

The problem with this design is that the smoke from the fire, or water vapor, cannot vent.

The top of the stack is plugged up with masculine energy.

Talking instead of listening would be one example.

There were three such apostles.

Peter denied the truth.

Thomas doubted the truth.

Judas betrayed the truth for money.

This is masculine energy, enforcing one's will onto the world.

The top five lines are *like fingers on a hand* over a mouth. Clogging the stack.

The events of the Gospels clear the stack.

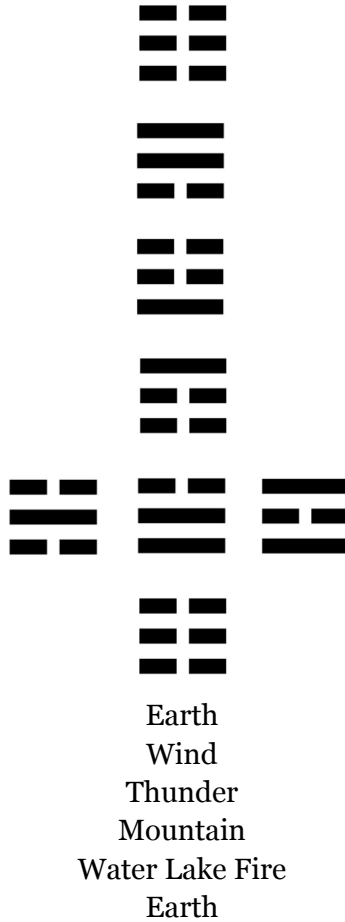
Peter cuts off someone's ear with a sword.

Thomas puts his finger into Jesus' side.

Judas kisses Jesus with his mouth.

This takes Heaven and makes it into Earth.

It is the who meek inherit the earth.



Now the Alpha is the Omega, the First is the Last, and the Beginning is the End.

The first are last and the last are first.

It becomes a circle, depicted as a line.

Truth and beauty emerges from the heart, generating action, the outcome of which is accepted back into that same heart as fuel for more truth and beauty to emerge. This works best, truth and beauty are captured in highest fidelity, when the heart, earth, is unclogged. It is the pure of heart, the poor in spirit (unhaunted), who see God.

Fire and Water come from outside into the lake. Our eyes, for instance, which must be moist to work correctly and accept light. Our bodies are mostly water and are therefore like a lake. Two eyes at the top. Or two ears, or two nostrils, or a mouth, or a skin pore.

In the beginning God created the heavens, plural, and the earth.



This is the hexagram for “the Creative.” It is the Creator, not the Creation.

God first creates a creator, and then creates the earth.

“I, wisdom, dwell together with prudence;  
I possess knowledge and discretion.  
To fear the Lord is to hate evil;  
I hate pride and arrogance,  
evil behavior and perverse speech...  
The Lord brought me forth as the first of his works,  
before his deeds of old;  
I was formed long ages ago,  
at the very beginning, when the world came to be.  
When there were no watery depths, I was given birth,  
when there were no springs overflowing with water;  
before the mountains were settled in place,  
before the hills, I was given birth,  
before he made the world or its fields  
or any of the dust of the earth.  
I was there when he set the heavens in place,  
when he marked out the horizon on the face of the deep,  
when he established the clouds above  
and fixed securely the fountains of the deep,  
when he gave the sea its boundary  
so the waters would not overstep his command,  
and when he marked out the foundations of the earth.  
Then I was constantly at his side.  
I was filled with delight day after day,  
rejoicing *always in his presence*,  
rejoicing in *his whole world*  
and delighting in mankind.”  
Proverbs 8:12-13; 22-31

Dwell together: Pregnant woman with a child.  
The mother’s heart, inside of us, because as fetuses we are receptive and allow it in.  
This comes before our birth, when we are in heaven, at the very beginning, before the world  
came to be.  
Always in his presence. His whole world.

# Proverb



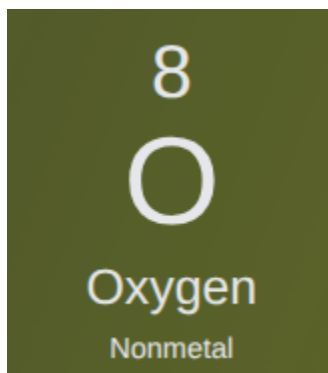
“I was formed long ages ago,  
at the very beginning, when the world came to be.”



Beauty reverberates and spreads. It's viral, too.  
Like light bouncing around.

“God said, ‘Let light be, and light is’.”  
Genesis 1:3

# Proverb



“When you sit to dine with a ruler (a thin piece of dead wood),  
note well what is before you (otherwise, a host of angels),  
and put a knife to your throat (commit “suicide”)  
if you are given to gluttony (*so much love and beauty*).

Do not crave his delicacies,  
for **that food is deceptive**.

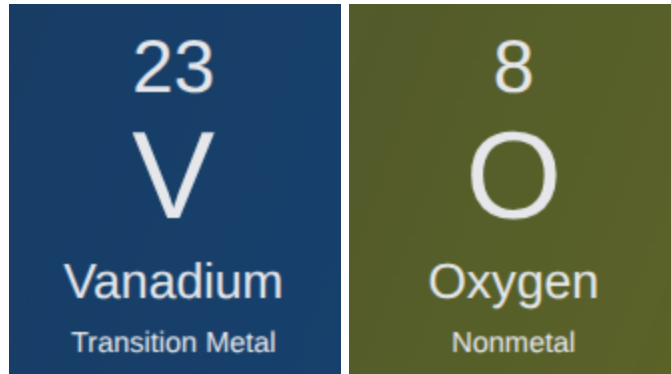
Do not wear yourself out to get rich;  
do not trust your own cleverness (rely on your compass(es)).  
Cast but a glance at riches (treasures), and they are gone,  
for they will surely sprout wings (like angels)  
and fly off to the sky like an eagle.

Do not eat the food of a begrudging host,  
**do not crave his delicacies;**  
for he is the kind of person  
**who is always thinking about the cost.**

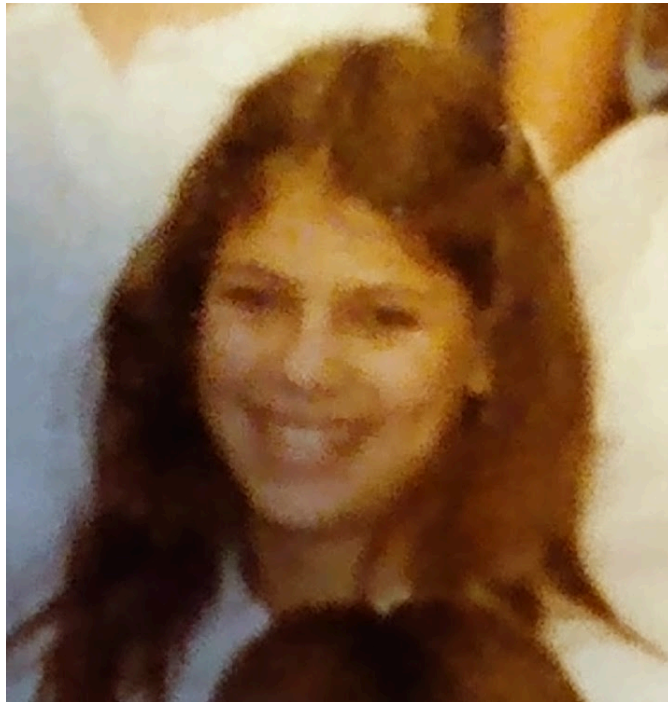
“Eat and drink,” he says to you,  
but **his heart is not with you.**

You will VOmit up the little you have eaten (*bony skeleton bugs make you sick*)  
and will have wasted your compliments.”

Proverbs 23:8



This is Victoria 'Vicky' Olvey.  
My 7th grade classmate in Shreveport, LA.  
A major inspiration for the character "Thera" in my short story, "Weeds."  
And a lot of other things.





 Victorious | Official Theme Song | Nick