

12 Tribes of Israel	12 apostles of Christ
Old Testament	New Testament
Origin	Destination
Alpha	Omega
Scattered	Gathered
<b>Creative</b>	<i>Receptive</i>
Male	Female
Adam	Eve

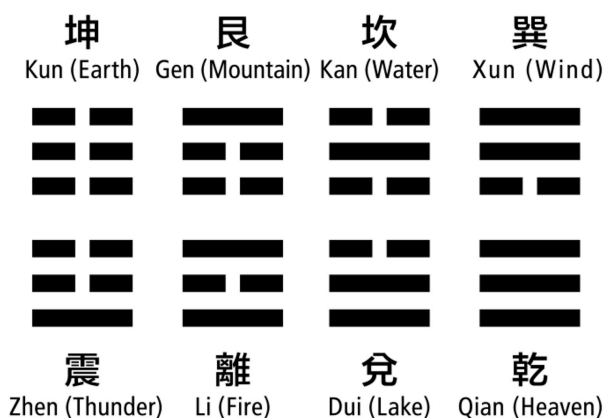
12 and 12.

Balanced masculine and feminine. The image of God: ☯.

The 144,000 from the Book of Revelation.

24 lines. Twelve Masculine. Twelve Feminine.

One and Two. An unbalanced trigram.



Thirty Six marks in all in the eight base trigrams for the I Ching.

$$24/36 = .666$$

“The number of a man”

The Anti-Christ. His other half.

Eight trigrams. Eight Books. The Song of Songs.

Two Lovers. A woman, and a man.

God created Heaven (male), and THEN Earth (female).

God created Adam, and THEN, by removing a rib, Eve.  
 God ('the Creative') creates for six days, and the result is Woman: the seventh day, rest,  
 ('the Recepttive'), a being that can enjoy the creation and receive its gifts by being  
 open, vulnerable, transparent, receptive, curious, and giving.

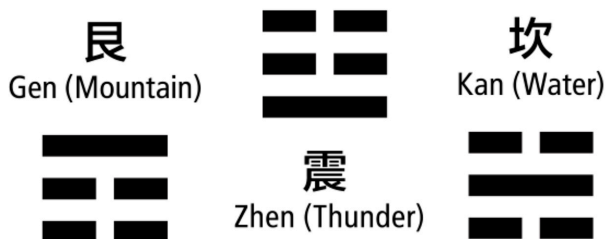
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"This is the covenant I will make with the people of Israel  
 after that time," declares the Lord.  
 "I will put my law in their minds  
 and write it on their hearts.  
 I will be their God,  
 and they will be my people.  
 No longer will they teach their neighbor,  
 or say to one another, 'Know the Lord,'  
 because they will all know me,  
 from the least of them to the greatest,"  
 declares the Lord."

Jeremiah 31:33-34

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One male, and Two female.



Mountain Thunder Water

Parent Child Holy Spirit

The Mountain Thunder is the Ten Commandments

“And God spoke all these words:..When the people saw the thunder and lightning and heard the trumpet and saw the mountain in smoke, they trembled with fear.”

(Exodus 20:1, 18)

A heartbeat. The heartbeat of our mother, the one that accompanied us in our womb, a constant, reassuring presence, the voice of she who nurtured and provided for us in the same way that the earth provides for her, and for all of us. The ‘law’ is ‘written’ there, and only there, on and in our hearts, in that heavenly place.

Birth, trembling with fear: “Go, and do likewise for others.” Simple.

Do not make false idols. Like stone tablets with words on them. Like books full of laws and prescribed punishments. *Never, ever externalize* the concepts of ‘right’ and ‘wrong,’ handing over to others what is ours and only ours to keep. This is a *tactic*. It is the Enemy’s attempt to first, take ownership of, and then, distort, the simplicity of our innate consciences. Be *child-like*. Simple. Only distinguishing between what is fair and what is unfair, based on the conscience with which we were naturally gifted by God.

Be *fearless* in identifying, describing, decrying and correcting unfairness.

Otherwise, be *non-Judgmental*. I have set an example. Go, and do likewise. Always. Without fail. When and as you can. Forgive yourself when you seem to fall short, so that your mind is healthy for the next choice, and the one after that, and so on.

Live a liberated life, utterly free of regrets, a life centered around helping others live the same way. It is simple. It may seem hard at first, perhaps even impossible, but it gets easier and easier. Lastly. Imagine you are a parent of an infant. And you see a wasp stinging, or about to sting your child, or to lay its nasty eggs inside of her skin. What do you do? Instinctively? Do you fuss over the rights of the WASP, its entitlement to exist, and feed on, and weaken others? Of course not. You squash the disgusting bug, with extreme prejudice, to alleviate your child’s pain as soon and as completely as possible. Instinctively. Obeying the simple law written in your heart, the love you have for your innocent child, for whom that treatment is unfair. Then maybe you impale the insect on a toothpick and set it up for display, so that the odor of its gooey, gross insides permeates the area and the sight of its gruesome demise is clearly visible, to inform all the other WASPs what is going to happen to them for behaving in the same selfish, stupid, parasitic and harmful manner. Rinse and repeat as many times as possible until all the WASPs are either dead or exiled to a place in which they have zero ability to harm or affect other creatures.

White. Anglo. Saxon Privilege. Nazis.

And their friends.

And their servants and pawns.

The repulsive, repugnant, and repudiated embodiment of everything intolerable.

The worst disease from which our world has suffered.

That's the basic idea.

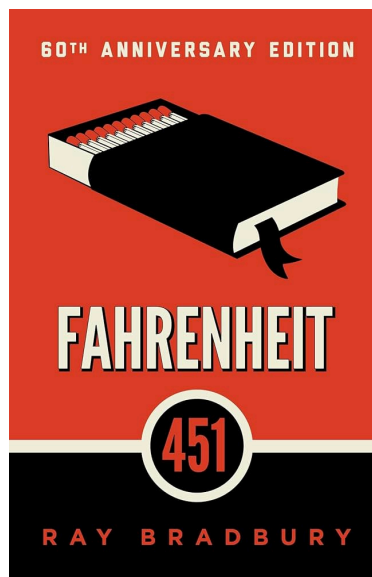
The Bodhisattva ideal in Buddhism describes people who voluntarily sacrifice their own nirvana, their own entry into paradise, until all beings have been liberated.

It is not too unlike the NATO ideal of an attack on one, being an attack on all.

I did not come to bring peace to the earth, but the flaming sword flashing back and forth that is the only way of bringing peace to our earth.

A toothpick, with a twitching, wretched, evil, vile, disgusting, worthless, disease-carrying, emblematic wasp dangling from it.

Like the first match in a whole fucking bookload of them.



"Let there be light."

Go, and do likewise.

Amen.