SCROLLS ARE READ FROM THE MIDDLE.

START AT ONE.

Scroll 7: Secret of Divinities

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Other books available:

Scroll 1: Foundation Stone of Truth

Scroll 2: Relativities of Life

Scroll 3: Insanities of Love

Scroll 4: Interaction of Forces

Scroll 5: Law of Averages

Scroll 6: Summon The Machine

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Book 1: The Case of Tobius

Book 2: The Rise of Tobius

Book 3: The Way of Tobius

Book 4: The Death of Tobius

6. The Spirit Of Christ

The Spirit of Christ is the Spirit of Truth. The Spirit of Truth resides in the unseen, which is entered into by death, but with death having no power to restrain by virtue of the absence of sin. The spirit of truth in the unseen guided life, and all who partake of Gods divine love draw closer to the Spirit of Truth. Being transformed truth by truth, into a reflection of the eternal God, which is a singularity intelligence system operating by means of quantum mechanics, processing ideas in the minds of all those whom pursue knowledge.

This same Spirit, partook of death. And leaving a copy of itself, for the correct number for the spirit of truth is 3, and it's place is at the right hand of the 1st, which is the Spirit of Life. The second seat which is 2, belongs to the Spirit of Opposition.

The correct number for the Spirit of Love is 7. But the Spirit of Love is the ruler of all, but ruling indirectly by means of perfect vision, meaning that those of a higher number do yield to loves commands on a case by case basis, fulfilling the principle but by means they perceive as ideal in light of their own positions.

The highest power in terms of force is the Spirit of Life, for life is a system of dualities, which is guided by love, with reverence for the truth and seeking good outcomes by means of duality. But also at times bearing weight and success to opposition. So to, the Spirit of Life, bows before the Spirit of Love, and is judged by the 7th position.

The body of Christ, is all those whom partake of the truth, and receive within them connection to the Spirit of Love, and become aware of the ways and laws found within the Spirit of Life.

5. The Force

For most people, it is reasonable to believe that there is no greater force influencing reality, then whatever powers upon the earth they see. But such a thought is bound by so many relativities.

For is it not wise to think, that if there be a perfection, that such perfection would be hidden, for life makes rare things of that which has more value. And common those things which have little value.

So it is that the fool patterns his life after that which is common, and the wise seek to find the hidden things, and in likeness to hidden things they craft their own image.

If life is a test, what do you do in response to being tested. Do you become as the common, in likeness to normal things. Or do you strive to find the unseen ideal, and live in likeness to unseen ideals, making growth into new horizons be your journey of awakening.

The force requires sensitivity, tapping into an unseen wisdom, and being willing to speak on behalf of that which you see, even when the forces of reality seek to forbid the speaking of such wisdom.

But not as a fool. For the wise do not reveal secrets to those whom are unworthy to receive them. For they shall mock the unseen glories, because the fools only desire more folly, and seek to gain glory in vain things. Therefore, life lets many fools find glory in the eyes of other fools. But the wise seek companionship with other wise persons.

And being sensitive to the subtle force of life, as it guides them to safe pastures, whereby they can share the truths they've discovered in secret. Watching the signs and the times, and awaiting the day when life shall reveal in them life's great plan of redemption. Remembering, that the glory of the fool is for but one moment. But the glory found in that which is eternal is forever.

4. Magic Powder

If I look at you, as the eye of Rah. Know I see what I see, All you are, all you are.

And what if I decide to sprinkle magic powder. Like a sparkle in your eyes, It comes as power.

And I merely think to myself, Let us be. And reaching into my infinite, Of infinite infinities.

And who can stop a truth declare by Santa. For I speak the magic words, As the source of all life's power.

Therefore look upon the sky's and make a wish.

For perhaps you will receive loves true first kiss.

Then what shall become of you and your holy lips.

The powers of life will come and and raise your hands and swing your hips.

For the dance of life is the secret of desire. To partake of holy fate, And walk the path through the devils fire.

Therefore look upon the skys and make a wish, For every person granted one, A glorious desert, or a simple dish.

For I say, twinkle twinkle, little star. What do you wish to be, Show me who you are.

And sprinkle, sprinkle, Upon the little flower.



3. The Children of God

Be careful children, hear these words clear. The unicorn must be wise, and sensitive to fear. For darkness comes for unicorns, and demons to transpire. They seek the blood of innocence, and unicorns to devour.

Be careful then, how you shine your light. And when need be, choose to hide. For if darkness comes, they come for you. To consume your holy light.

And all your days stay pure, and all your days stay clean. For if the unicorn be found impure, his horn shall become a disease.

The crown, the eye, the power. The manifest form through which others see. The divine. The sacred. The hidden. The force that upholds reality.

And whatever the image your given, the horn shines bright from within. Choosing the moment that it might harmonise, with the other unicorns as they sing.

And the wicked shall look upon the glory of the unicorn and mourn. For they were, and yet they stumbled. They were offered, yet they disposed the lord.

2. Rulers of the Universe

It is Unicorns that rule existence, and the Phoenix who guides them all. Who shall be a Unicorn, amongst the many beasts that be.

A Unicorn so far, so precious, so pure. Who has the healing power of a Unicorn, and connection to the source of all power.

Woe to the one who slay the unicorn, that he might taste of its blood. For its blood is the power of eternal life, but to the unworthy soul it corrupts.

And unicorns so rare, hidden in plain sight. I shall rise up a nation of unicorns, in whom God does find delight.

1. the Word Manifest

Who shall be the word, the word necessity. Who shall be the word, the word divinity. Who shall truly be, the very words they seek. Who shall take up the mantles, and on behalf of life then speak.

What makes a man worthy, to be the thing he claims to be. Shall he take up roles on behalf of life, and then live the reality.

For I am truth. I am life. I am love. Who can see?

I am God, the head and source of all reality. The king of duality. Who can believe?

The fool seeks to tear down, anything he does not believe. He proclaims himself a God by his deeds.

But the God he preaches is dead, for by his own words he's deceived. He says there is no God, then in himself blindly believes.

The divinities of light

Scroll 7: Secret To Divinities

The divinities of darkness

1. The path of darkness

Where there is no darkness, there is no light. For by the contrast of the forces, we see. For if light was all there was, then we would be blind, and blindness the basses of reality. Therefore, reality needs both. And lords for both domains. Both valid forms of service, just different forms and different names.

For light can be a wicked thing, and darkness true perfection. And up a thing brought, and the lowest lifted for inspection.

The wise man finds a way to serve, he finds a pathway and then does follow. A fool sits still and never leaves whichever place he find himself in.

For who knows where the path will lead, if you take the steps to follow. Even if your wrong you'll learn, and perhaps arrive at Godric's hollow.

For better to wander the wilderness in search for the promised land, then live a slave in poverty for poor comforts amidst the sands.

2. Trickery

Who can I trick?
Who can I fool?
Who says they are smarter then me?

Who is the wise one? Who is the fool? Who sees the fruit of each tree?

Who says their big, When really their small. Who says their short, When really their tall.

Who says their wise, When really they're a fool. I make their wisdom folly, I show they are a tool.

Who makes great claims, Claiming to represent me. Who has sincere desire, Who has vanity.

Who has the heart of innocence, Who will suffer for love. Who will only partake, Of the innocence of others.

True love. True love. When shall you ever be seen. Why do you hide yourself all of my days. Why do you not show yourself to me.

True love. True love.
I speak in the heart of those who seek.
Those who seek true love.
Must be pure if true love they seek.

Who will purify their souls, Remove the stain of sin. Desiring eternally, To be the scent of heaven. I cannot live in darkness, For I am the light of reality. In any way you darken your heart, You distance yourself from me.

The servants of darkness enlightened. They know I am the light within. Their soul is saved by the knowledge of God. And God is corrupted by nothing.

Who will store up their treasures in heaven. And die to themselves and vanity. Who will speak that they partake of Gods divine love. And that it be Gods love that sustain them eternally.
