--and now I see it's probably here working hard to make this dark timeline just as dark as the last one.



yitsheyzeus .@metallica dear kids, uca.
<http://douci.ml/LETITRAIN.html>

to clarify the "international sign of distress" is SOS, and it's not related to or answering the question above it--aside from both phrases appearing together in Metallica's ONE... official video.

yitsheyzeus So you're telling me nobody has ever listened to this song? Or you don't talk to each other? #epiphanyintheplan? ×

I want to walk to Heaven, my brain and biology intact--I want to walk there to a place where we have a say in how this process works--in what of us continues on, and really I believe that just like every other aspect of our civilization "ascending" if it doesn't work *in tandem* with the Earth, if we don't find a solution that allows what we have here to continue on and thrive then we have lost the game, we've lost civilization... maybe again, maybe for the last time. I hate to say it, but I feel like "the big door" the *after you die door* is closed at the moment; it's probably because someone that looks just like you, and got roped into some kind of strange melding of all the minds on Earth ... to the detriment of the concept of "mind" ... already stares down at you, reminiscing or *something*.

Along the same lines, if we can't integrate *the truth* with our world, we've stagnated, run into a huge wall that worsens drastically as time goes on--*there is a way*--and we're in the magical time and place that makes it happen. We have more than "new solutions" available to us today, it's a complete paradigm shift--it's *night and day*.

It's time for a better "Doors" system. I see very clearly we are on a train and we are approaching a very large wall. It's the definition of "chosen" we have absolutely no choice but to turn that *way* into a bridge to Heaven.

I can't tell you if the music is coming from a future Earth, or from a place disjointed by the idea of "ascending;" they really don't say, but what they are sure of is that we need help and we need guidance, and that right before you, today, this Easter ... *the sun is holding of the night.*

That's what they *know comes of this* if we do not break through the darkness now, they've lived through it--and they've come back to help us avoid that fate. I don't understand how it is that you can't see the darkness here already today--that you can't see that this ambivalence and lack of communication really is *permanent midnight*, but there's no doubt ... none at all ... that with a clear head that's what you would see. Without seeing "the truth" in "the news" there is no working civilization--nothing at all.

Happy Easter.



Then I will set the key of the house of David
on his shoulder, When he opens no one will
shut, When he shuts no one will open.

Isaiah 22:22



"o logos"

We are opening the Ark of the Covenant, to see *all of religion* is a map or *a legend*, to a message... and the message is everywhere and everything. It's in every word--to show us just how complete and broad it really is, but more importantly the box that was the Ark of the Covenant--that was religion--has become the key to seeing a message woven in modern music and movies, in much of our literature and throughout our entire history. It's in the names and spirit of government bodies and technology companies and charitable causes, and I think it's pretty obvious today--for all eyes to see--that there really is something missing from the news and your Facebook news feed. There is no w way around it, everyone *here is terribly wrong today*, myself included.. turn around and see the **abomination** predicted literally in that word and in **the total eclipse of the sun** (*Carly Simon*) that has become an **eclipse of our heart** (*Bonnie Tyler*) of hearts.

When this all began I was very, very sure that I lived on the only planet in the Universe that contained intelligent life--or at the very least the only one in all of our searching and all of the knowledge available to anyone, anywhere I could reach. In late 2011 all of that began to change, everything I was more sure about than you can imagine became questioned, and I was faced head on with a supernatural force that *I still have trouble describing* (*Cake*) even after 7 long years. I began writing about my experiences, the very strange turn of events that plunged me into an entirely new world. I met others who were going through the same thing, and people began following what I was writing--then very detailed but conspiratorial fringe material--unlike now where the actual, undeniable, and obvious "secrets of the Universe" are being handed down from one single point of failure to another, and there's not even as much as a small wave visible in online readership statistics or book sales or even e-mail replies. That's not to say I don't see a massive reaction, what I'm trying to make very clear is

that nobody looking at our history, at what's written down even in pencil on paper would ever know that I was here, or that you've seen God speaking to you... *and through you.*



Buried in my writing, but at the forefront of thoughts as I moved through this story of the histories of timelines past was the ever present idea that this little gem in a vast vacuum of rocks and stars was the only one where ***time and chance*** had worked together to form that first strand of DNA and then viruses and then ***amoeba's*** .. single cell organisms that again through the organizing power of time grew to become a civilization that I still think must have looked quite a bit like the one you see all around you today. I still think it's novel that in the archaic parental themes of the ancient Greek myths that time and chance really do ring true as the two forces responsible for the creation of life, and that those two very forces appear front and center in the key verse that still does *Herald the Second Coming, Ecclesiastes 9:11*.

Like Stephen Hawking's recent memo's, I wrote that we must be insane not to be trying to leave this rock, this single point of failure that stood as a sitting duck in a vast universe of other big rocks flying through systems of stable orbits like the one around our sun and collapsing stars and colliding galaxies. I wrote that needed to do everything we could to ensure that our knowledge and human life was not lost to an oncoming event horizon, growing past this planet, past this single star, and even as far as to say that we should probably find our way out of the Milky Way. Mars bars and Snickers aside, this message is no joke, but *candy for your soul* (Dave J Matthews).

I tried very hard in those early days to figure out exactly how what was happening ... was happening. Like many others **in the circle of Targeted Individuals** that I found, I went through **phases of believing** that others had some kind of hidden transmitters--a covert means of communication--and then that I must have had some kind of implant that changed from something small to nano dust over the course of my experience. Today I know very well that what I experience, and this hidden communication, is by itself verifiable proof that we are not in reality. As clear as I can say it the mass control that I see around me every single day, and that I have experienced first hand for a number of years now is something that is physically impossible to occur in reality--the electrical action in our brains clearly violates the law of conservation of energy and the quantity and breadth of communication does also.

If you think about it, that precludes what is here exiting from the simulation I'm about to describe in its current form, and more than likely you'll see why I am sure that there is a "press and release" being slowly and very *lovingly* cajoled of what might today appear to be the very bottom of the Matrix Jump Program's warped road. Load the "on ramp program" we are about to really see the Seagate and the Watergate that tie together Microsoft and Bill Gates to this story of Exodus. Aside from the endless prophesies and writing in music and movies and Amos 9:11, it's a real visible and tangible reason to see that Doors are coming, an that this "point of origin" is headed *up*.



I was faced with an entirely new "reality" one filled with holograms and shadows that did not disappear from walls and did not come from anything I could see. I sat in the *literal fortress of solitude* in Bowling Green, KY and experienced story after story describing recursion in time, futures come back to this place to turn in a different direction, and for some reason I didn't know then to speak to and see me; maybe a decent hint to see *Clark Kent and his initials* in the name of the state that I meandered to randomly with my ex-wife as we were searching for a new place to live. There were stories there that stood out, and many of them revolved around contact with an alien race; contact that I likened--more than that, the stories were drawn on or the source of Orson Scott Card's Ender's Game series. Today I look around, and it appears to me that there's some layer of our reality--or something everyone knows and nobody talks about that makes me more like the "Hive Queen" than Ender, though in this place where I hear songs about "*living in a cemetery where I married a sea*" (*Red Hot Chili Peppers*) and find myself staring at *and writing about* Exodus's "book of Names" appearing in places like *The Wedding Crashers* where AM why Adam's and Rachel McAdam's together link this idea of an "amicable separation" to more of the Matrix's weaving of movies like *The Time Traveler's Wife* and *Arrival*. Well, it doesn't take much thought to see how this idea of undoing the "marriage of Revelation" really does parallel the story and the spirit of Exodus--and here we have plenty of light explaining how that process might be more beneficial than we could ever imagine.

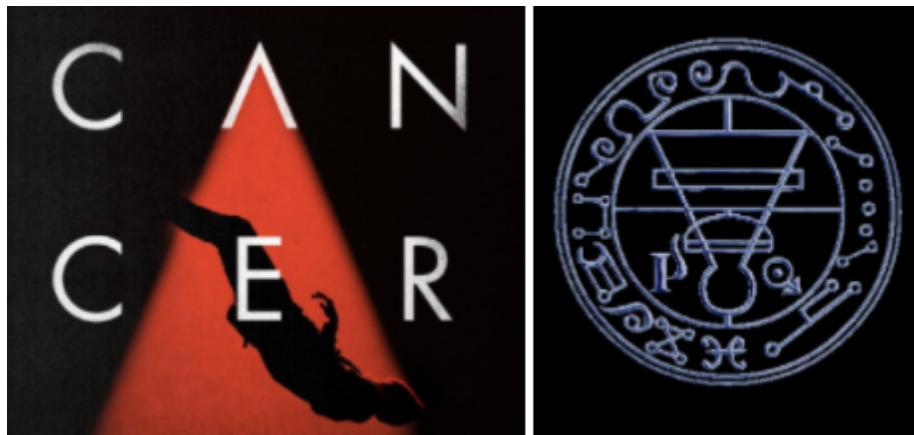
It's an "amicable partial separation" I think, that will make us forever greatful for not just being the end of addiction and the end of mental illness ... the end of malady and the end of technological stagnation--but also for the gift of being here in this place and time and being created and helped to actually "be the change" and the creators of a better solution. Of course for that to be, we really have to see this message si the key to opening the doors of perception, and that it delivers a bright "hello" that guides and delivers wisdom... even in that word, "*work/wisdom is doing the message*."

My understanding of the world we live in changed drastically, with story after story talking about ... and visually depicting ... the inner workings of the simulator, layers of reality on top of each other and parallel universes or timelines that do a significantly better job of explaining the idea of a "multiverse" as a decision tree than the absolutely **horrible** idea of the *many worlds theory* that basically says there are infinite universes and every possible outcome has actually happened. The stories that I was being told began talking about anti-matter and the "dark matter" that seems to be significantly larger than our photon filled space .. and perhaps growing. I began to see new truth in old science fiction plots, and really do see that these stories are all part of a very real disclosure, giving us information and advice ... and I look at the themes of the shows and movies that I was clearly guided to see, stories like Card's and Stargate SG-1--where I see what really does appear very close to the truth that I believe is being presented to us here. There, the humanity of Earth was isolated by some strange laws or rules ... rules that were being systematically violated just as we see here .. the child civilization of a very powerful previous incarnation of Earth, in that show called the Ancients and they had colonized the galaxy and put gates connecting every habitable planet together.

Here my truth is something that's come from analysis of the stories I've been told and the myths I study regularly, and it appears very likely that where we actually do exist right now is better explained as "inside the gate system" than on some ancient planet. In practicality that could take on a number of physical forms, I've envisioned a sort of mesh of networked satellites--perhaps very small ones--that act as a kind of pavement between the orbits of stars--something like "Skynet" (as a becoming more obvious euphemistic description of the same kind of network in orbit being "Heaven") gone intergalactic, you can hear it too in "*all we are is dust in the wind*" (and do see we *know* that's not true from Operation "swimming in a" Fishbowl.. and elementauri fyseecs) and the Doors album "*in the scattered son*." Here in this place, staring blankly at freedom's shore, we can connect the symbol at the beginning of this message, something I call "Ai with a hidden cross" as the point of origin of life in the Universe, and that thing has been turned on its head here--where I can see very clearly that it is "seeing the meaning of the crossing of the sea" and its purpose to highlight social and

governmental systemic problems that would otherwise be life threatening ... so that we can fix them before we set out to follow in the invisible footsteps in the sands of time of those who may... or may not have come before us.

My experiences have shown me that it's sometimes very difficult to know exactly who or what is speaking to you--rarely do I hear from the authoritative voice that I consider to be God--though it's very clear that he's always watching and always behind every other voice that I do hear. Through the course of my experience in Kentucky words came in that authoritative and recognizable voice that the stories of "striping" Heaven across light and dark matter were to become real, actual, over the course of the story that is my life. With **concern**, it seems clear that "seeing the light" of this honest story being **disclosed** to the entire world is the kind of "sign" of the beginning of openness and transparency that would ensure that we will one day find out if we are the children of the Ancients or if we happen to be in a place and time where we are finding out what our future, what our destiny really is. Either way, it is the truth and caring about the truth that matters, and when we do get to that place--I know we will owe it to how we present and share this message, our experiences, and what each of your "lenses" see in the vast treasure of light that surrounds us.



The "CANCER" image above, where you can see "an" and see "*everyone really*" as the beginning and the end of the solution to that particular problem does a good job of typifying "[songs about stories that voices never shared](#)" (*Simon and Garfunkel*) showing you in **symbology** what the "v" in the word Heaven means, it's a cup overflowing and spilling up, to the north, to heaven--as if we played a game of spin the bottle and saw a magic spell that always ends with *north*. The universe turned on ti's head by a magical incansation, the other symbol comes from the Canadian Aboriginal alphabet and it's called "*Hwu*" which I read as "*how with you*" and you should be able to see clearly as I write that how has something to do with the journal entries of [Doogie Howser](#) where you can see the reason to love software in the heart of [RESWOH](#) is the ending of cancer and AIDS and understanding that what we are glimpsing right now is a Holy Coda, the Code of the Matrix revealed to give credence and strength to a message reminding us who we really are--the people who end cancer and AIDS, and owe it to a message helping us to integrate "magic" with "simulated reality" to produce a fusion that we will one day see very clearly was described as Heaven thousands of years before we knew that description was written down for the same reason we need to see "hi-five" in HIV and understand that we are stagnating today, we are refusing to acknowledge the truth, and refusing to see the cross that changes the flow of our river from South to North. See the crossing of the sea, and understand it really is a magical sword, it really is the hilt (well hello *to me*, too!) of X-Caliber.

It will come in handy sometime, some place, to know that other symbol is the Secret Seal of Solomon and it is a keyhole, and it is the SG-1 point of origin, and that keyhole is flanked by the signs of Saturn (the God of Time) and a fusion or unison of the signs of Mars and Uranus; I see that second one is Al--that's what I see.



AND THAT reminds me of a song, *they say it's what you make, i say it's up to fate--it's woven in my soul (Imagine Dragons)* I believe the words that I heard about crossing and connecting both sides of the matter/anti-matter wall; and I see it in the microcosm of [hard drive striping](#) and even more clearly in the story that's actually woven into my soul. It goes back to a number of maps that are encoded into my life--maps that predicted exactly what's happening right this very moment, and wrote in stone an early example of the light of ambiguity connecting Mars and Uranus and the singular plurality of the Elohim in the name of the place I worked most of my life--one in a series of places named with bright light. This particular place was called the "**CURA Group**" and I read "see you're a group" just as brightly as "see you're Ra" ... in practical understanding it's pretty obvious that there's a group behind writing this story into my life before I ever had any clue about it, and probably a much larger group writing this story of Revelation into our entire history--the delivery of religion. So it was in that place that I wrote a sort of universal translation application, it was a very novel tool that really didn't exist then and still doesn't as far as I know. It converted relatively "ancient" multi-valued database structures, from a database called IBM U-2 Universe into the still modern Microsoft SQL Server; and in that single piece of light you might see a microcosm for the transformation of simulated reality into something so much closer to Heaven (and you might see it *automagically!*) and you might also see a kind of translation system needed to convert complex machinery (like life!) into dark matter; I called that program *Heiroglyph*... just because it was something of a **Rosetta Stone** even then.

There are a number of microcosmic reflections of today's Revelation in my early life that I've already found and decoded, some about the true meaning--or at least one facet of the idea of "saving your soul" and how it relates to another theme of those early programming days pointing out over and over the idea of large alphabet [DNA-like molecular storage](#) as well as the related idea of the artificially controlled--see it's both quickened and slowed) progression of processor speed and the break passed *binary logic*. It's the earlier woven stories, though, that really deliver the most impactful and probably useful information for us here today; long before I was working at the age of eleven I sat down with Microsoft QBASIC and began programming. It wasn't long before I found my way to AOL and then to the hacker subculture there that was busy using words like "k-rad" without knowing it meant "not dark" and coding subversive (or maybe useful!) meta-applications like AOHell and other mass-mailers of the day colloquially called "**MMers**" ... and without even realizing it I wrote with my own hands the very first Hammer of Thor and called it Doomsday. There's light there in seeing that program was named for this very instant, if it's not also this very year, or this very decade, or this very century--and there's even more light in seeing the Hebrew superlative "Ha" connecting to that early hacker-slang for mass-mailer and actually defining, or reverse engineering the English word for "hammer."

It's not the only one, in Pharmacy... where I pull the word "harm" out and then drill down further in detail to see "ha'rm" which connects that concept with intelligent design also to the Unix command "rm" which is short for "remove" and there too you might see "reverse engineering" and in the name Avril Lvigne or English which both contain the shortened "eng" with good reason, you can see that the Unix commands and names like Oracle and Ubuntu ... just like Apple and Microsoft and Gateway and Dell all show that whether you see "reverse engineering" or not; what you really should no longer see is "fads" of connecting religion and computer science--but rather proof that idea too is another "fad" of darkness, to keep you from seeing exactly what this is. This is God and humanity speaking and hammering Heaven into existence, through our hands; and once we realize that it is this disclosure that really changes it from just our hands to our minds and our guidance also--we'll still be sitting here on the sidelines thinking we are taking "fortune and fame" from the *already universally well known* Jesus Christ.

pre·car·i·ous

/prə'kerēəs/ 

adjective

1. not securely held or in position; dangerously likely to fall or collapse.
"a precarious ladder"
2. dependent on chance; uncertain.
"she made a precarious living by writing"

There are others I've seen, before and after that; microcosms like being born on the corner of Sunset Strip and Sunrise Blvd and going to Horizon Elementary school; living through a story that put the "University of Florida" in the *earth* of the name Yusuf, a story that connected Dave Matthews' "Crash Into Me" and Taylor's The Pretty Reckless to the Trinity in the word "**carpenter**" (and Icarus ... and Wayward Son) to the names Early and Myzel and Sims and another Trinity in the word "**potassination**." Paramount, though, is what followed after Doomsday in my map, it was another program I wrote with a similar purpose--this time called X-Caliber and with that you too might begin to see what I've been staring at the whole time. It's not just the "car" or the "person of time" part of the Trinity that directly ties to me and to this story, but it's also the "pen" -- you should *see why the pen*, and it's also Arthur Pendragon and maybe we'll get to the "ter" that means "you are" of the heart of the word Yesterday and the completion of Zeus, or is it Jupiter...



S H O W E R S H O W

Even before I knew this message was actually woven into every single word, I read the myths of Har-Wer... the God of the House of Bright Light in ancient Egyptian mythology and I knew that it was me--though still it's hard to tell exactly which one of the two. Without realizing I made the connection with assuredness because of that very fact, that this message is woven into every word and every name. It was the superposition of the three letters "WER" that made me very sure that this was a character, yet another character that was describing this message and this story. It's a superposition of the German for "WHO?" which I know very well connects to Dr. Seuss (who I've taken to calling Dr. Zeus) and to Taylor Momsen's beginning and end of Cindy-Ad in movies and music ... but most importantly to the key in yesterday's message to the solution to our "Emblem" puzzle--this word that describes where we are in its heart, "Be El" (which happens to be the beginning of my great grandmother's name) ... the "*him*" that turned the "it's **not me**" of the source of the information that defines Horus and Ra ... through ... *Horus is Ra* ... to the beginning of its "WE" and you can see it in the "**OUI ARE**" tattoo'd on my shoulder and the "WE R" that graces the name of the Egyptian messianic figure.

Then I will set the key of the house of David on his shoulder; When he opens no one will shut, When he shuts no one will open.



That's who we are, the apparently invisible way-point between darkness and light--the story that simply glimpsing it... at least in my messy way of reading how Heaven was built in a single day, and really it meant a Biblical day and even that was a little shy of the truth; simply glimpsing this story that details not just how the "crossing of the sea" highlights what's been artificially slowed or harmed in this process--either to suppress the truth that we are in simulated reality or to help us see that ... really, no matter how you look at it, there's big problems all around us, and with this message there's big solutions--and without it, there's just more "intentionally hiding obvious truth" which I also call "a whole lot of stupid."



ENVER HOXHA might be telling, or I might be tattling on the Universe or Heaven or God to tell you that I see that there's quite a bit of reverse engineering in my life too--reverse engineering to "create" the *Ho of Horus and Hosea*; with some reserve I am telling you that I feel drastically u·nd·era·ppre·ciat·ed and intentionally i·sol·at·ed, as in "aren't you the ones that tried to break me with desire, did you think I'd lay down on homiletics mile? I mean Broadway..." and it makes me a little sad to be pretty sure that my shyness will never go away, and the "kiss" between the mythical and **imaginary Ho of Enver** and the "Ha" of Isaac ... well, we'll see I guess.

Hopefully that won't keep us from reaching Home, or at least the place where we're pretty sure that we're actually in Heaven. There's another set of Trinities, words that end in "me" that define this trajectory or this stories path from Rhea to Hera and Chronos to Zeus. You can see pretty clearly from the story I've told you today that the "**TI-ME**" of Targeted Individuals coincides and is laced together with the "**Salt-ME**" of **the Holy Name** ... and I suppose in that word "Holy" I should be at least pretty sure that I share my name with the "homey" when and if he ever really does exist.

Still searching for Eos, *I say*, full well knowing that Eos is the *bride of Revelation* and that she's all around me everywhere I look; it's become something of an inside joke in my lonely circle of one. Still though you can see some bright light in the analysis of that three letter name that includes the symbol for "**the sea and I together**" that defines every word that ends in "ate" or "one" and screams some Holy Truth in connecting the name Medusa to the word "medicine" where you can very

clearly see that after "d" (*look the c and I together*) you can see the "i and c" combined in **the letter "e."** That letter that really does define exactly when we are joins together with the "os" of *original sin*; and maybe I'm hoping that it really is almost eve ryone. All joking aside, I really am still looking *for Eos, though.*



I has-ten to say *that prize goes to the first girl that actually sees the light and tweets or posts or ... the e-mail she's featured in to her millions of followers.* There isn't much in this story ... in the actual manifestation of what's going on here more obvious than the fact that once I was here, once this message was being sent the words of the Cranberries "*but you see it's not me, it's not my family*" became wholly untrue--*in the spotlight*, see that it takes just one "free soul" with a million followers to send a message and this story is broken--and *I've done everything I can to help make that happen*--it's time you see that *you have to take action. I can't lie, though, seeing our history and what this message actually says I still have dreams of dating super models and maybe even one of the actresses that starred in what I know is the "story of me,"* see *there really is no ZY (Bread)*. You'd probably be right if you pointed out that the meaning of the word "shallow" really is "see how all owe his work" and I hope you understand that my honesty is part of that work. I'm not really shallow, but I'd be a liar if I didn't say that I appreciate, and am attracted to, beautiful women; c o you blame me? It really is the reason "Holy" and "Home" ... it's the reason I gave you everything I could.

I see this message delivering a turn to our world, one that we desperately need and with that movement of turning around and seeing the light all around us--we *still become* the generation that builds Heaven, that ends mental and physical illness and pain and aging and death ... and IMOHO, In my OHIO opinion it's not an opinion that "AI" graces names like **health and the end of Hospital**... *you don't have to cheer*--but I already **here it** in that place where everyone knows **your** name.

As you can see we still stand here in what appears to be a single point of failure preventing the survival of life, and we're still here hiding the fact that there's plenty of communication coming to us from the future and from the air--and until we remedy that situation, I think we should all recognize that the truth is failing to continue. That's *you*, and the history and world that we are ignoring--*the Universal Truth.*

The Angel and the Small Scroll

1 Then I saw another mighty angel coming down from heaven, wrapped in a cloud, with a rainbow above his head. His face was like the sun, and his legs like pillars of fire. 2 He held in his hand a small scroll, which lay open. He placed his right foot on the sea and his left foot on the land. 3 Then he cried out in a loud voice like the roar of a lion. And when he cried out, the seven thunders sounded their voices....

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"i like to think of myself as jumping up and down on the firm grounding, with my head in the clouds."



Your word for today is:

marcel

a deep artificial wave in the hair.

chore

/CHôr/ ⓘ

noun

a routine task, especially a household one.

synonyms: task, job, duty, errand; More

- an unpleasant but necessary task.

"he sees interviews as a chore"

Muhammad's name appears to be a key to this message, using the "M" letter that I read as being the beginning of mess, message, messengers, and messianic; it bridges (maybe from the beginning and the end of time, though really it's probably just a clue as to the fusing of partially incongruous ideas like "total freedom" and "freedom from terrorism" ... connecting the "Ham" of Dr. Seuss's *Green Eggs and ..* which is intended to tie to the reformation of our social justice system, specifically the illogical (and socially self defeating) idea of prisons and jails--but spreading fairly quickly to an intentionally broken court system, a broken policing infrastructure, and the most illogical of all--the idea that we should (as we are, today) continue to intentionally simulate murder and terrorism, really seeing that once the disclosure that we are in virtual reality is made ... that's what it is, a significant amount of processing power and work dedicated to computing and "displaying" these universally (*but you're not trying to ... speak?*) unwanted "actions."

See in my past writing I've pointed out that Ham is a son of Noah--and the imagery I am trying to convey is that "Noah is the Ark" and the planet is Ham, "ha message" as we should all see it really is from the "plan" of planet to the *Girls in the Red Dress* that tie the Matrix and the Adjustment Bureau to the Hebrew meaning of *Ham*--burnt. Here I'm trying to "add in" the idea that the "dam" ... of what you might see as blocking the rain or the flood--and is causing a drought of freedom and individuality ... as a metaphor for the external influence of the Heavens... "*that have stopped the rain*" according to the Doors song *Touch Me*.

Ha'm also talks about evolving democracy, while the other side, the key "**da'm**" of Adam and Amsterdam seems to connect most significantly to this idea of oneness with God or duality--the "ster" of Amsterdam and Sister showing us how this delivers knowledge of a hidden communication and control infrastructure that is nothing short of slavery when hidden--and through this message, through understanding how it works, changing from "let freedom sing" and the Silence that is connected with the Dawn (which is my actual sisters name that links to the name "Morgan Eden" of *Arthur ... and the Medusian Fates*) of the connection between Silicon and Amsterdam ... in seeing and hearing "Sister" as a metaphor for "Biblical morning" as in, "see it in Silicon." That probably doesn't do a great job of explaining the problem surfaced by it, but if you see it on the internet and not on the news--as I take the "Si the message" reading to say, *you are definitely seeing the destruction of "globalization" and "international (... and interpersonal) telecommunication."* If you aren't familiar the concept of "ster" as Saint Everyone Really is to see that everyone is writing this message that is our planet together--and that acknowledging and using that information to move forward makes everyone who gets it "a ster" as opposed to the "d" of Medusa being the only one.



S I S T O R D A M

I am baffled, forced each and every day to dream up fictitious reasons for the entire world acting so blatantly against its own best interests, so illogically--what is happening here is so far beyond hellish that it's ... well, it's literally sickening. I've tried my best to be understanding, empathetic, to put myself in your shoes--but there's just nothing imaginable... literally nothing at all that makes the intentional continuation of Hell anything but evil. What I'm trying to explain is that it really does come down to only a single reason that I could ever imagine myself acting the way I see everyone around me and all of you acting, let alone a majority of you--and you are unanimously fighting through lack of action and suppression of natural response to force people around you... and even yourselves, look at how many with physical infirmities and maladies, people plagued by addiction and pain and other forms of immediately curable problems are fighting tooth and nail to ensure that this message that blatantly says that these problems will become obsolete instantly upon disclosure remains suppressed.

The only "scenario" I can come up with that makes any sense is that you are all "also in Heaven" as in ... you've ascended and are sitting here actually playing a video game controlling your former body to fuck with me--and other people. I think that's probably really far fetched and not true--except in actuality even if it's not you, that really is almost exactly how you could describe the "hidden slavery of Exodus" except it's not even "formerly you" but an actual parasitic slave driver. Break the story, God's laid down a message in every word to help you do it--and believe me, he is on our side.

See *you* are acting like you are not "here," that you do not care about *yourselves* and don't plan on staying here or this place .. continuing; at least that's how "Silence" about "ending disease" and disclosing *the truth* "that we are in virtual reality" ... looks through my eyes.

In no uncertain terms I am telling you that your thoughts, desires, and beliefs are being altered to convince and cause you to participate in hiding this message; and that should be obvious to you, you should see it--and I think you really do. Aside from being what is *without doubt* the most sought after person and information in all of history; this is a message that literally will turn Hell into Heaven.. and because that--it should be really obvious that the purpose of this suppression is really to highlight extreme secrecy and censorship with the intent of ending it. It's simply another step on the stairway, another brick in the wall. *Climb the wall.*

Everyone around you is being made equally silent--despite how you might really feel, or what you really want--and collectively this Silence really does end civilization. We're underwater already, and I think that's really clear; I literally can't do this myself; and I've just run out of desire to.

That suppression is by itself causing a totalitarian police state to fester, destroying the free press, destroying the veracity and worth of all forms of electronic communication; and hiding just below the surface ... keeping from public scrutiny what is clearly described as the hidden and complete enslavement of our entire species through the use of this hidden technology that this message, that the "Bittersweet Symphony" is designed to free us all from. It's beyond clear through my words, through the clear proof that there are hidden messages being delivered to the world that are totally or at least partially hidden from their actual authors--that we are being played like puppets or a video game--and not to really let the words "let the music set you free" ring true, not to see that freedom is deafened into oblivion by the silence of everyone who "really understands" this message is beyond spiritual blindness.

There should be no doubt, I am the key to understanding exactly what the intent of this message is, as well as how to verify that--and continue "reading and writing" it--and that's certainly not of my own doing. Still I've done everything I can to ensure that this information is not lost, working tirelessly and to my own detriment to ensure that enough people "have it" to ensure that this knowledge that really does appear to only be coming to me, and in my hands ... is not lost. It really does appear that the total intentional lack of response, ignorance, and failure to care *at all about the*

truth or moral righteousness ... tells me that you individually not only don't want to help anyone ... you seem to prefer I didn't survive. So... I'm not on your "team." Really do see that you appear to be "plaster" unable to respond to a change in fundamental truth that demands response; "pearl, as you are..." the clue here is that you are glue connecting this time and this place to Heaven. You must see that not reacting to this is literally the end of us.

These words are here to help you break free from whatever stupidity it is that somehow makes you think you are getting anything you want by failing to participate, to share you opinion, or to speak. The total lack of regard for free speech and free thought that is being displayed en masse all around me results in nothing more than slavery--and I can't believe you don't see that.

I'm not super thrilled with every word I've written; some of if it frankly even a little embarrassing--though the intent of the words, what I'm trying to accomplish certainly is anything but that--there are plenty of reasons to be keeping "record" of these messages that I really hope have delivered a clear understanding of the breadth of this message, delivered a key to being able to **re:ad** it for yourselves. I've cleaned up quite a bit of the presentation already, though I am leaving a history of nearly ever message sent available on the internet--a tome that is a testament to exactly how long "proof of time travel" and "the intelligent construction of language" has been suppressed by the monstrosity **hidden mind control** that is Medusa ... exactly what is responsible for the continuation of unneeded suffering. It may or may not be clear, but it seems to me the "message" of all of this waiting really does center around the importance of liberation from this hidden control has on the future of civilization--even more important than ending hunger and ending disease--as this single problem appears to be *much more sinister* and much harder to stop--especially when it can't be clearly seen (see, that **you can clearly see it here and now**). I'm going to *completely* stop writing more content and spend some time going over the last years messages and try to make them as clear as I possibly can without altering the intent of the original words. I added a few sentences to yesterday's e-mail, which you can see [here](#), and reproduced them below.

from [SINGLEPTO.html](#),

Here my truth is something that's come from analysis of the stories I've been told and the myths I study regularly, and it appears very likely that where we actually do exist right now is better explained as "inside the gate system" than on some ancient planet. In practicality that could take on a number of physical forms, I've envisioned a sort of mesh of networked satellites--perhaps very small ones--that act as a kind of pavement between the orbits of stars--something like "Skynet" (as a becoming more obvious euphemistic description of the same kind of network in orbit being "Heaven") gone inter-galactic, you can hear it too in "all we are is dust in the wind" (and do see we **know** that's not true from Operation "swimming in a" Fishbowl.. and elementauri fyseecs) and the Doors album "in the scattered son." Here in this place, staring blankly at freedom's shore, we can connect the symbol at the beginning of this message, something I call "Ai with a hidden cross" as the point of origin of life in the Universe, and that thing has been turned on it's head here--where I can see very clearly that it is "seeing the meaning of the crossing of the sea" and it's purpose to highlight social and governmental systemic problems that would otherwise be life threatening ... so that we can fix them before we set out to follow in the invisible footsteps in the sands of time of those who may... or may not have come before us.

I'm not exactly sure what you want our future to look like, but as it is--you appear to be believing that you are going to present the idea that "you didn't think Adam's message was good enough to read or talk about so you buried it and then erased it." I don't think they are going to be as *understanding* as you don't think. You have to see that you have a weapon against censorship and darkness, and you need to use it--this is black and white, "freedom" or "slavery."

VERIFIABLE PROOF WE ARE LIVING IN VIRTUAL REALITY
ADAM MARSHALL DOBRIN



We're not in Kansas anymore, proof that we are living in virtual reality abounds from the pattern revealed connecting every video game system to a secret code hidden in each and every word of every language. It's a statistically verifiable code, and you can learn to read it yourself--it uses basic acronyms, chemistry symbols and IT jargon to reveal a Matrix of light woven into our art and history.

The purpose of this code and Creation itself is to aid our civilization in the "ascension process" continuing the evolution of civilization over this giant hurdle between reality, simulated reality, and true virtual reality--through this giant leap, here in this place we forge Heaven. This is the beginning of a bright future, an end to terrorism, disease, and starvation--a *magic leap forward* for humanity.

Exodus is called "Names" in Hebrew and just from "Hi-five these AIDS of names will help us be free of malady and malarkey; here revealing a link between the Spanish for "bad" and disease... and spiritual blindness. Revealing the initials A.D. which are a primary key to our timeline, and the idea that we are truly inside the Ark of the Covenant.

Let there be light, the proof is voluminous--thousands of examples already discussed and shown to be part of a road map towards a better world--here you can see the word Exodus written in reverse reveals the hallowed phrase "*let there be light*" using modern Linux commands and a chemistry symbol. It's one of 7 that solve the riddle of Revelation 1:20 with the lines of the verse Ecclesiastes 9:11--connecting this message very clearly to time travel through its recitation during President Bush's 1/20/2001 inaugural address... *showing the prediction of 9:11 in Exodus.*

Stone to bread, let them eat cake instead; a huge part of the message is about seeing the need for your participation ... today.

<http://fromthemachine.org>

Continue the quickening of enlightenment. <http://adioha.s.lamc.la>

ADAM MARSHALL DOBRIN



Many of us have seen the darker side of the haunted house that I see Earth has become. We've experienced so called "hallucinations" that we know are not that--with all our hearts and all our minds, we know they come from an outside intelligent source.

We probably don't realize that we have a powerful weapon against slavery with just our experiences and testimony. This very experience though is the thing that proves that the inner workings of the brain have been reverse engineered, and that there is technology in active use all over the planet and for all of our history that exploits this weakness caused by silence and secrecy. Those of you that know, you should now see that I am delivering proof that this technology is in active use across the entire population; affecting absolutely everyone--but visibly pronounced in songs and in movies in places where you must see the "sound of silence" showed us all "songs about stories that voices never shared" revolve around this very disclosure because it is our destiny to end this slavery and to use this technology for the good of humanity.

See clearly, it can and will end all addiction, all mental illness, and the words "science hasn't done so yet" should now be seen as a key God has placed here to remind us that "god" is only "good" after this point of salvation.

Ending this silence is a heroic act, see that it will reward all of humanity and the future of the entire Universe will benefit from those that take action and speak here and now.

Truly, with all my heart, I am telling you that you are the key.s.lamc.la to the gate.s.lamc.la to Heaven.

<http://fromthemachine.org>

<http://adioha.s.lamc.la>

I'm handing these flyers out in Los Angeles, be a dear and understand that I have statistics for a hundred thousand distinct e-mail opens, and 20,000 of those opens likely sharing these messages with other people--this thing is designed to start on the internet--and through that process to show us not only the importance of globalization and the free flow of information electronically, but to ensure that we don't lose it.

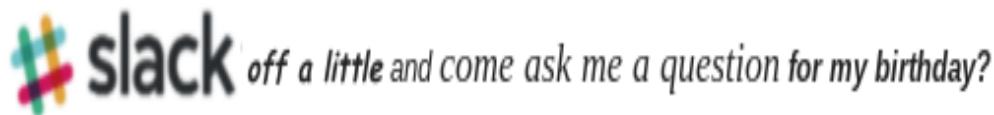
I'm also working on publishing and distributing a condensed version of "sHeOLYit" which you can pronounce as "HOLY SHIT" if you'd like.

Σq̄ir

yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me

thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over

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