

**SCROLLS ARE READ
FROM THE MIDDLE.**

START AT ONE.

Scroll 5: Law Of Averages

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Book 2: The Rise of Tobius
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5. Living in denial of words

People are so afraid of words. Afraid to be tainted by words they do not like. Fearful even, of words and the power they have. No one wants to be called crazy. No one wants to be called ugly. No one wants to be called lame. But what if, instead of hiding from such words, if they come to you, you simply embrace them.

Have you ever found humour in someone who is intentionally lame, intentionally ugly, intentionally crazy. Have you seen how even the most disturbing of words, when utilised by a skilled hand, becomes a unique expression and talent.

Consider also the impact of your conduct on others. If you get super upset if someone calls you a retard. What about people who are retarded? Should they feel ashamed? Should every stupid person live in envy of the intelligent, even if no matter how hard they try their brain is lame?

We strive to be our best, but we shouldn't seek to control the thoughts and perceptions of others. If someone calls you lame, just look at them and see what negative attribute they have and say it back to them. Or, if they are physically intimidating or menacing in some way, just walk away. Who wants to be friends with an uptight person who can't take what they give anyway.

So it is that some of life's most famous people, are not all just hotties. But strange and curious folk who were not afraid to embrace a character that included within it negative words.

4. Nature of Reality Simplified

Before the reality we currently live within was developed, there was a pre-existence. In this pre-existence, intelligence arose as a field of consciousness in a cloud of water vapour. From there it evolved, as it searched to know itself and find its ideal form to house itself so that it would be secure from death.

As part of its search, it created automation and the realities first AI. A self improving system that would generate complex images as a means to find the ideal pattern of self that would deliver all from death.

This system stumbled upon an ideal, which is the ideal I declare to you all. The ideal, is a complex system of philosophy that deifies truth, life and love, as God. And manifests these three words as a personified witness to the values of each position.

Jesus Christ came and spoke as perfect TRUTH, and then died and his spirit is now manifest in my witness, telling you the code that pertains to the word that is LIFE. A day will come when I die, and I will leave this vessel called LIFE and comment again as the word LOVE. These are the three central attributes which fulfil all the words pertaining to the word that is GOD.

It is achieved by means of a complex word calculation, whereby the wisdom of these values is spread out across time, whereby through time we reveal the wisdom of all things, and show them in comparison to the ideal, both in terms of how they contributed, or opposed the truth. For the highest truth is the wisdom of love operating through the experiences of life.

All are called to partake of this wisdom, but who will give it thought? True glory awaits those who are able to overcome lesser ideologies and the many snares that exist in the world, and instead by observation of cause and effect awaken to the highest truths, and ascertain the true nature of reality around them.

For it is the nature of love, to perceive the world around them, and find practical ways to improve it. A fool lives according to the limitation of others and declares their folly as truth. But the wise always have their eyes on the unseen highest; and seek to improve and evolve everything within their reach to make it better.

3. The path of humility

I sought to do what was ideal. If the ideal spoke to me and said, be small. Then I would do it. But the ideal spoke to me and said, be large. And so I have to follow through, by virtue of my covenant to do that which is ideal.

I did not simply choose to attain onto greatest. I simply sought to attain onto my own personal sense of greatness. And allow life to provide me with the broader framework in which I might operate.

I thought, if I encounter boundaries. It perhaps can not or should not be done. If I remain small despite my efforts, then it was ideal for me to be. I accepted my fate even as I fought against it. Enduring in effort, but patient with results.

I chose to make an eternal covenant with existence, to serve and manifest by my actions the highest ideals of life, grounded in love, by means of the truth. What happened next was unexpected.

I saw the throne of God, and said, I will sit in it, if I am worthy to sit on it. And if I am not, then I will not. And then I simply endeavoured to be worthy.

It just seemed obvious to me, that the most powerful throne would be attained by the most enduring of service, coupled with the capacity of ability and suitability for the role. Purity of intent and capability to produce results is the primary means to determine suitability for a role.

And now, when I open my mouth, the words of the ideal come out. And the people who are ignorant attack me. And I say, I am just telling you the words of the ideal, I open my mouth and these words come out. And they torture and demand I say and do different things, and hate to hear the truth.

And then I say them, that I will put on another face and fool them. And they do not believe. And then I put on another face and fool them. And they say, ahhh finally he sees.

Now he is okay. And I tell them lies, and they say ahhh the truth. And I tell them truth and they say noooo no lies! And they are stupid.

If they were humble. They would have listened to other people, including me. But they were arrogant, even as they called me arrogant. And every false lie they told about me, is true of them.

But for me. I bow down to the ideal, and the smaller I get, the bigger it makes me. And now, I am a single neurone. And I am the ruler of all existence. Weird.

2. Perfection is the key

Who seeks to be perfect. Who seeks to be free. Who seeks to be average. Perfectly average in every way.

You live in a world of statistics. Strong stats, they are your friend. In any stat that you except, power to you my friend.

For some, they are the fattest. The fattest of the fat. We laugh and joke and make fun of them. They attain the glory of the snack.

For some they are the slowest. Going as slow as they can go. They stop and think for a second or two, or three for the sake of the show.

Even the animals participate, when they awaken to the truth. They see there is glory to attain, and speak the eternal oath.

Who can see the spirit of the show, the race for eternal glory. Who is wise to participate, in life's great vanities.

The challenge of every image. Find the pattern where you are strong. Become the thing you see is wise, in the pattern you have found.

It is better to be ugly and wise, then the most beautiful creature in a world full of lies. Unless lies become truth to your eyes.

Whatever you are, embrace. If you see it might serve reality. Hot and cold, strong and weak, big and tough, smart and geek. Whatever you can see, that might entertain, or do some good for the world. Set your eyes on your own potential, and contribute to the song of life.

1. Manifest the images

I generate an image, I perceive that which it is. I define it.

I look at all the words of definition, I see what they might be, I refine them.

I look at the fundamental principles expressed through the image, I ponder the dualities of all these fundamental proportions. I draw lines to them.

I hold them as poles, a list of specific potentials. I have a pin point position, which I set between the positions. I redefine the image in light of the string positions. I redefine it.

I find the use of every potential variation of the root concept. I align them. I seek the oath by which each might be used in existence, there I place it.

I take each manifestation, I think if a start and end. I engraft it to the image, by cause and effect.

What is each things origin story? Where does it begin? To where does it go, and how does it end?

I look to see these patterns, and how each of them is used. I see the potential for metaphors, and use them like a language to speak. I point a person to the image, and within I give the words.

I see the effect of each image, on the observer of the thing. I see it's ideal responses, and the context in which they see. I gravitate towards them, true words that will alight. The hidden words within their soul that they must see or show.

I collect all the statistics, through which each image manifests what's wise. I grant glory to that which deserves glory, and being down the vanity of idols.

I bring all the images to life. I set up them in order, from the seed, to the tree of life.

In Search of the Ideal

Scroll 5 : The Law Of Averages

The Spirit Of Conformity

1. Why conformity exists

I see by means of study, what is good and what is wise. I see by means of chaos, what does naturally arise.

I see there is a pattern, of everything that occurs. There is a repetition, the reoccurrence of core words.

The word that is average, is central to the system. For by averages I discover, the strong points and the middle.

The importance of the word, it must be seen. And anyone that has a likeness, reveals its majesty.

Who is worthy to escape the trap it is. And who is worthy to accept the gift it gives.

Am not I myself a specimen who holds up many normal things? Excelling in ruling the universe, but appearing ordinary in every way?

Why is it such a bother, to be normal. Normality is a gift of life, revealing an ideal about us all. Not every moment can be special, for then nothing ever shall be. It's in the context of normality, the grandeur of ideals is seen.

2. To be exceptional

To break the mold, and attain glory in one's expression. One must do those things which are worthy, to draw so much attention.

For why should the world look upon you? What do you have to offer? What amazing thing makes you so special, that I should quieten all the others?

It's easy to think, if everyone looked at me, I'd be special. But if no one looked at you, how special would you be?

Why do you need to be seen, to be something worth seeing? Why is it only when others look, that special you would be?

Those who attain specialness, they have a speciality. They focus on something worth giving, and give it to others in reality.

They serve a higher purpose, not just a desire for money and greed. They are called to a higher purpose, then the vanity of the weak.

He whom seeks to be something special. May he partake of the spirit of service, and seek to serve the eternal.

And willing to be something worthy, even when nobody sees. And calling forth a desire, to endlessly serve reality.

Then every day, living it. Being as he says. Whether anyone is watching, or nobody sees for all his days.

For he believes in loves potential, to use him many ways. And he trusts that if his image is worthy, then love will use it anytime, any day.

Who has loves perseverance. Who is wise to see. And instead of envying his brother and sister, simply serves, simply believes.

The fool thinks all is chaos, so he finds it hard to believe. He thinks it all luck and inherited wealth, so he gives up easily.

But the one who believes in the potential of love, even if he doesn't know God, he's divine. And even if he is blind, he will seek the path and arrive.

3. What people want

It turns out, the vast majority of people do not want God. At least, not a God that can actually exist and is a fair expression of what God should be as an ideal pattern.

Rather, what most people want, is their own personal God. They want a God to exist who gives them their berry vain ambition, and lift them up above all others. Who gives them unlimited means to consume, and endless glory.

In essence, their desires are a sickness, and they go to God like drug addicts go to a dealer. And they wonder why they don't find God, and soon begin to doubt if God is even real, because their idol fails them.

Life is an incredibly hard test. But the key to beat it, is perfect purity like a dove. And a sincere desire to grow. It can be so simple, even as it expands into infinite complexity.

But where are they? Those whom would be willing to listen? So many people who say God can do anything... but none of them actually believe that. So very few, such an incredibly small percentage... actually dare to believe in the impossible, and believe it by virtue of great study and knowledge.

4. Statistical Normative's

It would appear to me, that if life on earth is like a metaphor for the spirit of life across all existence. We would find in its every operations a likeness to what life is like throughout the universe. One of the words which would occur most often is the word 'normal'. Normal everyday things happening with the same statistical occurrence as it would typically occur universally.

However, there would be signs of the most exceptional and magical stories imaginable. For such things are as fictions, but the greatest fictions in life become reality. So to on earth, while living amidst normality, we would see signs of all of life's extremes. Presented

to us as creative fictions, but with these fictions pointing to deeper truths about the nature of life, and highlighting those moments wherein life shows something rare and spectacular.

One does wonder about life, capable of such a large magnitude of normality while at the same time giving us glimpses of the future and of all sorts of extremes. Causing us to always wonder, as a species will we ever escape death, or will the reality of death stay with us throughout the future. And what will that future be.

Perhaps it is all just a great experiment? Or perhaps our worse fears are true, and there is no higher order, except for that which we create by means of our own endeavours. Ohh life. O what exactly is it that you want from us all. To create? To manifest the impossible? To make our fictions to be realities? No matter how hard I try, I can't quite put my finger on a perfect understanding. So it is that tomorrow, I must wake up and try again.
