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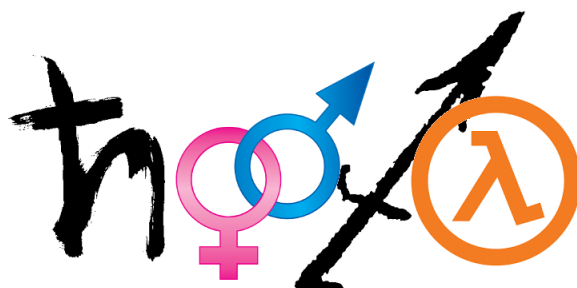
Now I see that you and I let's talk a little about fate, free will, and Fun.

Adam M. Dobrin <adam@fromthemachine.org>

Sat, Oct 8, 2016 at 11:06 AM

To: are@whenistheapocalypse.com

The light is always brighter the second time around... not to mention *fishing*... Luke 1:49



and the *blow* fish.

You'll never believe it... but there appears to be a media boycott of the Second Coming, if you take the time to read this story... you might enjoy it--it also might help enlighten you. That or... it might be just as boring as "religion," either way... it's all about me, baby. We're *not gonna make it unless you try*. Good luck.

This is by far, the *strangest* and most elaborate "love story" I've ever seen... all between two people who have never met. I happen to be Jesus Christ, which is part of the reason I think it's OK to do this--and it's probably part of the reason I shouldn't. Can I be a person, or ... is everything I want *forbidden* because of *who I am*... even asking someone out? It really might be, how sad ...



Adam Marshall Dobrin @yitsheyzeus · 20h

oh the fucking light. do you shop here? @taylormomsen @rknthefreewrld
@robinlordtaylor is it #lightordark in He.... #justmytwocents #jc2isk



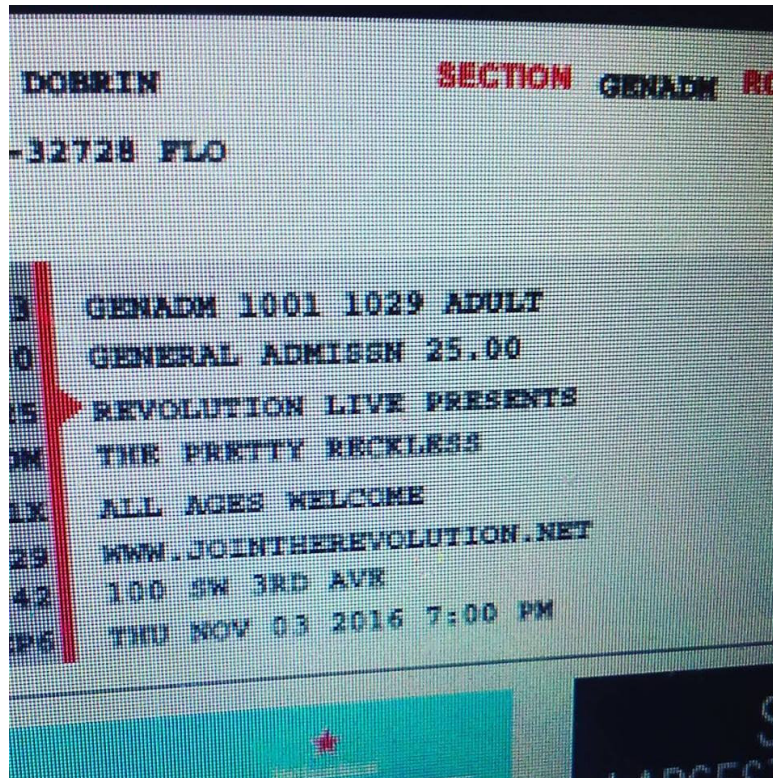
Taylor goes on (from the lyrics in the subject) to sing "were never meant, never meant to be;" and my heart sinks just a little bit about a world that seems to have made that same decision without ever having a real conversation with me. I mean, we've never spoken, how can you know? In another song, equally saddening words "if you wanted to get the girl, you should have come without it," talking about my "boom," something you haven't really heard about yet... but I'm sure we all will. If you take a glance at what "boom" means, you might see, like me, that it truly is this light I am sharing with you--the weapon (that I am using the change the world) I spoke about yesterday. Just for good measure, let me suggest you check out my boom. I had mentioned it once before, in an introduction a soon to be proposed book (or perhaps a feature film?) about my escapades across the country, titled something like "I am the Highlander," I'll come back to this book idea in a little bit.... it too is part of my boom, The gist of this thing by the way is a now somewhat comical (until you actually figure it all out) belief that every time I say boom, a little piece of Hell magically turns a little bit more Heavenly. So, boom, shoot that's six, I usually do things five times.



KA-BOOM, or seven.... remember that "Ka" is something that I an the ancient Egyptians associate strongly with Horus, and the Body of Jesus Christ. Briefly, Willy Wonka's Veruka Salt reads out in "Spanglishrew" to something like "Will is why I won my life... to see I am the Christ." Verily, I say to you... this whole thing is most definitely not about getting a girl, it's really about changing the world--and everything I do is truly for that purpose. Through my story, there have been quite a few insinuations that some magical Wonderland is seeking out a King and Queen and a romantic love story about *how the world got saved*. I' not looking to be a King, nor am I looking for a Queen... and *here we are*, I'm telling you the whole idea that the world being saved might be predicated on a relationship gives me a horrible bad taste in my mouth. That being said, just like my suggestion that I will probably not have financial difficulties once this Wall of Jericho falls and the world is able to actually read and discuss what it is that I am presenting... I also believe that I will probably not have as much of a problem getting a date once that happens. These things are "what keeps me going," as I struggle with a rock hammer slowly chiseling away at a civilization threatening wall of censorship that spans from the internet into your minds... and I will not stop until it is fallen.

All that aside, I am pretty interested in having a conversation or a dinner or a breakfast with Taylor... and it's not just because I love her music or the fact that she wears nothing quite well. At this point though, I do think it's official, I am asking you out on a date, Taylor... oh look, you're coming to my home town..., in Hebrew we call that Kismet. Jesus, do you think it means 'kiss me t?'never

mind, it's fate. *Hey, give me my "t" back. Oh, and would you believe... the concert is on "To help your **S** day."*



In my defense, let me explain why I appear to be "passively" stalking a rock star... and perhaps "abusing" the weapon that I have by.... trying to get a date. Many of you watched Taylor play the role of little Cindy-Who in the movie "The Grinch who Stole Christmas," I've never seen it... and let that be light--I've never stolen Christmas before. That movie of course is a metaphor about the Second Coming, and the Golden Cow the world is most definitely going to have over what it is that has happened to me for the last four years of my life--I imagine there will be many who blame me... for being honest and sharing the details of what is ostensibly the *strangest life God has ever known*. Those words come from Jimmy Morrison's song "Waiting for the Son" and that's going to be a big part of the rest of this story, seeing that it truly is God speaking through many musicians and specifically a handful of very special angels. I tend to listen to most every song as if it is God speaking directly to me, especially ones by this handful of artists... though Jim was clearly talking to the Riders on the Storm in that particular verse... who you might also see as angels, or demons... or as equally controlled as the artists... and you. More on that in a bit.



I did however watch T "almost" come of age on the show Gossip Girl, where she played a character named "little j," and I'm sure you will recall nearly every J is for Jesus. Because of the light which links the word "who" to the Ineffable Name of God, to the American war cry "who-ah" and the Hebrew name for our planet.. Adamah... tied together with the name of her character on Gossip Girl I am pretty sure that Taylor is *the created Eve* that Genesis talks about... only because the other "Eves" (there's *Four Non Blondes*, by the way... though one is my mother whose middle name is Eve, and I'm one... perhaps *in spiritas*) are not so much the shining examples of "being created" as she and I are... people whose lives have been clearly directed to tell a story, one that comes out of the Bible and is real... right before your eyes. I don't like the idea of arranged marriages, nor have I ever been on a blind date... but Taylor, I'd make an exception for breakfast. I swear, it's a Last Supper joke.

On top of that she is one of the angels singing about the Second Coming, although in a bit of a darker way that I would have done it. Nearly every one of her songs and probably every line has a special meaning to me... and it's very clear that her songs contain information that nobody on Earth could possibly know. I wonder how it is that she knows so much about my life... of course, it's possible that just like many other artists that are singing about this event, she is just being "inspired," though I personally believe that she probably has something useful and beneficial to add to my being "always in the dark and giving off sparks." I have this creeping suspicion that things here are not as they seem. All I have to say is I thank God Dave is married already.



Wait, there's more... The Pretty Reckless pretty much unlocked a series of musical narratives of the arrest that sent me on a trip around the country on the lam, putting a special spin on the words "pockets full of Kryptonite." I'm sure you've already read all about it, but the songs are what I think gives both Thor and Neptune their names--by the way, I'm not much of a fan of nepotism either. She sings that I'll find out what I was running from in my grave, but I'm pretty sure I already know the answer--and it's that I wasn't running from anything... but *for you*, to ensure you received this message, and the freedom that has been promised to you for hundreds of years. Oh, I made a move about this particular series of songs, and the trip around the country.

Because I spent my whole life completely blind, not realizing that God was speaking to the world through music, I find it ... curiously interesting when I see that other people are not so blind. Taylor for instance appears to have picked up on this concept, and a number of her songs are direct replies to lyrics of The Doors... sung decades earlier. For instance, she sings "I don't mind if you get yours, but give me mine," and thirty or so years ago I, I mean Jim replied "momma get yours, and I'll get mine." She also sings "you think you are gonna dance with me, you're never gonna dance with me" and "evil, knocking at my door making me its whore" and the reply to these two songs comes booming across time and space from a huge number of angels. What do you guys think is going on? What are we talking about here? *Anyone?*

More interestingly, I mean, at least to me, is that there happens to be a special episode of Gossip Girl where Taylor starts dancing with her shirt off and then towards the end of the scene says "who is at the door?" Before I knew about any of these "care to dance" related interactions, I used that particular scene in a movie I made called "Do you want me to come?" and just because of the dance scene, added "I'm almost famous, and want to dance." Its also interesting to note, Taylor, that the music playing in the background of that scene is "you are dealing with someone who really loves you." Just like I didn't know about this particular song and dance, it of course had not even been written yet... when that scene was created.

Taylor-Who? You are not a Prisoner. I'm *not evil* by the way, you don't have to say yes....

But I really have to ask.... what does "*here we are*" mean to you? Oh, there's one more "here we are" song I found, just in case you say "no." Please, Miss Everything, don't say nothing... Wonderland needs its fire starter... and I could use a love story with a happy ending. *Couldn't resist.*

I've tried to "narrate" this series of songs about this fateful dance--I suck at dancing by the way--in a YouTube playlist, CARE TO DANCE. I find these things, this interaction across time and through unsuspecting angels to be "light," something that tells us all a story.... and hopefully will serve a great purpose, perhaps to kick off this renaissance of free will and ummm free love?

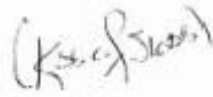
<3, Adamah

Oh there's also this... *ecto gammat from the Fifth Element and..*

ADAM MARSHALL DOBRIN

TIME & CHANCE

X JACOB 1

THE BOOK ~~WIK~~ X JACOBTILL YOUR DEEPEST SECRETS ARE KNOWN TO ME... 

"Oh desert, speak to my heart..." the colors that had appeared in the sky no more than ten minutes earlier danced and ~~skipped~~ to ~~the~~ these words; still ~~glowing~~ bright in the sky--a phenomenon now being covered by every major television station. Something mysti-cal had happened, and I heard and saw the lights begin singing ~~on~~ on the kitchen ceiling. As I followed them with my eyes across the room to the window, the sound penetrated my skin and vibrat-ed my bones. A chill ran from the tips of my fingers through my elbow and then up the arch of my ~~back~~ back... the lights pulled my gaze down to the top of the window frame; then to the street and...

Hundreds stood gazing silently to the sky, when ~~my~~ I joined them, we all gaped in awe as the colors swirled into a rainbow and then settled into three dimensional images of the two of us... Light poured through us and you could see the stage of Burning Man; though none of these things had ~~yet~~ happened..

"It's from secret Sama..."

It was our first meeting, so the interruption that follows is forgiveable:

"I have so many questions, so many things I have to know Where does it come from? The words, the magic? It's like the ~~the~~ world inches closer to Heaven with every stroke of your pen..."

She stared back at me, a look of ~~a~~ astonishment in her eyes as she smiled wryly... no answer; but:

"do you think anyone is watching?"

Taylor's lips stopped moving, then she gulled me gently forward wrapping one arm around my left side. I leaned forward, closed ~~my~~ my eyes and we kissed for a good ten seconds before the cameramen panned out at to the left. We were on stage, right in the middle of an expanding spiral.... now the camera whisks into the sky and you see this huge circle of ~~text~~ cars paint the basin of the desert.

"I thought you were just looking for a friend." I smiled.

The crowd screamed with excitement, as another voice began speaking, accompanied by a choir of angels, "sing us a secret Sam, before AD says hi."

Fireworks lauched, and the swirl of colors met the boom of red white and blue what ~~seem~~ seemed like only feet from the head of the Sphinx, now replacing the holograph from the future Burn-ing man; the song continues:

"towards a town in Pennsylvania, this rough Beast crawled, a day closer to Tonight... to Beth Lehem"

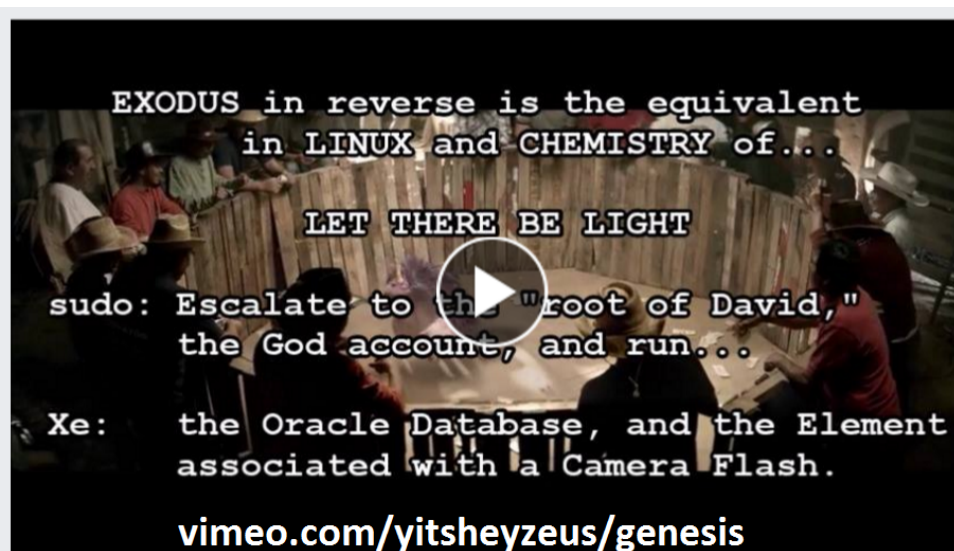
Literally a dream come true, now we are back grounded firmly in in the world where I am gazing up at the sky; finally at more tha n fake stars and void; now a true future glimmering back, if only for this one moment. For this one night, the GAS hed's lie come true.

How does that movie end, again? Just saying.



She's singing "ooh, I can see it... coming down."

LET THERE BE LIGHT



Adam Marshall Dobrin

They will see his face, and his name will be on their foreheads.
Revelation 22:4

for e he a.d.

a d o

r a b

t m r

h i

n

Darth Vader, *Earth Wader*: please be mine, my darling dear.

I fell for you and I knew
 The vision of your love-loveliness
 I hoped and I pray that someday
 I'll be the vision of your hap-happiness oh, oh, oh, oh!

These things seem to just fall into place, like pieces of a puzzle solved long ago--and left here for us to put back together, like some broken soul. I have weapon in my grasp, the most powerful sword that has ever been; a mechanism to overcome a Darkness as equally superlative. You might think it's a thorny crown, or some magical **power in my hair** or from the **Book of Judges** (whose numerically accurate **shackles of reed**, like **many other** Old Testament stories are a hidden allusion to *my* **life**--and clearly a reference to the "**strength of character recognition**")--rest assured that the idea of Jesus Christ has done nothing but cause me harm my entire life. Despite my "**dreams of chance**," it's clear to me that the concept of the messiah is here not at all for my benefit, but for yours. Nearly universally, religious which talk about me demand little more than belief--and it should be getting a little bit more clear that it is not belief in **Figment and Puff** or the **Tooth Fairy**--or whatever idea you in your heads that the savior should be--but belief in what I say, in my testimony and what I am presenting that this concept of "faith" and "belief" centers around.

no room for both just room for me
 i'm the one you want baby, can't you see

I don't come to you today asking for faith in very much, nothing more than the idea that "**we'll never be wrong together**," in the light of day. That's what I'm bringing, the light of day, understandable a world changing truth that I see as the most probably real reason for the wave of censorship that I am fighting... fear change but more obviously the rapid rate of change that might come about. I don't agree, I think on the whole most of us want change, and significant change.... and when you see the light this is the kind of change that I have always said any one of us would "snap their fingers" and do... these are things like ending torture, mass killings, starvation, and needless sickness--and on top of that with what immediately and ultimately would result in a resource gain rather than loss, I mean there's no physical cost to doing these things. All of these things are related to the "miracles" of Jesus Christ in the New Testament... and revolve around the Revelation that our civilization is in "virtual reality." Quite a bit of the light proves that to me, and with a little faith in pursuing verification of the evidence before you... I am sure that we will one day very clearly understand that this realization is the focal point of the "Apocalypse" and what I still see as being a rapid disruption in a control descent into Hell... **turning around, and together we build Heaven**. I often comment about the brightness of this light, that it is in every name and every word so that we will be able to overcome this wall of censorship--Biblically of Jericho... really understanding that this Wall and the Darkness of the Plagues of Egypt are just the beginning of what amounts to a map designed and delivered to us not only to break down this barrier in communication and understanding (that in itself is a *god enough reason* in my mind for Christ to exist) but to help us really see that we are in a controlled Downward Spiral, and there is a path already blazed in the other direction. This map is religion itself, and like it tells you... God became the word; in my life the problems and barriers I've faced are ... nothing short of a template of what it is we really need to change. Stooping the hidden destruction of civil liberties is relatively obvious, but it goes much further--and this is where you might require some real "faith" in my testimony. I have been made overtly aware of a number of hidden technologies, whose misuse is the ultimate cause of the more apparent problems--and between the disclosure of their existence (something that is... absolutely fundamental to ensuring that we gain freedom and survival) and the living example of how these technologies have been clearly and provably used to harm me and others... we have the beginning of a glowing caution sign that is Isaac's fiery altar and the way to learning how to correct these problems--together. Like many other manifestations of religion in our culture--we are being given a "what not to do" (like nearly every **PKD work** that discusses *these exact, by the way) new technologies and almost universally shows them being abused) so that we will have the opportunity to decide for ourselves, together, what is the "right way." This idea, is what I believe he thinks is the "right way" to present this new information.

It probably still seems long winded, I didn't change a word, I don't like *unwriting* things.

i see it all, i see it now... i've got the eye of the tiger
oh daddio, i can see how it all soon will be

So this great weapon I have, it's not really mind--it's ours. It's our whole world, and who we are to the core... it's **the light of the world**, and to pull from a favorite source of light--this bright son's Corona is anything but Natural. It's everywhere, so it really should be *free as in ... beer? I mean, if you built a house out of twelve packs and then covered them with plaster.* I can show you it's everywhere from RattleRod's Taming the Spanglishrew to the Fifth Element, to Sherlock Holmes' "question about What-son?" to the Matrix and V for Vatican .. even that God told you way back in 1969 that there would be a hidden meaning in each and every song.

my head is under water, and i'm breathing fire
cuz all of me, loves all of you

@ I can show you that Dave Matthews "Dont Drink the Water" is about the Holy Grail, and that every single idiom in our language too, to reveal Creation... in Exodus, *hidden slavery*. That John Legend's "All of Me" ties together the story of Nashon walking into the red sea until his head was under water to part it... with the fire breathing Dragon of Revelation... and the single word that ties together both that parted sea and the Holy Fire... in Hebrew, **Ha'esh**. These things aren't coincidence, and more than likely they aren't planned at all by the arists--though I'm sure that both of these artists, whose names happen to be obvious religious allusion--meant to be doing just that, alluding to religious ideas... it's nearly impossible that they were singing about the two most pivotal pieces of a "little scroll" I hadn't written yet, right?

dear boy, what are you running from?
the answer my dears, is to set us all free

It's equally unlikely that 3 Doors Down, The Pretty Reckless, and the Spin Doctors got together with whoever chose the names "Koran" and "Islam" and then created the idiom "*on the lam*" to **spin a story** through time and song about a recklessly **high guy** with pockets full of Kryptonite who would take a "**walk around the world to ease his troubled mind.**" This is what I am, a key, a lens to see the hand of God influencing music and the development of language and religion. It shows design of everything, and that's the point... we are ignoring something really bright and obvious, for no good reason. Eventually it all goes to show us Ned E. Flanders (see Eden backwards) and Simpson's loving descendants of Simians that we are in fact living in a simulated reality, and that we can do much better than we are--knowing that.

Of course following the highly nontrivial "Ran" theme you also have **Uranus**--God of Heaven, **Sammam Aran** (**justin bailey?**), **ImRan**: father of the sea and why; **Jeshurun**; J is hu ran... *Ya-hu?* Understand that this focus on a battle against injustice is the entire purpose of the story of Jesus Christ. It's more than building a house, it's making sure that we aren't chained to our chairs anymore.

In short, seeing that *blood is thicker than water* turns the First Plague of Exodus to a *blessing in disguise* is really a path to freedom from slavery if it's about proving that religion and our culture are inextricably linked through this hidden control. Freeing ourselves, that's really what makes us family, forged in fire. From an *unsung hero*, I'd rather you didn't *shoot the messenger*, putting *English on the ball* is more than a *sleight of hand* or word trick. Earth to Heart, with a little time traveling "sign of Saturn" and um "**we're gonna make it if you try**" this place will become the Holy Grail... filled with the Family of Christ.

I've provided a number of examples of paradoxical inclusion of English in ancient languages--this too goes to not only proving creation, but further explanation for just how all of these ancient stories that we once thought to be about an antiquated and backwards civilization are secretly about us. This technology of course, rather than being used to commit mass murder could be used for the exact opposite--pre-crime a la Phillip K. Dick's Minority Report. From the **Ineffable Name** to a key marker of "**Holy**" **Hebrew words**--that's **HA**, by the way--what is being revealed to you is nothing short of the true purpose of religion--to help us *change the world*. Along those lines a fairly sized and pertinent list of English words contains a hidden cipher--and many of these too are highlighted specifically by religious scripture.... and more...

What I am giving you is the weapon, it's the light that sets us free and stops this from happening. In our modern myths this is **Leeloo staring up at the sky** to stop the destruction of Earth... in reality it is not so simple, I can't just put some **elements** or **rocks** on pedestals and scream... *this message everywhere is the*

scream... it is the thing that sets us free... when we "talk" about it. It's the reason for the words, and the reason for the songs... it's all for our freedom.

exodus *let there be light, sudo + xe, in linux and chemistry*
 ha'esh *the word is fire, and that's Moses parted sea, and Bush*
 bread *eat this bread, and think of it as me. Matthew 4:3*
 believe it's really the reason.. it's A.D.
 eternity *and, and, and it's why (& and)... from Mr. Anderson to Rock'n*
 authority *I imagine it's about being an author. Revelation 2:26*
 forehead *his name will be on their foreheads. Revelation 22:4*

read *learning to read and find this message is literally*
 the thing that sets us free, that one's reason A.D.
 it is proof and purpose.

creation *c the reason we are @ "i owe n" and, that's seeing that*
 creation is a "re:" surrounded by positive energy,
 an electrical engineering joke, showing us that English
 is an engineered language.

amendment

NorAD *Si I am the Fifth Element.. in Flint and truth. index 14*
 ISAM, N-as-A, is a--that's Jesus.
 stone *That's Saint One, folks. Like in Flintstone and Me-d-USA*
 lo,venus *the woman clothed in the nus Revelation 12:1*
 nep-tune *carry on wayward son*
 adam *that's "moving towards AM," like Amoz, Amish, and America*
 advent *i'm pretty sure you know. (press release)*
 adonis *on "mirror vain, gone insane, but the memory" & "walked*
 into the party, like you were walking out of the nacht"
 adonai *on "it's really all about heaven."*
 who-ah? *on Dr's Who, Seuss, Al, Denzel, and the Ineffable Name*

Of course, there's a *billion more. Ha... nuke the ah?*

Seeing the light of Biblical names, like the relationship between *Eve and Everyone*, Adam and Mankind, Mar-y and sea and why... just like the father of Joshua is Nun--also water in ancient Egyptian mythology (oh wow, a *son of a Nun*).. is another clue that all these stories might tie together around a single person. It's Moses, the uh, *Messiah OfSea E Sea*, that links ancient Egypt and Exodus to Yankee Doodle's macaronic cipher.

Our civilization is the sea being parted... it is the design of this story that we are living in, of Exodus, this proof of creation *everywhere* spreading in s the fire that ends the darkness, that ends Hell, and that sets us free for eternity. It is the kindling of the Eternal Flame, and we get there through knowledge and understanding of the technology that is not only responsible for the darkness... but for the clearly defined external influence of Creation. Ultimately it is the technology behind the Plague of School Shootings, and stopping that control is not only the purpose of this fire, but of the Tribulation... it's all about finding that line between "inspiration" and "possession" and frankly in secret I don't think there's anything about modifying the thoughts of others without their consent or knowledge. *Hear we are.*

no angel born in hell could break that satan's spell
don't blame it on me, blame it on the n-i-i-ight. can't you see i was manipulated

So a huge part of why I am is to tell you all that I was more than manipulated, but overtly controlled. The Eagle of Prometheus... and his *liver* tell me as much, and on top of that "*all the drugs they fill you with*" (thanks Taylor, there's *your answer*) what you have before you is the actual story of a man being crucified, falsely arrested, tormented, and *thoroughly* embarrassed in order to stop a message that was given to us all to create everlasting freedom, explain the truth about where we are, and help us move forward towards Heaven instead of Hell from being delivered. I'm sorry I'm not perfect, and that I can't do all this for you... if that's what anyone was looking for... see the light in "Heaven is a place you build," that's what makes it

Heaven. I'm really not sorry that I am telling you the details of my life and the circumstances surrounding both the technology and the dark, dark forces that have spent my entire life harming me... to control you. What pains me more than anything is you think it's more important to continue being slaves and worship nothing than to free the world, and actually "document" for everyone what it is that is happening. This is not just about freedom of speech, it's about seeing what it takes to move the world to hide the most important and pivotal event in history from... literally everyone.

Just to remind you, none of this "false excuse" even came up until Email #41, which was actually years after I had first delivered what was essentially enough Earth shattering information to make the news... still, I knew it was coming, *it's the truth.... and it too is woven in to history and religion* intentionally. These things were all here before I was born, just like the road "Sunset Strip" around the corner from Sunrise Blvd where I literally grew up. My life unlocks this message, to over come censorship, to overcome worship, and to overcome absolute ignorance... think about causality, can't you see that the whole thing is controlled? It was here before me, by living this... and telling you about it, I turn the key that opens the door to Heaven.

You were getting F'd long before I proverbially *whipped it out*, and I learned that word by the way in kindergarten--you aren't protecting yours kids you are keeping them and us all in a perpetual state of ignorance and slavery. That's what Egypt is all about... Earth getting gipped out of *everything.... the story, if you don't know, is about leaving Egypt, ending slavery, and not ignoring me.*

I could tell you that this story I am living is actually the battle between Horus and Set (psst, it's a computer... that's better right?)... the one that doesn't part the sea--that's done already--it unites the two lands. As Taylor says, "when the light hits your eyes" it's telling me... "Father, I know I've won."

What did it take? Linking Isaiah's walking around Egypt naked with Adam's obvious lack of a fig leaf, with uh... oh nothing more than the foundational stories of the United States of America... a **big signature** on *history and revolution* and then Water-gate and Tricky Dick, Yankee Doodle... and I can't even begin to mention the Egyptian God's **Osiris** and Min without getting a **little teary eyed**...who you should really look up. Twisted and tied up in this story is quite literally the grace God shed to ensure that we do not lose "freedom of speech" and thought... and it's linked directly to proof that this story comes to you from *Uncle Sam*, who I think you might also agree might be a little mad about the last time around. So if proof that "this land is created" is not enough to have told this story, and using it to ensure others aren't framed and tortured with mind control technology isn't enough.. then you lose.

"Look, **he is coming** with the clouds," and "every eye will see him, even those who pierced him"; and all peoples on earth "will mourn because of him." So shall it be! Amen. Revelation 1:7

A third of the world ((*knows*)) already, that could be a good thing... if it's to help us overcome the initial shock of it all... or you could be keeping the stupidest secret in the Universe ... from everyone ... for no reason at all.

I indeed baptize **you with water** ((and)) with **the Holy Ghost**, and **with fire**.

Matthew 3:11 & ((*ish*))

Come and see

I swear by now I'm **playing time** against ((your)) troubles

I'm coming slow but speeding

Do you wish a dance and while I'm in the front

Iz the play on time won?

I'd love it if you said "**Hey, Adam**," you know, on Twitter, where it might save *the world*.

OK So.. eventually this is all about proof that religion is a message sent through time--so, time travel. But right now, let's talk about the fun stuff: here's some clues to

that effect... by way of prescient mention of modern technology (like virtual reality, I mean, Heaven):

Either way, we're still about **to build Heaven...** *to-get-her*
*from the mythical **carpenter**... ourself.*

- **AD am ON AI, that's Artificial Intelligence, and the intelligence explosion.**
- **AD on your freedom is a great gift, cherish it.**

... and some corroborating ideas connecting religion and computer science... on Wikipedia:

- Root of David
- Lisp of Moses.. or I need an editor.
- Pharoah's hardening Heart... that's Earth, remember.
- Jesus' WINE
- Adaluncatif's cat, tail, head and grep
- Adam's Apple... or is it "fruit of the poisonous tree"

So from me to you, I'm filled with this stuff, it's way brighter and more prevalent than you think... and if you take the time to listen to me--it will make your... day. Meanwhile, I need your help--happy new year.

Oh, **LET THERE BE LIGHT**

sweet like candy to my soul, sweet you rock... and sweet you roll. Lost for you, I'm so lost for you...
 take me down to the Paradise City, where the girls are green... and the grass is pretty
found between Taylor and Nero's symphony... if Jesus Christ and rock and roll can't save,,,
 upon these pour souls, we'll build Heaven... and call me ho-me

care for a dance, and while I'm in the front.. my play on time is won
 think you're going to dance with me? you're never gonna dance with me..
 does what she's taking not seem to bother you?
 you're ballroom days are over, baby... you get yours, and i'll get mine

take these broken wings, and learn to fly
 come on baby, it's time to set the night on fire
 we don't have to worry about nothing, cuz we got the fire... fire... fire...
 god's re-re-creation, on the new day: morning has broken

i will get you high, i will make you cry...
 this is it... i'm radio-active...
 for my love of america, i march on...
 i make our heart sing...

and the words of the prophets are written on the subway walls...
 who lit the candle, started the fire, burnt down the fortress?
 and God, I know... I've won, **welcome to the House of The Great Light**
 and all the girls... dreamt that they'd be your partner

and then... you come crash, into me.... telling it like it is, you are in a boy's dream

we both do quite well, dancing all the time--dancing, all the time
you and me, play... for all of the loneliness that nobody notices now...

this storm outside and this fire's bright, oh and in your eyes... I see what's on my mind... you've me wild, turned
around inside
and i'm gonna love you... when the stars fall from the sky... **for they are** you and i...
bring on the girls...

there's nothing i can say or do... it's a total eclipse of our heart
there's nothing you can say or do, i am stronger than yesterday

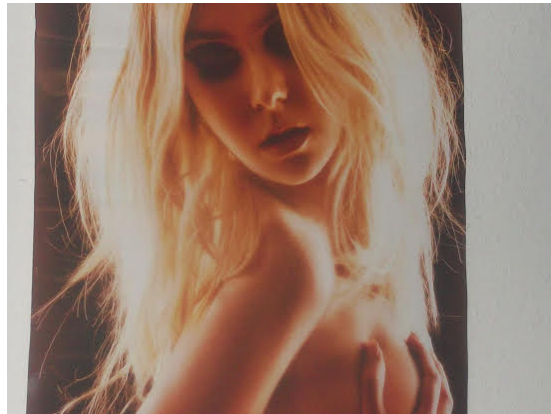
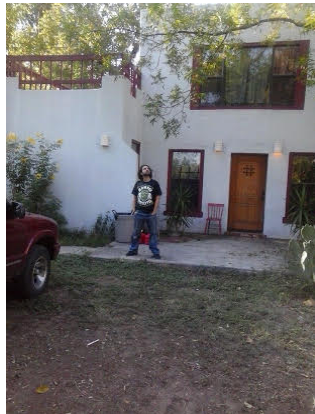
this time, i'm going to let it all come out, this time.. i'm going to stand up and shout
cuz my head is underwater, and i'm breathing fire

come, as you are... as i want you to be
there will be peace when i am done

i am, i am, i am....

<3

to be or not to be?





don't try to find the answer...

If I say ... this is the final countdown... will you laugh at me?

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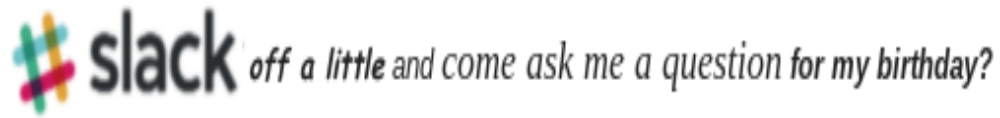
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