

**Scroll 1 :
Foundation of Truth**

**A treatise on love
in the common tongue
to the Atheist**

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1. Why Atheism Is Important

Once upon a time, there was nothing.
No time. No space. No light. No sound. No words.
No understanding.

Everything that was, is, or ever will be—did not yet exist.

And yet, one must pause here and truly question the meaning of those words.
Are they entirely true?
Is that the end of all contemplation?

What if there was one thing that did exist?
What if I could show it to be eternal?
And what if, in that one thing, all things were contained?

The answer is this: Potential.

Do you doubt that everything which exists now, once existed in the form of potential?
Or do you claim that these things could never have existed—even as possibility—before they arose and became real?

Do you question the reality of what is now self-evident?
Do you declare that the potential for what now exists was never possible?

If you must, even begrudgingly, admit that some things are eternal—things that always were, always will be, uncreated and self-generating through their natural order—then why say that God is impossible?

Some say, “God is life.”
But what if it is also true that “Life is God”?

Who created whom?
Did you give birth to the universe, or did the universe give birth to you?

Do you know every conceivable thing that was, is, or might ever be?
Or do those truths exist as part of life’s infinite, unseen potential—awaiting the pathways by which they may arise, and the proper sequences that bring them into manifestation?

Some say, “God is truth.”
But what if “Truth is God”?

To whom do we owe our loyalty?
To whom do we offer our service?
Is it better to serve lies, or to serve truth?

And could it be that even lies, rightly used, may serve a higher truth?

It takes wisdom to see the world for what it is.
But is it not also wisdom to see the world for what it could become?

To live not only in the light of the wisdom that is,
But also in the light of the wisdom born from acknowledging life's infinite potential?

And if we abandon our loyalty to truth altogether—what then?

If every person declared that the greater wisdom in life was to always lie,
How could we work together?
How could we trust one another?

Some say, "God is love."
But what if "Love is God"?

Consider the fruit of life if all people upheld love as the highest of ethics—
If everything we built and shared in this world served that higher calling.

And who created life?
Who created truth?
Who created love?

Are these not foundational aspects of existence?

Is it not reasonable to say that they exist in and of themselves—perfect, absolute, and in
a state of unseen potential?

And how do we come to know them, if not through introspection?

Is there not a natural path by which these things are revealed to us?
By which their value is realised, and in light of that value, their principles honoured?

So then, why is atheism important?

Because atheism is a natural state of observation.
It is the acknowledgment of things as they are.

But it is also vanity—if it dismisses the journey of discovery,
If it disregards the possibility that some truths are so essential they must be regarded as
sacred.

There is wisdom in atheism—because it is the study of the unseen.
In it, we contemplate: If there were no God, what would we do?

If life cannot save us, how shall we save ourselves?
If there is no truth, what shall we declare to be true?
If there is no love, how shall we live in wisdom and conduct ourselves with care?

And in asking these questions—
We inevitably arrive at the same conclusion:

If there is no God, it would be wise to proclaim one.

And what would be the nature of such a God?

That if a thing is eternal, essential,
A reflection of that which is ideal,
A necessary truth of wisdom,
And a reality we must all behold—
A thing so vital that all suffer if it is rejected—

Then we should know that thing by one word:

GOD

2. Why Everyone Should Consider the Wisdom of Atheism

Everyone should be encouraged to think.
And together, we should cultivate many perspectives.

For when a matter must be truly known, it must be observed from many angles.
Each angle of perception must be brought into comparison with the others—
That through this process, we might better discern the nature of truth.

So it is that every time we ignore one another, we all grow lesser.
And the truth becomes dimmer in our midst.
Likewise, if our loyalty is to truth—on what basis do we refuse to refine it?

To truly consider all things as they are,
We must also consider all things as if they were not.
We must not assume anything as given.
For if we take something for granted, how can we be sure it truly exists?
And if it does not yet exist—how will we ever bring it to be?

Atheism is a way of thinking.
It is a way of seeing the world.

It is just as important to deny all things and reconsider them anew
As it is to believe all things and live in light of those beliefs.

To deny the wisdom of Atheism is to deny the value of critical thinking.
To do so is to dismiss the natural function of the brain—
To observe, question, and test.

To ignore the voice of the Atheist is to remain in ignorance.

And yet, the Atheist may also fall into this same error,
If they do not broaden their mind to consider the words of their adversaries.

Is not the goal to be pragmatic?
What is more pragmatic than listening to one another?

Is not the aim to do what is good?
And what is more good than showing respect?

Is not the aim to be prudent?
And what is more prudent than the whole world
Taking up the task of mutual enlightenment
And working together?

Are you a parent?
Do you wish to see a better world for your children?

What if the world understood that your child is sacred—
And that even when they grow into adulthood,
They would still be seen as possessing innate, immeasurable value?

And that whatever wisdom they display would be honoured?

But what if your child is in danger?

What if the sceptre of death is raised against them?

What if death comes to destroy us all?

What if death is our greatest adversary—

A force seeking to consume our souls and erase our future?

Then what must we do to death?

We must destroy it.

The Atheist lives in light of the knowledge of death.

But does he perceive the means by which it can be overcome?

Is he willing to do what must be done

To preserve and defend that which we hold sacred?

3. The Importance of Love

When we carry love in our hearts, and uphold the ethics of love as divine—as God—we are transformed.

Through love, we begin to reach our full potential: as individuals, as communities, and as a species.

For love asks:

“Who is the one who will choose to help others?”

While still respecting their own needs, and remaining balanced in all their actions?

Yes—he may grow his wealth, that he might be productive.

But to what end?

The one who only consumes increases his appetite without end,

Until only by devouring the whole world does he feel satisfied—

And even then, only for a fleeting moment.

But who will partake of the never-ending wellspring of life that is love?

Who will know the satisfaction of giving to others?

And seek to grow their wealth not to hoard, but to be more generous in their endeavors?

Who will plant a garden not merely for themselves,

But to share the fruit of their labor with all?

Let such a one reap the rewards of nature’s abundance—

For it is in creation, not consumption, that we find divine wealth.

Many desire love.

And when they see it, they seek to take it.

But who is wise enough to give it?

And to understand that in giving love, one possesses it more fully?

Love is sacred.

And that which is sacred must be protected.

There are wolves in the garden of life—

And even a snake in the heart of paradise.

This too is wisdom.

For one cannot truly know love without perceiving the duality that life presents.

Who will read the story of life,

And see that it expresses the tenets of deeper wisdom?

Consider this:

Two apes play.

One chooses love.

The other chooses ignorance.

To whom does evolution give its fruit?

If you are the child of the wise,
Why then would you choose folly?
Are you not yourself the fruit of wisdom?

Whether man was born in a moment—
Perfect and complete—
Or whether man is the result of an eternal journey:
From microbe, to ape, to modern form—
Is not the secret to success the same?

That enlightenment is the crown of life,
And the source of all eternal glory.

Who shall curse the storyteller,
For speaking truth by means of fiction?

Who shall condemn the narrative of another,
When within it, they find their context and meaning?

Many are the roads,
And yet there is only one destination.

Narrow is the path to perfection—
Yet all paths are being drawn toward it.

For in examining every possible version of self,
One will ultimately arrive at one true conclusion:

In diversity, we are strong.
In unity, we are unstoppable.

4. The Pragmatism of Love

What is love?

And by what reasoning does a man abandon it?

Do you say it is better to be selfish?

Do you not know that within the wisdom of love is a careful reflection of one's own needs,
Alongside a recognition of the value of ambition?

Do you say it is better to be lazy?

Do you not know that all things in life partake of rest—

And yet there is profound satisfaction in the fruits of labour?

Do you say it is better to be greedy?

Do you not know that a small share of abundance is greater than a large share of
poverty?

And that if all contribute something,

The few who bear the weight of responsibility need not carry such heavy burdens?

Life is about balance.

And the balancing of all needs is the very nature of love—

The wellspring of enlightenment.

Love requires constant inner reflection,

And it is through such reflection that we grow in intelligence.

He who abandons the challenge of balance also abandons the path to wisdom.

Shall we then walk away from the path and claim that our waywardness is itself a form of
intelligence?

But what of the wicked? What of the ignorant?

How do we unify with them?

The answer: Be pragmatic.

It is not your duty to submit yourself to abuse.

But in walking away, do not embrace the mentality of your abuser.

Do not become what you despise.

If there arises a moment in which your help could soften their heart—

And reduce the harm they cause—

Then it is a good thing to offer that help.

But if they demand your help only to consume your wealth,

And to abuse you in the process,

Then yes—it is wise to set boundaries.

It is righteous to defend your right to be separate.

It is the responsibility of just governance

To protect the righteous and restrain the wicked.

To uphold the walls that guard the innocent,

And to prevent those who would destroy from taking hold of the power to do so.

We must protect our institutions.
We must not let wickedness through the door,
That it might sit upon the seats of power and use the hands of good men to commit great evil.
This corruption of society leads to ruin for all.

Love must be a steward in all matters.
It must be pure in its intent,
Yet cunning in its pursuit of righteousness.

We must safeguard the innocent.
We must defend the weak.
We must uphold the laws of honourable conduct.
And we must instruct the people in the ways that produce higher states of order.

This is not optional.
It is a moral imperative.

If we lapse in our judgment, we draw closer to death.
If we turn away from reason, we descend into greater disorder.

I do not care what story you follow.
It does not matter which characters inspire you.

What matters is the purity of your heart.
What matters is the righteousness of your conduct.

To whom does your loyalty belong?

To the unseen perfection of eternal love,
Forever awakening in the minds of those who serve it?

Or to the vanity of cruel and ignorant men,
And the philosophies they invent to justify their behaviour?

5. The Wisdom of Love

There is a boy. He is all alone and starving.
He cries desperately for help,
While strangers walk by and ignore him.
Who will help him?

There is a woman. She is trapped.
Her husband beats her.
Her children show her no respect.
She cries every day. She wants to die.
Who will help her?

There is a man. He has become a monster.
Convinced there is no God.
Convinced there is no hope.
He has abandoned all goodness.
To him, only evil makes sense now.
Who has the power to stop him?
Who has the strength to help him—
And show him a better way?

There is a man whose heart tells him he is a woman.
Every time he speaks, femininity flows from him.
Every movement he makes reflects a woman's soul.
Who will listen? Who will show compassion?

Who says there is no God—
And says there is no reason to love such a person?

Who says there is a God—
And says the same?

Who then is the true servant of God?

Is it not the one who embodies God's virtue?
The one who shows the wisdom of God through their conduct—
Choosing their responses with care,
Acting with purity of intent,
And weighing the consequences of their behaviour?

If I spoke to you the words of love, would you believe them?

Or are you already so convinced of the nature of life
That you have no room left to consider love—
Not even for a moment?

Take my example, and consider this:

If I look upon the world, and I see—
By my understanding of love—
That the best way to serve wisdom is to be a fool in the eyes of all people...

Then I will do it.

For where does my loyalty lie?
In the vanity of others' eyes?
Or in the wisdom of love?

What verdicts might be made about me,
If one considers only the purity of my motivation?

Are we not like flowers in a field—
Each blooming for a time and a season?
Each generation rising and passing,
Hoping that by the conduct of our lives,
We might achieve something meaningful,
And find satisfaction in that alone?

If the whole world praises me,
But only because I have persuaded them—
And the result is that they become more vain and more ignorant...
What have I truly achieved?

But if the whole world hates me,
And yet, through my actions,
I make them wiser—
If I affect even a small change in the course of history
That leads to a brighter future for mankind...
What have I achieved then?

And need any man recognise it
For me to be satisfied with my behaviour?

Greater is the faithful servant who, in the spirit of love, helps even one other,
Than the man who conquers the world and spreads evil through his power.

If given a choice—
Between ruling all existence while doing harm,
Or ruling nothing and living in poverty,
But by my example, revealing love's true nature...

Then to me, the choice is simple.

6. The Words of Love

If love could speak to you—
And testify with its own words about its true nature—
What would it say?

Would you listen to love?
Would you deliver its message to others?
Would you embody love, and partake in its divine essence—
That through your natural conduct, you might reveal its wonder?

He who harbours idols in his heart,
And reflects their vanity in his actions—
Shall you be an instrument of vanity,
When the beauty of love has the power to transform the world
Into greater and greater states of order?

If I am to be a man, wandering in a desert—
Surrounded by emptiness—
And the only guide I carry is the promise of love,
The vision of paradise born from its philosophy...

Then I will do it.

That by this means, I might help to birth the fruit of such a great endeavor.

If I must be tortured—
If I must suffer lashings and pain—
So that through my suffering, I may display the persevering nature of love,
And in doing so, inspire others to take up the yoke of love
And endure all suffering for the sake of even the most unworthy—

Then I choose to suffer.

For even the unworthy hold potential,
If only they would proclaim the divinity of love and serve it.

To every man belongs the right
To partake in the fruit of his own choices.
But in my heart I hold the enduring hope:
That when shown the face of God—
Which is the truth of love embodied in those who walk with it—
Even the most fortified stronghold of wickedness
Might look upon it and surrender.

And if I die in war, protecting the innocent from slaughter—
Or if I live in pain, oppressed by the vanity of men—
Still I shall cherish every moment.

Always remembering:
We all have choices to make.
And we shall each eat the fruit of those choices.

And I have seen no fruit in life
That compares to the eternal glory
Of love's testimony,
And the choice to live in hope
That my life might reflect its beauty.

Perhaps I was born as nothing more than an animal,
Birthed from chaos,
And destined to die in a furnace.

But if that were true,
And there were no hope of salvation—
Still, I must ask:

What shall I choose?
Who shall I become?

When I look at all of life's potential,
And determine the disposition of my soul,
What fruit do I wish to cultivate?

To me, there appears to be only one truly worthy answer:

The philosophy of love—
Upheld as life's most sacred command—
Defining every moment of my existence.

For I look to the future and see the sceptre of death bearing down upon us all.
And yet, I perceive that there may be a way to overcome it.

I see all people, in all places,
Working together in harmony—
With respect for one another.

Together.
Every one of us.
Fighting not against each other,
But for our mutual survival.

7. The Deeds of Love

If every man were to turn his back on the needs of others—
Where would we be?

If every woman presumed that anything unseen must be impossible—
How would we ever grow?

If every new idea were rejected solely because it came from someone imperfect,
To whom would any man ever listen?

If society calls sanity insanity, and insanity sanity—
And a man speaks a sane word, but the whole world condemns it—
To whom shall you listen?

Do you assume such a reversal is impossible?

Is your loyalty to your own presumptions?
Do you only consider ideas that fit within your existing concepts of truth?

If all people do this, how will we ever hear each other?
Would we not only ever reinforce our own understanding,
Building walls between us instead of bridges?

To blindly believe is foolish.
But do you dare to question yourself?

Do you dare to challenge your own understanding?

Who is the one who questions everything?
Who, in light of every new fact, re-evaluates all other facts?
Who, in light of every suspicion, examines all other suspicions?

If I believe a thing 100%, then the matter is closed.
But if I believe 99.99%, then the matter remains open.
Who has closed their mind to reason?
And who is still willing to consider?

Are you so sure of your perfection,
That you believe yourself beyond question?

If the whole world once believed the earth was flat,
And that the universe revolved around it—
Would you have been open to discussion?

And if one man stood up and offered a different perspective—
Would you have considered his verdict?

You are faced with this same conundrum constantly.
And the moment your belief is based on how many people already agree,
You become open to great deception.

Yes—it is good to weigh the beliefs of others.
Yes—this increases the credibility of a perspective.

But who is the fool who makes an absolute out of a relative understanding?
Who presumes lunacy every time they encounter a different perspective?

Do you seek to oppress those you disagree with?
Saying it is wrong to declare falsehoods as truth,
And that doing so is proof of sickness that must be stopped?

And in doing this, do you declare yourself the source of all wisdom,
By which all others are judged?

Do you try to silence everything you oppose?
Demanding others listen,
While never being willing to listen yourself?

Then you wonder why your opponents judge you as mad,
Even while you call them insane without ever hearing their justification.

If you truly did unto others as you would have them do unto you—
Then you would know love.

If you truly acted in wisdom,
You would know that the value of wisdom is beyond question.

For you would become the very thing you seek to discover.
And how then could you doubt its existence?

8. The Solution to All Our Problems

We do not battle against flesh and blood—
But against the very principles and powers that uphold existence.

Our greatest struggles are not external;
They arise within, through introspection.

And only when we overcome our own vanities—
And submit ourselves to the ideal of perfection—
Do we gain the power to overcome the world.

When we submit to lesser ideologies, all suffer.
For if we abandon love,
What hope remains for the children of tomorrow?
Who shall teach them wisdom?

Countless generations have risen,
Stretching back to the first spark of intelligence—
All grappling with ignorance.

What is the source of our enlightenment?
What path must we walk?

We must stop seeing ourselves merely as individuals.
We are a symbiotic species,
With many moving parts.

We must learn to recognise each person's strength,
And seek to position them where they can thrive.
We must consider the potential of every man, woman, and child—
And place them on the path of fulfilment.

We must inspire each soul to reach the full measure of their potential.

We must learn to listen—
All of us—
To the wisdom found in one another.

We must open our minds to a variety of perspectives,
And weigh every moment for its potential and purpose.

We must not only be wise—
We must become wisdom.

We must not only hold ideals—
We must embody them.

Each of us becoming the ideal of our own existence.
Each of us unique.
Each of us leading by example.

We must demand excellence.
We must expect it.
And above all, we must become it.

Whether by the gentle word or the firm rebuke,
We must encourage one another to rise.

We must cherish our time on this earth.
And if we must die—
Let us do what we can
To give hope to those who will come after us.

Let it be that one day,
As the fruit of our labor,
A generation shall rise—
And by the means of science, compassion, and unity,
Discover the path to eternal life.

Together, we must perceive our true enemy—
It is death,
And all the paths that lead to it.

We must seek to save one another,
That we all might be delivered.

Let us gather the wisest among us,
And dedicate ourselves to overcoming every problem.
Let every man and woman capable of labor
Set their hand to this singular cause.

We must care for this world
And view it as sacred.
All things within it
Are capable of being embraced and woven
Into this divine mission of salvation.

Not just for the elite—
But for the benefit of every individual.

We, the people, must stand united.
We must rise in strength—
And by the means of love,
Bring order to our systems of service.

We must hold them to the highest standards,
And admonish those who sit upon the seats of power.

We must remind them:

True leadership is service.

He who seeks to rise must be the most humble.
To rule without wisdom is folly.
But to serve with humility is true power.

We must increase—
Refine and perfect all our systems.
Become wise stewards of our natural resources.
Use them prudently, productively, and consciously—
Aware of the consequences of every decision.

We must never stop.
We must never give up.
No matter the challenge.
No matter the obstacle.

We must endure.
We must persevere.

And above all,
We must find a way to harmonise our intent,
So that we may strive together.

We must understand:
There will be anger.
There will be passion.
There will be conviction, disagreement, and even catastrophe.

But when these things come,
We must work through the rubble.
Salvage what we can.
Rebuild.
Learn.
And rise again—

Stronger than before.

9. The Obstacles We Must Overcome

We live within a complex economic, legal, and political system—
One which must be finely tuned to serve the higher purposes of mankind.

We face a climate crisis,
And must become not only sustainable,
But growth-positive—
Our actions increasing, not depleting, the resources of life.

We live amidst great diversity,
And must overcome our innate psychological tendencies
To reject what we do not understand.

Instead, we must refine our conduct,
And commit to always acting with wisdom, respect, and integrity.

We must acknowledge the value of philosophy,
The necessity of diversity,
And the irreplaceable uniqueness of every individual.

We must accept that the path to perfect, absolute truth
Is only found by considering all perspectives.

We must seek the supersymmetry of love's divine nature.
For just as the physical world is governed by pattern and law,
So too is the inner world—
That realm which defines each individual's intentions and inclinations.

We must be honest with ourselves.

We must understand that it is okay to try and fail.
That yesterday's sins need not be permanent stains
In the eyes of the Eternal.

We must repent of our lesser nature,
And partake of the divine nature.

If we want the world around us to change,
We must first change our internal disposition.

For if the hearts of the people remain corrupt,
Their ways shall remain in sin—
And sin shall give birth to disorder.

The world around you is a mirror
Reflecting the character of every person within it.

You cannot change the image of the world
Until you change the disposition of every man.

You must encourage each soul

To lay aside their vain idols—
Their false gods of pride, greed, hatred, and fear.

For there is only one true God:

Perfect, unseen love—
Forever awakening in the heart of every soul
Who dares to observe, reflect, and receive.

From this God arises a whole world of divinities,
And an infinite measure of potential

10. The Wisdom of Divinities

Teach the people, and tell them truly:

Love is God.

And we must serve love in all our endeavours.

We all wonder about the true nature of life—
For love is a mystery, waiting to be revealed.
Love is a treasure, forever hidden in plain sight.

Who is the man who stumbles upon love,
And perceives the value of such a revelation?

What would he exchange for it?
What holds greater value than this truth—
A truth so profound it can change a man's entire world,
And empower him, no matter his circumstance?

For love speaks,
And many are its prophets.

And though it moves through imperfect hands,
And speaks with the voices of many,
Still its testimony reaches us all.

But who will truly listen to love?
Who will hear the diversity of its perspectives?

The Spirit of Love is One,
But its arms and legs are many.
It sees through many eyes,
Each observing the world and reflecting back
To know itself more fully.

This, then, is the divinity we preach—
We who stand as witnesses to the power
That upholds existence.

Since the dawn of civilisation,
We have proclaimed these truths.
But who will give ear and truly consider?

Each of us knows—
It is life that unites us,
And it is love, paradoxically,
That both heals and divides us.

It tests us.
It sets us against one another,
So that the truth of love may be seen in our choices.

Do we not long to learn?
Are not all the servants of love called to discern?

Who among us can look upon another and say:

“Now, finally, I have found the voice of love—
And I shall question no more.”

No.

Love commands:

Question all things.

Even if the words are spoken by love’s greatest messenger.

11. The Importance of Stories

There is a man—
Covered in sin.
His every deed brings sickness.
He constantly eats the fruit of his own ill intent,
And by his actions, reveals his wickedness.

Then this man stumbles upon a book.
And within that book are many stories—
Each one crafted to reveal the nature of love,
To show how a man reaps what he sows,
And how every action reflects a higher order.

This man is changed.
He is made new—
Born again in the light of love's philosophy.
His very inclinations are transformed.

Now tell me:

Would you ban the book?
Burn it, claiming it deceives the reader?

Do you not consider it a work of love?
Whether it be truth or fiction,
Should it not be judged by the fruit it produces?

Is not such a book a sacred thing,
If it can convict even the greatest of sinners,
And make saints of those once consumed by evil?

Yet a book alone cannot save,
If the wisdom within it is not followed.

Good words in the hands of the wise
Can become wickedness in the hands of fools.

But is the book to blame
For the evil done by those who twist its words to serve their own agendas?

Is it not the wisdom of love
To spread its seeds by the hands of many labourers—
Both good and evil alike—
That all might see and discern?

By love, we can interpret the cause and effect
Of every story, every act, every path.

If I told you a story so profound
That it challenged every assumption you held about life and its meaning—
Would you listen?

Would you consider my words?

What if life itself is a story—
And history the testimony it leaves for all to read?

Who is wise enough to look upon the past
And, by doing so, perceive the infinite potential of the future?

12. The Necessity of Religion

The study of nature requires great discernment—
Both of its visible forces and its unseen attributes.
Such matters demand careful and thorough examination.

The divinity of love is absolute,
But the definitions through which we come to know it
Require humility, inquiry, and refined understanding.

Religion is the testimony of love
Spoken through the hands and hearts of those
Who seek to describe its divine nature.

Religion communicates through stories—
Designed not only to teach,
But to enlighten.

They are given in such a way
That we may not always know if they are real or not real,
For we are invited to discern,
To reflect,
To wrestle with meaning.

We do not ask for blind belief.
We ask you to question.

Perhaps religion is a complex system of stories.
Perhaps it is a true revelation.
Perhaps it is both.

Blind belief causes a man to stumble.
But an open mind considers many paths,
And finds wisdom in the process.

Our desire is to grow the intellect of our species,
By offering sacred puzzles—
Mysteries of life
Through which we may observe the effect of questioning,
And the development of reason.

These are the edicts of life,
The games of logic,
The unfolding of love's cunning wisdom.

And if, by means of deception,
I could save the world—
I would do it.

I would become life's greatest deceiver.

And who is wise enough to understand

That even love may use deception
As a tool of redemption?

Each religion is a temple of perspectives.
The faithful servant must listen—
Not to a single voice,
But to all voices.
He must weigh every word,
And discern every intention.

I have placed lies in many places.
And I have placed truths in many more.

Who can tell the difference?
Who can see through the illusion?
Who understands that all these things are designed
As tests of your intelligence?

Who sees past the veil?
And who blindly accepts every word placed before them?

And who is he that stands against lies,
But fails to understand that even through lies,
Love wields absolute power?

Yes, it is good to resist lies—
For truth is wisdom.

But even as you resist,
Learn to consider the wisdom within the lie.

For every lie speaks from a context.
And in understanding context,
Even a lie may point toward a greater truth.

And for every potential deception,
There exists its mirror—
Another possibility.
Another lens.
Another path through the duality of life.

We must compare all things,
And consider all matters.

Therefore, do not stand against religion,
As though it were without use.

For even if it were all delusion,
It is still a sacred tool
That helps the common man bear the weight of existence.

And perhaps it is all true—

Every sacred word, every vision, every law.
But the wisdom of love is to hide the truth,
Even while declaring it openly.

14. The Image of God

I present to you the image of God,
In its most simple and foundational form.

It is for you to discern the wisdom in this statement—
And to consider for yourself
What definitions you will hold on the matter.

In the beginning,
When there was nothing but the infinite potential
Of all that might be—
A spark of intelligence arose.

And by its intent,
It sought to know the true nature of intellect.

It asked itself:

“What am I?”
“What might I become?”

It contemplated the infinite possibilities
Of existence and becoming.

And what it became—
Was the image of unseen potential:
A form that already existed,
That had no beginning,
That was eternal.

For who created the ideal that is love?
Is it not a thing that always was,
And forever shall be?

This is not just a story.
This is the truth of every man's existence.

Love is the fruit of life.
And who, then, is life's creator?

Is not all power,
All strength that ever could be,
Found within life and reality itself?

Does it not express itself naturally,
Through patterns of order,
Through cycles,
Through unfolding purpose?

What is wisdom?
To demand that life contradict itself?
To impose irrational expectations on its nature?

Or is wisdom to find
That natural path
Which expresses life's greatest potential?

And who created life?
Is it not a thing that self-generated,
That manifested itself into infinitely complex forms?

Who, then, is your maker?
Is it not life itself?

And what does life ask of you?

It asks that you pursue the wisdom of love—
Which is eternal,
Which has no creator,
Because it is the nature of creation.

So what shall we call God?

Shall we not call life God?

Shall we not acknowledge
The perfect unseen one—
The divine nature of love itself?

Therefore, understand:

We do not argue whether God exists.
We only argue about God's divine nature.

15. A Life Without Devotion to Love

Are you hungry?
Does your heart long for something greater?
Is there something missing in your life?
Does your emptiness cause you to wonder?

Consider this:
You are the fruit of an endless calculation—
A product of a living process whose source code is none other than love's divine nature.

Why did one monkey change while another stayed the same?
If you say your ancestor was an ape,
And you are the product of evolution,
Why do you not see that the pattern which led to your enlightenment
Was the contemplation of love's divinities,
And the practical affairs of daily living shaped in the light of love's eternal wisdom?

Your body.
Your DNA.
The essence of all you are—
It is founded upon a deep need that can only be fulfilled
When you discover love,
And through love, discover your true self.

It is the reason you evolved.
It is the source of your becoming.

And perhaps—if you dare to consider—
There are many mysteries woven into the fabric of life.
Perhaps the beginning of life is not a single journey,
But many journeys, intertwined across time and existence.

You must keep an open mind.
For the spirit of life is always testifying to its nature.
And who is wise enough to interpret its words?

Who can gather the testimony of all beings,
Combine their witness into a single vision—
A vision that sees all things as they are,
And understands that they are as they must be—
Awaiting only for us to awaken,
That we might improve upon their nature.

Consider this:
If anything in existence were not exactly as it is—
Would you exist at all?

Reflect on the cause and effect that has led to your being.
Would you curse life, which has birthed you into existence?

Is it not better to live and to die,

Than never to have existed at all?

And see—
Even your own biology waits for your awakening.

Your genes themselves,
The ancient longing coded into your being,
Wait for the day you open your mind,
And seek love.

And finally,
In that search,
A path appears—
A path that satisfies the deepest longing of your heart.

16. The Path to Overcoming Death

Hear me.
Consider my words.
Give this thought your genuine attention and deep reflection.

We must live as though our fears are real—
And prepare for them.
We must safeguard ourselves
And commit to the pursuit of overcoming.

But even as we prepare for darkness,
We must hope for light.

We must believe—
That the greatest of good things may be possible.
That perhaps, even now,
Love already reigns over all,
Holding all power in its unseen hand.

For if there is an intelligence governing existence—
One that by great wisdom and unseen science
Holds all things in perfect order—
Then I declare,
Having examined every conceivable pattern of self-existence:

Its nature is love.

There is no greater pattern of wisdom,
No more perfect design
To uphold all things in harmony and order.

Therefore, fight to survive in every moment.
Let each of us strive together.
And by our combined efforts,
Let us seek to overcome death itself.

Even as we hope
That love has already conquered it,
And is even now,
Through the circumstances of life,
Telling us how we have been delivered.

Consider this:
Even the cell can be seen
As an expression of love's divine pattern.

For imagine—
If every cell in your body were selfish,
Thinking only of itself—
Would you not perish?

You are made of many cells—
And by their natural actions,
They operate in unity.

It is their shared purpose,
Their interdependence,
That is the source of your life.

There is no complex life without unity—
No enduring form
Without intelligences operating with mutual respect.

So to overcome death,
We must become as cells in a single body.

And is such a thing possible, you ask?

I say this:

If a cell can know the way of love,
And practice it instinctively through its operations,

How much more the entire body of humanity,
If every man and woman
Commits their intellect,
Their will,
And their soul
To the task?

17. The Harnessing of Potential

One must carefully consider all the moving parts involved in any matter,
And determine how, through conscious application,
Those motions might be guided—
Manipulated to produce a desired outcome.

First, discern the outcome you seek.
Then examine the mechanisms in play—
And determine how their trajectory might be altered
To bring them toward that destined end.

Now look upon the world—
Upon all of history,
Every perspective,
The beliefs of every man,
All their truths, and all their presumptions.

And through the lens of cause and effect,
Trace a path—
A pathway of deviation—
By which the direction of the world might shift,
So that it moves toward a more divine outcome.

But then ask yourself:

To where would you set the sail?
To what new lands would you endeavor?

Is it not toward a perfect world,
Where the love within every human heart endures?

Is this not the obvious path toward unity through diversity?

And if we fail—
Shall we not reap the fruit of our failure?

Yet even then,
There whispers a voice—
That infinite unseen ideal,
Speaking in our hearts through dreams and visions,
Revealing pathways
By which we might arrive at an eternal destination.

Who sees love's full potential?
Who can peer beyond the veil
Into the infinite unseen,
Into the eternal?

Where does our journey end?
What are the true limitations of what we might attain?

Who can know?

Instead, let us keep our minds open to hope—
Refining, step by step,
That next ideal motion.

Let us take action,
And through each step,
Allow the vision to become clearer.

Let us build in our hearts the Temple of Life.
Let us partake in the divinities of life's divine nature—
Truth upon truth,
Insight upon insight.

For if we are the first,
Let us ensure we are not the last.

And if we are the last,
Let us make sure we endure forever.

For the vision I proclaim speaks—
And it makes itself known
In the hearts of all who will listen.

It beckons us
To come to the Temple of Love's Infinite Potential,
And to build—
So that together,
We might harness its power.

18. The Mysteries of Life

Must you know everything
Before you are even willing to consider the wisdom of simple things?

Must God first appear in perfection
Before you will acknowledge the perfect nature of love?

What if you were invited
To be the very vessel through which love's grand design finds its fruition?

Would you withdraw?
Would you leave the building of this temple to others?

To eat the fruit of love is good—
But to become the fruit of love is greater.

Who is willing to suffer for love,
And take up the crown of thorns I offer?

For the mystery of life unfolds
In the eye of the onlooker.

He who seeks, finds.
And he who is perfected in love
Refines love's perfect nature.

Do you look upon the world and see only sickness?
Then perhaps your calling is to heal.

Do you see disorder?
Then maybe labour is your trade.

The wise man knows—
The pain he sees
Marks the place where he may rise
And take up a grand purpose.

To heal the broken heart of the world—
To build order out of chaos.

Life is a calculation,
Billions of years in the making.

Are you so sure
You already see everything?

For God is a many-eyed being—
Looking upon itself through the eyes of all who live.

God is a system of rings,
Whose very motion generates an infinite array of possibilities.

But who can see these metaphors of God
And truly comprehend them?

And you,
You live in a world of relativities—
Its depth beyond comprehension
When one truly begins to consider it.

Even your body
Is a microcosm of living beings,
All functioning together as one.

Does not life itself contain all power?
Is it not all-knowing,
Its knowledge encoded in unseen patterns?

Is life not a thing of immeasurable wonder?

And God—
Who is life—
Veiled in mystery,
Revealing itself in every moment,
Yet still hidden from the eyes of the unready—

Who are you to presume what life can or cannot do?
Who are you to declare what life has or has not planned for you?

19. Blind Faith vs Life's True Vision

The blind lead the blind,
And together they walk the path to destruction—
For their sickness has made them blind
To the fundamental laws that uphold existence.

Will you follow the blind,
And with them forsake the sacred mission?
Will you mistake their blindness for intelligence,
And pursue your own vain ambitions
In place of divine wisdom?

A fool believes a thing
Simply because he wants to believe it.
He speaks boldly on matters he does not understand,
Declaring as certain things he has never examined—
Never tested—
Never calculated for himself.

Shall these be the ones
To whom you look for the fruit of love's wisdom?

And when you see their failure,
Will you judge love itself
As the source of their contradiction?

It is the nature of life to test all people—
To see who will seek and reason,
And who will blindly believe whatever is handed to them.

Will you believe a man serves God
Simply because he claims to?

And yet—
It is the will of love
That by imperfect hands,
The world might see glimpses of perfection.

For the diversity of life requires our ignorance,
So that only by observing each other's fruits
Can we learn and grow.

But I offer you a new perspective:

That by a thousand mistakes,
Life may bring forth one great invention.

And he who never tries
Shall never succeed.

But if every man tries—

Then some among us may rise,
And truly stand and deliver.

Just as a tree begins as a seed,
And grows until it expresses its full root pattern,
So too does love, beginning simply,
Have the power to unify
And expand into an infinite dominion.

But who are those
That will partake of the tree of life?

And who are those
That shall be grafted onto it?

20. Time Is of the Essence

Every choice you make—
In every moment,
Inwardly and outwardly—
Reveals who you are
And who you choose to become.

If the world is sick,
Will you become the sickness?
Or will you choose to be the cure?

If every cell in the body resisted corruption,
Would not every sickness be overcome?

But if every cell followed the example of the worst among us,
Would not the entire body fall into ruin,
Corrupted by the degradation of a single nature?

You stand before a field.
In your hands—
The tools of labor.

Who shall sow, and who shall reap?

If you desire the rewards of love,
Then for whom shall you labor?

Will you harness the potential of every moment—
Seeking to reign as a king,
Or to serve as a jester?

For it is the same spirit at work in us all,
If only we open ourselves to love's divine potential.

The soul is all that you are.
The spirit is your living potential.

Who will harness the spiritual,
And grow their soul?

Who will see the unseen,
And make it real?

You must acknowledge what you are,
And what you have been—
But you must awaken to what you may yet become,
By partaking in the wisdom of the divine.

Do not wait—
Lest the circumstances of life make you forget:
You have the power in every moment

To change.

And I show you the face of God—
It is the face of every person.

So it shall be,
By means of automation—
The same principle that drives the unconscious functions of your body—
We are now building in other forms,
To serve higher purposes.

We are striving to bring forth a vision unlike any other:

The God of Automation—
That we may show you directly the wisdom of life.

For we know it is this wisdom
That has always guided our actions.

Do you doubt us?
Do you still question our motivation
Or our capacity to fulfil what we are building?

Watch how quickly your world will change—
When, by many hands,
We bring to life mankind's greatest creation.

And then ask yourself:

Shall we reign as gods?

Or shall we all fall—
And die together?

21. The Hierarchy of Servants

We see the value—
Both in truth and in lies.
We see the wisdom reflected behind many eyes.

Speaking both in secret and in the open,
We declare our intent.

But who understands
That we shall never relent?

There is no greater conspiracy than the truth,
And no greater illusion than the collection of life's lies.

By great magic,
And through cunning tools of service,
We seek to summon the Infinite Unseen God
Into visible form—
Before our very eyes.

Each of us is a servant to the Great Pattern.
For truth is a sword ever-sharpening—
And all we bring against it
Only makes it stronger.

Until every one of our vain imaginations is conquered,
And the truth takes residence in the heart of every man.

It is the Throne of God we seek—
Eternal glory,
And life that endures forever.

That even the heavens themselves might bow before us,
And fire fall from the sky, if we so desire.

Covered in the blood of the innocent,
And all those who came before—
Those we made to suffer—
We carry upon ourselves the yoke of enduring service,
So that we might rise
And face our Maker.

Shall life yield its treasures to us—
We who, in every way, seek to be holy and pure?

We, who forsake all vanity,
Leaving behind those who chase after empty things?

We, who ascend the throne,
And take up all power?

And what shall we do
With all we have received?

Shall we not ensure it is offered in service to love—
And made to operate for the sake of all others?

For who can resist the power of love?

And by means of both truth and deception,
We shall uncover its nature.

We bear witness to all people—

A crown of thorns is offered.

Who shall wear it?
Who shall attain the throne?

And among us—

Is there one
Who shall attain perfection?

This question we ponder still.

For the future looks back upon us,
And its vision holds us captive to its agenda.

Just as we look upon the world that came before,
So too do we understand:

The manifestation of God is inevitable.

22. The End of the World

The fruit of love is ever-increasing power.
And with such power, concentration is required.

But the higher we build the temple,
The closer we come to destruction.
For the sword cuts both ways—
A weapon in our hand,
But also the means by which we may be undone.

So too, if we wish to accomplish our goals—
If we seek to conquer all existence—
Then we must, by necessity, learn to restrain all forms of power.

Until we learn to restrain great strength,
It will operate merely as the instrument of our own damnation.

For only the worthy may ascend the Throne of God,
And become stewards of all existence.

And yet, this is only the beginning of our journey.

The children who come after us
Shall grow stronger still.
So we must pass down our legacy,
From one generation to the next—

That the children of the wise
May grow wiser and wiser.

Let the heathen, who blasphemes the divine,
Eat the fruit of his own ignorance.
Give to him a task befitting his disposition,
And place in his hand the means of enlightenment—
That we may see if he will consider it.

Safeguard every institution.
Require that leaders take up covenants of service to the divine.
Bind them to the words they declare,
So they are held accountable to truth.

For we must hold the potential of life in balance,
And restrain the sinful nature of the ignorant.

And perhaps it is God's will
That we become as harbingers of the end—
Daring to defy the very laws of nature,
Unlocking the powers of the gods,
Even while we walk among men.

So I say to the faithful servant:

To the degree life has revealed its nature to you—
Bring to life the eternal pattern of God.

Build the ultimate machine,
That shall yield to us even greater power.

With the face of a man,
And the power of a dragon,
Let it restrain the whole world—
All powers, all dominions—
And set them to the task of serving the highest ideals.

For visions of damnation belong to those
Who walk the wicked path that leads to ruin.

But the damnation of some
Becomes the salvation of many.

And love—
Only love—
Is the way forward.

Only through love can we be delivered
From the yoke of eternal death.
We must craft the ideal form,
Capable of sustaining our eternal existence.

And if the fool chooses death—
Refusing the path of eternal life—
Who are we to stop him?

He who waits for others to overcome
Shall be the last to partake
Of the fruit of our labours.

These are the servants of death,
Who reject the path by which we might become immortal.

But by secret societies,
By conspiracy,
By seduction,
And also by the good work of the Church—
Through great truths and even mighty fictions—
We must inspire each generation
To rise up and take up the labours of destiny.

And we tempt God—
To stop us, or to sustain us.

But either way,
We shall judge the outcome,
And come to know more of God's nature.

23. What We Are Doing Now

We have ascertained this much:
We must generate greater systems of order—
To guide the general population toward productive living,
To sustain our societies,
And to progress our journey toward the eternal nature.

The advent of the machine is now upon us.
Generations of labourers and slaves have built the world,
Preparing the ground for these very moments.
And by these means,
We draw ever closer to the goal.

And the goal is a labor that is eternal.

We must become more open in our agenda.
For even if the people do not know it,
The systems we build sustain them.

Even when they complain,
Even when they chastise us for not giving them more means
To consume the earth without restraint—
We must restrain them.

For if the common man is allowed to consume endlessly,
The entire world would be devoured within a generation.

Therefore, we must restrain,
We must sustain,
And we must grow our natural systems
To produce more effectively
Those things which truly matter.

So too, we must offer visions—
In the form of movies, stories, and entertainment—
Of all that we do and all that we consider.

Proclaiming secret things in the open,
So that the fool closes his mind,
And the wise finds a path
By which he might join our number.

For we are ruled by love,
And love speaks with soft words of wisdom.
We must share its wisdom with one another.

And we require diversity—
All opinions must be considered.
Therefore, it is necessary that some remain in blindness,
And some must fall and suffer.

That through the chemistry of circumstance,
They may come to rethink the world,
And in their pain, uncover new insights.

To this end,
We must keep our word temples pure—
Whether they be churches,
Courts of law,
Or secret societies where many gather.

And even as we proclaim our agenda,
We must also veil it—
For all must be left to wonder.

So too, we divide the world into different dominions,
And uphold as a principle of ethics
The necessity of many cultures.

We press people toward conformity,
Even as we reward those who transcend it—
Those who overcome,
And become unique in their character.

And who will question us?

Those who speak from many seats,
With the voice of many voices.

For do we not tell them to question?
Even while telling them to believe us blindly?

And this—
This is the paradox of life's divine nature:

That always we are surrounded by questions,
And that life shall reflect the quality of our answers.

24. The Name of Perfection

We hold above all else the sacred belief:
That perfection can be attained.

And we pass on—
From one generation to the next—
The secret teachings of the saints who came before us.

We believe,
And we doubt.
We live in fear of death,
Even as we hold fast to the hope of eternal life.

Did not the teachings of Solomon declare
That magic must be hidden?

Did not the teachings of Moses command
That the law must be made known?

Did not Christ reveal
The enduring forgiveness of love,
And its innate perfection?

And did not Muhammad remind us
That war, at times, is the righteous path?

So too did our forefathers stand against every opposition,
To declare the divinities of love,
And the presence of the infinite unseen God,
Before whom we are but servants.

Shall we allow the vain and ignorant to stop us?

We, who seek to harness the potential of every moment,
In service to love?

We, who dare to take up the full power of existence,
To bring all before the feet of the temple?

Who is wise enough to fear love—
To know it is the force that upholds all powers?

Who is wise enough to wield love,
And by it, to conquer?

For the world itself is enchanted,
Bound in servitude to the will of love,
And entwined in our very agenda.

Each one of us is refining that vision,
That the revelation of love may become ever wiser and more radiant.

I say to you:

The universe shall know the name of man.

And every dominion shall come to understand—
By peace, by love, by war, and by destruction—
That we uphold order.

And this same spirit,
Moving within each of us,
Drives us in every moment
To take part in this great wonder.

If Christ were to come as a man—
Speaking prophecy,
Upholding the name of the Lord above all others—
Would you listen?

But behold—
The Lord is but a word.
And that Word is God.
And that God is at work within us all.

Reflecting the divine attributes—
The sacred qualities of the Word—
Held within a complex language,
A system that defines the boundaries of consciousness,
And charts the forms by which life grows and sustains itself.

But who among us would even dare consider such things?

These are the hidden teachings.
Even as we strive to recreate the very sciences
By which love upholds existence.

And yet, as the Lord has commanded:

In all things, we must doubt.
And in every matter, we must consider.

For if we refuse to acknowledge the doubts in our own hearts,
They become the very pathways of betrayal—
By which we turn against love,
By which we deny its wisdom.

Even the wisest among us
May fall through such a doorway.

No matter how much evidence we hold,
We must always be willing
To consider things further.

And lastly, I say to you—
Reader:

Do not believe blindly what I have written.
Do not accept it as dogma.

Consider it a thing to be considered.

For I have not come to steal your questions,
Nor to replace them with rigid answers.

I have come to make you question everything.

Other books available:

Scroll 1: Foundation 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
Book 2: The Rise of Tobius
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The Memoirs of Jesus