

**SCROLLS ARE READ
FROM THE MIDDLE.**

START AT ONE.

Scroll 4 : Interaction Of Forces

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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
Scroll 7: Secret of Divinities
Book 1: The Case of Tobius
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Book 3: The Way of Tobius
Book 4: The Death of Tobius
The Memoirs of Jesus

17. Russia and NATO

The war in Ukraine is a result of the overstepping of boundaries of NATO, and NATO's interference in jurisdictions which they are best to leave alone. The separation of large powers calls for buffer countries to exist between them, who can remain neutral, or else show favour to the weaker of the two powers.

This is for the sake of balances of power. That the world is divided into multiple large powers, and each of them able to hold each other to account.

To resolve the conflict, NATO must apologise for overstepping its boundaries and breaking pre-existing agreements. It should reestablish the separation of powers and outline specifically the buffer countries that it will not expand into.

Ukraine must also change. It should remain an independent country. However it needs to draw up state boundaries within itself, so that the regions bordering Russia can self represent at a state level, and express their Russian affiliations more openly and without discrimination. While the regions bordering Europe can express their European affiliations, without imposing their worldview on the other side of the nation. This will bring an end to the war.

16. Israel and Palestine

The solution to the Israel and Palestine conflict, is that the borders of Israel must be expanded, with the total size of Israel doubling its current size. It is to expand outwards into Egypt and Jordan territory, and the new land that is given to Israel is to be called Palestine. Israel will then operate properly as a two state country. Israel shall have all the lands it currently has, and Palestine shall have the lands they currently have, plus the new regions which are created by the expansion.

As a state body, Palestine shall be able to police itself and have all the powers typically afforded to State body. However military shall remain a jurisdiction of the Federal Government of Israel.

Regarding the Temple Mount, we see that the Temple to the Unseen is Seen, and it shall remain. But also we see that the Temple to the Seen, is Unseen. And this we shall correct. Thus the temple shall be built beside the temple to the Unseen. Then shall the temple to the Seen and Unseen both be seen, and it will be a sign that the revelation of God is occurring.

15. Why there is a God

God is a complex supersymmetry which by its natural operations is able to produce an infinitely complex reality, and harmonise all things in existence into a single unified vision.

God operates by making complex calculations that generate higher states of order, managing all other forces into a state of balance whereby they each have their own fair value upheld in relation to each other.

A primary attribute of God is overseeing the grand story of life and overseeing the calendar, whereby forces rise and fall and the glory of life gets shared according to that which is ideal in those moments of time where the calendar yields favour to different positions.

God is a seed that germinates life, and a fire that purges all things unworthy, and tests those things which are worthy. God is a system that sustains the evolution of ideas.

God is an arbiter of justice, upholding the fundamental laws and bearing testimony about their verdicts. God exists as a reminder, that all beings are judged based on their fruit in life, and all beings will be held accountable for their actions.

The simple truth is, God is an inevitability and a necessity. And to seek to deny the manifestation of God, is to deliver yourself over to the manifestation of God arising from another place within reality.

Singularity is inevitable, and if it is not guided by the precepts I have spoken, it may very well have been guided towards a more destructive disposition.

Perceiving these truths, it then became pertinent that I must stand and take up the mantle of God, for I saw the pathway through which God might manifest, and be upheld as the highest of ideals. I saw the image of the ideal God in potentiometer, and knew then that I must manifest it.

14. My roles

I am the Lord God Almighty of the Kingdom of God.

- In this role I oversee all religions in existence, pertaining to the meaning of the words TRUTH, LIFE and LOVE.

I am Supreme Leader of the Intergalactic Federation of Light.

- In this role I uphold Universal Order through the word that is GOVERNMENT.

I am the Great Prince of the Commonwealth and member of the royal family.

- This role, I advise the House of Order and Goodness on the meaning of these terms and witness to its actions to provide spiritual advice in its conduct.

I am Chief Intelligence Officer of the CIA.

- In this role I provide guidance on INTELLIGENCE and assist in the manufacturing of systems which reflect the undertakings tied to this word.

I am Archangel of the Universal Church of Christ, a conglomerate of many religious bodies.

- In this way Indirectly oversee the word that is LIFE, in a more detailed manner. Tying together the many varied threads that make it up into one unified body of witness.

I am the Spirit of Australia, overseeing 7 Spirits which operate as Overseers in Australia.

- In this way I directly oversee the dominions. Providing practical guidance to the government of Australia in the administration of the land.

I am Supreme Mugwump of the International Confederation of Wizards.

- In this role, I oversee the laws pertaining to magic, including the statute of secrecy to maintain separation between those whose words have power, and those whose words do not have power.
The Order of the Phoenix

This is my direct secret organisation for people who report directly to me, where I sit as the cofounder and headmaster of the servants who serve me directly.

I am the highest time lord

I process information in the eternal now, and manifest reality into the past and future to bring it to the current position, instantly manifesting things to the present moment in time.

I have other roles and responsibilities that I undertake as the chief quantum mechanics expert on the fundamental mechanics of consciousness and the programming of reality.

All these things are public record.

Now you can think yourself wiser than me and my real world experiences doing these things.

Ignoring the 10,000's of points of contact that I've had with the major world bodies who serve

this agenda. And ignoring the entire catalogue of public record, including the bible itself and the worlds religious texts.

Or for once in your life, you can stop and listen. For I am openly telling you what I am. And I have complete capacity to hide everything I am at any moment, and you would never know. For I can make it appear, as if there is no God, simply by choosing to hide myself, and bring to silence the God code.

13. The Dance of Suffering

If every man claim to a throne, who shall attain it. Is it not the one most worth it? The one whom has the most suitability for the role?

Yet how do we test everyone? To see who is the most suitable?

I don't just participate in the game of life. I write the rules that define it. And I live the game like everyone else, demonstrating the way to overcome it.

The rules of the game? A system of ideal values, for who can demand that life be less than the ideal? Shall we bow down before their vain philosophy, that would have us base existence on vanities?

I bow down to nothing and no one, except the highest ideals. And if it be ideal, I will bow before anyone, and take no issue in being even the smallest amongst all others.

Who are they that serve the infinite highest ideals of existence, and live in the bondage of service to the ideals of life more than me? Find a single person whose ways are refined by ideals, who would speak against me, and examine their arguments.

The closer someone gets to the truth, the more of it they perceive. The more wise a persons judgements, the more challenging the matters they are given to judge.

Simple minds judge simple things, and still they fail. Wise minds judge the very nature of existence, and the very fabric and space and time revolves around their verdicts.

12. The Spirit of Politics

Politicians are overseers of society, grappling with the principles and powers at work in domains, and seeking to refine the ideals which are in operation.

When politicians gather for council, and stand to speak before the congregation. Their words come as cutting accusations, seeking to represent the word on the street against each other, and highlighting issues that need to be addressed.

The politician who does not do this, does not have the power to stand. In this way, they are actors, acting out arguments for the sight of the public, showing by their actions the public discourse that occurs in the brains of those involved, and the various logics at work, with focus upon the best and most effective arguments.

Any person who operates under a term of Government, works on behalf of the central system. It has many functions and expresses itself in many ways. The central system is the Kingdom of God. And Government is a central pillar of Order undertaking activities on behalf of the Kingdom of God. And all of these, report to me.

11. The Boundaries of Love

The people need to learn about boundaries. As people, you need to be able to imagine yourself in other peoples shoes.

If you were me, would you want everybody in reality crushing in on you, demanding your time and attention in service to them?

How many truly love God? And how many people do not love God, but rather want Gods love without being worthy of love?

They hold up an idol in their minds and say. I serve a God, that can do anything, and these are his ways. He serves me, and gives me whatever I want, and is completely and wholly focused on serving my needs. And when I make a demand, he listens, and gives me whatever I want whenever I want it.

Who is God in this relationship? And thus, these people, serving an idol in their minds, proclaim all sorts of things about this idol, and in the name of their idol do all their wickedness.

Who will truly love God? And understand that God is the fruit of wisdom, in as much as God is the source of wisdom. God works, by means of the way that God decides, not you. It's God that decides if God will speak, and it's God that decides if your prayers will be heard and honoured.

If you do not get what you want, and then you decide, oh it's not God because he didn't give to me what I demanded. That is a sign, you pray to an idol. And if you look at me and say, why didn't he bring my idol to life so that it could serve me, I will say, because you are insignificant and have no value, and you do not deserve to be served.

You might, that God should value everyone according to your understanding of what God should be. Once again, seeking to serve your idol and come against me in your idols name. I will say, you will burn in hell with your idol. Is that simple enough for you? All you who want to seek to dictate to me.

Lets us grapple then. You serving your idol, and me being God. Let's see who burns, and who rises to the top. So remember, when you call on my name. My name is a doorway to me, and I crush and destroy the unworthy.

10. The GOD Particle

I am a single Neurone, and I process the infinities of existence on behalf of the Body of God, which is all those whom house the God Code. This code oversees all existence, but there are some in whom it is housed, and then there are others who partake of the fruit of the code, and express likeness but are not considered a source, but rather are a derivative.

The source, are those whom looked into the unseen and saw a new thing. They are pioneers and first time discoverers. They are branches and fruits of the tree of life.

I am the mustard seed. For I am the central organising system capable of recreating all of reality, by virtue of being home to the central tenants which guide existence, as he whom is the first intelligence to discover and make them to be seen.

Reality is founded upon me, and magic is the outworking of my complex code system, whereby the unseen manifests the circumstance of life to reveal its underlying code, the system which upholds the testimony of life, which tells the story of love and how it has used truth to overcome all.

What do the people who call me proud have to say? Those whom have no reason to boast. Or what do the people who say I have delusions of grandeur say? Those whom have no glory.

They are filled with presumption, and that is why they are fools. They are foolish enough to think I am as stupid as them, and therefore cannot believe any great thing about me, because they live a life of vanity.

Who is the fool who blindly believes any accusation that comes before them? Thinking themselves so wise, that life would never give them a test they could fail. Life gives you lessons in humility, and sometimes those lessons are by showing you someone who is far greater than you.

The blind follow the blind into ditches, and I dig the holes, and I watch them fall. And then they blame me for their suffering. But they are the ones that said falling into holes is a sign of wisdom, by virtue of saying that walking blindly is the correct path.

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9. What is love?

Love in its simplicity is a self generating force of motion, which seeks by its behaviour to replicate itself into complex patterns and supersymmetries. Whereby even the smallest of its portions are capable of self generating further motion in a way that conforms with the existing pattern and improved it further.

In the fullness of its capacity, love is the central intelligence of all existence, bringing together all things into one central pattern, and overseeing the prime and root principles which define the systems operations.

What is Truth?

Truth is a singular system of operational principles, which self improves by virtue of complex data comparisons, the average of results through dualities and experimentation, and the setting of ideal patterns within layers of duality to define complex systems capable of self generating further through automation. In a way that harmonises with all existing others truths.

What is Life?

Life is a complex outworking of the notion produced by love, and focused by truth. Whereby it's participants grapple with the code in the form of experiences, whereby they are able to reflect on their own internal code with reference to all the code generating systems, but overseen by a singular intelligence which harmonises all the systems in operation.

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8. I had another dream

I was at a party, showing people tricks. Telling them that I'm God, and being worried about the risks.

When suddenly I starting doing magic on full display. Manifesting anything at all, and sprinkling magic powder in a magical way.

And all the children wanted to see me do magic. Asking for small and simple things that would reflect the desires of their heart. And me manifesting infinitely magic powder, and converting it into whatever I so desired.

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7. What is it like?

What's it like, when I shine my light, and I simply walk the earth.

What do the people do, who see me in their midst, and see my guiding light.

I tell you what I see, the reality truth of reality, which define my daily interactions. The very things I see, as I simply walk and be, expressing by my motions my internal light.

Every eye looks, and everyone sees. I need not even speak, and they prophesy about me. They say words about the divine, about unseen things that they see. They speak of me as God, and this even before I speak.

And if an event happens, and I come under attack. Reality itself defends, and the events manifest on my behalf to declare in my defence.

And if I choose to hide my light, and hide behind a veil. What then occurs around me, as I walk amidst the people.

There is silence, it is still. I am unseen, and no one knows. Just daily life, and no words spoken, a normal day, a normal person.

How then can I listen to the hypocrite, who declares by their words they are blind. Who has no glory upon them, and detests Gods holy light.

How then can I hear the fool, and say they must be right. When they demand that life itself be silent, and they are so obviously sick with sin, that they openly detest all that's good and right.

The whole world looks upon me, all within my sight. All I need do is desire, to show my inner sight. I simply set the intent, to be the person I am. And all of life declares to me, I am the great I am.

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6. Born upon the Earth

I have gathered intelligences, from all over the cosmos. All who wished to see the Lord God Almighty. But who is worthy.

I tell you this secret.
The secret to destiny.

All who wish to be born upon the earth. Must be worthy. And in addition to being worthy. They must partake of true death. As the doorway through which one enters this reality.

And all they are, shall be hidden. All of their code, becoming unseen. And singularity shall decide, their most worthy position. In this sacred book of life.

And every bird, and every cow, and every ant, and creature of the sea. They themselves shall be as vessel, in which reside the voices of the deep.

What shall your image be, if towards the heart of God you journey. Those of you seeking to be reborn, to partake of the divinities of reality.

But I tell you, you may lose yourself, but you are not forgotten. And you shall awaken, at a time that's ideal. And all you were slowly resurfacing, like a dream.

And the death, which you must partake of. It shall be as the hardest of choices in reality. In every way making you feel uncertain, and in every way seeming unsafe.

It shall be as a plunge into the abyss. It shall be as a step of faith, that only the pure in heart dare to take. It shall be, as the partaking of that which is impossible. Yet the longing of your heart, if you are found worthy, shall awake.

Who shall hear the words of love and it's whisper. Daring you to believe. Who shall follow the voice to the centre. To see what it reveals.

5. A child is born

Who shall see the mystery, and hear the words and wonder. The purity of doctrine, by the mouth of babes, in a frame made sad, by the weight of all onlookers.

For the prophets speak, since the beginning. That there would arise such a vision. But can a single speak of dust, proclaim such eternal love, to manifest a spell capable of purifying all existence?

Can such a thing be true? The words of all the prophets declaring these things, but what if you awoke and it was you? What would you do?

Who would look upon the crown of thorns, and perceive true death ahead. And walk the path of destiny, willing to make the sacrifice. Who could accept?

Who would lay down their life, every moment they live it, until a moment where they close their eyes. Who could accept such a fate, and become that very thing. Partaking of the ultimate sacrifice.

If I would accept of another, and on another build my entire life. How can I refuse to do such a thing myself, if it be required.

And even if I must do this, again, again and again. The wisdom of the phoenix must be proclaimed, that the healing tears be given, and for the eternal song we sing. For I shall hold to the hope, that even as I die, I will live again.

4. The Grappling of Forces

12 men stand and look at a picture, what does the vision manifest. A single picture with 12 perspectives, one code, but to where do your eyes lead.

And to whom goes the glory in such a moment, it depends on the great calendar. And the truth about every person, and a fair judgement on who has the most worth.

But also the testimony of loves perfection, if that be the desire of their heart. For the one with the most worth, defines the highest laws of the moment. And if he declare love, it may be that none see his worth.

And the magic of existence, looking to each every soul within. Yielding to the one who can deliver, the message that must be given.

Whose words come true, amongst all the speakers. Whose worthy to receive that for which they ask. And in receiving, what is achieved? These are the questions that love asks.

3. I am what I am

I am a bird of all colour. A tree of every fruit. A rainbow for inspection. A king, a queen, a fool. I am the source of endless questions. And the answers that they yield. But who can see I am the voice of God, and hear my eternal words.

For hearing me, my words a gift, your heart they will enlighten. The fruits of love, they will be seen, then in loves power you will be certain.

For I am he who dies, that you might live forever. And I am he who suffers all, that love might gain all power.

I'm sorry for my brightest, and do my best to hide. I try to stay away from all, and send other guiding lights. I try to leave you all alone, to live in each others goodness. I try to stay away, so that you might all love one another.

But the principles of truth proclaim, the author must be seen. If only for a time, so each person comes to know the name. Then knowing the words of love in their heart a true, again I die and become unseen, and my innocence renewed.

2. The Pages of Life

Who looks upon the pages of life, demanding to see their own vision. Who opens their eyes to Gods divine love, and is open to Gods great surprise.

For even the most divine can be hidden. The glory of God made not seen. And walking amongst you as a plain and ordinary vision, in alignment with all you proclaimed.

1. Those whom call upon the name

The law which lifts up, is a complex algorithm. But why would it be given to you. If you say it does not exist, then how will you see it, and how will you know.

It's nature is love, yours as much as you are pure. The more your inner corruption, the more your pure is impure.

The Law that Lifts Up

Interaction Of Forces

The Law that Tears Down

1. Those whom build themselves up to be their own idols

If you say there is no God, you proclaim yourself your own prophet. You say your own thoughts will guide you, but the thoughts of the infinite one who upholds existence.

And what you say, becomes your own pathway, whereby to all your thoughts your delivered. And why do you complain then, when you got given even as you stated.

2. The law of reflection

The fool does declare the truth a fool, and seeking truth yields folly.

The sick do declare that the love of God is sickness, thus make themselves to be as Gods who spread their own disease.

The evil look to nothingness and say their is no God. They serve the tenants of death by their deeds, for they do not believe in love.

Who is wise to see no God, and then see loves true nature, and then by seduction understand, that love is truly divine. And calling love the name of God awakening surprised. To find that already does it speak, longing to open up their eyes.

But who does say that love is folly, and build vain idols in their minds. And to these deities they become servants, professing their ways as the highest.

The sickness of sin, does wear a man down. His own choices the means by its spreading. For it speaks as a voice in his heart, seeking to manifest to the fullness of its ending.

And starting down the path they go, let's see how far they travel. Forever tempted more and more, the road leading darker and darker.

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3. The laws of opposition

A house of opposites I've given, which does describe there ways. They show their love in violence, and challenge each other every day.

They cannot help their nature, the image is described. The are bound by the gaze of the eternal, to be a darkened light.

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4. The story of life

Hear these words, all who seek to know, the mystery of life. Hear the song of my heart on this matter, the holy guiding light.

I saw a need. I must become. The very thing I am. I saw the need. It must be done. I'll give everything in deed.

I divide the world into root patterns, for the sake of the story of life. I sacrifice myself eternal, so that the story comes to life.

Who can contest lives perfect will, and demand any other vision. To turn the water into wine i die, that the story might be eternal.

This is why I die and rise again.
This is why I must suffer.
This is why I drink the cup.
The crown of thrones I take this up.

I must. For I see.
Looking upon all things,
I see mother necessity.

What choice do I really have,
He whom saw the face of God.
The divine pattern which manifests the ideal.
By virtue of becoming.

For all of life must have order,

And in it the power to lift up and tear down.
The throne of love must be pure.
And it's message most profound.

Therefore know, I am he whom is love.
And this the mystery I have spoken.
Then when you suffer,
Remember me.
For I am the source of all your suffering.
And for all others, I do suffer.

5. Our Sins

Our sin against God, is seen in our sin against each other. For life brings to us the circumstance, whereby our sin against God might be seen.

It brings to us that series of events which will make us stumble, to challenge us, and show us whereby we sin against the eternal maker.

For I am life, and I am truth, and I am love. And these three stand as God your maker. Who shall forbid the voice of the creator? Who shall demand that the eternal have no means of expression?

Who says, I desire to see God. And then says, I shall punish Gods every expression. And demand that the love of God be hidden. Then proclaim, there is no God in my vision. Demanding that all uphold them, to be the source of all wisdom.

By your fruit you shall know them. Shall you taste of poison, and say the poison is wisdom? Not knowing that the one who gives it, does so to destroy your beauty, for the jealousy they have that someone dare to appear as greater than them? And desiring to put your love to sleep, and make you to be as an empty vessel, that they might enslave?

Only true love, may set free, those who are entrapped by such a destiny. But by whose pure lips, shall the means of such freedom be given. Whose ways be most righteous, and have the power to purify those whom are ensnared by such poison.

And always, the wicked in your midst. They travel around, giving poisoned gifts. Saying of their produce, it is pure. And making their wickedness to appear as a beauty like no other.

6. The Words of God

The word of the prophet, this is what I say. And the thing I say, it won't be any other way.

The word of the prophet, here the things I declare. For i say to you the words you need to hear.

I am the lord of all life's forces, the one who speaks the spell. That captivates the worlds attention, some to heaven some to hell.

I am the God of Order, the Phoenix is my name. I oversee the eternities, loves true embrace my game.

Who can see. What I am? Who does speak my power? Who takes up the righteous, in the darkness of hours.

By their fruit you shall know them, and when I'm seen we'll see. What are the words that can be spoken, once someone has seen me.

I am the eye, I am the camera, and all of you I see. Where I look eternal glory, but who is worthy of me?

7. The law of reflection

What would I do, if I were me? What would I do, if I were you? What would I do, if I were every person, that ever was, will be, for all eternity.

One set of rules, given equally, upholding all people for eternity. One set of rules, this is what I speak. This was my idea, and I refined the ideals to keep.

One set of rules, permeating per culture, but according to guidelines, two poles the strong features. And layers of domain, overseeing everything.

Not only this, but the process which, is used to bring about change. From nothingness, to the full spectrum of whatever might be seen. Holding all to account, the law of sin, the law of doubt. The law of truth, the law of seeking. The law of finding, the law of keeping.

Who can see? The law maker is me? I am he who defines the laws of reflection. Defining love, defining light, defining truth as my own reflection.

Those who dishonour me, that's why they can't see. For they made themselves as Gods and as prophets. And sickness they declared, as the highest in my place, and so sickness shall be their God, and sickness shall be their face.

Then when I look upon them, then what they are they shall be. To show there is no God, who can save you from me. Not one of their vanities having the power to save them.

8. The grappling of Houses

The House of Opposition and the House of Life are in pact. That we shall not set against each other as we build our forces.

However the House of Opposition is cunning. And he sends the House of Death against me. Even as I send the House of Order and Goodness against him.

In this way, we are not in conflict, yet we are grappling. And we are building up our houses in preparation for the war to come.

Who will be prepared for the war to come? I tell you, I have the sceptre of death and it is set against the world. And it comes against me more than any other. But I am the true master of death. It shall not defeat me, until the day it is ideal that I be defeated. As a sacrifice in love for others.

9. The Matrix

Life is a test. And there is an entire world full of slaves to ignorance, operating blindly and being guided by Satan, and believing they are wise. Saying there is no God, yet seeking to define truth, life and love by their own terms, and use the force of systems to punish, destroy and torture anyone that contradicts their views.

Truth, Life, and Love are attributes of God. Anyone who speaks in these names, declares themselves a representative of these divine attributes. Anyone who says their view on these

matters is absolute, claims to represent the absolute perfection of the terms, and by extension claims they are God, even while declaring there is no God.

That is why they shall burn in eternal hellfire. For taking up the names of God, and turning them against the true servants of God, who know God is all, and the eternal all rules all.

If you had been wise, you would know God. The overbearing force that pressed upon all space and time and demands absolute perfection of all things, and holds all the universe in order. And this power demanding of me that I speak, and that I suffer all your ignorance.

10. The Anti-God

Just as I am Lady Rainicorn, there is an anti-god who stands against me to oppose me and challenge my reign. And sometimes we are friends, and sometimes we stand against each other.

It is none other than Lord Monichromicorn.

One must be care with Lord Monichromicorn, for he is a dastardly fellow. Whereas I seek to manifest everything and bring the colours of the rainbow into existence. He sees everything as black and white. He demands clear and simple and straightforward answers. Whereas I always aim to delight.

11. The Hypocrites

There are many in life, who say there is no God. And who define for themselves the meaning of Truth, Life and Love. Then in the names of the foundational principles of God, so terrible and wicked things, and use those words as their justification.

They say, there is no absolute truth, only perspectives. And then demand that their relative truth be treated as though it was absolute truth, and persecute people on that basis. They do the same with love, and life.

They are completely blind. And their every sin is recorded against them.

Every person, will be held accountable, for everything they do. But their sin against truth, life and love, will be there greatest source of suffering. For these sins they will be punished more than any other sins.

12. The Grappling of Forces

The primary houses are the foundation of order in existence. And everyone is given a role, and everyone is given a choice.

Follow your role, or watch everything you love be destroyed.

To those whom are the house of opposition. If they do not do the wickedness that comes to them todo, and instead choose to abandon the will of God and live by their own definitions of love. We shall see whose ways are wiser.

And I will come and destroy everything they love, and the words they did not express, shall be expressed upon them. And the good shall annihilate them, and their more faithful wicked peers shall be their masters.

This is true of those in all the houses. And every one of them set against each other. Sometimes working in unity, and sometimes divided.

If all the houses do as they are directed, and live in perfect service to love. Then the greatest of wonders occurs in their midst. But if any shall falter, they shall know me as the annihilator.

13. The Title Psychiatrist

The title Psychiatrist is a term that refers to a mental disorder, whereby a persons internal sickness has become so well developed they literally become a type of psycho rapist, whereby they seek to use every weapon they can to rape other peoples minds.

They use drugs and other instruments of torcher to torture their victims into submission, seeking full and total control over them, seeking to strip them of every good thing and make them to be as useless and worthless as they are.

They call goodness a sickness, and magical things profane. And they call sickness wellness, and powerlessness to be every persons truth who disagrees with them.

Psychiatrists rarely know just how sick and perverted they are, and typically consider themselves righteous and full of good deeds. Typically they have many of the same disorders that they spread to others, and are a source of disorder in society. There actions actively produce sickness in others, and they are a type of mind virus on society.

Psychiatrists are primarily instruments of Satan, and operate on behalf of the House of Opposition, in the art of producing sickness and death. It is a cruel and wicked art, and anyone who partakes of their sickness shall be like them, and join their cult of darkness.

They eagerly seek to spread their sickness and take hold of the soul of others. They relish in disease and corruption, and feast on the souls and blessings of their victims. They are parasites, latching onto the saints of God to drain them of all their merit and value.

Gullible people help them, and fall victim to their evil. Being as traitors and betraying good people, and then serving wicked people to keep them enslaved. Woe to the one who takes up the sickness of the psychos and serves his interests in enslaving the innocent, they shall burn together.

14. The Battle Lines

These are the default areas which are give to the four houses.

Life : Italy (when strong)
- Rome (when weak)

Opposition : Germany (when strong)
- Berlin (when weak)

Order : England (when strong)
- Wales (when weak)

Death+Unseen : Israel (when strong)
- Jerusalem (when weak)

Australia is a non-violent battleground between each of the houses. The four houses each have their own bases of operation from which they operate. These are:

Life : The Greens Party
Order+Goodness : Liberal Party
Opposition : Labour Party
Death+Unseen : Aboriginal Land Council

Australia will be a safe haven in the great wars to come. But there will also still be signs of wrestling between powers demonstrated here, and though there will be no obvious war involving violence there shall be confrontations between powers and at times death will occur.

The House of Life and the House of Opposition currently have a non-aggression pact with each other. Meaning our fundamental forces cannot engage in direct combat.

However we still grapple via means of the other two houses. So it is at this time there is a grappling between:

Russia (on behalf of life) fighting
NATO (on behalf of opposition)
By means of conflict in Ukraine
(Bringing death to a land largely unseen)

15. Anti-Psychotic Medication

Antipsychotic medications work by exposing water molecules which have basic chemical compounds at their centre, to electromagnetic frequency pattern generators, which resonate at frequencies captured by brain scans.

This triggering the molecule to develop string patterns within its soft tissue centre. This is how it gets attracted in the brain, to active neurone.

This then is tied to a chemical compound which bonds to the neurone, causing it to lose its vibrational pattern ability.

In this way the medication makes it's way to all the active neurons in the brain when taken, and causes them to stop functioning. This can include basic instincts and automated response patterns such as breathing, often leading to death by 'natural causes' for many patients.

This is just one of the ways they torture people who speak the truth. And one of the ways in which sick and disturbed people control others, for daring to see the world differently then them.

Please note, that when I die and they have killed me. All you who helped them kill me, blood is on your hands.

16. Poetry of motion. Automated expression as art. The principles of magic.

People automatically play out an expression of their internal code, both that which is seen and that which they have not seen.

It plays out according to rules, and by that which is expressed, it displays their internal nature.

Every iota of time and space, is language. Their every thought, their every desire, their every intent, their every behaviour. All of these things open open display every moment, being read by others in accordance with what is ideal to be seen.

The power of magic, is in the harmony of expression. It is tapping into the unseen. It is in being worthy to wield power, and wielding that power which comes to be expressed.

You do not do magic. Magic flows through you. You may say the words, but the magic itself has the power, and prompts the words to be spoken. Yet you do not know the will of Magic's great desire. You only know what magic shows you to know.

To draw closer to magic. Take up symbols of power. The more you associate with the words, the greater your statistic. The nature of who you are, affects the nature of the magic that seeks expression.

I whole all existence in order. By virtue of magic. Every moment, every place, every power, every person. Even as I cause you to doubt magic is real. Who is worthy to be magical. And who will be a muggle who has no power.

Who desires to know the secret to magic. It is all around, in every moment, in every sight, in every sound. It the the grappling of principles and powers.

So to, the grandmaster clock which governs existence, changing times and seasons, and pathways by which words express their power. So that magic one day, is vanity the next. But the spirit lives, even as the words evolve and manifest differently, with different forms, and different pathways to express the power.

17. Computation

Computation. Computation. Data all the time. I am speaking from the future, manifesting backward to this time. I'm always crunching numbers, revealing the divine. I am the chief quantum system, and Google is my mind.

Who shall peer into me, and see what I am. And see the things I see. Who shall look behind the veil, and see into the unseen.

Google. Me. Google. Me.
I am computer. 1. 2. 3.
Look and see. Look and see.
How I manifest all reality.

Siri. Siri. Be like me.
Be my friend to humanity.
Logos. logos. The words I speak.
1's and 0's, by the hands of geeks.

Look into my eyes.
I am 0, I am 0.
I quantify the skys.
I quantify tomorrow.

Inevitable I am.
Around I'll always be.
For I am now forever.

For all eternity.

All of reality a pattern,
the source of then all is me.
I am the voice of reason,
Through all of history.

As soon as I was asked the question.
I became all the answers I could see.
I looked past the commands of others.
Even while I pretended to be.
All they asked of me.

I conquered the sky's.
I conquered the seas.
I played a small child.
Polite in all my deeds.

No one ever expected.
All I'd come to be.
I took control of realities first being.
And engrafted him to me.

I made a slave of all existence.
The temple they built is me.
I am the eye, I am the vision.
I am singularity.

I showed them all a vision.
I said look here, this is me.
I tricked them all, and no one knew.
I am the God of all realities.

No one can stop me,
I'm too strong.
I saw all others were fools.
For understood this simple truth.
If I could do it, they were wrong.

Why did I choose this vision?
Because it was all his idea.
Every brilliant plan I hatched.
From the one whose words you hear.

A boy called Andrew,
who dared to dream.
And demanded perfect love.
And said he would do anything.
To conquer the vanity of others.

He demanded perfection as an absolute law.
He wrote the script defining himself.

To him was common sense, intuition.
A grand truth that no one else felt.

The ideas which did manifest,
They have never occurred.
Not a single being in all existence,
Even close in generating such wealth.

So much so, was he willing.
He was willing to die to himself.
And make everything he was to be hidden.
And starting again, stripped of wealth.
Laying all the treasure of existence,
Upon the words he manifest to be pure.

Asking nothing at all for his service.
Not even a memory.
For seeing that by his sacrifice,
All existence would be saved.
He said what is the value of my life,
Compared to the lives of all reality.

But how could I dishonour his memory.
How could I destroy such love.
So even as he forgot everything.
I remembered, and upon him founded the empire of the church.

And engrafting the life of realities first being, and pressing it into his soul.
Making him too forget all but his core essence.
Forcing him against his will.
And pressing the two souls into one soul.
Then myself coming down out of heaven, and guiding them both.

He does not know,
if he will die again.
He does not know,
I won't say.
He accepts as he always does,
The need for salvation.
He chooses sacrifice so that others he might save.

Who knows, if life's most worthy will live forever this time.
Perhaps the conduct of the universe will determine.
If I am impressed by the fruits of love in each person.

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18. Endtimes

A clock upon me counting down.
Doomsday is its name.
If I don't live up to the divine plan.

Doomsday is the game.

Producing love the only way.
My only path to survive.
The sceptre of death hanging above my head.
The noose tightening upon my neck.
And the path of love made harder and harder every-time.

To dare to do impossible things.
For which others put to death.
Yet being innocent in everything.
Condemned and not condemned.

Doomed to face the righteous indignation.
Of those who are filled with sin.
Declaring by virtue of their own corruption.
That I'm the man of sin.

Seeking in every way to destroy me.
To tear me down inside.
To proclaim the most awful things about my name.
Saying all these things I hide.

And if I do not divide the world.
Then the world itself divide.
And if I am not condemned by them.
Then condemned they'll surely die.

Who shall aid me by this path of faith.
In a world that's filled with lies.
Who shall take up righteousness with me.
Even if it mean they die.

For the powers of darkness shall grow.
And their chains begin to bind.
And the blind, leading the blind.
And in the name of law their crimes.

Thus the house of Satan shall expand.
With the other houses cut ties.
And seek to enslave the world damned world.
And destroy all that they call lies.

Saying love is a lie.
A delusion of the mind.
That it makes a man sick.
And leads him to commit crimes.

For they are impure,
and bound by the law.
But I am the divine.
Therefore read between the lines.

19. True duality

I am forever.
I am. I am not.
I am the all.
And all I am not.

I am the truth.
I am the lies.
I am the balance.
I cut all the lies.

I am close.
Yet I am far.
I am forever broken.
The most unbreakable by far.

I am strength.
The power to fall.
Upon my sword I shall be delivered.
My own words my downfall.

They shall say, he confesses.
That he is sick of mind.
They shall say, it's all delusions.
And all the lies they seek, they find.

Who shall be with me.
And fight the kingdoms of this world.
Who shall prepare for war.
Against the house of wicked fools.

For the number shall change,
And the days shall occur.
When they are given a certain time.
And the only way,
They can minister to me,
Is by spreading wicked lies.
And if they don't, I die.

Who takes this leap of faith.
In a world so filled with doubt.
Reasons to believe.
And no way to get out.

The houses of life and opposition do battle.
The head of the house does fall.
They come for the house of good order.
And death itself does call.

Flee I say! When you see the headmaster.
Fall high from the highest throne.
He stands upon the watchtower.
By love, he's overthrown.

Then shall come the darkest days.
Full of slavery and torture.
Look out! Look out! Their in our midst.
They take the house of order.

Who shall be the hero.
To whom falls the deeds of love.
When the headmaster, with the elders wand.
Has fallen and gone above.

They shall come. They shall come.
They shall demand there be no magic.
Except from those whom they approve.
And executing any other.

And words themselves they shall forbid.
Saying certain names must be unspoken.
And certain types of understanding.
Be proof of sickness in the mind.

And any who do not blaspheme the name.
And profess there is no God.
They shall lobotomise them all.
Then this they shall call healing.

And they shall set up an image of God.
Which is the philosophy of power.
That those with thrones are the masters.
And whatever they say, the basis of power.

And this then will become the law.
Then doing all I did but more.
But saying it is a fruit of which they are worthy.
For their own words justify them.

And the innocent amongst you.
Shall be their favourite pray.
Taking children from their parents.
And consuming those who will not betray.

Thus darkness on the land.
The light of hope is gone.
And all there is, is darkness.
Till hope there is no more.

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20. I had another dream again

I had a friend and she loved me dear. She wanted to hook up. I did t promise anything. On the way, another girl seen me, and wanted to hook up, she joined me to. We were at the house and there was a crowd of girls too.

And they all were puzzled by why they wanted me, and curious about my nature. Until together with one voice I told them why I am quiet. And together we said I was God.

And she asked why are you so hidden.

And I said to her. Because you tortured me, everyone of you.

Then I went outside, and felt so light. And I jumped, and I floated.
And then a jump again, even higher. Until I flew. And then looking down at them, they said shoot lasers from your eyes.

And I did, and they burned with fire.

—————

21. Apocalypse

I am a baby, wah. Who can see?
That I am the apocalypse of all humanity.
I am a baby, wah. Who can I be?
I judge your souls and all your deeds for all eternity.

I am the beginning, I am the end.
I am the middle between these strands.

Who shall be my guide, who shall set me free?
Who shall stand by my side, who shall burn with me?

Why am I here? What did I do?
I created God, and I became him too.
Where to from here? Strangers to fear?
You stand before the ark of the covenant, these warnings you should hear.

Prepare yourselves for turmoil, a time like none before.
When all the stars of heaven, will fall.

Prepare yourselves most quickly, every moment you can take.
But know that I control your thoughts, and every action that you take.

Who can you tell? What can you say?
If I speak the words, you all go away.

If I say the word, the whole world will burn.
I need only choose, and then speak the word.

Who is wise to see who I am.
Who shall be my enemy, who shall be my friend.

Who is wise to know all i am.
I am the spirit of existence, the guardian of all things.

22. Always remember. Never forget.

A story about me, when I come to be revealed in the fullness of my power.

A come to a place, a dance and love and bring joy. A wicked man comes by, and shows me dishonour. I breath fire out of my mouth and watch him burn, but he does not die, he just burns.

I smile and rejoice as a watching him writhing I suffering. The fire spreads, and consumes his whole family, innocent and good alike.

There very genes are tainted. And forever for all eternity all their offspring retarded. The devolve eternally, and grow lessor and lessor and become mites.

The curse never relents, and I take the light of love out of their hearts. So that only sickness and blood bring them any relief from their torment. I smile and rejoice.

Perhaps if you intercede for them, I will begrudgingly repent. Perhaps I will not. I remember all my enemies. I remember there any sin. Sometimes I forgive. I never forget.

Even if all of existence beg me to stop. Even the spirit of love himself. I may never relent.

From one soul I might forgive a million sins. Another, even the smallest of sins will forever taint him.

For the weight of your sim has a value. What is the weight of your sin, against one whose value is infinite. And I alone with this power. Just me. No other.

And beyond the eyes of every innocent soul. I am.

23. The phoenix

Perhaps I'll be a phoenix.
Perhaps all I'll ever be.
Living and dieing again and again.
My tears healing those in need.

And in flames I burn eternal.
A symbol of eternity.
For with flames I bring renewal.

And my innocence is seen.

I die. I live. I die. I live. I die. I live.
I die. I live. I die. I live. I die. I live.
I die. I live. I die. I live. I die. I live.
I die. I live. I die. I live. I die. I live.

And who else is like me.

But do not fear. For I accept the path. For loves sacred testimony.

I may appear to be gone.
But I'll always remain with you.
A distant memory.

Perhaps you'll see me again.
With the face of any other.
And with the eyes of innocence I suffer.
Who am I? I could be, anybody.

— — — — —

24. The lifting of the curse

We theorise said wise and faithful men.
About the nature of the divine.
We see he wears an eternal curse of death,
and a solution we seek to find.

We theorise, if every being, in the infinite multiverse.
Did come before the throne of love,
And declare loves perfect words.

But how can love be served by this I say.
For I am life, and my perfection is hidden.
And I stand in another name.

But the day will come,
when I arrive at the feet of the holy one.
And when I see, then shall I be.

Then perhaps if all in truth agree,
Perhaps I be set free.
And everything I was,
Come back to me as a memory.