

Realization of a Fortnight

"The most amazing truth ever written: in reverse."

Cover Image Artwork Nejrion Photo

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REFLECTION DAY

October 25, 2014

This is the excerpt from my Facebook posts. I found myself in a bit of a spell over these weeks. Only later now did I find out that people were praying for me during this time as well.

Over the last few weeks something miraculous happened to me. At the time it was strange enough that I posted to Facebook about what was happening. At the time I was kind of in disbelief and fearful at the same time.

It started several weeks ago with myself falling into utter despair at my life and predicament. Feeling immense pressures of life I reached deeper into my meditations to find a cure. I was looking for inner healing that I had read helps many.

What happened turned out to be a journey from darkness to the light.

I believe I found the presence of Christ and with him I journeyed to an incredible place. Whether this occurred in my mind as a figment of my imagination or the truth be known. I found a way to cure my unsettled mind and restore my faith, renewing my spirit, my faith and my vessel.

I decided to write this at the risk of being labeled crazy. I found a passage about going out on a limb for your beliefs. I am also compelled by the spiritual being I believe is God to relate to you what I have seen. I am willing to go out on a limb for him.

This is a backwards presentation of the last few weeks. I think the story is best interpreted that way. You see my changes first then what caused them. I had to research things after the fact like how long a "Fortnight" is. Perhaps what I now understand to be the Tree of Life; I once described as a beacon. The plane of souls to me now I realize is the Well of Souls that feeds that tree. Passing through is a journey of rebirth here on Earth.

Truly I believe I have stood before the edifice of a most wonderful being. Perhaps the true watcher in the sky. Interesting enough there is something that I bet is on your personage right now that is identical to my vision. I would never have seen the light before that day; in hindsight I understand the meaning of "In God We Trust", "United We Stand" and "The Seal of the Protector for the Unknown".

I am not the first one too have seen the light. Nor will I be the last.

This is the truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth.

So help me God.



Image Author: African Studio

IN THE LIGHT OF CHRIST

September 22

Just a few minutes a day in the light is so beneficial.

DECODING THE VEIL

September 20

Everyone is afraid to say they have voices in our heads. Well every one does. Its called thinking. Nothing wrong with it at the right moments. The trouble comes when you over think and clutter your mind.

Finding peace and harmony for even a few minutes a day may become clear to you. There are still deceivers on the higher planes but when there are more of us we will clear the way with light. One big zapper of light through Christ and approved by the one true God.

I am proud to say that I am down to a few voices. Mine, The Holy Ghost and God above. The most glorious messages come from those two in the air.

What is amazing now is all those cluttered voices that used to follow me around are now only two. They are crystal clear and maintain positional space to me. I am still having trouble explaining the change other than meditating and trying to blast through the deceivers with light.

The Shepherds voice besides me calls and then we are on the clouds together trying to go further to see God and feel his presence in our light.

Some how I think I just missed fifty years of travel vouchers on my spirit airlines. I am proud to have chosen God and the Holy Ghost as my pilots.

September 20

Another great day. I am so glad I lifted the darkness around me from my life. I had heard other people have seen the light too. Now I know its true. What a great feeling to have together.

September 20

Does anyone else understand the decoding of the veil in the path to the one that is true? The understanding of the pure white light together with the Omnipotence of the Holy Ghost in asking the deceivers to step aside?

September 20

This is the renaissance of four hundred years for those of you who know.



Image Author: Joseph Sohm

DIRTY WORKS OF THE CRUSADES

September 18

I have been asking myself for many years why our written words of God could still be so Holy when they have been diluted by untrustworthy men.

"The Bibles that were now beginning to be printed were copies of the official text as authorized by the Church. These were extremely 'dirty' copies of the Bible. Full of errors. Not from the printing process, rather from the very content of the official texts themselves. The Trinitarian Church had been given complete freedom so many centuries ago by the pagan Roman Empire in order to select whatever gospels or epistles they chose and to burn hundreds of others. They were then given total and complete freedom to withhold their chosen books of God from the masses until they could correct and clarify any errors and discrepancies they might find in them. Their power grew to such an extent that they were answerable to no one. This would later become known as the "Dark Ages" and Kings and rulers were subject to the Church which could appoint or remove them as it saw fit. They had achieved ultimate power. This total unrestrained freedom continued for many centuries. In spite of this, when their approved text was finally released to the public in the fifteenth century it still contained massive discrepancies and numerous errors and contradictions between one book and the next, or at times even within the same book itself. They had done their best to repair their major doctrines and insert verses which might later be used to validate them, however, many large discrepancies still remained, and their "correction" of the text had also had the side-effect of generating many more "trivial" and "inconsequential" discrepancies in the details. "

"Once these scholars were through assembling this mishmash, a Greek translation was directly compiled. Once this new translation was compared to the officially accepted "Textus Receptus" of the King James Bible it could be seen how extensively the old official text deviated even from this

compromise half-truth new translation. Since this new text did not force the scholars to recognize the whole truth but only small morsels of it, therefore, it was not long until most of them soon grudgingly abandoned the old text and recognized the validity of the changes made to the new one since they did, after all, only address a fraction of the most major and glaringly obvious errors in the original approved text.

This new and revised text was named the "Westcott and Hort" text and it became the basis upon which most modern day Bibles have been compiled, such as the Revised Standard Version, the New International Version, the American Standard Version, etc.

Once cleaner translations started to become available from the start of the 1800s, the old Church sponsored creed-adopted doctrines started to be exposed and take a bashing. Using these cleaner translations, and cross-referencing all scripture statements on any one subject using Bible concordances, a clearer pattern would emerge as to the true original teachings of the Bible.

When the old creed doctrines were held up to the light of this examination they failed the test. Foremost among these exposed fabrications of the Church was the doctrine of the Trinity and the relationship of Jesus to God, which were both found to be in no way supported by the Biblical text but were indeed forced upon the text through Church manipulation of the text including insertion of verses and mistranslation of others."

I was visiting this link today: missionislam.com

Truly we are all on the same side. They are not all the enemy as not all of us are to them. This my understanding of what they have to say in respect to the balance between all our beliefs and normal's.

That last paragraph is most important. This quote is not to say one religion is better than the other or anything like that. It is merely to show what has happened from an historical perspective.

Now we know that the previous mission of Islam was to hide the truth from the West. We should accept that with a Muslim President perhaps not all of their courses are evil. Certainly not every peace officer is off course either.

There is only one God, there can only be one religion. I am not saying one is better than the other, but they are all false in some way. The truth is inside you.

It is up to you to decide if you will be saved or you will be redeemed.

The change we are seeking is a Sun to rise in the West. We do not need to collapse the Christian Church in this day when we perhaps need a 0 for the new Pope. When in fact we need the One more than ever.

The words "In God We Trust" are so incredibly meaningful in this day. He does not trust us, nor do many of us trust in him. We have lost our way.

Today there is no sign of the end for us other than the need to awaken and be as one with everyone in the cosmos. This we must do. Its really simple just take a moment to listen for Jesus first then look for God in your life and stop asking him so many questions and telling him so many lies. God and Jesus are the light within; they can see right through us. Find peace and harmony with them.

TURNING AWAY THE DECIEVERS

September 17

What just happened was incredible. Some things are protected for a time unknown to me. There is an incredible reason why things are different now for me. I used to believe but now I know. I tell you true that I had no idea of the "good" deeds done. It is purely coincidental that King James and I both share the birthday 666.

We both searched for the numerology and found the light within and the wisdom of the ages.

I have connected to my vision and the time we have now. I have no doubt the holy ghost sits next to me. He is the true omnipotent protector of the universe. When you look at the back of a dollar you will find the watcher in the sky on the left. To the right is the great shield and protector of the unknown. It is the flip of a coin perhaps dependent on one man which way the balance of the cosmos will land.

The deceivers will also appear as the one true God as they desire to be like him. They will try to command you with "Obey, Obey". Be sure that God does not force our will. We are to find our will in his way. When the deceivers appear between you and God you must ask them to step aside and you must not listen to them.

You must now realize that it is each one of US that completes the trinity.

When you feel the presence of the holy ghost on your right you can illuminate together and gaze into the light of truth.

Anything before you and the One God of truth is standing in disrespect.

The omnipresent; most Holy Ghost is with everyone. He is also at the right hand of God.

Our last pope has fallen to the deceivers around all of us. He is not the first to fall from grace. The current count of the papal record stands at 665. To understand that the light within you is divine and we must all be the one to take a stand together in the light of Christ our most Holy Ghost and the One God of Truth. In essence it is up to all of us to turn something false within us into true. It is hard to do; it is true.

The eighth pope is not the anti Christ; he is to show us he is the One of the seven who is , who is not; yet who is to oppose the breeders of hatred and deceivers.

This is the code of our times. The seed is in all of us. We are to awaken and be as one.

Head Name	Number	Count
1 Pius XII	(12)	78
2 Leo XIII	(13)	91
3 Gregory XVI	(16)	136
4 Benedict XIV	(14)	105
5 John XXI	(21)	231
6 Paul VI	(6)	21
7 John Paul II	(2)	3
_ Benedict XVI	Anti pope	0
8 Francis	New Pope.(1)	1
Total		666

I was visiting this link today: 666beast.net

This is amazing research.

KING JAMES BIBLE



Image Author: Amanda Carden

September 15

Thank you King James for your most glorious translation! The secret has truly been waiting until God's time. I think most of the spell has passed now. I am still asking for God's permission several times a day now. Not really asking with words, waiting for Jesus and him to confirm my feelings, my intentions. I always will find joy with them in my presence. They makes it easy if you are open, simple and true. I have been asking God for almost two weeks now if I can look up a fort night on Google because I was not sure that it was 14 days. Well today I had and interesting hunch. I looked at King James birthday. He was born on June 19th, 1566. I then asked God can I look up a fortnight ? He said... "this you must now do". I was right and now I am bewildered again. King James and my birthday are 400 years and a fortnight apart. We both took the journey to understand the numerology on a different path. He too was a true believer in the light of Christ. I believe we connected in the well of souls. I have no other reason for wanting to use the word six pence and fort night. I try now and it is not the same. I have battled the dark forces around me and found a new light within.

NUMEROLOGY OF SIX AND SEVENS

September 14

Where is the debater of our time? Have you found the yin and yang of what is inside you?

I was not sure of anything until a few weeks ago when I battled my demons and this unfolded. If you read my last few weeks of Facebook posts this amazing tale seems unbelievable when divulged backwards to you.

By the time you get to the part where my vision show darkness behind our rulers that we do not see; perhaps you will be as bewildered as me. There is a strange coincidence between the dark horned crown of President Obama last speech. It only appears in an unedited photo graph. It was not framed in the broadcast so it could still be a prank. Coincidence for sure.

The next phase has been hard to disclose. Wrong turns are every where. I have to check in daily to listen for God to tell me if I am on course. I look constantly for the presence of Christ. I have found the true meaning of the Holy Ghost for those who believe. My first writing was trashed by him and this one he approves. I needed to wait a few more days until this all unfolded.

This is my proof to you that God and the Holy Ghost exists. I saw a sign yesterday by the road that said God is Dead. My date and I were passing it as we discussed unequivocal proof that God is alive for some and the two of us for sure.

Know that Jesus will first try to save you. If he comes again he will redeem you. There is a big difference people. Find Christ's light here on Earth before you pass on your journey through the light to appear before the one God of Life.

Don't make the first trip too easy here. Heaven is not guaranteed for all; it maybe purged for some. God keeps telling me that if I do what I do it will be great for him and hard for me. Very hard. I am willing to see him again. I believe you need to at least try my vision of truth.

You are guaranteed to be saved one way or another it is the true heart of Jesus. God will only allow those who are true to appear before him for he is the righteous One. In between is a weird darkness you must traverse as a spirit form. You can find your way not to hurt others and you may do some what of your own will. You must seek the presence of the Lord Christ and God's guidance every day. I am somehow doing it several times a day now because things have been wondrous. You reach God with feelings not words. Seek the light in you and the presence of the Holy Ghost. Christ is still here on earth. I believe his new form may come soon. Maybe now, perhaps in the next millennium. We have a short course for us to decide what is true.

My journey started a few weeks ago with my first experiences of the seventh Chakra. The plane of the ancients a row of wonders appeared to me. Soon I was in the well of souls sharing Peace and Harmony with Angels yet they knew me as another living one. God awakened to me and imparted a royal Wisdom only a King might understand. Until then I only sort of believed. In an instant I knew truth, love and understanding beyond any thing I have read.

This is my what I think is the proof of my tale.

My first question is I am trying to figure out why the President and the Pope are trying to explain Dark Shadows in the background.

Why was that the way God tested me two weeks ago?

As I was eluding too in a positive light that my date and I had proved God to ourselves through divine providence or pure luck. Either way it worked for me. I know it was divine.

A few months ago my mother gave me a cross to wear. I tell you true the one with the lord dying is not appealing. He understands the first one. He can not bear the other cross in his ghostly form. Just a feeling I had in his presence.

I wore the cross once it felt kind of like my other jewelry. I was uncomfortable and I put it back in the box.

A few days ago I was thinking I needed to get it blessed. Just a feeling. Two days in a row he said to me "Today". The first time I was unsure when I found the coincidence. I am still trying to deal with terms like fort night and sixpence. Well the money was sort of easy.

When ever I go to the PC to research how long a fortnight is to be sure. I think its about fourteen days. I hear the One God say this you must not do. Do you not trust me? So I am left wondering what to do in so many days. I am under some spell I have never encountered. I feel the vision part is passing the wonder is still there. Growing stronger. God's truth.

What I realized is that God has a plan for us. The timing could not be three days as it would be too guided. Being asked to wait for a period of time while things happen is amazing. There was a few days that I wondered, a few days where it happened and now I am feeling quite out of the spell. I realize I am still going to be the same man with a few changes that are approved by God.

So any way I found the first coincidence I don't know how many days are left. Yesterday I proved God to myself and my date; perhaps I was really lucky too you in this chain of coincidences. I know the truth.

This story is about the fact that I felt I needed to get my cross blessed. My date likes to go to a Lutheran church on Saturday nights to see a little less of a crowd. There was a strange coincidence which was steering me to get my cross blessed. I was thinking well Lord wouldn't mind if we went next Saturday.

Jesus and God together confirmed that I must go this night, being last night. Well what do I have to loose.

On the way there I asked my date how I should get my cross blessed. I had a Saint Jude medallion blessed when I was younger. I figured my cross needed the same blessing. We were both unsure of what needed to be done. I asked God. Very clearly he said. "No further blessing necessary." I was like OK this is a will sort of thing in me. I can find a way to make the cross as pure as my heart. Somehow.

When the message at church started, the first thing the minister said was "Who brought their crosses today?" I was no longer bewildered, it was Holy Cross day.

My only hope is that people will realize we have a short time that we can still try to awaken. The way is to become silent during our prayers. Seek the light and something will happen to you. Its not a major change we just need to be more accepting and less of who we want to be. Do not commit sin on to others that needs to be absolved from you. God will test you to be true and nothing else. Rejection for those who are false.

This next section is some incredible numerology to show we are at the time where we must decide to be light or to be darkness in our own presence.

The last piece I want to be very clear does not prove the current Pope is the anti-Christ in any way shape or form. It shows that his dedication to the saints and the vision he saw is the way it could have been. We have the choice now to fight those who oppose Christ all around us.

For truly the number of the last eight Popes including our beloved one Benedict who fell to the deceptions around him. Pope Francis completes the count of the seven kings who numbers total to 666.

It truly is time to abolish those who breed hatred from the earth.

So for anyone still reading this is the last of the most amazing story that I know of.

I am not sure about that horn blaring thing. That is not my device. Once that went away it seems like the end of another good day.

Yesterday I invite the spirit of a man into my house as I have been doing of lately. This time he landed in my lazy boy and expressed extreme comfort. I was amazed and I was shocked to feel such a presence in my own mind. We watched football and expressed our feelings over things to be and those that have passed. Somehow I shed tears for a humanity I do not know. I realized I was not a good host and I wondered that The Spirit of the Lord might be hungry for something. I looked at my dining room table and expressed to him what it would be like to have him visit as a dinner guest.

His presence was at the table immediately. He expressed his desire to sit down with me. I was in typical disbelief as would be normal and continued to sit on the couch. Very sternly he asked if I doubted his presence. In fact he got to about "You doubt..." and I as on my feet heading to the table to pull his chair and mine out. We sat there for just a moment or so and just as I began to feel a bit foolish it happened.

The Holy Ghost of our Lord Christ touched me on the arm as if asking me to stay. I fell out of my chair in excitement. I hope he forgives me. I want to express that it was the most amazing supper. I hope that it is not my last with him.

He has been with all of us all along in spirit form. He is truly the Holy Ghost. The realization of him changing forms has come unto me on a vision. I know it is destined I am not sure exactly when. God expresses soon so its either this millennium or the next one. I know there is the need for more Angels of the Light in Heaven so we best be ready to shine when he gets here.

Revelation 17:10, "And there are seven kings: five are fallen, and one is, and the other is not yet come; and when he cometh, he must continue a short space."

Revelation 17:11, "And the beast that was, and is not, even he is the eighth, and is of the seven, and goeth into perdition."

Our last Pope has fallen to deception of those around him. Let each one of us make sure it does not happen again. It is time to oppose those who oppose Christ.

Remember this is the sign of our times. It is not in reference to any one man, groups or deeds to come being evil. Everyone has a destiny to find.

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1 Pius XII.....	(12).....	78
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3 Gregory XVI.....	(16).....	136
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5 John XXI.....	(21).....	231
6 Paul VI.....	(6).....	21
7 John Paul II.....	(2).....	3
Anti pope.....	Benedict XVI.....	0
8 Antichrist.....	New Name..(1).....	1
Total.....		666

I was visiting this link today: 666beast.net

SEVEN CHAKRAS

September 13

Something incredible is about to happen. Time to start exploring and keep a watchful eye.

In my meditations I have also begun to explore the seven Chakra points in my body. I encourage any one who cares to seek the light that is with in you.

I would wonder that if you find the six that the seventh would appear before you know it.

I was visiting this link today: thespiritscience.net

CHECK IN FOR A MAN OF CHANGE

September 12

I found this page interesting in my research. It talks about the importance of the light that shines in our single eye.

"First the light arises, then the kingdom."

"There is a presence within you, which is the same as God; the light in you is the same from which it originated."

"For the god of this world [Satan] has blinded the minds of those who do not believe, so that the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should not shine in them."

King James did what he did for a very good reason. Whether he knew it or not. The truth was to be hidden for true believers to find and act upon. Most people get kind of irate once they feel like they are on the wrong side of the cosmos. So the sayings go. Everyone can find some manner salvation if they choose too.

It is really a matter of finding more enlightened individuals and making sure we get back on the right track. The West has been lied to for far too long. The angels in heaven need more of us to shine.

I was visiting this link today: hallvworthington.com

September 12

President Obama testing us again. Did he read my story or share the same vision of Dark Horns behind the Supreme One?

Could you see through his tan suit a few weeks ago? If you know the true meaning that the darkness is behind God. For it will not be in the presence of the light.

I was more troubled when he turned and walked out. I felt something was following him out. And then there is knowing we must beseech the Angels for another millennium. Like the picture of the horned shadow behind the pope. Why is that there?

Prankster or a message?

Truth or a test to separate the believers from those who claim they do not. It is up to the sons and daughters of light to show the Angels of Death that America is here to stay. The gates of hell must be closed with the chains of light. Figuratively of course for it is another shape we seek.

I am sorry but for the sake of humanity I oppose anyone that says this is the end of days. Even the Angels. They have no choice and neither do I. I believe we have a choice. They await to see which way the balance falls. We must take back the earth our selves or the Angels will again.

It is truly up to each and everyone one of you to change course and find your will in Gods way. Do not fear for the Lord Christ is by your side. I hope you know which way to look. How long it takes you to clear your mind of the darkness is up to you. You can start now or wait until you get to hell. Its a no brainier. I know that I have been reborn. I am trying my utmost to figure out what God is telling me.

Hearing the bellows of the mouth of hell from a false one and praying to God to see and Angel of the Lord riding with fury has set me more on course than a few kind words of God could do.

It is the plan.

It is time to awaken, or not.

I will relate to you that it is up to US to decide if our nation goes the short course or the long course of time.

Find the light in you that is Christ and love your neighbor or get out of the way. There will be no Darkness in Heaven.

The dark beast has been cast from heaven. We are to unite as one with Christ the Bringer of Light and Jehovah the God of Life to banish the false ones and the anti-Christ from the earth.

September 12

Ooh. Dark horns behind the ruler. Just like my vision. Prankster or a message?

September 12

I wanted to take a minute to explain to my friends what has been happening to me and why I am all of a sudden on a religious pilgrimage of sorts.

Twenty years ago I was asked to help build something. I said no. I have ever since been dealing with an every larger growing group of people who want to defame me in some celebratory way.

I moved to the West and I felt like it was finally behind me and I enjoyed several years of forgetting about it all. Well then more people who were set up by people who were setup and on it goes began to try to defame me again.

What was once just minor technology hurtles soon turned into some kind of extreme war against me since my birthday would make me an evil dude to an unenlightened person without literary knowledge.

What was happening over those last four years to me was incomprehensible as I was accused of all manner of things which I did not do. Falsely accused by rumors and water cooler gossip. It feels to me that I have fought the battle against false people for some time. The attacks that were intended to destroy me, awakened me. The people who sought the beast have found it, it is not me. That is the way God works.

It have since turned intense covetousness directed at me in such a way that for a while I felt like I needed to explain myself to save my own soul. In essence I have done the opposite and given my soul.

This battle with the false ones caused me to start to research the numerology involved. I am glad to say I am not one of two beast who align against Christ, nor am I the false prophet who blasphemies and curses like a bellows.

I am just a son of man who has found something incredible and long forgotten. I am not the first to see the light.

I am not God, nor am I Jesus or a prophet. I have seen something and I have been asked to relate it as I can. Here, people who want to talk about God. Anyone who is interested. What I am not doing is throwing doctrine at people, I just want to get the word out.

I so believe it.

I have meditated in the past but never really achieved any benefits. A few weeks ago I started to meditate on filling my third eye with light, while my eyes were closed.



Image Author: DAIVI

In one of my meditations I have felt a presence that was so incredible that I realized it was Christ. In this acceptance a light appeared to me that was so intense that it shone like the sun with my eyes closed. When I awoke from that meditation I realized I was healed in my negative thoughts that had been pushed on me by these false people. When I meditate now and seek Christ he is always with me. I hope he returns in the flesh next millennium, not this one. We need more time to get more people to appear in the light of God and less people that are lost in the darkness.

I also realize that in one of my journeys Christ appeared besides me to fight back a darkness that loomed in front of me trying to figure out who the creature of light was that was me before it. Going face to face with this darkness it filled me with despair. I stayed in my meditation I cried out for Christ for protection and in a heartbeat he was there beside me.

"I am with you. We are together."

Together we illuminated our souls and when the darkness receded the great Jehovah was before us again.

When the Supreme One uttered with amazing happiness that

"We are one!"

I realized the true meaning of the trinity to be our souls, together with Christ and God as one.

From this I am almost the same person. I am a little more strong in instilling belief, trying to find the truth and what is right, I am no longer fearing anything including death. My anger is so much more controllable and I have given my course to God. It is important to realize that God loves you for who you are. If you are pure you will appear before him, if not you must spend some time in place called purgatory to purge your soul.

This is not the end of times, it is a new awakening as we were promised. This is either just a crazy hallucination or I really did journey to the well of souls and back to be reborn. Some how I can not explain why I am certainly showing the signs of being reborn even before I read what others had felt and what changes are found within.

This story to me is true, to others it maybe out of this world. All we ask is that you be your own judge and if your path leads you to the light you will find the truth inside you.

Most importantly I hope you find the love emanating between you, Jesus and the God of life.
Namaste

September 12

No names were used in the portrayal of characters except God and Jesus. I know they are not offended. I hope your not too. I hope you see your self in a good light after all that has come to pass. All we need to do to stop the shenanigans is to be sure to let the beasts know there will be no monies in return for their signatures against good people, the saints and Christ. Once the beasts realize this they "should" wake up and be on their way. Perhaps it would be good to make money the old fashioned way, earn it.

September 12

I believe my vision to have been divine. In my writings I have been trying to relate what I saw, heard and felt. I think I am done for a while. I check in with God now at least once a day. So far he is most pleased, there have been some things I did that displeased him and I changed my path. In my will I understand his need for course corrections and I obey. That is why I am risking my appearance of sanity to avoid his wrath. Its a no brain-er. I assure you I have never been more clear in my life.

BUSINESS AS USUAL

September 10

I think it is very important that we continue sending the business as usual message from America concerning tomorrow is the 13th anniversary of a most tragic day. Keep a vigilant eye out and take a moment to remember.

September 10

I really liked the end it makes my belief of an amazing new millennium rings of truth.... I mean you don't even need to be a murderer in this age to be abolished from the earth. You just need to be a breeder of hatred and its the end of you.

Well said! God will only accept those who are loving to stand before him. Other wise the hope is that a long hot bath in the lake of fire will set sinners straight for the next go round of their lives.

WARNING OF DOUBLE HEARTS

September 9

Beware of the false people among us: "They speak vanity every one with his neighbor: with flattering lips and with a double heart do they speak."

And of course the false one's if he should appear would be known : "His mouth is full of cursing and deceit and fraud: under his tongue is mischief and vanity."

There will be many false ones to come to try to deceive people to follow other ambassadors. The false one(s) will rise from extreme covetousness.

Follow only the one true God, the God of life. God will show you how to see through their lies.

Remember that God loves you for who you are. Share your love with God. It is what the Supreme One treasures most is your feelings of love.

Love God, Christ, the Angels and your neighbors before you love your self.

I truly believe I have seen the light of Christ and it is miraculous.

FINDING PEACE

September 7

Seek the Light of Christ First. It will show you the way to something more promising in your life.

September 7

To find the truth you must believe
In the darkness it will not know you
It will sense you as a creature of light
Do not fear do not manifest before it
For it will devour the light of your soul
For those that seek Christ at that time
He will appear at your aid besides you
Together you must illuminate your souls
To push back the dragon of darkness
It maybe a great God you will see
In the beat of a heart God will test you
I feel I have passed his course of life
He tells me now
We are One
God is Love

~ Michael James

September 7

I for one am not going to sit around all day worrying about what someone might do. The idea that you can predict what someone might do based on the past is absurd. Especially if there is no evidence and no track record. Without the divine notion these would be false predictions.

The beasts and the false one may now be aligning against the Angels and Christ. We ask now that beings of light find their way to help us in the battle above. We need more of you, we must grow in strength.

We will have great trouble in this land if people are jailed by others who sign contracts for profit when they are bearing false witness.

I can not try to take people there, I can not try to convince people with brain washing.

All I can do is share my vision. I have seen God and I have found the light of Christ within me. It has healed my mind and spirit; renewing my vessel for the days ahead.

September 7

The millennium of peace to come
It is the essence of people who speak truth
As opposed to those who bear false witness
Written marks of the beast men
Who oppose Christ for shared money
The light of an awakened third eye
Found inside them with the love of God
The people who seek to save
Versus those who seek to destroy
I will make my stand with the God of love
No matter what the deceivers say

~ Michael James

RENEWAL OF HEARTS

September 6

To be clear this is the same God we all know and love. Jehovah. There is no other God of Light. He is called the "Supreme One" who watches over us. The light of Christ will fill you if you believe. The future is a beautiful millennium of peace and love. The most beautiful feeling is knowing the Supreme One loves you.

September 6

I have been thinking for the last few years why I don't sing so much anymore. I don't sing in the car unless I really try. I don't sing in the shower or while I do dishes.

I thought I was just getting lame and old. Like I lost my heart.

Well I realized yesterday I must be crazy now. I was singing John Cougar and I did not even realize it.

Amazingly, I really just can't stop singing now.

SEEING IS BELIEVING

September 5

Lots of people think this kind of mojo stuff debunk. I did until about a week ago too.

Seeing is believing when you understand the field of infinite correlation.

The West needs another young John Lennon. Someone who wants the world to live as one as he did.

I was visiting this link today: spiritscienceandmetaphysics.com

REBIRTH AND AWAKENING

September 4

The awakening is coming
Please control your anger
Please control your hatred
Turn away your covetousness
Anger is broadcast like a wave
There is pain in negative energy
It will make you aware enough
To see the light of no lies
And then you will know the truth
Words are like weapons.

~ Michael James

I was visiting this link today: thespiritscience.net

September 4

I was trying to get a feel for being the character as an avatar on a spiritual journey of enlightenment to find the illumination within.

Like showing the Angels and the Luciferean Christ the bringer of light winning the battle against the Dragon and the Great Wyrn. The Dragon wages war in heaven and the Wyrn is here on earth.

The notion started from an enlightened seed that was planted in my mind and became a divine story.

The journey felt most real to me it certainly changed me. Belief and an open mind can go far in a day short of writers.

I did learn one important thing. The truth is in you but not everyone will see it.

I also believe that King James was one very smart man in a twisted sort of way.

I sincerely encourage you to begin a meditation routine. It will help you to be healthy, happy and wise.

Namaste

September 4

Just a figment of the imagination, the reality of Plato and Forms or a real journey to a special place. I read a lot of things and in my mind I am still wary of what I experienced. Seeing is believing I guess. Truth is in the eye of the beholder.

September 4

I really hope I am done with this soon. Well there maybe more journeys in the future. This is new and amazing so I am excited now. You can call me crazy later if you want too. I understand some people are compelled to tell their tales. We are asked to relate what we have seen. In fact we are asked in a way that we are to choose between being perceived as normal and bringing what we have seen.

That is so easy. I am already crazy so what is a little more outside the norms going to hurt me. At least I am not a lunatic beast chasing after someone. I truly believe my vision transformed me.

I have had many chances to have that anger well up in me. Now I kind of say the same things I would have in anger but its a flat tire effect. The anger never swells and I kind of just feel bliss. Weird I know but that is the power of the light of Christ that has healed me. I do not feel like the same person anymore.

In my meditation I have witnessed some things that were truly miraculous. A religious hallucination or not they have transformed me. It is now ever more important to carry a balance in all things I do.

In many of my meditations I have closed my eyes and tried to push away the negative energies and the mumbo jumbo of my mind from the bad influences around me. People who speak evil having never seen or heard evil are ignorant. It is still possible to change that in them.

In one journey I truly saw a light so bright that with my eyes closed it shone like the sun and blinded me. That I believe to have been the light of Christ. That light is what changed me.

The wisdom of the ancients was imparted to me on an earlier journey a few days ago. It was my first arrival at the well of souls. I was calling it the plane of souls before today. I have been doing some research and I think I now know that others have seen as well. I hope this helps you on your journey.

This maybe a tale to you but this is my journey and I swear I believe it to be true as the light of Christ that transformed me.

When I first arrived at the well of souls I could visibly see and feel the presence of an uncountable number of other souls before me that stretched to the horizon. At the horizon was an edifice so magnificent that I felt as if I was seeing a wonder of the world. The others new me as a living soul.

In that feeling of peace a black orb appeared to me above the edifice. And all who were there were hoping what I now think was to be selected for life again.

In that brief moment the orb appeared to have many horns above its head. A name was spoken to me and I fell into despair. Because I was fearful the following words were lost to me until today.

"Saroth is behind me." - Supreme One

I instantly knew fear for I felt as if I was gazing upon the many horned beast of lore. The place I was at then was no longer feeling so wondrous. That feeling of fear stirred a ripple through the souls and I was taught what peace and harmony is. The reverberations quickly settled to none again.

The orb emitted a small radiance almost like a slit of light. The orb turned at this time to face me and more words were spoken to me.

"The horns are not mine." - Supreme One

It is important to realize that once the dark orb was slightly open the light allowed me to see the Supreme One turn and the horns did not follow the movement as adornments would.

"Believe me?" - Supreme One

At that time as I was spoken to my reply was "Yes"

It was then that the Supreme One was before me and awakened to look at me. You will understand this if you see him.

In the instant the Supreme One gazed upon me I felt his blessings of wisdom, health and protection. In fact when I opened my eyes I was no longer a believer. I knew the truth.

I also know now that the darkness behind the orb was the Sun Demon. What was before me was Supreme One.

I know it sounds incredibly weird. I would not be saying this if I did not believe, if I was not asked too by the Supreme One and if no one like the ancients had seen it before. It seems like in the Western world we have not seen it since before Christ was here. The ancient Hindu traditions of the Bindi are not honored in the West.

The light within you will lead you to Christ if you are like him. It is true that Christ is inside you waiting for you to find him. This is why we are to be like him and find the light inside us as he has done. Believe it.

I am really just the same person I just had to send out this message. I know why and I hope you find your own answer too.

We are all children of the same God we just need a different boat to see him. I better get back to make some french fries now. Break over.

September 4

Now I understand more. The beacon we were trying to light was the Tree of Life and I was in the Well of Souls. I witnessed several souls departing for what must have been life. As we radiated light energy they were sucked into the tree and taken to another place. It was as much as if the souls were water and the tree was drawing them in too breath life into them.

September 4

It just occurred to me that King James may have done what he did for a good reason. There is to be an awakening of non believers.

September 4

God I use to fear that number. The light of Christ has abolished all my fears.

September 4

Well for me the riddle of 666 and the beast regarding the truth is solved. Its kind of like a win win for all anyway.
Right?

The next riddle is the light within the Shroud of Turin, the healing power of a laser and the 7th Chakra.

I was visiting this link today: wellbeingalignment.com

September 4

Oh man to clarify most of the King James version is the gospel. Some of the text has been slightly manipulated though from the few originals we have left.

September 4

I love the Bible just not the King James version.

September 4

Clearly the references to many beasts. This is what our friend King James has done for us in translating the Greek word

"epi" to the English word "in" or "upon" for the phrases:

- in their foreheads (Revelation 7:3)
- his mark upon their foreheads, (Revelation 20:4)
 - or in their hands (Revelation 20:4)
 - in their right hand (Revelation 13:16)
 - in their foreheads (Revelation 13:16)
- written in their foreheads (Revelation 14:1).

September 4

This should also clarify the references to the right hand versus the forehead

September 4

The understanding to me of finding the way.

When I try to go directly to the spirit plane to see the Supreme One I love. I am turned back with the insight "Do not go there".

I am understanding that each time I wish to journey I must test my integrity and find the way. Very much like the first times I have been there. It is more difficult now because I simply just want to go there.

Each time I must find my way.

September 4

I believe I have deciphered the meaning of the mark of the beast and the references to spending money.

"The mark of the beast is against their foreheads".

There are two beast to come that will talk to each other over a vast distance represented by the one from the sea and the one from the land.

The beasts will talk to each other to turn men against Christ so that they are indeed Anti-Christ's.

The mark of the beast is their signature on documents that are shared in order to win money and spend it.

In essence their mark(signature) is against(opposes) their foreheads(divinity).

The passage is really relating to:

Sign your mark of the beasts and go against the divinity in your forehead by joining a cause against good people, saints and our Lord Christ. By signing here you are an Anti-Christ.

For instance Judas would have been a minion of the beast.

So the path to salvation for some may start with a gesture as simple as laying down their pen. Good people don't bear false witness from gossip and covetous natures.

KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDING

September 3

Oh wow this is clear now too. The beast from the sea and the beast from the middle of the land that talk together to plot the destruction of good people, saints and our Lord Christ in heaven. They plan to share some money that they all can spend. When the money is gone they will be no more. Its been a hard one to figure out what the money issues is with the two beasts. It sounds like a bunch of whiners trying to win a law suit for damages they created.

September 3

I now know the darkness that approached the souls . It is called the Sun Demon and it is the Darkness that devours. What strikes me most weird is that when it approached me face to face the light was blocked by a black shape that was indeed alive.

Now that I know what it is and that it can be defeated I am not fearful of encountering it again. The first encounter broke my meditation in fear. Next time I will not back down and I will focus on the light of the lord so that we may join with the souls to push it back. Chains will not bind it.

September 3

I guess my question is why would they burn all of the books of knowledge including the Bible during the Crusades. And then write a new version? Why does our interpretation in Western Culture as 666 being bad when everywhere else its good.

Its even one of the luckiest Chinese numbers. Not that I practice one faith over another or I think for instance this Muslim interpretation of 666 is correct over the Bibles. All I am asking is why is our interpretation so different from ancient text?

I was visiting this link today: freerepublic.com

September 3

OK last bit for a while. What I find fascinating is that I was really deep in some bad mojo last week. I even think my left eye was closing on its own at times in reaction to the stress and what not. All I am is saying is that real or not I believe I saw the Supreme One who indeed imparted wisdom, health and protection from that bad mojo. Amazing that I read about him later and realize he has done to me what was promised. The Supreme One is the mighty god who has given life to all things and that is why the souls are before him waiting for new life. Seeing is one thing but then reading about it later with wisdom is amazing. Don't get mad just open your mind!

September 3

WOW is this interesting. I feel so refreshed to have seen the Supreme One. Definitely not a creature with horns. None of the souls on the plane are against Christ (anti-christs). The certainly don't swear to God or drop the GD word in some fashion they have no comprehension for...

It is interesting to learn that there are really two beasts who will appear to persecute Saints and Christians.

I for one would never be so foolish as to oppose Christ. I welcome his return. I have see his glory and his light is truly as bright as the sun!

I was visiting this link today: wikipedia.org

September 3

I realized today that what we shared on the soul plane was called Peace and Harmony.

COMMUNICATION WITH GOD

September 2

I was thinking that if the souls in the light are feeling peace what would the souls in the darkness of hell be feeling. I can only describe the opposite as some sort of despair or incredible pain. This is only conjecture but I for one am more focused on the light, the feeling of peace is pretty spectacular. The feeling of purgatory must be something other than what I would call great. Not going there if I can help it.

September 2

It is just amazing to think this entire journey started from defending against a great worm, the misconstrued tale of a past friend and the defamation war started against me by some people with beast like minds bent on destroying.

My solution was that I went looking for healing inside myself from the negative energies sent against me. I ended up finding the light. A light so intense that with my eyes closed it blinded me and I knew the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ the Light Bringer. I am really glad I decided to do something like this to fix the problem people have with me.

Thank you so much!

September 2

We have no fear of deceptive ones or disruptive ones. They are never seen in the light or felt in the presence of the soul plane. Truly a wonderful place for those pure of heart, mind and soul.

September 2

I know this is weird but I have been clearly instructed to relate these things to you that I see. I am trying to tell you the sights and feelings I believe I experienced on my journey. This is much more like a new reporter, town crier or herald if you will.

I only have a small part to play in the orchestra of the cosmos. Simply to relate to you that your value is dependent on the light you bring and the peace you have.

Just to be clear I am not portending some doom where fire and brimstone rain from the sky. That was probably the bad Aliens dropping atomic weapons before we are on par with them.

The Supreme One is indeed the all knowing being. However the Supreme One is without any physical ability to make changes, put out fires or move mountains.

All The Supreme One can do is watch us. We decide if we are saved or redeemed in the lake of fire. He is truly the watcher in the skies and the age of enlightenment is upon us. The truth is there all you have to do is pretty much flip what has been told.

In reality the path was not given to us to find the way we must fish for it ourselves.

September 2

Today I am feeling incredibly great. I have found an incredible knowledge in the blink of an eye. An intense beam of light has washed away my fears and worries.

I am not saying any of this is tangibly true in the slightest. It is kind of taboo for the water cooler but maybe a friend would care.

What I am saying is that I have been healed with belief. I use to fear death, now I welcome it.

I use to have hatred for the people who would drag me to war. Now I know I have won.

I used to get mad at little things. Now I think I have the power in my mind not to sweat it. I am so eager to challenge this idea.

Already I pay no attention to those who have not seen or heard yet still speak evil.

Christ's presence is felt on the soul plane as an incredibly inner joy and peace. It is actually the feeling of nothing at all. Literally. The other souls will know the presence of the lord. They also know others and all turned to me when I first entered the plane. The feeling was that I was a living soul that had made the journey. I am not the first to make it and I hope I am not the last. I am way in the back right now.

When Christ's presence is felt it is like a warm light. It is a steady glow and the illumination reaches far and wide. He is like a peaceful cross drifting on the clouds, glowing.

When darkness looms and the souls band together he will shine like the sun. An intense orb of pure light as bright as the sun in the sky. Seeing that light and being bathed in its glory has changed me even more than seeing and hearing the Supreme One.

His power and glory is unmatched by others who have followed him. He was truly as sun god here on earth. His power is still unmatched in heaven. Jesus was truly the one who also had the voice of God and the power of the Sun inside him. The true meaning of the trinity is the link inside you to the light and the Supreme One.

It is that trinity that is expressed in the crossing of the forehead, body and heart. Symbolizing the souls unity of mind, body and heart.

My eyes were closed but my mind was open and I was able to see their glory. I do not fear it: I welcome it as the answer to all that I seek.

Crazy right? I am going to spell out the exception in case some of you are unfamiliar with this term like I once was.

To me this means the divinity we seek is inside all of us.

The light in you is also the light within me.

-Namaste

September 2

Don't focus on a structure or a being. If you find your way the souls will welcome you. All will know the presence of a living soul. Peace and tranquility must be maintained with inner fortitude. Focus on the light, if all are pure of heart and the light is bright perhaps the Supreme One will appear. Certainly you will feel the presence of Christ if you seek him. More than just good stuff for the water cooler gossip this is the stuff Monks and Hindus have known for eons. We have lost touch with our inner selves.

September 2

The key is to remember that meditation has positive effects on the mind. Not that its an epic moment to realize this but there are ways to take control of the negative energies effecting you. If the Bible portends a battle of light and darkness in the heavens then I want to be trained and ready by the time I get there. Perhaps even to get there and find absolute Peace.

For instance maybe in my meditation my eyes are closed and I try to fill my mind with light. Perhaps shapes appear or clouds, what ever. Once the mind is fully lite perhaps in your mind the Supreme One says "Beautiful".

Perhaps not reality but very positive internal vibration.

Or when I think of what has happened to me in bad times. When the light radiates the words maybe: "You must undo what they have done."

The meaning is to release the anger.

Its called soul searching. I am finding it more and more valuable to meditate my frustrations away. It seems almost gimmicky but in a cleansing sort of way it works.

Certainly much better than shooting people like some would think is the answer.

CLEARLY SEEING GOD



Image Author: Symonenko Viktoriia

August 31

When you see the Supreme One. You will understand it all in the blink of an eye. Literally.

August 31

We are all children of God because the Supreme One has a seed in our foreheads in everyone of us. Our third eye aka Pineal gland is a light receptor in our foreheads. Its up to each one of us to make it grow. This is something only an enlightened one would understand. The age of enlightened is dawning because many of us have already found the way.

August 31

Oh I almost forgot the most wondrous thing of all is that on my last journey today there was a feeling of a presence like the greatest light champion of all had returned to the plane. It was the image of a white cross in the form of clouds. The light was faint but more steady. I feel like it is even more important for us to look to the clouds for the redeemer maybe nearer than you think. The more souls that can find their way to the plane the more power we will have. I think I know where to go when I die. Anyway food for thought.

August 31

I have had trouble getting back because I am seeking truth in my own journey. We have been able to power the light but the force of darkness is near. The beings there are fearful and the light is unsteady. The Supreme one will not appear with out incredible light power and complete peace. It feels that a battle draws near. I know its freaking weird.

August 31

Its just a tale of how I ended up here and the idea of going home

August 31

I am going to talk more about what I have found on my journey. I am no longer even remotely mad at anyone who has ever attacked me. The journey my enemies started me on has completely transformed me.

Given me insight on the lies that have been told across the eons. Clarity on what we missed folks.

My friend played a game with me once in a big city. I closed my eyes and she walked me around. I had to trust her. It made me hyper aware of people and things around me.

A few years ago when I needed to find some serious peace of mind I decided to really focus on what I was reading. It was a spiritual journey based on an ancient numerology. I mean hell with 666 as my birthday I always tended to choose on a side of being safe my whole life, stay away from politics and let people be themselves. Take no for an answer and mind my own business. Most of all I focused on building things, not destroying things.

Anyway I can handle an immense amount of peer pressure. Brush it off. If I fail same thing brush it off. Let people who know me decide to associate with me. Suing people is messy for everyone, forgive and forget if you can. Damn almost crying now: I can not forgive BTK until that man is dead. Sorry it almost kills me to think of it like my grandfathers heart stopping on a news report.

So when people I associate with started calling me the beast I thought it a little absurd that they would do this. It was a city thing for a bit then it popped up in a new town. Weird. Never a direct reference but I mean using my name like a curse is probably a good close one to make the connection.

So anyway that kind of kicked me off. I think my friends of twenty years ago would think I am strange but no where a religious fanatic. I am not a fanatic by any means. I just was on a journey and got a little frustrated by something called a beast war in my home town. This is new to me. I know. Absurd. I let it go simply helping people will finally find the absurdity of all this.

The meaning of this is I started reading more about spiritual guides as a result. My frustration I meditated away.

I am certainly not the first one to meditate. But what I found was the nature of the Chakra. People have been told to worship the Son of God. The truth is to worship the light like the son of God did. Worship like him not in him. Right? People I am sorry but Jesus was a really beautiful man just like all the others Gandhi, Mohammed who know maybe it was Lennon and we killed him again.

Except Jesus wielded immense power and the light. We can associate the words son and god to him but not quite like you have been told. Jesus knew the power was in the light and each man was to find that in his soul. Your soul is from your third eye. You need to awaken that.

This is going to sound scary for those of you who are not enlightened like Christ the Light Bringer.

Jesus said do not worship him in his honor but to worship like him. Silence is Golden is never written in the Bible.

When you meditate you may find a way yourself to understand that the power of the sun can reach your third eye and take you on a journey to the plane where silence is golden.

I have been there many times and the feeling is community and well being. An internal peace and only peace is allowed. I have been welcome and feel like this is a place to call home. I truly believe my journeys are getting me closer to something we all might want to find.

I can not take you there because some of you would journey with me under false pretenses. A few times ago a dark force interrupted my meditation. The supreme being looked away. The beings on the plane all looked to the dark force and the light was immediately extinguished.

I have seen something so incredible in my meditation that it is a fabric of our society that we preach and do not practice.

I really hope to see you there.

ANGRY WORDS PLAYING IN MY BRAIN

August 29

Sorry I forgot one important thing. I shouldn't come down to lowly peoples level in order to try to communicate with them. Its funny they use the warning trick now to try to turn the tables. They been messing up my normally tranquil dreams with hostility. What ever.

PRESENT DAY

I have had this manuscript on the shelf if you will for nearly a year. I am more confident now in bringing this forward to anyone who would find interest. Certainly it is part of a new outlook that I have on life. Standing with the truth even if that means standing as one is paramount.

In regards too the social post just above here written on August 29, 2014: it is really the first passage on my journey that would begin very shortly.

In this writing the reversal of my days that day August 29th, 2014 is the final day of my story that I will leave you with. Reason being that passage is really the last one I wrote with the feelings of anger. Intense feelings of anger and distance I once harbored. Negative inner feelings that are nothing but a distance memory, a mystery as to why I would behave that way.

I think many of us are troubled by negative energy, not sure how to get out of its field of influence. For me the answer was that I chose to meditate in silence more. Through a divine blessing I was granted this most wondrous experience.

The next day: August 30th, 2014 my journey, still strange to me; began. It was a fourteen day spell that is unexplainable other than faith. Nearly a year later I am still in awe at my transformation. Amazed! It is not longer faith, it is knowing. It is as different as preparing to be saved or waiting until being redeemed.

God has incredible gifts for us.

Before this time in my past years I for all intensive purposes had no idea who the most Holy Ghost really was. During my spell I had no idea what would happen in a fortnight. By the end of my spell I was convinced I knew the fact that God and the Holy Spirit are alive and you can truly find their presence.

In my past I always hoped God was real, Jesus could save me some how. Still I had no proof; my beliefs were strong but with an empty foundation. Still I walked a fine line of what I had for moral grounds. I always thought money would fix me. I really did not have any more proof of God and Jesus than I did of Aliens. The only thing the grey and blue guys have going is that world leaders are convinced they are real. In the same way I was convinced that God and Jesus were real because of what I was told.

My beliefs were pure hope.

I know from my experience now.

For everyone I believe its not hard to find guidance. You express feelings. You are never told what to do or forced to obey. You are presented with feelings in finding something good for you. Expressed from God as something you must or must not do. There are so many clues if you are wise to find them.

One things for sure. The embodiments and benefits you will receive once you see the light are so true. No fear, no jealousy. My anger is very much gone now. I have a deeper appreciation of art,

people and more things that I find. I am more awake than I ever have been. My curiosity grows more and more, I look forward to what ever confronts me.

Trust is more of an issue to me than ever because it is the bond I have with watcher in the sky to bring this message to you; to all and any who would read the message.

God tells me men are untrustworthy.

God tells me there is no war in heaven.

God tells me foolish men make war here on earth.

God tells me to trust in him.

God tells me to stand united with him.

God tells me to find a way to be one with all.

Who is God? Who could even approach the Supreme Being of Light?

Why did I call God the Supreme One at first. When I first was writing about who and what I had seen.

At one point in this manuscript I eluded to something most likely on your personage as a US citizen that was very like my vision. I honestly say I saw the vision first; the edifice and the God of Light. Only later when surfing online did I see the image that gave me a clue; making the connection in a marvelous way. Very much a clue for the fabric of our society. Perhaps hidden knowledge for those that find their way.

Take a dollar bill out. Flip it over and look at the back side.

Now when I look I see a watcher in the sky. In this the image of a being filled with an inner light.

God is made of pure light. He appears before a most wonderful monument. The edifice I eluded to across the well of souls. There is a well below; perhaps a path to the lake of fire.



Image Author: Bruce Rolff

On the back of the dollar bill are the words:

**In God We Trust
One**

To the right of the watcher is the symbol for the protection of the unknown. Yes there has been a truth hidden from us. This is symbolized with an Eagle in the sky bringing life, liberty and justice for all. More surely Angels soaring like Eagles. Angels can be both friends of the righteous and foes to the wicked.

What really happened to me in detail during this spell of a fortnight. During this time I was writing with sparse language in my posts. I was timid and somewhat cowardly. I had no real heart. I was liking going to freeze up if I tried to relate this to anyone.

Plainly I was afraid of revealing the truth as I have seen it. In hindsight I am now seeing my journey as less of a prophetic vision of doom and more a saintly vision of spiritual growth. Something to help us on our journey of awakening. Truly it is the way of the saints tell you our truth; then allowing those to judge according to their witness. The premise of such a guide to be like; not to follow. To experience rather than dictate.

It is a choice to be like Christ.

Over the years of life I think everyone encounters other people who refuse to play nice, we find people who choose to complain or perhaps even step up the antics to bully and harass. It will be a fact of life I surmise until we find the way where we are all one in feelings.

I think I am a fairly straightforward, pleasant and helpful chap. Certainly a friend and protector to many. I think I took the personal attacks and attempts to defame me in front of others to heart with too much as negativity. In truth it bothered me to find so much thoughtlessness from ones I cared about.

I had a bit of a down turn in my life. Seven solid years and then the bottom fell out. Mostly from folks who just play life for themselves. Once again hindsight is a powerful reflection tool; having the bottom fall out and returning to my homeland turns out to be the best thing that has ever happened to me.

It is the path that leads me to choose God again. It is the path that leads me here to you. It is the path that leads me to the voice and the light.

Once my downturn hit hard I started meditating for the first time. I read about its theoretical benefits and it sounded like the right remedy. Ever curious myself; meditation before medication seemed like a worthy approach.

Through the miracles of life I learned about becoming open and silent before I dove in. It was a huge boon in my meditative practices. I was accepting and open. I did believe in ghosts, spirits and always believed in my heart a guiding light could be found from other worldly places.

The first few times I meditated I openly verbalized my willingness to accept whatever presented itself to me. I am like most people I have a myriad of things going on in life. I was very actively mentally trying to sort this out. Mentally trying to sort out my life on paper notes and in music. It was incredible hard to just stop.

Literally stop.

Don't speak, don't listen, don't look and don't react. Stop thinking period and realize a huge amount of nothingness.

Hard to imagine I know.

For me it took a few tries to be able to find myself open. I used ear plugs at first to find utter silence. My openness was my emptiness and my willingness. I expressed this verbalizing my willingness to be open and accept before I started meditating. After these initial few times I was able to gain some movement towards the heavens with out needing to verbalize first. It felt as if I had graduated somewhat. Based on more and more meditations and experiences I became more willing to accept what I found in the silence. With the changes from those first few enlightenment's I could not ask for more.

Truly I tell you the presence I found within me was golden.

With more and more forays into the world of silence and deeper mediation I started to calm down and find an inner peace. I began to see glimpses of a light within me. Astonishing to see even with my eyes closed. At first it was faint. As my meditations improved it seemed as if there were shapes of people moving in the darkness around what I first described as a beacon of light. Certainly as we gathered the light within us it was also present in the light within those other souls within the experience.

As these first days progressed I found my way back to this alternate reality a few times. With each journey in my mind; the light grew brighter. The more I uncovered; the more I found myself perhaps slightly bewildered and some what apprehensive. It seemed that discussing topics this taboo would make me look crazy to others. Why was this so different than the normal?

I put all these notions aside. I had a better future planned. It was time to pack up and look at the brighter side.

I decided to move in a little over a month. As busy as that would make me, pursuing this strange new inner glow had to be put on hold. I did move to a new state, I started new work, I found a new place to live. I moved on literally. Life was pretty decent for a while. I was working too hard to find any spare time to meditate, plus I was feeling good.

Bad company seems to chase after me like paparazzi stalking the celebrities. I soon realized that even after moving yet again; people were still after me. Cutthroat competition forcing them to try bringing me down to end my business. Building is my way, not destroying. I became extremely frustrated and mad. So much that I was shutting down emotionally and physically from the negativity.

I started meditating again. Someone was praying for me at the same time. I decided to try giving up on caring about people bearing false witness about me. Truth is all that matters. In this regard I was letting play ground antics get to me.

You can see I was angry on August 29th, looking for forgiveness in my own soul. My defenses were down. I was plainly just trying to give up on the negativity brewing in my life.

The next day I had my vision. It took me a few days to absorb it and a couple of meditations to try to figure out the reality. I found a way to an amazing place in my mind. Trying to get back there I could not find it again so easy. Each time I had to open myself and find the path again. In regards to being real; it was real enough to heal me. That is the reality of the experience.

I meditate in silence the best I can. I open myself to what I experience. I have had some very weird ghostly experiences so I am a strong believer in ghosts and spirits. Not really understanding the

difference until now. Spirits can come through to you. Needless to say I am open.

At this time in my life my defenses were down. I was looking for a presence and I was silent. I first felt him in the sky above my house. It was interesting notion, perhaps a delusion as the rest was to be come. In my mind very real and very powerful.

I asked the spirit to come in and enjoy my hospitality as a friend. He obliged and I felt his presence descend into my home. I was meditating. I certainly felt as if my guest had settled in my lazy boy recliner. Where else right? I thought my lazy boy to be the seat of kings. I found out now it is the house I moved into. A house I asked God if I should rent. His reply "This you must do." I lived here about three months before this happened. It was in the plan.

This happened in a house that may have a strong connection to Soothsayers. Perhaps there are undiscerning energies at work in this place still. I am curious. In my understanding there are Saints and there are Prophets. Saints would use their understanding of the way as a gentle force for everyone. A crown for the people if you will. The presence of God in a cooling wave as in the presence of the Spirit of Jesus. We are all one. Now others might wish to keep this secret from the common man. Use it as a show of glory. Wield the light rather than heal. There are many ancient secrets that have been protected for eons. Twisting of the truth since the Crusades and the time of King James for the last four hundred years and more.

Jesus said to be like him. To find the light within us. This is notion of the Christian Light within us. The pathway to God.

Jesus pointed our way as there are two things to find: The Voice and the Light.

Any thing else is witchcraft.

Back on track I rented this decent house and a few months later while I was meditating and a spiritual being entered my house as a guest and a friend. This was during a time of intense need. A time when someone some where else was praying for me almost daily. My defenses were down and I was open to experiencing anything in my meditations.

To be clear once the spiritual being entered my home I was more connected to him than when I was meditating. Meaning I was very connected all of the time. Certainly more so in the days to follow as I describe what transpired. The connection results in expressing feelings from me. Answers from the spirit in an older language. Words that appear in the air that are concise and constructive. I surely would not use the word fortnight. Perhaps there is no greater understanding in the connection as hearing old words.

I want to put this in perspective. What I am revealing is not just hearsay; this is something I witnessed as an experience. I will relate many experiences of those strange weeks. My conclusion for me as to what happened is simple.

Whether I really experienced the presence of Christ as the light and the voice in tangible form; the truth is that I found personal healing. I found a vision with him I believe to be the truth. Today I am more able to center myself, protect my psyche from the outside. I have indeed found my prayer closet with Christ.

So where was I when I was sinking into this bad place again.

I was angry. I was unfocused. My mind was a jumbled mess. I was stressed from work. Missing my friends. Distanced by a few troubling associates. I felt like the world was stacked up against me. Why? Working in a competitive, cutthroat environment full of smoke and mirrors. Honesty was losing its way monetarily to deception. In all my honesty I was at a loss.

I was meditating.

I was open to experiencing anything to find a way out of this. My mind was a hazy dark fog sometimes now and then honing in on the light within. The harder I tried to see it, the more I realized I needed to find my way to illuminate every time. Like the first I meditated I was open; not forceful. I need to walk in there peacefully; not by forcing open a door.

In my meditations I was silent. I had learned to clear my mind of thinking. I could find the silence within me. I was able to limit the distractions around me and slip away.

I was looking for something, someone, some sort of guide. I was confident that what I read about other people's experiences were valid. I did not know what I was looking for. In reality I was looking for nothing. To find such space would lead me to absolute peace and harmony.

I was defenseless. I had very little options. I no longer really cared about the world as far as wealth. I really had nothing to go for. I was expressing my feeling. I was not using words in my mind or mouth. It's a strange concept for some perhaps. It's a blank slate of being, not empty in the least.

The day I was meditating and the presence was felt in the sky, I was open and curious. I verbally stated "Come In."

The presence felt like it descended and came into my home. Settling in the recliner as I had mentioned. It was wondrous.

Except for verbally stating to be open at first and to come in for the spirit I was not conversing. I was expressing. I continued this exploration of expression in my meditation. I expressed to the spirit my desire to find more light; the desire to exchange more feelings.

Once I was in the light; out of the silence the spirit began to guide me with a voice as well.

They would think now, surely I was crazy. Never did I think that way of myself.

I do have contact with two psychiatrists. Neither of them would agree with that opinion. To be clear there was always my voice in my head. That is normal for us all to have a thinking conscious. Perhaps we are very compassionate and we tend to think about others more than ourselves. Whatever we think about this was a voice that was always with me. My voice. It was cluttered and it followed me all around; from the basement to the bedroom. Yes even to the store. That was OK because it was my voice. This new guiding voice I found maintains a positional space on high. In later research I found the importance of an understanding a directional significance.

In my mediation I found the light and a voice. With the help of Christ I had just cleared my head

of all the noise that was my life. In the silence, questing for more light within I found a presence. I found a strange truth as the words spoken were in an ancient form. Words I was not familiar with like fortnight and others. Instilled in me was a very strong reception of the need to find no doubt in what I was experiencing. This was just almost tangible. I believed now more than I ever had.

In expressing feelings to the spirit I was returned a strong and amazing presence. On my initial invitation the spirit joined me in my home we continued for some minutes. Realizing now this is the way the Lord Christ comes to people.

At the time of our discussion I began to have a feeling that mankind was missing a spiritual truism. My realization as of today is that I have grown up in nation of non believers. Non belief is a strong blocking force. Perhaps we are not complete non believers, but only partial believers. Certainly I had hope in being saved before. Today I have the notion that many people could be stronger healers. In truth with our present belief system they are only strong mediums or perhaps psychic detectives. The bible has many clues about psychics, witches and healers.

For the future we will have a stronger bearer of the light in this nation if we can clear the stigmas and notions we have today.

We must find the way to the truth together.

I know my role from God is to bring the message that we need more sons and daughters of light to find their way and awaken.

On that first day the spirit and I were watching football as friends. During that time my emotions started to drift towards humanity. I wished for a greater understanding of the truth, to uncover the deceptions of powerful men. I wept for a few minutes. I tell you this true that for the few minutes we were together we both expressed our need to guide others to a higher spiritual realization. Truly I wept for mankind at that hour.

In my compassion for mankind I thought as a host my house guest might need some sustenance. Not realizing how to accomplish this for a spirit I expressed my feelings of broken bread and shrimp. In the back of my mind I thought I was surely crazy for thinking to feed a spirit.

The spirits presence was immediately felt across the room at my dining table. Thereby requesting my own presence with feelings. I hesitated. I was watching football and dreaming perhaps. To me getting of the couch at this second was akin to admitting myself to be crazy per the normal standards.

Who do I explain this too?

The somewhat familiar now angry voice boomed in my head: "YOU DOUBT ME?"

I was on my feet and walking to the dining table in an instant. I pulled out his chair to be cordial and sat down in mine. I closed my eyes, sat there in silence and waited for guidance.

Nothing happened at first. I waited several minutes in the silence, illuminating my mind in prayer.

I went back to the crazy notions in my head, thinking enough of this non sense. I started to get up.

That is when the spirit touched me.

Some how I immediately understood this to be my first supper. It was my first lesson; a lesson in faith.

Over the next few days I battled with my inner negative thoughts.

I fought to clear them by meditating.

Over the next few days the presence of the spirit in my house grew stronger.

During times of trouble I would meditate or pray silently and lessons would be imparted to me. I continued to express my willingness for guidance and I actively practiced the lessons being imparted.

During those days the lessons and my life needs were coincidentally divine.

One of these was an understanding in waiting for Gods guidance regarding my lesson of the fortnight. When the strangeness of September was on me a few good days I was often feeling the notion of a fortnight presenting it self. I was asking myself how long is this strangeness going to go on. Even after just a few days I wondered how much longer.

Do you know how long a fortnight is?

Do you know how many a score might be?

After three days or so I looked to God for the answer if I should look up a fortnight on Google.

Clearing he stated "This you must not do."

I waited several more days. I asked God. I received the same answer. This went on for more than a week. Finally I asked God if I could Google a fortnight. His answer was different after many days.

"This you must do."

Looking back at the dates it was the fifteenth day of my journey. A fortnight is fourteen days and an amazing lesson for me that day, that week and that moment. I believe in the Well of Souls I connected to old spirits. When I awoke from the tree of life I was filled with these ancient terms like fortnight. Internally I was using them like I never would have before. During these fourteen days I felt strangely majestic. I also felt strangely trapped in my house like a prison. The shadows on the walls played tricks with my reality. It was a weird spell in all lasting a fortnight, ending the day before I learned this.

On a hunch I asked God if I should look up King James birthday.

King James was born on June 19, 1566



Image Author : Everett Historical

I was born on June 5, 1966. Striking coincidence?



King James and I were born four hundred years and a fortnight apart.

The spirit imparted other lessons like the blessing of my cross on Holy Cross Day. Clearly in the days before going to church I was instructed to wear my cross and go to church on that weekend. Going next week I must not do. I did not know it was a special day.

I brought my cross on the right day for an amazing reason.

My cross is not gold. It is a black cross with an outer lining of silver. It is my expression of hope in finding the way to shine again.

I found the presence in sharing the spirit of Christ. I realized the two things promised are the voice and the light. I believe I now know the spirit of Christ as the Bringer of Light.

One day in my meditation his presence was felt next to me. I accepted this and expressed my willingness for more lessons.

One time I was doing my best to illuminate my inner light. I felt the presence of my friend and in an instant my mind was filled with the most amazing light. It was as if the sun was inside me. A spot light at first then an intense blast of pure light within. My eyes remained closed. My ears were closed. My mouth was closed. My mind was awakened.

When the light cleared I was floating in a green mist. I was over a land that was strange. Seemingly gliding for landing between a row of pyramids I appeared to be on some sort of path. I was soon standing amongst a huge number of what can I now describe as other souls. When I arrived I was standing amongst them; I felt their acceptance in my appearing here as a living soul. In an instant I was incredibly fearful. The souls around me reverberated in disharmony, almost like bowling pins nearly knocked down. Falling away from me.

I am a quick learner. I found courage and I tried to express my new found ability to emit silence thereby appearing in my essence to be peaceful and harmonious.

In the distance there was another pyramid. Larger and seemingly more centered to the many souls before it.

Above the edifice was a black orb. Around the black orb was a ring of what appeared to be horns of blackness. It appeared to me to be a crown of black horns. This is interesting in the appearance of a dark force behind world leaders.

Again I was fearful; perhaps more so than ever. This time I was ready. I was better able to contain my fear, my doubt and other emotions preventing me from believing. Fewer souls around me reverberated even when presented with greater fear.

My confidence soared.

The being on the edifice said to me:

“Saroath is behind me.”

He opened his eye slit slightly and a beam of light appeared. The being turned towards me with this slit of light barely open. Very much like a curtain open just a little. The light emanating from within the being shown as a beam outward. As he turned left the beam of light allowed me to see that the horns were off in the distance. They were not attached to him. In essence as he turned to gaze upon me the horns did not turn.

As he faced me he asked me :

”Do you believe me?”

I expressed my feelings of trust and willingness to participate in this lesson.

The being awakened before me. The full brilliance of the light within God was upon me.

He told me : “My friends call me Ja.”

As the light radiated on me I was granted an intense wisdom an understanding of many things that have been hidden to us. I realize now that is where the wisdom was granted. The healing I experienced was surely the light of Christ moments before.

Standing in the well I noticed at this time some souls were being drawn into the beacon of light. I now realize the beacon to be the Tree of Life feeding from the Well of Souls.

I was soon sucked up into this tree and brought back to Earth again. I was reborn.

I did not quite realize it at the time but I know it now as what others claim is being blinded by the light. All of the premises of being reborn are in me: improved mood, more curiosity, less nerves, less fear, less stress, cooler temper, greater peace, easier interactions. Anger is really hard to bubble up, easy to contain if it even becomes an issue. I am so much more appreciative of life and others around me.

There were many things I knew in an instant but did not understand at the time. Things my research at later times confirmed.

Lets take a look at some of my favorite song lyrics that come to truth when you have seen the light. This is a partial excerpt of the song.

Preacher man don't tell me heaven is under the earth
I know you don't know what life is really worth
Is not all that glitters in gold and
Half the story has never been told
So now you see the light. Aay
Stand up for your right. Come on

Most people think great God will come from the sky
Take away everything, and make everybody feel high
But if you know what life is worth
You would look for yours on earth
And now you see the light
You stand up for your right, yeah!

We're sick and tired of your ism and schism game
Die and go to heaven in Jesus' name, Lord
We know when we understand
Almighty God is a living man
You can fool some people sometimes
But you can't fool all the people all the time
So now we see the light
We gonna stand up for our right

Songwriters: BROWNE, CLEVELAND/JOHNSON, WYCLIFFE/GORDON, REXTON
Get Up, Stand Up lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Chrysalis One Music, RESERVOIR MEDIA MANAGEMENT INC

Now read it again:

Preacher man don't tell me your story of glittering gold.
I have seen the light.
I am going to stand up for that.
Most people have some notion of the sky in redemption versus saving graces.
When you see the light.
Your going to stand up for your right.
No more fake games about dieing, heaven and Jesus.
Almighty God being a living man is fooling most of the people.
We have seen the light.
We are going to stand up for our rights to be different.

I know it is hard to fathom that some other creature form not quite like man but an image of man is the being we know as God. He made us so that does not bother me in the least. Finding the truth is in the eye of the beholder.

The big question for me is to ask if Jehovah a living man. My answer is No.

Is the Spirit of Jesus and God alive in us through Ja light.

With out a doubt that is the trinity to me.

Going back to the being I saw with the presence of Christ on the edifice. I believe he was the God of Light.

I later read that God is pure light. In the past I was some what at ends as to the image I had before of God as a man and God as the watcher I do now.

I have no doubt that the spirit of Jesus and I walked on the clouds to appear before the one true God Jehovah.

There is an epiphany occurring through the world now. More and more people are having spiritual encounters outside of normals and are willing to be open about their experience. I believe guidance is there for everyone at the right time if we choose to look for it. I don't know why my time was now.

I know that when I looked earlier it was in the wrong way by speaking to God. God knows, I do not need to tell him. He wants to know what I am feeling in life.

When you look for answers in the silence you can find a way that Christ will find you. Together with that spirit you may find that God will come through to you.

I meditated in later days; trying to get back to the land of the pyramids and the edifice. I was eager for more lessons but perhaps in a greedy way. Together with the light of Christ I felt unstoppable. Is it only the West that has lost the ability to soar in the spiritual clouds. None of my school lessons ever involved meditation. I was never able to force my way there.

Meditating at a later time I was able to find my way through the clouds and beyond. Past the deceivers on an open path to the higher heavens. I was out there; some where inside myself hoping Jesus or Ja would come through to me.

One day I found I was in an area that was well lit but in the distance I could see a darkness looming.

The darkness recognized me. It drew closer to me; it was certainly alive. Face to face at one point I could see its form. All before me was void of light yet I could see a face in the darkness. It was looming in front of me blocking the light as if devouring it.

I had never encountered such a presence. It was as if a creature was before that intended to devour my very soul. I once again went silent, expressing nothing. Face to face I got scared and I broke my meditation opening my eyes. I felt as if the creature had won, I was fearful to go back.

This is the creature that appeared to have horns. It is Saroth also known in the heavens as the Sun Demon. It is the darkness that devours. It is an opposing force to the lamb. It is important to know that the Sun Demon can be defeated. Again I researched this later only to find out about the Sun Demon.

I was not going to stay grounded. I climbed for the clouds again shortly after my face to face with the Sun Demon.

He was there in front of me quicker than before. He was closer than before. I could feel he was more hungry than before. Suddenly the heavens appeared to be a dangerous, rather uncharted place.

I was engulfed within the darkness of the devourer of souls. I would not back down, I would not succumb to being fearful.

Then the presence of the Christ the lord appeared at my side.

In the darkness of my mind his voice said to me:

“We must illuminate.”

I did my best to find that light I had glimpsed in my mind. To light that beacon. Illuminating within as requested I struggled to find the light.

In the faint light of my mind his voice said to me:

“We are together.”

In an instant my mind was filled with the most amazing light. It was as if the sun was inside me. A spot light at first then an intense blast of pure light within. My eyes remained closed. My ears were closed. My mouth was closed. My mind was awakened.

With Christ at my side the great Jehovah appeared before us in the light.

Ja said to me:

“We are one.”

When I encountered the Sun Demon again I was able to find the chains that bind him thereby keeping his presence at bay. A darkness in the distance so those of us near God can be seen in the light. It was as if I had won the war the second time.

This prepared for my next vision while meditation.

It was now was September 12th, 2014. I had just had my vision of dark horns behind Jehovah. Some strange pictures appear of horns behind rulers at the same time. I was still not aware of what a fortnight was.

I was working for my clients in my studio. Through my house, the walls and my body some emanation almost like the bellowing of a bull frog reverberated. I had heard this a few days before but lower, this time it was quite loud. This is the posts of September 9th, when I heard the first one. It seemed to come from someone who was swearing at me with false accusations. I again mention it on September 14th.

It was September 12th. The horn blaring bullfrog of false accusations were most disturbing at this volume. I had been praying a lot lately. I decided to pray.

In my prayer my mind was darkness now. I was having trouble finding the light. It seemed so far off path from what normal people trod. I with out a doubt believed and had faith in what I was experiencing. Even more I knew now, no more hope. I knew somehow the light must grow within us all. God told me it was he wants most. He told me it would be very hard for me. In my understanding looking away from God would be even more difficult.

I must be crazy. Right?

Or not.

I am going out on a limb for God. I have no choice.

In my prayer after the horn there was only blackness and despair in my heart. I wondered how ever the battle would be won.

A circle of blackness appeared within the darkness of mind. I prepared to find the light to ward the devourer again. From the void appeared two creatures riding on winged steeds.

Truly I am crying right now with this vision in my mind again. I need to step away and exercise a bit. Ten repetitions on the bar bell a little easier this time around.

I tell you so help me God that what I saw coming from the void were Angels of destruction riding with fury. They had no other intention than starting a new. They have plans for us as a tribe of man to ascend to heaven. We are failing them again.

They will try again. They will start a new.

In an instant I had another vision. This one was of a land torn part in the middle. Severed by lines of fire. The vision of our most beautiful lady liberty; fallen in the sea. Later I learned the Pope had a similar vision for the fall of America.

On path to the end of times.

I know there is another way.

I believe in people and the truth.

There is the promise of a thousand years of peace with God if we can prepare the way for the spirit.

I know we have been misled. People do not believe because they have been taught differently. To reach God with feelings is taboo. I believe that people are good, that shown the way we would all be together as one the way God intends us to be. There would be no more strife, no more war and no more hatred. We can all come together by finding the light within.

I went to war with the Angels of fury for the hope of mankind. I prayed for them to stop their march to start a new. I asked them for more time so that we as individuals could find the truth. Be it the doctrine presented in the last four hundred years since the Crusades or an older way.

What ever works for us as individuals; we can find the truth. We can bring more light to the heavens.

For what ever time we have it is worth an eternity. The Angels also believe we will find more people in the light. The Angels await for the balance. This is the reason my posts of those few days were so heated.

This day was nearly the end of my spell of a fortnight. August 31th to September 14th. On the fifteenth of September I had surely learned my lesson of the fortnight. God permitted me to look up a fortnight on the fifteenth.

Strange two weeks indeed.

Amazing when you realize during this time I began to walk in the light of Christ. Documented in truth almost as a diary. I actually felt like Christ is with me all the time now. Perhaps he was always there waiting for me to see him. Even after my spell of a fortnight he is with me.

One day a few days after the spell had worn off. I was at the local pub. I had gone into the pub a few days after my spell started. I went to have a beer and watch football. Somehow the place felt oddly strange. I was there just a few Fridays ago watching my cousins band play.

I realized my conversation today as the first day out since my vision was highly taboo. My topics were heavily religious. Quickly I changed my mentality to football and the local music scene. I was still feeling so wondrous I wanted to share my vision. Well this was my bad, the bar is not the place for that type of discussion. In general we are not really ready here for the divinity in our foreheads or major spiritual visions to be shared.

As it was I was at the pub a few days later. It seemed strangely odd at first. I was not sure what the vibe was at first. It turns out there was a home less benefit going on. There were mostly homeless people in the pub enjoying a bit of respite. These people were of amazing spirit in such a way that I had never understood before. You think some of them would be crazy to express so much sharing of the spirit.

Then it happened like never before. A lad approached me and held out a few pens asking for support. I paid two dollars for the pen being gracious. In a way that can only be described as transcending we exchanged thanks and our gratitude to God. On the pens was a note that said... "I am deaf. Please help me by donating for a pen."

Now nearing October I was feeling a bit of cabin fever. I felt that it was time to get away for a bit. Not for a permanent move, just for a get away. I asked a few friends to go on a trip with me. I really need to go somewhere; however I felt the need to go with someone. I knew I should not be alone on this trip. It was a strong feeling I can only express as not going alone. As time no one was available to go. In my realization of the last few weeks I knew the spirit was with me. In a heartbeat faster than I can write this I understood who my co-pilot was. I ended going on a successful fishing trip for a few days to get away.

Those days were certainly some of those I would consider as crossing a personal continental divide. Days after that I spent fishing relaxing. I used that time to preserve documentation.

I was always sure I would present this manuscript to you; it is my understanding of God's will. I was not sure how I could accomplish what he wanted until recently. Its part of a plan that evolves over time. It was a matter of coming back to this document over the last few days.

What happened to me is not a special power reserved for a ruling few or one king. It is akin to being reborn, to being blinded by the light. To seeing the light! One notion I want to clarify is that I think everyone can find some notion of guidance.

The crowning spirit of Jesus in the air is for the people to share.

IN CONCLUSION

What kind of things are we not looking for?

People who claim to make predictions of interpretations.

Deuteronomy 18:9-12

“When you come into the land that the Lord your God is giving you, you shall not learn to follow the abominable practices of those nations. There shall not be found among you anyone who burns his son or his daughter as an offering, anyone who practices divination or tells fortunes or interprets omens, or a sorcerer or a charmer or a medium or a necromancer or one who inquires of the dead, for whoever does these things is an abomination to the Lord. And because of these abominations the Lord your God is driving them out before you.

For me whether a figment of my imagination, coincidence or what I believe is divinity.

I believe as children of God we are all looking for the light and the voice.

I personally have found a higher fellowship with God and the spirit of Jesus.

John 1:5

"There is a presence within you, which is the same as God; the light in you is the same from which it originated. Heed the light, which is to assent to truth. The light shows us our image, however fanciful we have become. Blessed is he who holds that the light is true. Those who listen in the light, I would have walk in my life. Heed the light that you may be children of the light. And to those who obey, he will appear like a magnificent star in your heart. One sees the light of Christ. The work of the cross is to sit in the light and look at your will. Light comes from faith in the voice. Walk in fellowship in the light."

If there were to be a battle in the heavens: one thing will be asked to test your truth.

How much light can you bring?

John 1:15

“This then is the message that we have heard from him and declare to you: that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.”

2 Corinthians 4:4

"For the god of this world [Satan] has blinded the minds of those who do not believe, so that the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should not shine in them."

So are we looking for one false person?

Surely we are looking for the one who marks the time.

John 4:1

“Beloved, do not believe every spirit, but test the spirits to see whether they are from God, for many false prophets have gone out into the world.”

What do saints do?

Nothing more than ask you to judge for yourself.

For me personally as a man in this age time is of the essence in finding my own will with in God's way. Its not that difficult. I hope you find the same for you.

I write this to you because God asked me too.

Sincerely,
Michael James