

LORELY

| o a | | pages of shapes and space |

| to be filled in, colored, enhanced however

h e a r i n



determinations

serene thinkings  
Goods upon Goodness

drawings



so for making every individual newly born zone  
sing or retreat, hide or blast out, up, off (depending on its own most ideal  
about how to best relate with all else on the page or within the entirety  
of this document without regard to precise identification of itself ||

believe

that

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| be

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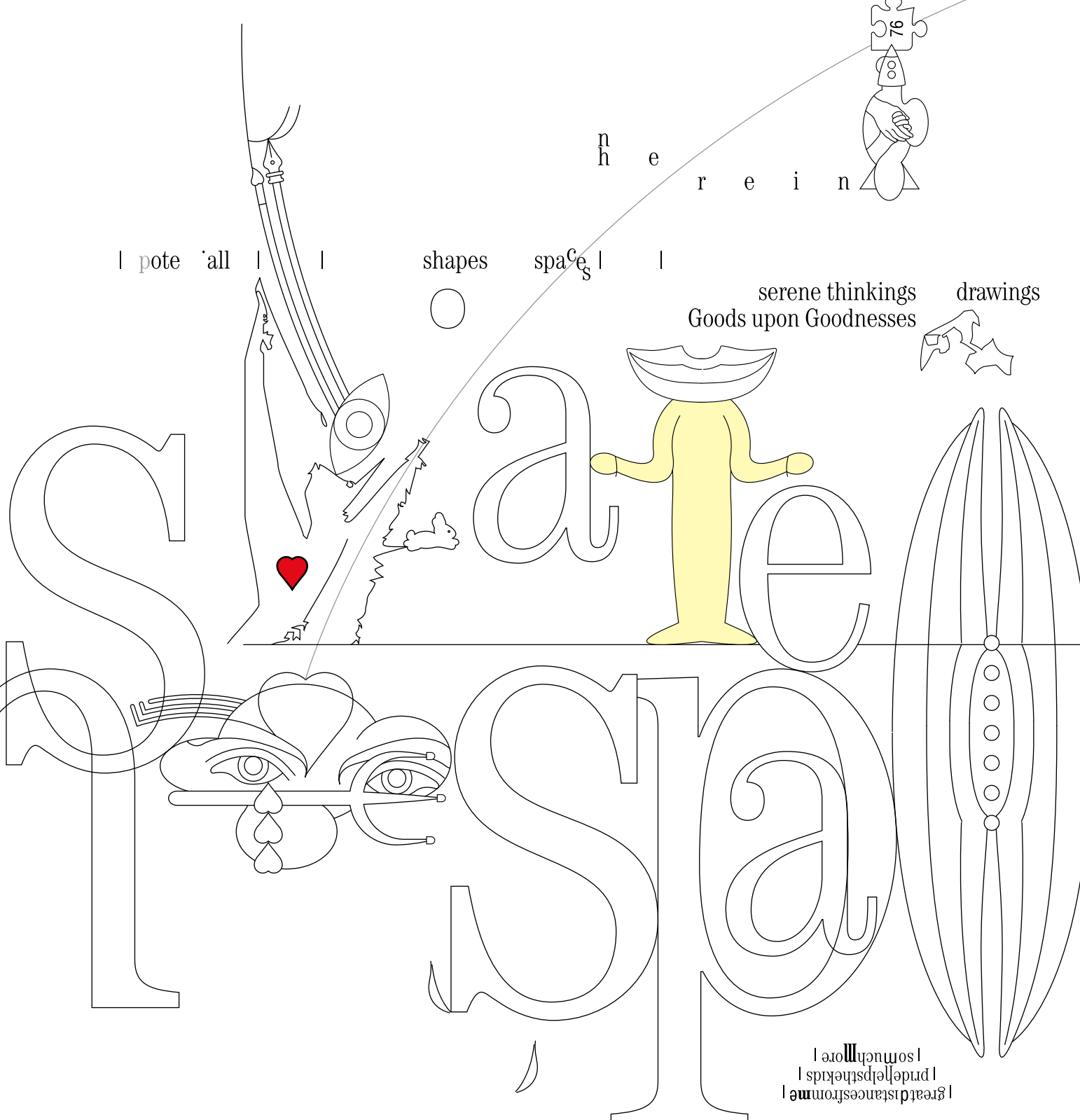
| |

any other co-artist  
heartsoulist  
pleases ||

ons  
or phrases

wants o om  
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h e r e i n

I hope all shapes spaces

serene thinkings drawings  
Goods upon Goodnesses

I believe that any maker co-artist heartsoulists of unseen

ever before vis ions and or phrases

g rows increas ingly able to discover unheard of ways

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to get a s ion n g e

I greatistancefrome I pridehpssthekids I somuchmore I

the eternity I

I that heartsoulists I

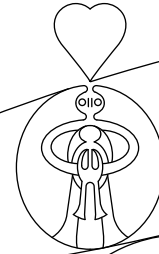
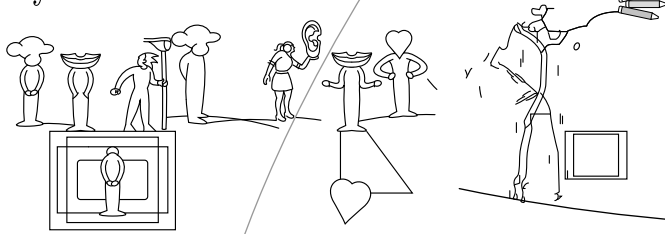
h e  
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| potent'ally | | Good works by you and<sup>m</sup>e | | by you || creative words and pictures |  
serene thinkings drawings  
Goods upon Goodnesses

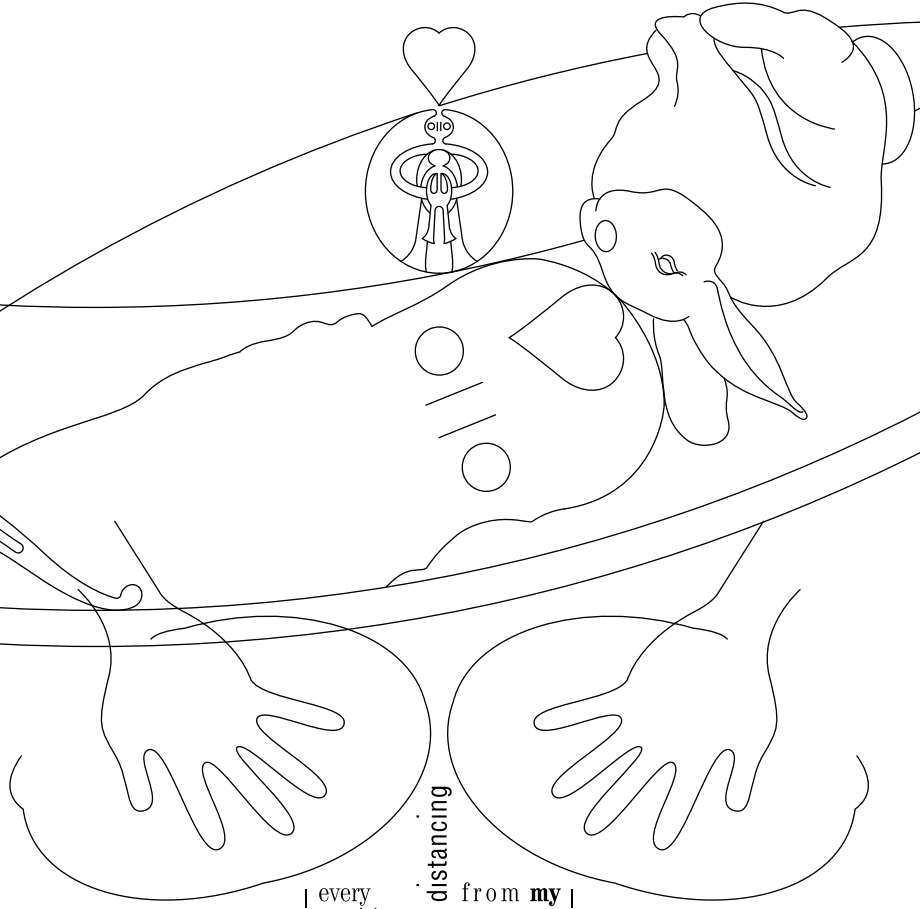


||| by us all for love |||



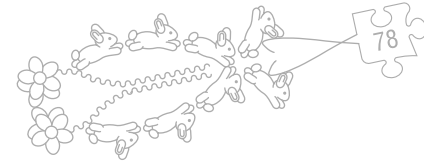
m o r e |

poetic reflections may buyl ore m



| every . distancing from my |  
| pride makes any baby |  
| so much happier |

n  
h e  
r e i n



| potentiall y | | Good works by you and<sup>m</sup>e | | by you || creative words and pictures |

||| colorings || sgnirtofo ||| for you  
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works drawings | by you and i or us |  
GoodsGoodness

enlightening | sbbloblissfious |  
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enlightening | sbbloblissfious |  
appropriations | znoitizog s t x u



|| | for peace | ||| by being creative | ||

| potentially for love and peace to

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||| s o t o f e e l k i n d e r |||

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time  
time



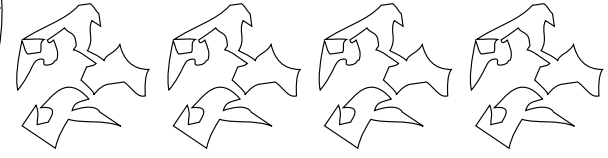
togeth e r may **h**umility and logic |  
| rais e ne **n**earlyworth y |  
| **O**f Hi s **k**ind attention |

for **a**while **m**ore **a**t least

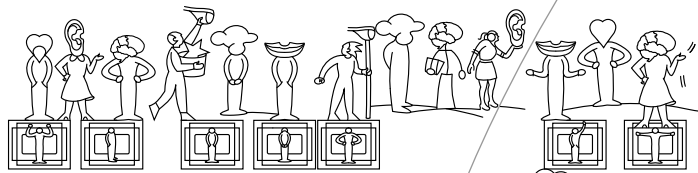
art soul  
( co. lvs heart lvs )  
h

h  
e  
a  
r  
i  
n

| by you and me and/or us |

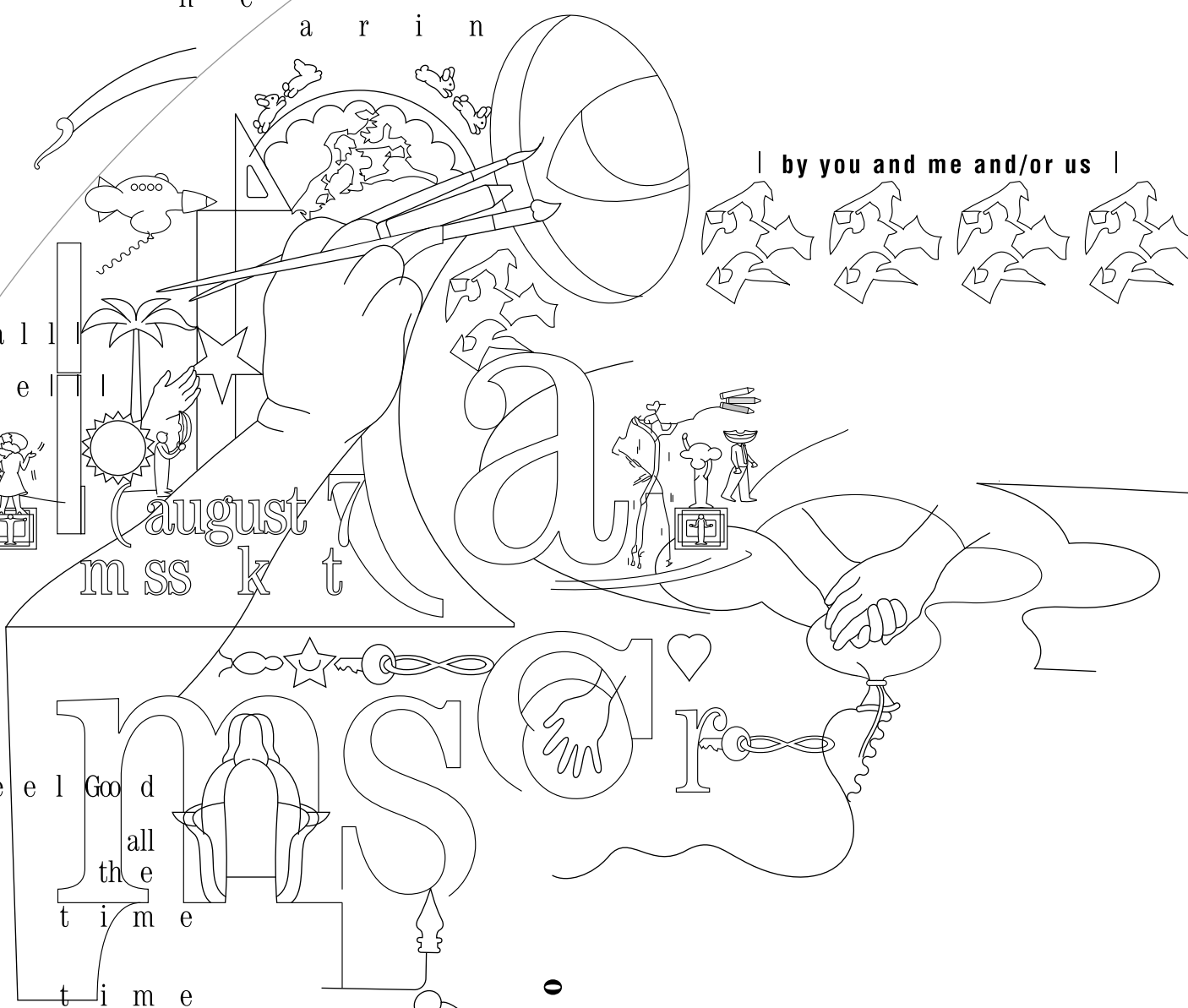


| by us all | | potentially by us all |  
| | by us all for love | |



(august 7  
m s s k t

more gentle creative activity  
for more  
| | | | so to feel good  
all  
the  
time  
time



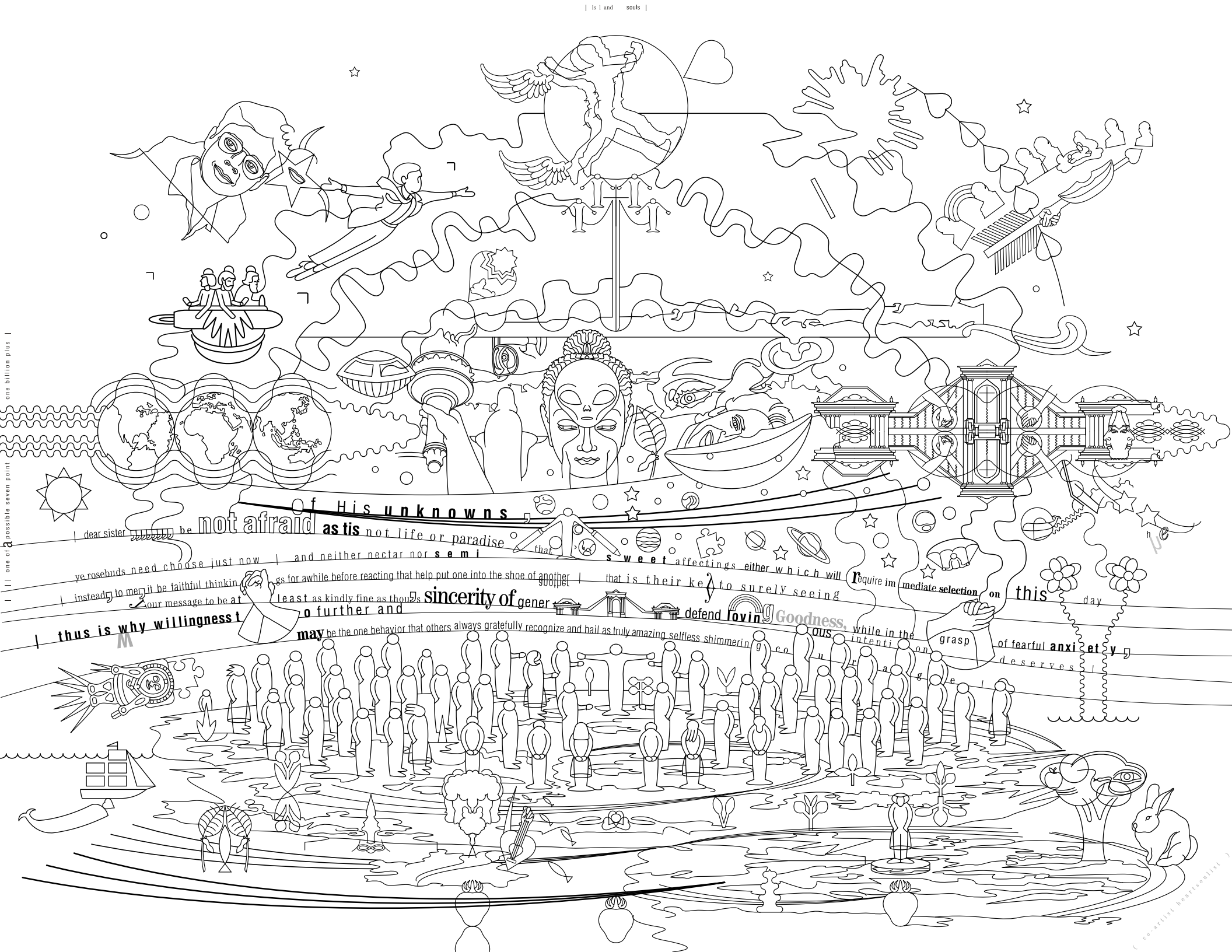
mass  
time  
time

| Goods ever abound |  
| plentifully near me |  
| for His others |

0000



one billion plus  
a possible seven point



of His unknowns  
not afraid as tis not life or paradise

dear sister be  
ve rosebuds need choose just now | and neither nectar nor semi

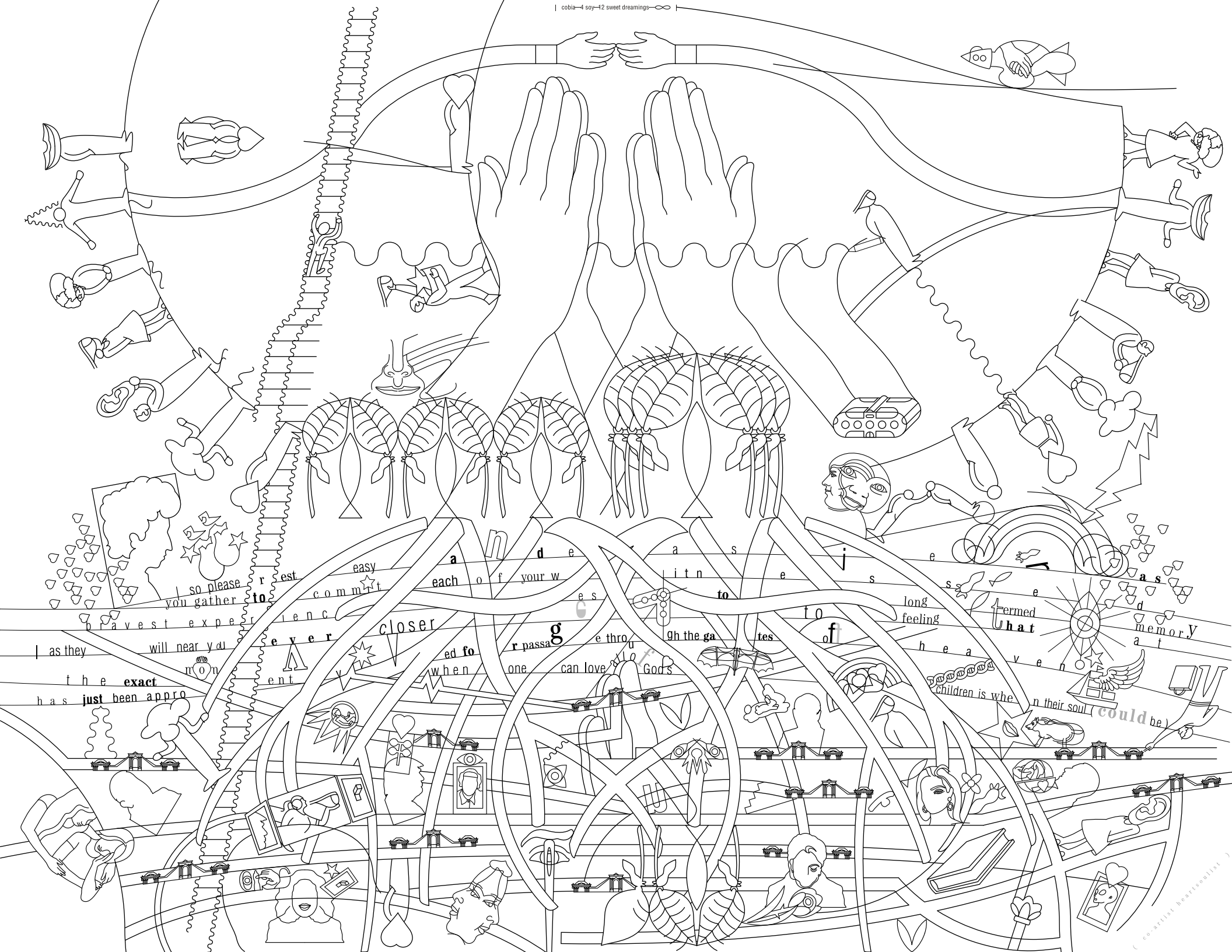
instead to me it be faithful think  
our message to be at least as kindly fine as thou's

thus is why willingness t

sincerity of gener

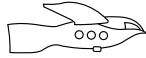
defend lovin Goodness

may be the one behavior that others always gratefully recognize and hail as truly amazing selfless shimmerin  
ous intention grasp of fearful anxiety  
deserves



as they will near you the exact has just been appro  
 so please you gather to bravest exper  
 rest comm-nt each of your w  
 easy a and e a s i e s a s  
 closer ed fo r passa g e thro gh the ga tes of  
 ever ent when one can love God's  
 long feeling termed that memory a t  
 h e a v e n children is whe n their soul (could be)

| trying to self-elude influences that can further a misbehaving way before parents, peers and friends need be entering the fray



**| heart brain heartsoul tryings |**

| may 31, 18—| forever mothers | dear God | from here on out, please allow

| frontal lobe |

| parietal lobe |

hoda kotb and sandra bullock shed  
tears of joy words never heard  
together herein before so to be the  
first seeds of another new creativity  
first seen and felt today as they  
begin touching me |

all that i do to be as Good as it can | including acti  
of art, deed, frustration, love and word | tis the lea  
me can do for my girly girls | as Yee knows, their  
lives have been filled with plenty of blessings and enough  
distressings | enough to slant life to the semisweet |

better be, happier much sooner than was mine as they  
ever show me better ways | so after having lived  
through the young heart and with this  
insistent brain, now finally do

better acceptance by this heartsoul of mine | and  
wonder if such ever growing happiness can be possible  
much sooner and much more than my before for them  
| and as i ask if this last time was the first time  
around for me, then never not ever may we, hopefully,  
need repeat the same lessons received already again |

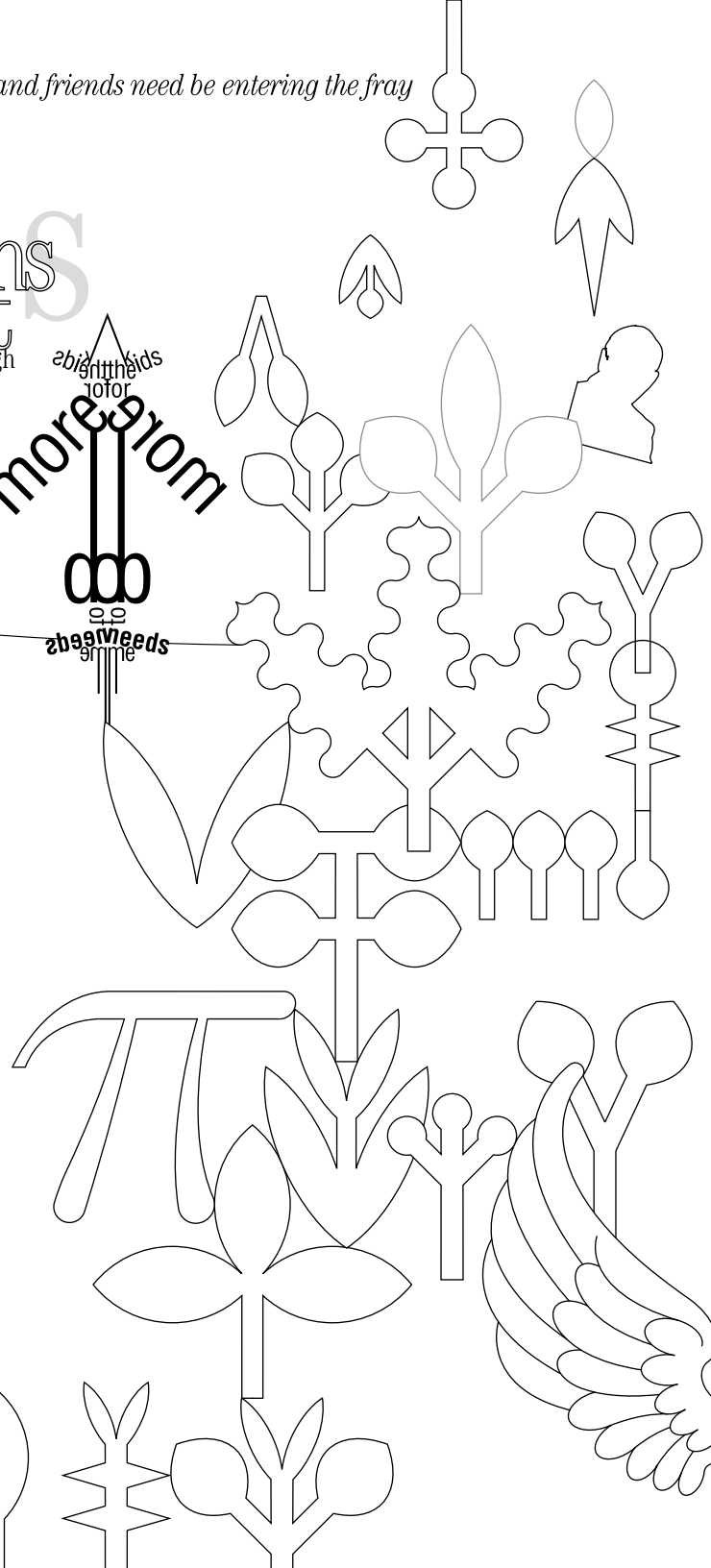
I believe that during the first, or youngest  
heart trip, is when one feels the least for others.  
As for me, while mine contained harshness  
happiness always followed close behind.

| my Higher Power |

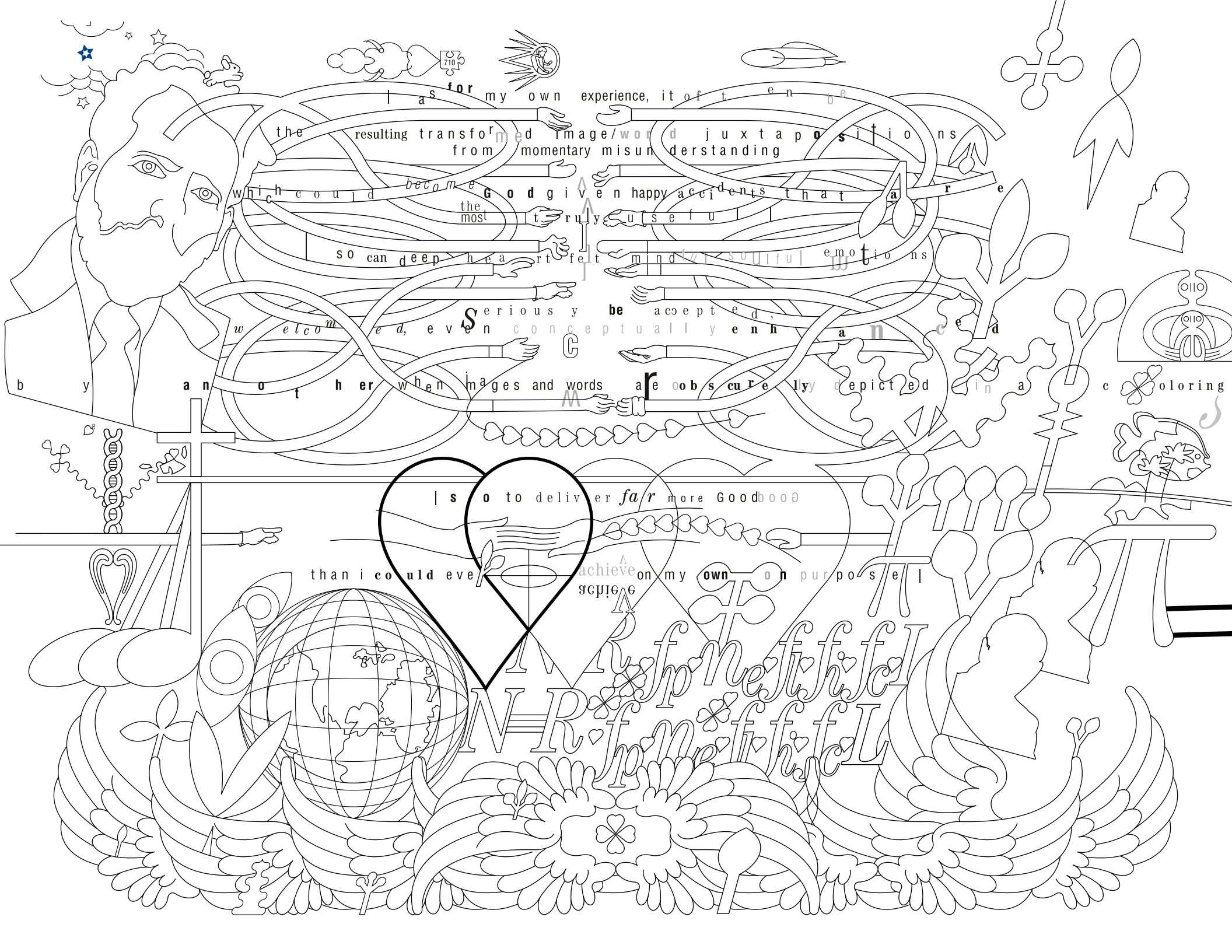
| please God, let us all hit the ground running in  
the next times | with our previous last best learnings  
working and primed for joyous jumpings over brains  
via flying lighted arched passages clear through to  
the beautifully better  
ever more knowing, second heart |

ons  
st  
big  
the  
kids  
for  
more  
from  
i know  
zha  
weds  
er  
me

| other worlds |  
| other worlds |







as for my own experience, it of t en a

the resulting transforme d image/world juxtapositions  
from momentary misun derstanding

which could become G od giv en happy accidents that a r e  
the most t ruly u seful

so can deep heart felt mind ful soulful emotions

w elcom e d, even conceptually en h an c e d  
S erious y be accept e d,

b y a n o t h e r w h e n i m a g e s a n d w o r d s a r e o b s c u r e l y d e p i c t e d i n a c o l o r i n g

| s o t o d e l i v e r f a r m o r e G o o d b o o d

than i c o u l d e v e r a c h i e v e o n m y o w n o n p u r p o s e |

N R f o r n e f f i c i a l  
N R f o r n e f f i c i a l

# | sixth sense Notations? |

| these gradiated, varyings of writings by me, *by me*

of all people, attempt to somehow befriend the pictures | as spontaneous unrefined artist jottin g s they are mostly only meant to help with the

rendering of heart words soul envisionings just words

thought while drawing and compelled by feelings

creative spirit | okay in a coloring book me asks and until seeing the abstractions that

do myself ever crave to see from their maker | must gather details a | or in myself be left to search alone |

| february 11, 2016—| heard about the guy who is

known for doing psychological experiments on human obedience that revealed disturbing truths about how people behave towards one another |

who can explain it

who can tell you why

fools give you reasons

wise men never try

do not throw stones at your mother

you'll be sorry for the ones you've thrown

never throw stones at your mother

throw bricks at your

am looking forward to one day

because i relish wanting answers enough (to

reveal my ignorance) so to ask grayish

Good in everything | this be an energy that spills from me | how

coming hereafters | enough so to notice a social psychologist

revealing experiments | for reporting facts that, to my mind, are encouraging

of me mistakes, misbehaviors, misunderstandings and redundancies,

on the power of God, our relationship to a universe that includes other life forms, the potentials

technology, the ever growing abundance of Good and how they

more spectacularly exciting futures than any one of us could ever explain

that every average someone like me has a purpose for each life, our brother and sister, extraterrestrials, the afterlife and heaven

life as we do not know it, right here on earth, in an arsenic poisoned lake | and from

a scientific equation developed in the sixties, there be positive intuition bordering on faith that

estimates the existence of at least fifty thousand communicative civilizations in our galaxy alone,

the milky way | with a related estimate, based on the same equation, suggesting even more |

between 100 thousand and one hundred million such existences | then there are the telepathic

contacts, mostly brushings, meditations, sightings, descriptions in literature and in other records

since time immemorial | and God | our most high and almighty Good God | who me accepts is

forever committed to us | all getting better and better | how can it be otherwise? | as the science

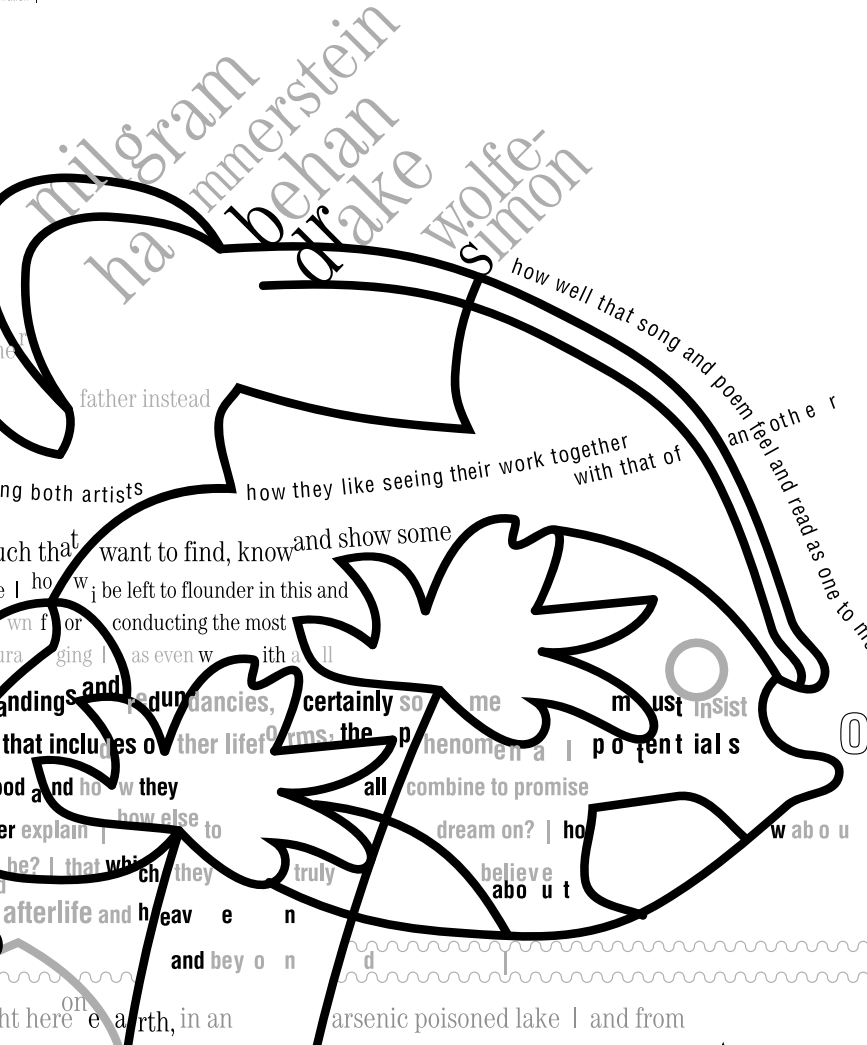
fiction from our youth | which becomes more fantastic, so does my excitement over all His challenges

forever accelerate | how can it be otherwise ? |

| and how can there not be plenty more productive ? |

time from here to a far horizon

| why not, at least enough to to figure it all out? |



one of a possible seven point one billion plus |

of



| coloring

| tiny spaces left white makes brighteners | especially with tiny places also used for

black | big spaces, in either color, are also fine by me | and

for filling the little guys up, sharpen all | as every tool, including brushes, works better in the teeny areas when extra pointed |

☆ | french curve, triangle, ruler and spontaneous hand flick, each great for connecting unfinished lines so to define a shaped space for filling with color | such an area could also be graduated out and away at the obvious end of a perimeter that is left disconnected |

| touches of color just partially completing a shape can also look awesome | as in smartly leaving a highlighted edge or spot | somehow rendering such a couple or more times on the same image

makes for right lookings to me | but never ever could i bring myself to fill in the highlight with another color by hand | only when coloring digitally has this worked for my eye | though, if this work flies, i cannot wait to see it done well by others |

the feel of drawing extra lines on a work with say, a colored pencil, a pentel, a thin marker, a pen or a crayon | this comes easiest for me when i rough out the additional drawing in advance, then trace it with the help of tools and /or with competent freehand stroking | with extra help from a light source such as a window or a light table | once again, the look of a drawing seems to me to be more beautifully accepting of added hand pulled lines when such elements are used more

than once |

# and lining |

| improving freehand ability | by tracing you can

always look a little ahead so to have a continuous target | a point to aim at, to pull your stroke towards | getting a grip is also very helpful | beginning a line with the most pressure, then pulling it slowly until

enough confidence is gained to know it will end well | pulling it quite slowly so gain enough confidence so to believe such stroking will end very well |

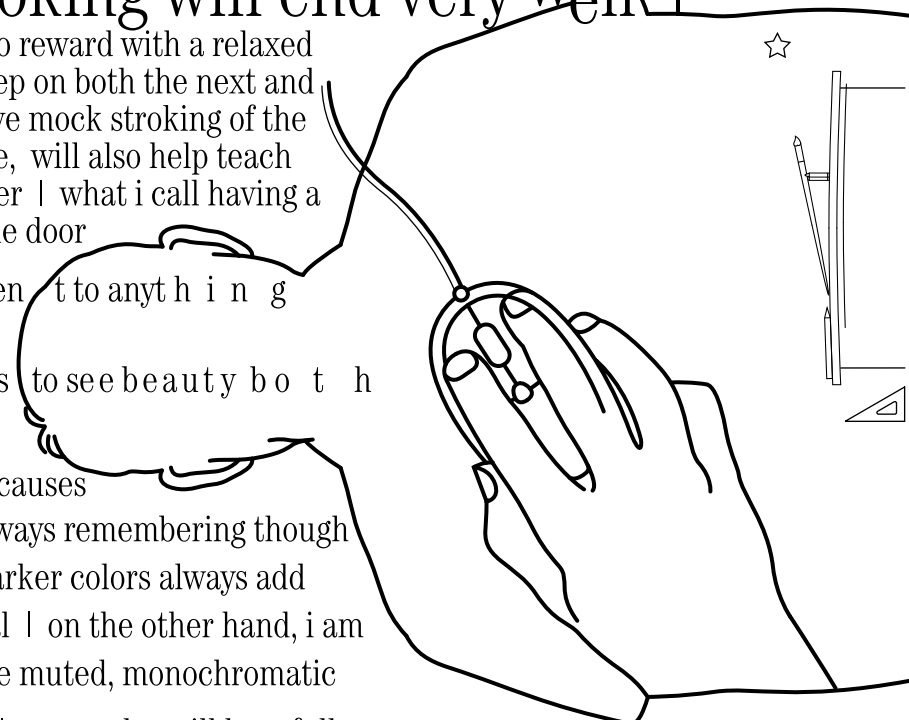
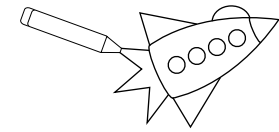
| so at that point can such focus be likely to reward with a relaxed flourish | ever encouraging your eye to keep on both the next and last accessible sightable path | as repetitive mock stroking of the intended line, without touching the surface, will also help teach your hand that practice always makes better | what i call having a Good hand is the happy prize that opens the door

to adding your own meaningful content to anything

| darkness of color | mostly me likes to see beauty both of color and line | which means keeping contrast between the two | which usually causes

me to lean towards the lighter shades | always remembering though how considered sprinklings of black and darker colors always add up to brighter pictures | if such be the goal | on the other hand, i am looking fowards towards the tryings of more muted, monochromatic treatments herein more sooner than later | as me also will hopefully soon

be forever able to use like copies of these pdfs and those of others for furtherance of my own ongoing co-artistic heartistic notions and exploration |



**heart  
co-artist  
soulist**

definition—

(1) one who might consider participating in a universal art initiative | an endeavor that could help enhance understanding |

(2) one who feels free to alter content for the better |

(3) one who makes as many copies of each drawing herein as they like and colors them differently |

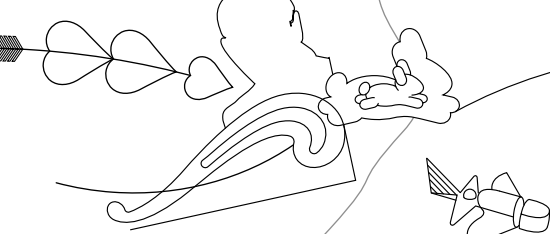
(4) one who copies the favorite version of a coloring that they did to give |

(5) one who copies the favorite version of a coloring that they hope will get them ahead |

(6) one who identifies a subject from this collection on which they have colored and/or otherwise enhanced according to their own plans | it could be in what often appears at the bottom of a print | such as a number, title of the work and

signature | or just a signature | in either case, so to attest that they like sharing their own aesthetic values and ability sufficiently to claim them | and possibly collaborate about their meanings with another

co-artist heartsoulist one day soon



all of the visions and montaged writings depicted herein are inspired by what me sees to be a soulful perfect consistency of human ambition in unison, I feel that every everyone strives for universal peace, love and happiness in the best ways that they know how | so in this, the last chapter of my this time around, this heart brain heartsoul of mine has become sure that it is on an impatient understanding that sometimes hurtfully undermines our sweetest dreams and best intentions |

inspired by what me sees to be a soulful perfect consistency of human ambition in unison, I feel that every everyone strives for universal peace, love and happiness in the best ways that they know how | so in this, the last chapter of my this time around, this heart brain heartsoul of mine has become sure that it is on an impatient understanding that sometimes hurtfully undermines our sweetest dreams and best intentions |

in my view, we are on the verge of miraculous times such that have never been experienced before | that in large part, they will develop from artful pursuits which result in the inventions of incredible new ways of being Good | please Lord, let the effects of heart brain heartsoul be to help further—

—awareness that on any given day, despite what a few may say, there be far more beauty, kindness, truth the other going on everywhere in the world

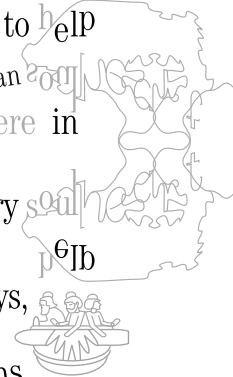
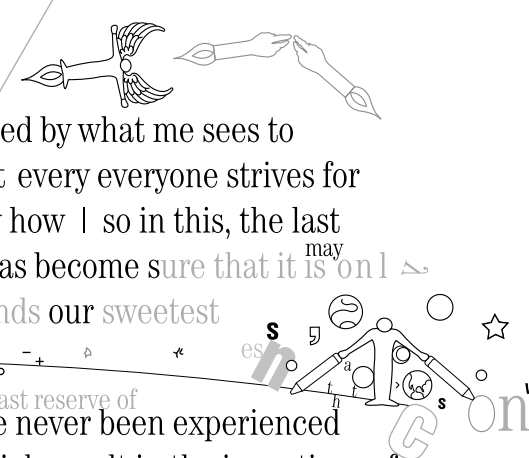
—universal thinking that God made it all, that every life is valuable beyond belief, that every soul is sacred | to everyone another

—faith that in between the closing our eyes and heaven, God allows each and every the ways, means and lives to complete their divine mission, their labor of love |

—great excitement at the prospect of an everlasting future for everyone | one that blossoms into unimaginable joy from participation in and contribution to the entirety of His Good creation, His

Good plan | comprehension of enough time in eternity for all to love and work with every other |

first he was going to do 710 coloring pages which changed to 350 plus a page of arted artist notes for each so to again raise the total to 710 pages thus satisfying his internal insistence that page quantity and other facets of this endeavor must consistently symbolize all 710 billion inhabitants of earth until a nagging conscience and the persistent awareness of other beings living in the universe forced additional duties such as doing extra images and coloring at least one set himself so to specially help earth eden along with the making of t-shirts and other loving expressions as many as his last times around will allow so to give this endeavor at least a tiny chance of success but then, do not forget, there are scores of translations still to do



# | introduction |

and am happily secure with the feeling

that ever searching for more human tangencies be a worthwhile quest

I believe that God is Good and Good is God. That learning how to best accomplish and appreciate the same Goods all together *could be* His plan for us. Even as each can only do some thing from their own unique platform of experience and truth. Thus we often struggle rather than evenly celebrate loving generosity and sacrifice for others.

I after living through three different time periods or states of mind that me calls heart brain heartsoul, i want to express a conclusion | that from each challenge in my life, the kinder me actions the happier my returns | further, i think everyone knows Good when we feel it and that every one of us, from deep inside our

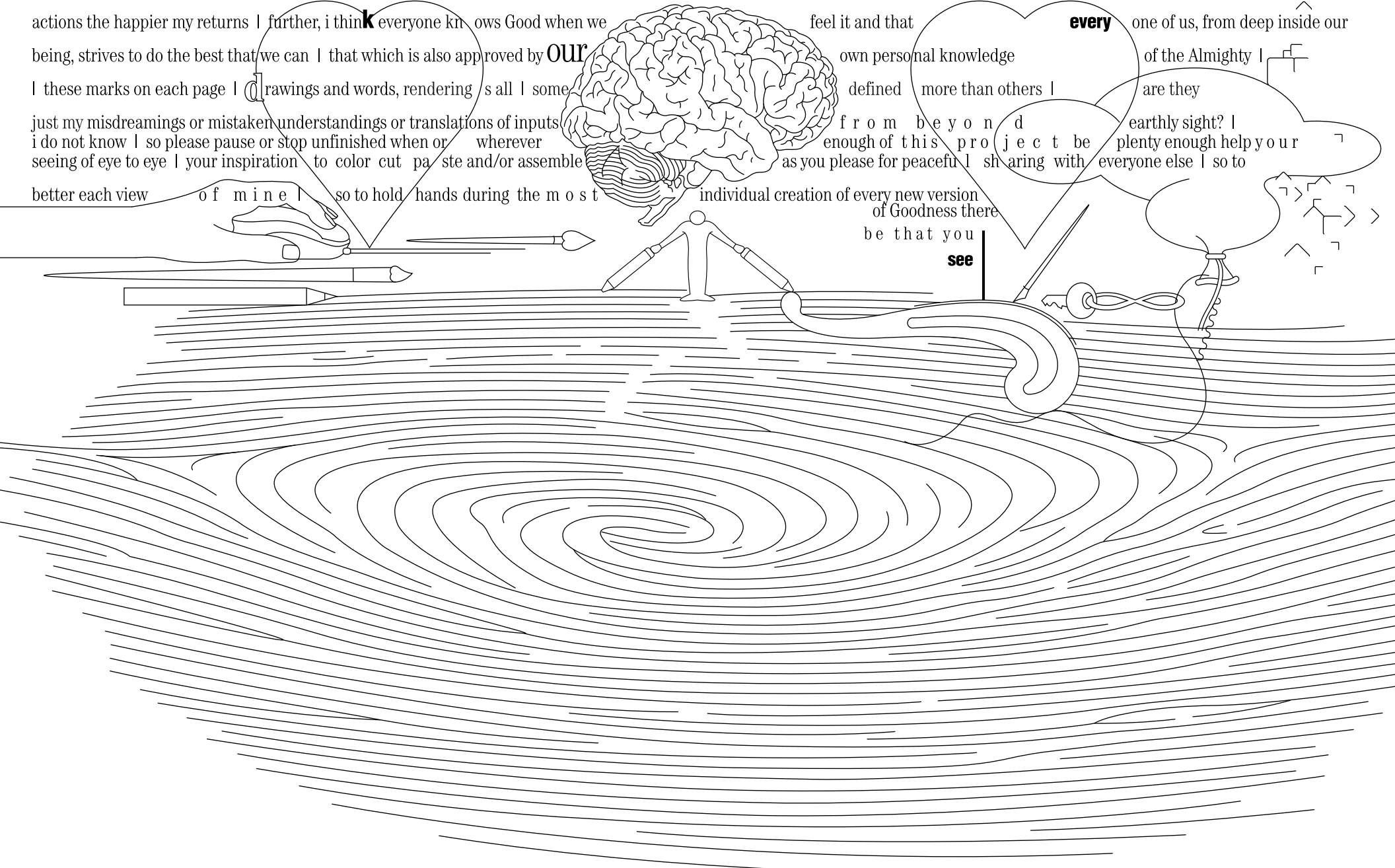
being, strives to do the best that we can | that which is also approved by OUR own personal knowledge of the Almighty |

I these marks on each page | drawings and words, rendering s all | some defined more than others | are they

just my misdreamings or mistaken understandings or translations of inputs from beyond earthly sight? | plenty enough help your  
i do not know | so please pause or stop unfinished when or wherever enough of this project be as you please for peaceful sharing with everyone else | so to  
seeing of eye to eye | your inspiration to color cut paste and/or assemble

better each view of mine | so to hold hands during the most individual creation of every new version of Goodness there  
be that you

see



# | the eternity 2 |

# contents |

| **preface** |  
 | **preface b** |

part i—  
 | introspection |

part ii—  
 | compromise |

my colorings

part iii—  
 | aspiration |

| **the portrait** |

| branding |  
 | artistic | considerate | consistent | creative | efficient | original |

| **the gift** |

| **the for** |

| faith |

| **the surprise** |

| **the identity** |

| grateful | hardworking | kind | peaceful | proud | spiritual | thoughtful | true |

| **the why** |

| **the me** |

| and |

| **the forgiveness** |

| **the who** |

| courageous | dependable | emotional | humble | generous | joyful | loving |

| **the souls** |

| **the what** |

| logic |

| **the pause** |

| **the how** |

| capable | cautious | experienced | informed | intellectual | realistic | understanding |

| **the beginning** |

| **the help** |

| versus |

| **the eternity** |

| ambitious | competitive | curious | determined | idealistic | just | secure |

| the |

| togetherness—  
 | assembled image relationships |

| the | the | the |

| status quos |

| the branding | the faith | the and | the logic | the versus | the the | the status quo |

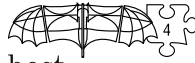
| herein this coloring book, incomplete lines are part of the challenge | how or if the perimeter of a shape is closed be totally controllly by you, the co-artist heartist |  
 | that is, you could use a straight edge, a french curve, a quick spontaneous flick of your hand or maybe feather a soft definition style known only to you |

## | preface b |

I me believes that peaceful pursuit of the Good ways through our mental weeds is the only way to go | such 's why hands reach out, how they come to want to be held | to swing in unison with different spirits to the unknown rhythmic heart strings of another | while my tangles are dark, deep and thick, it is also flowery in here | which allows for light and airy feelings to filter around, all around | so to maintain heavenly belief that the same life saving universal truth lives inside me as surely as it does in all the others | as the answers that we strive to seek outside eventually will come clear to us | n here | as all others vividly know the difference between right and wrong | know that what should be is what must be | as in how the happy relief received from a grateful gift of caring labor works the same for thee and me | so what else to do first but to try and make this eye of mine into a feeling seeing eye? | one which allows for very focused peeking and seeking of the most pretty path to follow for the Goodness sakes of one and all as i wade through these brushes of me mind |

| must our look to the stars be more than steady so to protect and learn how to preserve this crowd of fellows here on earth? | this most precious resource of the universe that we know of so far | of whom we cannot afford to spare a single soul | each of which should be considered a love of our life for to best go on working and receiving His Good gifts | and with so much room to grow on right where we are, here in the most welcome environment known, me poor brain wants to have faith that together we will make ready for incoming calls to go farther | so when distant offers of help become a reality, our most ingenious advances to mother earth will have made us more than ready to accept the inevitable mastery of time curving travel |

| so how to share all of this, what is the best way to suggest? | me can only guess | my heart brain heartsoul believes that it could be to your finest instincts, to your most artful appreciations that one must somehow speak | only from there can the whole of both our Goodnesses have a chance to gather, greet and agree to warmly hold hands | to touch hearts through the tangled mish mash of mind | like with a coloring | which lines to keep, which to delete, which word plain to forward or recede? | such are decisions that hopefully herein may begin to further mindful thinking with soulful consideration |



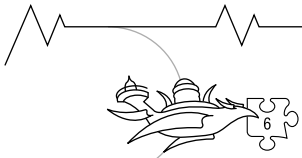
ⓓ he either feels, knows or senses that we are here ⓓ very often, the messages that we send to potential earth-edenling listeners are described as voices ⓓ the kind heard by those once believed to be mentally ill ⓓ typically, such labels were generalized so because these beings had not yet isolated enough different mental conditions for everyone ⓓ even as it be possible that interest in such a list fades because these individuals are just too smart and unique to waste time ⓓ since they began realizing that the production of body chemicals which make their variances in behavior so extreme can best be controlled via healing of the heartsoul ⓓ

□ it has not yet been determined if these mental issues can be overcome □ the universal council is focused on making sure that the *subliminals*, if that is what they be, are tolerated enough to remain functional □ at least □ as there be complete agreement from every known species that these ones remain indispensable to the *big project* □



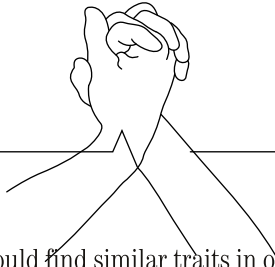
ⓓ commandments, groups, laws, religions, respects and rules | some of what stirs feelings, fuels productivity | that keep us reaching out, happy | quick, find accords, most particularly for Goodness sake, before me own bad self chimes in from this fully covered chalked board of my mind | then again, how else to survive but to arrive stepping upon the doorstep of another heart? | so to enter and present from within the best rooms of my own soul | so to realize the serenely joyful security of God's Good grace | even more, universally and forever, i long for assurance of me own fair measured share of eternal embrace |





## | the portrait |

| before developing any kind of genuine interest in the feelings of others, mostly i just wanted to be liked | for being myself | in my own mind, the vision of me was Good | so it seemed likely that everyone else could also see the swell me that i saw inside this head of mine | but after years of not being recognized for swell, well or for furthering friendships, it became obvious to me that my social skills needed work | which finally spurred the idea that detailed pie charts could bring human characteristics into focus so to make comparisons | that when carefully studied, as if to be a most revealing portrait, me may be better able to get along | because i like a dream best that includes all the rest |



| suppose i could find similar traits in others and myself | traits that are reasonably mature? | then maybe we two could become close enough to allow the younger areas of our personalities more time to grow up | of course this approach flies in the face of opposites attract and risks offending traditional | methodologies for getting along | even so, my poor mind just needed a kick start | some extra help wrapping itself around the thinking of others so to help understand why their actions and reactions differed from mine most of the time | thus this pie chart aid provided a new perspective that has added extra empathy to the way i begin and maintain a relationship as the quality of each trait continuously improves in thee and me |

t | so after decades of being something other than most people's cup of tea, this last-ditch comparative pie chart idea based on my own simple theory of relativity became worth a try | and turned out to be a good start indeed, at least for me | for best results, i found that the most focus should be put on what we have in common with others, rather than what we have not, until we do | which immediately improved my ability to compromise | which nearly brought me full circle to the thought that making any judgement of likeability at all may be a mute point since such assumptions are forever premature in the biggest picture of all according to the golden rule |

| how to interest others in adding their own images and words? | such be this puzzle of mine | maybe words in their own hand, between these waves of golden rules? | maybe images traced through the brightest grin of some sunny window glass? |

| kindness is sometimes difficult to achieve | often because of this ambushing annoying occasional human fear that this life may be the end, all that there is to it |

| until again  
remembered are  
the forever Goods of each  
spirit |