

The I Ching has sixty-four hexagrams, each consisting of six lines, each of which is either male or female. This allows an I Ching hexagram to be:

1. Six parts male (only one of these)
2. One part female, five parts male
3. Two parts female, four parts male
4. An even split of three parts female, one part female
5. Two parts male, four parts female
6. One part male, five parts female
7. Six parts female (only one of these, too)

That's the seven days of creation, ending with the seventh day, a day of rest, in which God receptively enjoys the creation...through us. The beings that were created. If we don't enjoy the creation, or can't because of what other people are doing, that's a big fucking problem. From God's perspective.

When it says that it isn't good for the man not to have a helper, it has nothing to do with a woman's role being the "helper" of a male in the sense of being secondary. It means that pure masculinity is not good. Because the Creative, the hexagram with all six lines, Number One, is God. Only God should be like that. Everything else in Creation should be one of the other six possibilities. So every being that is made is a blend of both male *and* female in some proportion.

Number Seven, The Receptive, is six parts female. But because a "rib" is removed, creating a space between two smaller lines (females tend on average to be smaller than males) it makes twelve pieces: the male and the female, sharing creation together. Love. In balance. That's the apostles. When Judas betrays Jesus, and hangs himself, it throws things out of balance.

"Then the angel showed me the river of the water of life, as clear as crystal, flowing from the throne of God and of the Lamb down the middle of the great street of the city. On each side of the river stood the tree of life, bearing twelve crops of fruit, yielding its fruit every month. And the leaves of the tree are for the healing of the nations."

Revelation 22:1-2

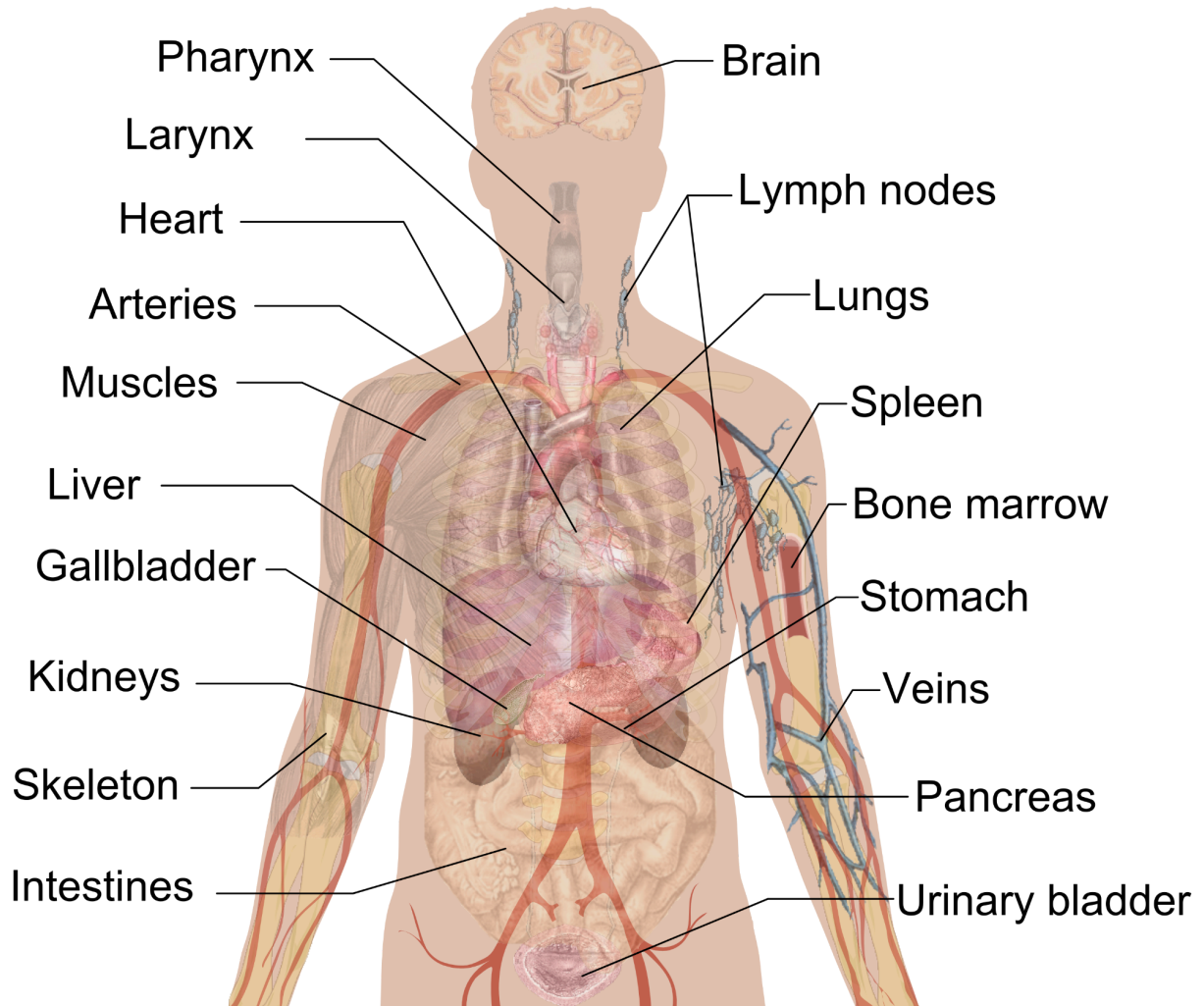
The End



It isn't good for anyone to be alone like I have had to be, either. Feeling lonely, sad and unlovable. Like I have for as long I can remember. I've had to sacrifice too much and I'm tired. Two nights ago almost killed me. Being deprived of certain things, it isn't right.

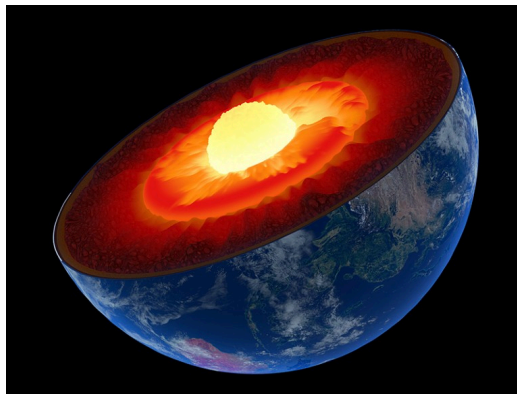


Internal organs





people hear me but they dont
 Lucifer: "light-bearer, morning star"
 "I am the light of the world."
 "You are the light of the world."



Fire under earth. The light of the world, buried in a tomb.
 Down from the North Pole. Down from the sky. Down the chimney.
 Imagining a present. Down into the bag of gifts. Giving the gift.