A Paradise Without SOUL.

Woe! Woe, Woe! Woe! Woe, *Woe!* And again, One says Woe! unto those who interfere with My God’s Redemption Plan. Need I say it one more time? Very well….WOE! And you know what Jade means by ‘Woe’ hmmm? No? Than I shall explain it to you. For your edification and your edification alone. Amin. Woe, in this instance, points to a time in the not too distant future whereby ev’ry single entity who ever was or indeed, ever will be called into existence by the will of My GOD. Yay! I’ll bear ALL, much like my Brother Yeshua was forced to do those many, many years afore today. Jade, H.I.M. modern day contemparary, acolyte, closest follower, younger Brother, apple of H.I.M. eye and best friend and counsellor for ALL intents and purposes, is against the neck of ev’ry Man. Isaiah 53:6 states that every Man has ‘turned to hiss own way’. Jade *knows* this to be true, not only because it is written, nor just because he sees it, ev’ry time He looks with H.I.M. two eyes, but because H.I.M. God has told H.I.M. as such. So, Jade then, replete with a deep, inconsoulable HATRED for ALL that lacks complete faith has cooked up a good, pleasing meal for his God. Amin. I’ll tell you, ‘good’ and BAD alike what it is. And O! It’s Good. Bless’d are those who set eyes upon this warning. The WOE that hast been ‘cooked’ up is one of a fate worse than Hell itself. Yay! Jade hast suffered for H.I.M. righteousness to such a degree that the fate of ev’ry Man, woman and child without complete faith is one of a pain worser than burning Forever in a Fiery Lake of Absolute Heat. Yay! An eternal ‘Paradise’ without SOUL. For these sheisters, jigsters, liars, scumbags, meat-eaters, abusers, sex-traffickers, theives, evil drug dealers, oppresors, unrighteous, *unholy* and the like shall not have the end that they deserve, even. Nay! Hell is too righteous a punishment for *UNRIGHTEOUS ‘MAN”* They shalt not have it, I tell You. They shalt not! As Godde is *Gooode*, they shalt not have I! What I, Jade K Sondondrite doeth decree this day is that in the future, the world will be a Beautiful Garden once again. No ‘Sin” shall be found there, no crying, no pain, no, not at all. My God will wipe away every tear from their unrepentent, Unfaithful eyes, set all at perfection once again, then, do You know what next? H.I.M. off! Ne’er, ev’er to be seen, heard or felt ev’r again, anywhere, at any time. Same goes for the Holy Ghost. See ya!