

**How to Find The Man of Your Dreams
By Intensifying Your Orgasms**

A Self-Help Book for Unicorns and Horny Wild Stallions

**By
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Archie Bunker
from
“All in the Family”
once said,
“They tipped the nation,
and all the fruits and nuts
rolled to California.”

Well, that was back in the 1970’s.
Today, the country is on an even steeper incline.
But now the kids are rolling into San Francisco
to learn from all the fruits and nuts
who came here then and have since grown old.

As a 30-year resident of San Francisco,
the gay **Mecca**,
[Arabic: sanctuary]
today’s youngsters,
who come here in search of flower power,
discover that old hippies never die.
Our ideas cum more and more to life
with every new generation.

This book is **for** gay men
from a gay man.

But if you're a straight man or lesbian,
you could glean a lot from what I have to say.

And if you're a straight woman
who'd like to understand how men operate,
this book's for you, too!

In fact,

If you're a straight woman in a relationship with a man
who you've cleaned up to the best of your abilities,

read this book

and then give it to him

to clean up anything you might have missed.

If you're not gay,

but have the ability to listen in

to my lecture to princesses

from an old, hippy, yenta queen,

as though you were a fly on the wall,

you'll learn a lot about how to stimulate a penis

that you didn't know well enough before.

I won't give you a moneyback guarantee,

but I don't think your investment in money or time

is going to be that great that you can't take the "risk."

Introduction to Men

We think with our penis. That's normal for us. There's an expression in Hebrew [that surely doesn't come from the Bible] that applies to all men. "When our cock is standing, our brains fall into our ass."

With that Judaic reality-check in place at the beginning of this introduction, I'd like to tell you why this book is for men whose brains have **sunk** below their belt. The prospect of thinking clearly if you're figuratively screwing yourself over is the challenge I've chosen to address by way of the topic of seeking a man who can improve your orgasms [whether or not you're a man].

The problem men have in finding the man of their dreams isn't literally caused by their erections. And the problem certainly isn't located up their butt. I'm referring to problems that lie in the head, heart and soul of all modern thinkers.

I've got no problem at all with small penises. I even got through my disappointment with my own. I suffered from small-man-syndrome all my life. I don't, anymore.

I was a chick in a shell who couldn't figure out whether s/he was a hen or a rooster. I was a hen in bed in my youth who strutted around like a rooster in a coop. But when I went out into the world, I didn't know **what** I was. I was a **cock** [rooster] with a small **cock** [penis]. I was **fowl** in **foul** company. I suffered from unconscious self-importance.

If you don't know how chickens mate, I suggest you Google it because a hen's anus is also her vagina, and a cock doesn't have a cock. The two of them bump actually butts to fertilize her eggs.

I was a hen who laid eggs in the **figurative** sense of the word. I said things I shouldn't. And although I always wanted a gorgeous rooster [cock] to strut about with on my arm, I had a lot of unanswered spiritual questions about the mating practices of poultry in motion. So, I had to find a way out of my shell to get those questions answered.

If you believe you need to be more creative in finding a mate, you should start that adventure by learning how eggs get fertilized because I can assure you that you, too, have laid a few eggs in your day...

I've chosen to use a graphic, barnyard brogue at times in speaking to you because I know that an occasional dirty word keeps **me** focused on what I'm reading. When others wax poetic about the need for love and brotherhood, they put me to sleep. I've heard too many sermons in synagogues, churches and mosques. I prefer homilies that elevate me with spiritual illumination mixed with a few dirty words.

Since we're not in the same room together, and you can't ask me questions directly, you're going to need to focus on whether what I say applies to you, or not. If I say something that irritates you, you may need to read that sentence twice to see how it sits inside. In that spirit, you might like to keep a highlighter pen by your side while you read this book just to highlight the opinions you **don't** agree with.

Introduction to Me

I was the most selfish [self-important] person I knew, but I didn't know it most of my life, and now I'm almost 70. I was so selfish rather than centered around myself that I irritated people. So, many people politely walked around me. They disregarded me. Or they left me.

But I had no idea I was selfish because nobody told me so, directly. The outcomes of my life, when seen through that lens, account for a great deal of my "bad luck" in life. It also accounts for my loneliness and depression. I thought I couldn't get a break because **others** were selfish. That turned out to be a bitter irony I can only now appreciate.

The truth is that the people who could have given me a break didn't want to because they didn't think I deserved it. When I walked into a room, it was as if they could see the

word “**SELFISH**” scrawled across my forehead. After decades of not knowing what was wrong with me, I finally decided to take a closer look inside.

I’m also an HIV- gay man who was in a 14-year, monogamous relationship with a man who was HIV+. I prayed for a miracle when he got deathly ill. My prayers were answered. The answer was, “No.” I survived. He did not. He, too, left me. And I stared in the mirror for seven years before I could answer the question, “Who’s the fairest of them all?”

Please don’t get the impression that I’m trying to squeeze pity out of you. The truth is that my boyfriend and I broke up in the middle of his illness, a few years before he died. AIDS helped us see that we couldn’t manage his illness together. He was secretly having an affair with his former boyfriend on the side [an HIV+ rooster with a big cock]. And that certainly didn’t help matters. I’d been under the impression we were in a monogamous relationship.

My parents were Holocaust survivors. But they weren’t religious Jews. So, when the Nazis rounded them up, they didn’t pray for divine intervention. Yet they survived, but their entire families and so many of the religious Jews did not.

So, when I put the topic of a spouse and hot sex on the table along with illness and death, I put the topic of God on the table with it.

Surely, God Answers all prayers. But a lot of the time, the answer seems to be, “No.”

That begs the question, “Why?”

Why should the Jews have had to pay for the re-creation of the state of Israel after 2,000 years with 6,000,000 lives? Why should the gays have had to pay for marriage equality with more than 500,000 gay men dying of AIDS in the U.S. by 2004? And what have 675,000 Americans died for in this latest pandemic? Democracy? Think of me as from Missouri, not San Francisco. Show me, don’t tell me!

I don't think there's only one answer to these questions. I think God Is Teaching us all about ourself with the whole world watching. But each of us is learning different things. For me, self-centeredness was a primary vice I had to discover **from** a fool **about** a fool. My obsessions and worry were the result of a mystery I couldn't solve with other people's help. I needed to help myself if my efforts were going to be meaningful.

Who can tell you what you're learning from your problems in being yourself? Only an old, gay, hippy yenta [Yiddish: busybody] would dare to say...

No one in this world is more under the magnifying glass than the gays and the Jews. Although much of the world vilifies us, you should pay attention to our personal lessons in life, so that everyone learns from what we're going through. [I hope this isn't a sentence you feel you need to highlight.]

Introduction to Life

They say, "Life's a bitch, and then you die."

But if you're not **more** than just obsessed with yourself, you probably should be. Your love for **you** is the defining force that makes you who you are. If you stop to look at how you behave inside, you should be able to see that you prioritize your actions as follows:

1. You put yourself first, but you try not to be obsessive.
2. You put other people next, but you try not to be selfless.
3. You put God last so that you don't become dogmatic.

Since you already want to defy the odds by dying with a smile on your face and a gleam in your eye, rather than with a smirk on your face and a glare in your eye, you're already working at proving that the theory, "Life's a bitch and then you die" was the conclusion of a loser.

You know you don't want to end up obsessively **selfish**, maddeningly **selfless** or hyper-religiously **dogmatic**. Nobody would want to spend a lifetime with someone like that.

End of My Introductions

Those were my three introductions to this book. If you're not sure whether you're interested in learning any more about the life of chicks, hens and cocks, slam this book shut and fling it at a wall for all I care. I know I'm not for everyone. My philosophy of life is only going to get more challenging as I move to the subject of young stallions and old, gray mares... No one but a unicorn could be interested.

But if you're curious to learn something new about yourself in coming to the topic of orgasms from a new direction, you may find that what you always wished for was a gay, hippy yenta to spell out what you already know deep down inside that nobody else has been able to say quite the same way.

I'm not going to go easy on you, though. This book will be challenging even though each of my 69 lessons in intensifying your orgasms averages only about two pages in length.

Finding the man of your dreams **is** a challenge, especially in a world where trusting yourself is no easier than trusting anybody else. If you're really determined to share your life with someone you can trust, honor and even obey for a lifetime, you're going to want to start with **you**.

And that, my now dear friend, is the first [obvious] clue to improving your orgasms.

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1.

Why You Can't Find "The Man"

[of your dreams]

If you believe that The Man in your life Is Jesus, that's fine. Just don't expect the whole world to share your love of God with you. We've all got loves of our own. Think of our love of men as practice in coming to love God. If that upsets you, get over yourself. There's nothing wrong with finding Jesus hot and sexy. A lot of men would do well to try to become as attractive as Jesus.

I'm also not going to entertain your complaints about today's men. You're probably a man, too. So, you're just as selfish and obnoxious as the rest of us. You just can't see your own faults. So don't point your index finger at the rest of us. You're part of the problem, buddy.

As my mother used to say, "The complaint department is closed." What that means [that my mother never suitably explained to me] is that you're going to feel resentful, frustrated, anxious, upset, disappointed and forlorn every day of your life. We all do. Get used to it. That isn't going to change as you walk down the aisle in anticipation of receiving a ring from the man of your dreams. You may only be unconsciously proving that misery loves company...

You surely suffer from P.T.S.D. although you don't even know what I mean by that. I'm referring to **Pre**-Traumatic Stress Disorder. You get upset **before** anything ever happens. In the question of what came first, the chicken or the egg, we all lay one egg after another when we're feeling chicken.

Feelings come and go. But feelings are enormously useful in changing what you believe to be true about yourself. Feelings hardly have any effect on others. So, note your feelings, but set them aside on the back burner for now. We'll get to chicken hearts later...

The way you feel about men is never going to change from the outside in. You love men. You adore your own

penis. And you don't want to dismember or castrate yourself to give up your dream of a successful, love life with one incredible person who you'll want to devote your whole life to.

The world is the way it is, and men are the way they are. The only thing you can control is what's going on inside of you, and, by extension, how you behave. And since you're in many ways like every other **member** of mankind, it would behoove you to consider the possibility that you're not a perfect catch the way you are now. The truth is that you won't even be a perfect match by the time you die. So, get used to the idea that the journey of life proceeds slowly.

Self-improvement doesn't mean you have to denigrate yourself for how you behaved in the past. You very likely might be getting better, not worse. Your self-esteem doesn't have to be lowered for you to go higher. And the same can be said about cuming in relationship to the delivery device that makes that possible. Getting **it** up is the precursor to getting **it** in and giving all you've got...

With that thought in mind, I'd like to describe an aspect of reality that concerns us all. But I've become a bit long-winded in older age. So, please bear with me, especially if you're straight or lesbian and are hoping I'll say something that will be useful to you in finding a wife.

Life feels threatening and unpleasant more often than not. That's why we construct walls to protect ourself. You have walls up, even if you're so used to them that you don't think they're there.

The Wailing Wall in Jerusalem is the outer manifestation of the wall within you that you don't want to have to face. [Highlighter?] If you had to face the futility of the wall within you, you'd wail like an orthodox Jew, too. ¹

¹ The Wailing Wall was built was built by Herod the Great as a retaining wall and extension of the Western Wall. It was

When you meet a guy, you immediately judge him for where his walls are up. So, assume he wasn't born yesterday, and he's judging you the same way.

A long time ago you figuratively built a window in your wall that gives you the ability to scrutinize others without thinking that they might stick their nose up against your pane to get a better look at you, too.

But that window in your wall can't be opened. And the story in the Old Testament about the walls of Jericho tumbling down was meant to be a **psychological** clue to defeating yourself psychologically, not a strategic means of addressing real-life, military battles with your enemies. [Joshua 6] My little piccolo would hardly qualify as a trumpet, and even if it did, it couldn't **literally** bring down anyone's walls.

Walls crumble. Walls leak. And bullet-proof windows are just fancy-shmancy walls. You may even have the shades drawn on that window. That would explain why many men came and went without you realizing who they were and what they had to offer.

Most people can see the scars where you've been stabbed in the back. In fact, they may even see **your** scars more easily than **you** do, especially when you're out in public. So don't

originally erected as part of the expansion of the Second Jewish Temple which resulted in the encasement of the natural, steep hill known to Jews and Christians as the Temple Mount. The Wailing Wall is a huge rectangular structure topped by a flat platform, thus creating more space for the Temple itself, its auxiliary buildings, and crowds of worshipers and visitors. [internet] Keep in mind that the Temple was the site of the destruction of millions upon millions of animals over the course of more than a thousand years. If that's not reason for us **all** to wail, I don't know what is.

think you're more protected from scrutiny than anyone else. You're as worried as the next guy about the next knife that'll be flung at your back.

Clearly, what you really could use is a bubble like the one Glinda, the good witch of the North, used to visit Dorothy in "The Wizard of Oz." Without a bubble, not, a wall, you'll go Home needlessly stabbed, battered and bruised.

2.

Would You Want to Marry You?

If you're not a prince, but you're looking for a prince, then, obviously, you haven't found the prince you're looking for because God Doesn't Want you to find the man of your dreams just yet.

You've probably concluded that if God Really Loved you, He'D Give you what you want the most in life. But would you give a six-year-old a power saw for his birthday? You'd probably wait until he got a little older... So, grow up!

If you feel like you're missing fingers because, like the bears at Yosemite, your previous fuck buddies didn't know where the chocolate bar ended, and your fingers began – consider that an important lesson in life. Don't feed wild animals no matter how cute they look unless you've been properly trained in wildlife management...

So, the next question is why God Wouldn't Consider Giving you what you've been dreaming of all your life, especially since He **Has** Given what you want to some others.

The only answer to this question that makes any sense at all is that **you** must become the prince you're looking for. You've projected your dream of a soulmate onto other men, maybe even onto Jesus. And you can't find your way far enough inside yourself to see that projection and acknowledge it at its source.

So, the question isn't where to go to meet **him**. The real question is where to go to meet **yourself**. I've broken that question down into three parts:

1. How do I get inside myself to meet the man of my dreams?
2. How do I trust myself if I've only secretly admired me but can't access a deeper part of me because of the walls I've built that are keeping me out, inside?
3. If I must settle with myself [even though I'm not my type]; if I must learn to tolerate, accept and even admire me over the course of a lifetime – then what does that say about what I should expect from a spouse **if** I was lucky enough to find one?

The right man for you can't be found with your penis or anus if you're gay. And he can't be found with your ears and eyes if you're straight. Although you may have been using everything you've got to look for him, obviously, you haven't been successful.

The only way to find the man of your dreams is with your nose. Your nose knows. And this book is going to teach you to use your nose as though it was a Jewish nose. [And F.U. you if you're so P.C. that you won't allow me to make a Jewish joke about my own tribe!...]

What you need is a gay, hippy yenta to help you find **yourself**. Just any old biddy won't do. But without **you** helping me, we'll never succeed in finding your soulmate and lifelong best friend.

3.

Participating With Yourself

The fact is that you may need to participate more in improving your wellbeing if you want to overcome being single. Until you admit to yourself that you make yourself miserable because you don't know how to operate yourself

internally, you'll sit with your phone in hand or in front of your computer not realizing they're mirrors of an operating system within you that you've never been instructed on how to use properly. You're not yet spiritually technical enough to run yourself smoothly and eliminate your glitches.

You've been Given exactly what God Wants you to have at this time to motivate you to do more by yourself for yourself. If you work harder to achieve what you want from **within**, you'll see results **throughout**.

Sometimes you may be obsessively **selfish**. Sometimes you may be naively **selfless**. And sometimes you may be stubbornly **dogmatic**. But unless you watch yourself more closely, you aren't going to know how you're behaving in any one of these three ways.

Did you really think you could improve your orgasms if you didn't improve your **relationship** with yourself? Get serious. I'm not doing all this to amuse you.

The Republicans aren't the only Americans who are selfish. The Democrats aren't the only Americans who are selfless. And the hyper-religious aren't the only people worldwide who are dogmatic.

Being a man is a universal problem. And just because you surround yourself with guys who think like you, doesn't mean that **you** don't suffer from typical, male problems, too.

I know the three-letter "G" word [God] doesn't sit at all well with young people anymore. I know that the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims have drummed into every gay man's head that we're perverts who God Hates with a passion.

I know that even using the generic term "God" for our Creator doesn't sit well with modern straight or gay men because of how hyper-religious people have sharpened that word into arrows that they shoot at anyone who doesn't agree with them.

But the fact is that all around the world, men are fighting over names for God. They're not behaving as He'D Like them to treat one another. And many in the Rainbow Coalition think they've found a loophole in that idiocy by denying His Existence altogether.

You're just going to have to trust me that God Allows everything that happens to us to happen with good reason. Sometimes a bad example is the only reason for its existence. Pain and suffering are God's Sticks in getting us to humble ourselves to ourself. He Has The Authority to do that to us. We **don't** have the authority to do that to each other.

Death is no punishment for the deceased, only for the living. Death is a life lesson, whether you grieve over the dead and dying, or not. But if you choose to ignore the lessons God Gives you with bad luck, illness and untimely deaths, expect that to reflect in your character and to affect your orgasms.

I know I sound pretty harsh at the moment but try to overcome your personal losses in life to view your pain and suffering another way. Your sensitivity is admirable. But now let's use it to augment the happiness you can glean from life.

Physical **pain** and emotional **suffering** are introductions to the self-**guilt** that arises when you realize how little you know about you. **Hope** is what comes to those who expand their self-knowledge by becoming self-**loving**.

God Shines Down His Love on gay men in particular because we're very special. A unicorn is actually very different from a horny stallion. There is magic in this world. But you're going to have to learn how to use it.

Now I know, you'd probably like God to Choose someone else to Love for a change. The amount of attention He'S Given to the gay community has hardly been flattering. But the same can be said about Black people.

The Jews have known this about God for quite some time. And now you need to learn it, too. The question of why

God Loves **us** so much that He'S Put a target on our back [or skin or eyes] is not an easy question to answer. But we've got time. So, take a deep breath. Mother has arrived...

Life is a school, and you're a pupil enrolled here until The Teacher [God] Decides it's time for you to graduate [die]. What you feel and have to go through every day of your life are **lessons**. And unless you study the lessons you've been Given, don't expect to pass the **test** in that class that will get you enrolled in the next, higher class between now and when you take your **final exam**.

The Teacher Seated you at the back of the class when you first entered this one-room schoolhouse. If you want to make your way to the front row, you're going to have to pass your quizzes and tests to get reseated closer to the **board** and further from the **bored** and distracted.

If you could open our Teacher's Roll Book to get a look at your grades, you might be **surprised**. Or you might be **shocked**. Who, but you, can say?

4.

Participation Through Penetration

Every morning when you get up, you're headed to school. Every night that you toss and turn trying to figure out what's wrong with you, you're having office hours with The Teacher.

So don't be surprised that you're learning new things about yourself day and night, especially if you don't like the subject matter [**you**] or the difficulty of the lessons you're having to grapple with.

You weren't surprised when you learned new things in school growing up. You struggled with your grades as best you could then. And in this way, life is no different.

You may have been surprised, even shocked, the first time you reached orgasm. But you quickly got used to the

idea that your body had changed and could therefore do something it couldn't do before. That was a life lesson, too.

Life is a school, and you don't know the order of your lessons or when the next test is coming. So, assume you're enrolled here to learn to address every challenge as a learning opportunity. Assume you're no different than the Jews who've been challenged by life lessons since the beginning of history [His Story] in the Western world.

You may or may not have a college education. But life has been a university setting for a guy like you from the moment you became consciously aware of your separateness from your mother in early childhood, long before you reached your first orgasm. You've been Enrolled in college prep classes every day of your life your whole life.

So, don't pretend to be humble now by insisting you're not smart enough, experienced enough or good enough to listen and learn more about yourself. I'm a gay, hippy yenta who's **stood** up to God in synagogues, **knelt** down before Him in churches and gotten **down** on all fours to pray with bare feet before The God of us all. If I could overcome my false humility, you can, too.

But please don't get impatient with me. You may be yearning for simple answers to complex questions. But I'm not going to cheat you out of the truth with the kind of answers you've heard before.

Life is no nursery school, kindergarten, elementary school, middle school or high school. And if you're behaving like you're in any of those institutions, you're not old enough to get into a long-lasting relationship with someone else. It's as simple as that.

A Jew has to reach the age of 13 to be considered a man [worthy of orgasm]. That's when he spiritually separates from his parents who stood between him and God until then. That's when he accounts for all his own actions before God.

So, if you're behaving in infantile or childish ways, consider yourself figuratively under the age of 13. And if

you think you've passed the age of 13 just because you can ejaculate, you may still be juvenile and too young at heart to be ready to settle down with someone to love.

You're going to have to figure out how to become a mature man consigned to the modern era, regardless of the fact that there's a little boy alive and well within you. But that **can** be accomplished with hope. You just don't yet know how to turn cynicism, bitterness and regret into hope. But I do.

Does it look like those around you are working on their Ph.D. in life? Does it look like they're more mature than you are? There are plenty of good catches out there that haven't been taken. And you're one of them.

So, relax for the time being about the challenge of finding a mate. Life is much, **much** easier than it looks, and we're just starting to get to know one another. If you're feeling frustrated about something in particular, note that feeling and put it on the back burner. At the moment, I've got other pots I'd like you to stir while I decide when I'm going to fry you or serve you sunny side up...

5.

Life's One Long Test and Then You Graduate

Now is the time for you to come to class each day prepared by having done your homework from the day before. It's time to participate in class discussions and anticipate spot quizzes. If you had a better idea of the big picture, you'd realize you're a bigger part of it than you realize.

If you want to stare out the window all day, dreaming in the conditional tense [woulda, coulda, shoulda], have at it. But the real world isn't going to stop and wait for you to come back to your senses. The world will continue to turn whether you're paying attention to your spiritual assignments each day, or not. Your spiritual curriculum for a lifetime awaits you here, in the now. Life occurs in the

present. Anyone who's no longer in the present is no longer fully alive.

Your ability to access the past and future lies only in your mind. That's an inner skill. You can't literally time travel. Learning how to operate yourself in the present tense has everything to do with reality, because reality exists in the here-and-now. I'm going to teach you the reason for space and time so you can use both to your advantage.

You can't share your past fears or hopes for the future with anyone other than God. Your words are merely symbols for all that's happening right now within you regardless of what verb tense you use to describe those feelings. We're going to delve beneath words to access your operating system. We're going to reprogram your code.

You already know that life tested you in the past. You already know that you've had to move your seat away from certain pupils who distracted you. They were bad examples who you didn't want to copy. Those unruly students may even have been your **parents!** And that was a lesson that I'm sure stung like the dickens.

Although my parents did the best they could, they'd been badly damaged by the War long before we "met." But I never suspected I'd inherit their wounds! Who knew that you could bleed over other people's lacerations? And I certainly would never have guessed that my own siblings would end up stabbing me in the back! Like it wasn't enough I had to deal with gashes from strangers! The truth is that we all have family wounds we have to deal with.

You already know that the bozos at the back of the room are just wasting everybody's time. They're only here to challenge you to do better, even if it turns out that you're related to them by blood.

If you want to grow up enough inside to face the university level challenges of being a productive member of your own society, you're going to have to focus on reality without getting obsessively selfish, selfless or dogmatic.

You're going to have to learn despite the distractions caused by your penis, which would best be described as the delivery device of your wants [-] and desires [+]. Semen is just the literal word for what cums out of its mouth. What you want to infuse in others can't be described as **semen**. It would better be described as the **life-giving force** within you.

You already know that drugs and alcohol only make you feel confident in the moment. By the next morning when you have to get up and go back to school, that momentary confidence has dissipated. You're back to facing your wailing wall again.

If the extension of the metaphor of life as a school makes you uncomfortable, get **real** anyway! Just because some people think you're a nerd, dork, buffoon or pervert that God Wants nothing to do with doesn't mean you should drink the Kool-Aid they're serving by denying the mystery of your being.

There's a way to look at Leviticus 18 and 20 another way. ² [More about that later.] From one day to the next, the hyper-religious are proving to us that they're wrong about everything they've asserted about life in the modern era. So, assume they're wrong about men sleeping with men, too. And assume God Always Knew it.

You're never going to find your soulmate if you don't reject literal interpretations of the Book of Leviticus from the other four of the Five Books of Moses [Torah – the core of the Hebrew Testament]. All you have to do is look at those who study scripture and judge them for their **pride** or **prejudices**. You don't have to be able to fight scripture with scripture. Leave that to old yentas. That's why God Created us.

² It's an abomination for a man to sleep with a man.

It also says in Leviticus that it's permissible for Jews to have slaves, provided they're not Jews... [Leviticus 25] This was the logic early Americans used to kidnap Africans and force them into slavery in this country. Such was the asinine conclusion of those we call our "Founding Fathers."

The Civil War was the result of White Christians taking the Book of Leviticus literally. The culture and cancel wars of today are based on ignorance of the same false premise.

So don't get all bent out of shape with what we're having to go through today to prove to the world that some aspects of all scriptures need to be taken figuratively.

The orthodox Jews, rightwing Christians and fanatical Muslims will always use the Hebrew Testament cafeteria style. They'll pick and choose what they want to consume in it.

You're more interested in fine dining. So put your napkin on your lap and prepare to be served food-for-thought you haven't enjoyed before. My treat!

6.

Relax!

[We'll get to your obsession
over an ass you can love for a lifetime, later]

If you buy into society's opinion of Black people as heathens to be shackled and exploited and gays as perverts before God to be scapegoated and reviled, you deserve what you get in harsh lessons and ridicule from others. If you believe the only goal of the Civil War was to free the slaves from economic usury, you're a naïve fool!

The Civil War was a religious war in which the Whites in the North had woken up and decided to take a part of Leviticus **figuratively**. And the Whites in the South were sound asleep and wouldn't hear of it.

White, Christian Republicans and orthodox Jews still insist on taking Leviticus **literally**. But you aren't going to

learn about that in public school. And you certainly aren't going to learn about it in a hyper-religious setting.

European privilege goes much deeper than skin tone and the shape of your eyes. The power Europeans exercised over peoples around the world was based on European problem-solving techniques that have since become the dominant critical thinking skills everywhere on Earth. But look at the collateral damage they left behind!

Modernity worldwide is now based on American innovation and technology, which is a conglomeration of thinking skills from around the world. It's precisely because of our multi-culture and multi-racial culture that we lead the world. But the **American dreeam** will become the cause for the **destiny** or **fate** of mankind. Don't get overly worried about the Russians and Chinese. They're losers – big time.

Blaming others because of differences in thinking skills; considering yourself superior to others because of the amount of pigment in your skin, the shape of your eyes or where you prefer to put your penis – is absurd. And everybody secretly knows it. [If you're debating about highlighting this paragraph, I'd prefer you just slam this book shut and move on.]

This world isn't as it appears to be. The whole world has finally admitted that the Earth is round even though it looks flat. And yet, many people still suffer from flat earth thinking, regardless of their faith-based traditions. So don't take what people say about your body or sexual proclivities personally. They're just ignorant assholes. I know that deep down inside **you'd** choose to use your anus literally to attempt to achieve sexual pleasure rather than to figuratively create further misery in this world by fucking anyone over.

Nevertheless, your critical thinking skills may need to be augmented, regardless of your race or religion. Some of the gays and Jews I've met are the dumbest people on the planet. But I wouldn't add insult to injury by judging them by their

race or what they like to do in bed. [Jews come in every color and lifestyle if you haven't noticed.] God's Race to the finish line is one we're all running.

7.

In The Beginning

[there were critical thinking skills]

The truth about Western, thinking skills begins with the fact that Torah is based on a single metaphor, not on facts. That metaphor is the Creation Story which comes at the beginning of **Berasheet** [Hebrew: "in the beginning" – commonly referred to as "Genesis"].

If you haven't yet associated the serpent in the Tree of knowledge with your penis and the two forbidden fruits of good and evil with your testicles, you're already sitting at the back of the class scratching your head about what the Hell is going on here. You're already inadvertently goofing off with the bozos at the back of the room.

You can't yet say you understand what Moses was thinking – about what God Was Thinking – when He Revealed Himself to him at the Burning Bush, let alone what Moses was talking about at the beginning of Torah in the Creation Story if you don't understand the metaphor on which it's all constructed.

A **burning bush** is a description of our inner parent. After Moses killed a man and then ran for 40 years, he had a "burning bush" experience. [Exodus 3-4] That was his way of describing his inner child's encounter with his inner parent that called out to him to help himself by taking on a mission to help his people. It was a voice inside that told him to stop running away; face his guilt; turn around; and do something to better himself by bettering the lives of others. It was a voice that told him to stop being so selfish.

Today we call that voice our **conscience**. Moses called it a **burning bush**. That bush figuratively burns in our breastplate. The conversation of our conscience with our

head and heart is that of our inner **parent** with our inner **children** [head (Adam) and heart (Eve)].

If you don't apply scripture to psychology, you come away looking and sounding like an old-fashioned, orthodox Jew or rightwing Christian. And I can't make you more attractive to yourself and others if you're projecting an image like that...

When you can take Torah figuratively, you can apply it psychologically. Then it will make sense in every age for every age.

Just taking any of the world's scriptures literally in this day-and-age is a recipe for disaster. People always end up fighting one another when they're forced to be **prosaic** about The Word of God. It's only when they're **poetic** that scripture magically opens with inspiration and guidance.

Here are God's Connections to the world in the order Given:

#	Tradition	Names for God	Nr. Of Gods
1.	Indigenism	1,000,000+	1,000,000+
2.	Hinduism	1,000,000+	1
3.	Judaism	0 [Name-less]	1
4.	Buddhism		0
5.	Taoism	16	16
6.	Christianity	3	1
7.	Islam	1 (Name-full)	1

The hyper-religious leaders running houses of prayer are class clowns trying to distract their congregants from finding the answers they need to achieve peace of mind with God's Designs by taking scripture **psychologically**. These buffoons are inadvertently keeping people from developing a personal relationship with The Creator Who Created us all. That's why their houses of worship look **exclusive** and will never be **inclusive**. That's why attendance is so poor and getting worse every year. That's why their message is only getting shriller by the day.

A personal relationship with God begins with a personal relationship with yourself. And you can't have that if everything you've been taught has been a threat not to look below your belt for answers.

Picking forbidden fruits [testicles] takes on a whole new meaning when you look at them up close from an adolescent burning bush's [pubic hair] point of view. And I'm assuming that bush is still burning, baby!...

The Tree of knowledge described in the Creation Story is an idealized concept of man that comes from God's Mind's Eye. Moses figuratively read God's Mind and described that Ideal to the ancient Jews using story form.

The characters of Adam [thoughts], Eve [feelings], serpent [sensations] and God [conscience] only make sense when we look at them as an **allegory**: a story in which every character stands for a concept. Only then does scripture open for man {Adam} and woman [Eve], and the childlike voices [head and heart] within them.

In Judaism, God Has no name. All the bullshit going on around the world between hyper-religious people is the result of men fighting over names for our Creator. All the scriptures are divinely inspired and useful, not just the one your ancestors happen to come from. Everyone is learning how to live a good and Godly life because we're all in this one-room schoolhouse together.

Who really gives a damn if Jesus Is God? What matters is how you behave, not the name you use to describe Him. Don't get caught up in the Jewish/Christian arm wrestling they've been having for 2,000 years. It's crap on toast that they're both serving their congregants. Don't swallow it.

I discuss the meaning of my life in spiritual terms that use all scriptures figuratively. I try to personify all the good books, not just the Bible. I'm not bound like an Old Testament squeezed together with the New in a leather cover. I embrace all the world's scriptures without arguing

over the name others may have been Given to describe “**God.**” The word “God” is the generic, general, all-inclusive, all-encompassing, broad, umbrella term for The Creator of the universe and everything in it.

8.

Permission from Yourself

Moses drew on a concept of inclusivity that was in God’s Mind that he described in allegorical form. That allegory began with a Tree of knowledge [man] and a Tree of life [woman] growing in a garden.

By asking yourself for permission to know yourself and love yourself you make a good impression on God. Not asking **yourself** for permission from you is like writing up a contract without signing it. What good is your word if you can’t even give it and keep it with yourself?

Why grow your guilt rather than diminish it? Why not converse with yourself in the privacy of your inner world where no one will hear you? Why not talk to yourself candidly? Who’s going to know? What could you be afraid of?

The character of **Adam** is the Judaic symbol for our head. **Eve** is our heart. The **serpent** [penis] is the delivery device of our wants [-] and desires [+]. And out of the mouth of the serpent cums the mixture of good and evil produced by our two **fruits** [testicles].

This is the main metaphor of Moses presented in the allegory called “**Torah.**” This describes the **infancy** of every human being told in story form. And this is why the whole Western world is constructed upon this figure of speech.

This Mosaic metaphor of psychological **infancy** is extended in Genesis through the next struggle we face in psychological **childhood**: Cain [head] verses Abel [heart]. Needless to say, your head has to win that argument, or you’ll follow your heart. And as a child, that’s the worst of

all possible outcomes. [Granted, as an adult, it's a different story.]

Noah and the Ark is the third psychological challenge presented in Genesis. It depicts the **adolescence** of us all as we go through the flood of puberty with all our animal instincts locked up inside of us. We figuratively construct a boat in late childhood in anticipation of this flood. And what feels like forty days of confinement when we look back on our teenage years, felt a lot longer and rougher when we were helplessly floating on those high seas in our youth.

The **young adult** is portrayed psychologically in the next story, The Tower of Babel. Every young adult figuratively builds and ascends his own tower [penis/delivery device] in his attempt to usurp God on His Throne in Heaven to stop him from flooding the world ever again. This endeavor will always come crashing down, just as your penis does each time it reaches Heaven through orgasm.

The levels of male **maturity** are then personified psychologically by the characters of Abraham [grandfather], Isaac [father] and Jacob [son]. The Patriarchs represent pillars of tradition and family life. But their importance to us personally is expanded upon in the story of Joseph, the last generation in The Book of Genesis. Joseph is the voice in us that saves our inner family from spiritual famine. Today's deep thinkers are Josephs who can save the family of man if they know themselves well enough from within.

From the Book of Exodus through the rest of Torah, Moses discusses the potential participation and perils of every awakened [but flawed] human being to God's Designs, thus, making The Five Books of Moses his autobiography; a template for right and wrong; and the blueprint for the Western faiths that come thereafter.

If you aren't ready to embrace poetic interpretations of the Hebrew Testament using psychology, you won't be ready for a personal interpretation of the Gospels or the

magnificence of the Quran. They hold figurative interpretations of The Word of God, too.

If I'm losing you, so be it. I have to say what I have to say about your relationship to yourself and God before I try to say anything about finding a soulmate. I have to teach you how to use your penis [serpent] figuratively in ways you were never instructed to do. If you want more intense orgasms and a soulmate, suck **it** up figuratively, unless you happen to be so limber that you can do so literally... It's easier to read about the truth than to have to look back on it regretfully later.

If you learn to **read** yourself metaphorically by deconstructing the Creation Story, you'll learn to **read** others better than you have until now. But I can't teach you how to read anyone other than yourself.³

But I **can** teach you how to read yourself fluently from cover to cover. I can teach you to dish yourself mercilessly and drag yourself out of the dirt where you figuratively fling yourself from time to time, so you can see what you're really made of. I can help you help yourself spiritually if you're willing to let me.

So, let's take another few minutes to go back to the Creation Story, which you should now assume you only know a little about.

Your penis [serpent] will always figuratively beguile your heart [Eve], which will then mess with your head [Adam].

But you can't stop your **sensations** [serpent] and **feelings** [Eve] from screwing with your **thinking** [Adam] except by

³ In gay slang, **to read** means to publicly "call out" or insult someone on their flaws [flaws that would normally be taboo to bring up in polite conversation]. [internet] The real secret, however, is learning to read yourself.

bringing **all** the forces within you to consciousness in your **conscience**. And there are seven forces within you. [More about the other three later.]

I can't get into your head to **change** your mind. I can't get into your heart to **transform** your feelings. And I can't get into your conscience [soul] to help you **transcend** your relationship to yourself as it stands now. Your beliefs have to be fine-tuned from within. It's all part of an inside job.

But, if you can accept Torah as God's **Poem**, you'll be able to accept the Gospels as His **Sonnet** and the Quran as His **Ode** to joy. You'll be able to take life **poetically**, not **prosaically**. Most people are prosaic. You don't want to end up like them. Unicorns don't feed on prosaic grass.

Don't turn into an awful bore by living life through trial-and-error [dork] or in a laboratory setting [nerd] in which you create experiments that can and do blow up in your face when you're not careful.

As much as I'd love to crawl into your penis to change what you want most out of your life from the inside, I can't do that. Nor can I get to the mystery of your life that lies inside of you no matter how much I suck your cock to try to get that magic elixir from you into me.

So, take it on faith that there **is** a God and there is such a thing as magic if you can preach like a poet to the prosaic. But, if you've been a sorcerer's apprentice who's made a mess of trying to enact many a spell up until now, decide for yourself how successful you've been.

All I can say in your defense is that you didn't know what you were doing.

I separate the forces within me to describe each of them uniquely. I equate those forces to what's written in all seven of the world's major scriptures. I believe in a God who uses poetry to make the world turn. And I believe in gay men who, in my opinion, could become His Greatest Apprentices if they looked more deeply at what they're doing.

I've written books on each one of the world's scriptures from this point of view. With the self-knowledge I've gleaned, I feel I can teach you how to do for yourself what you haven't been able to do before. And if you have children, especially sons, isn't that what you'd wish for them?

Once you can tolerate the notion that everything below your waist is the figurative source of **embarrassment**, **shame** and **humiliation**, you can learn about **guilt** generically without allowing others to point fingers at you about how you should turn-on your equipment and use it the way **they** think it should be run. That's the sort of invasion of privacy none of us wants or needs. It's my body. And I'll do whatever I please with it.

I have a friend who's half my age, but, as a teenager, when he reached orgasm for the first time, he thought he'd broken himself because fluid came pouring out of his penis. He thought he needed to see a doctor.

Thankfully, the world has progressed to the point where the primitive thinking of parents who terrify their sons into not touching themselves is now behind us. Boys are sophisticated enough now to know that masturbation won't break something inside of them. But the release of sperm through ejaculation has a poetic meaning that's as awesome and amazing as the feeling that cums with it.

Once you can accept that your **head** [thoughts], **heart** [feelings] and **soul** [beliefs] will get you where you want to go in life if you make the trip past them down to your **navel**, you'll be able to admit that you were born from a woman who was Chosen just for you. Your separation from her at birth wasn't a unique wound given only to you.

From there, you'll be able to peek below your waist to see all that's going on below your belt as the realm of your wants [-] and desires [+]. And that's where the fun begins!

With the adventure of going down the yellow [frightening] brick [hard] road called "**the spiritual process**," you'll then discover that the paradox of having an

anus that's both an entrance and an exit holds a mystery that's intriguing. It doesn't have to remain a source of morbid humiliation used to keep people in check.

9.

The Root of Every Tree

I'm going to seduce you into seducing yourself. I'm going to tempt you to break taboos that aren't serving you.

I'm not going to fuck you up or fuck your over. But I'm not going to just watch as other people do so, either. The hyper-religious have to be stopped. They're all dangerous. And they have no idea how destructive they are. All their fears boil down to sodomy and bestiality. They have no political position that can stand the test of time.

I begin with the word for "work" in Hebrew [avoda]. "Avoda" means "work" **and** "worship." Our gay word for "avoda" is "**werk**," as in "**Werk** it, gurl!"

[1] "Work" takes place in the outer world we share. When you **work** you earn money.

[2] "Worship" takes place between your two worlds. ⁴ When you **worship** you earn religious wealth that the major faiths tell you, you can cash in when you're dead.

[3] But "**werk**" takes place in the inner world. If you don't get to **werk** on yourself psychologically, you won't have much to show for your life that you'll be able to cherish. It's how you change from within in new and wonderful ways that will matter the most to you by the time you reach the end. That's what makes all the difference in discovering the

⁴ I'm not fond of worship. I've worshipped God in synagogues, churches and mosques. And it doesn't really **werk** well for me. You don't have to pray in the conventional sense to believe that there Is a God, or that He Knew what He Was Doing when He Created you, whether you're gay or straight.

correlation between how you behave and how your luck grows. The harder you **werk**, the luckier you'll get.

You Were Planted as a **seed** in a grove they call: family. This is where our Gardener Wanted you to start your journey to reach for the sky. You germinated as a toddler and grew up through the rock of reality in childhood as a **sprout** into the light of adolescence as a **sapling**. Then you discovered the mystery of **fruiting** [reading] in your own unique way. And you're going to continue to branch out with **curiosity**; blossom with **love**; fruit with **wisdom**; and develop roots [**confidence**] the older you get.

In Hebrew, **Adam** [man] comes from **adama** [earth]. The word "**adam**" comes from the words "**blood**" [dam] and for the color "**red**" [adom].

In the Quran, man is described as having been Made of clay. [Quran 23] This is why the Quran poetically describes **man** as being made of **red earth** [clay]: blood that coagulates.

Every seed [infant] germinates from its shell. It then moves in two directions as a **sprout** [child], out of the ground up into the air [spirit], as well as with roots that reach down deep into the rock of reality.

But if you take the air, water and land for granted; if you don't appreciate them as elemental gifts from God – you're going to suffer with harsh lessons about the importance of the land, sea and sky we all depend on for our survival.

You may even covet the land God Gave to the Jews. You may covet the woman He Gave you by commanding her to obey you. As the result, you may end up coveting your money, not your honey [wisdom].

Hope is as necessary as air. Without hope, you become as desperate, mean and vindictive as the people you hear about in the news. But you can learn about the poetry of life and, in so doing, come to believe that life can end hopefully.

Hope is like a fire that burns in the breast of every person who loves him or herself. Hope grows with knowledge of the secret meaning of **earth, water, wind** and **fire**.

You don't have to grow cynical, dark and cold as you age. All it takes to become hopeful is to be curious about the mystery and mastery of orgasm as the most compelling evidence that your life is worth living. Whether or not you love to cum, cum anyway in order to learn to love.

I'm 69 years old. I'm surely older and more experienced than you when it comes to ejaculating. You couldn't possibly have ejaculated more times than I have... Just in terms of the numbers, I'm surely more experienced than you...

My life is now like a tabletop mountain. My mountain of faith in myself mirrors the Temple Mount. I've made my way to the top [ages 0-39]. I've made my way across the top [40-69]. And I'm about to come down the other side [70+].

I've survived two pandemics: AIDS and COVID. I've survived three suicide attempts, alcohol and drug addiction and two involuntary commitments to mental institutions. I went through a lot emotionally just in having been Given parents who were deeply emotionally wounded by the Nazis.

But when we speak about the kind of psychological wounds that nobody can see, I like to compare and contrast myself to who I was yesterday. I don't like to measure myself against others. It always feels like I'm comparing penis size if I do. And I'm sick and tired of feeling small.

Why measure wounds and whispers? Why not ask ourselves what the voice of our penis can accomplish figuratively that's just as magical as what it can do literally?

Surely circumcision doesn't unite straight men. Just look at how straight Jews and Muslims behave toward one another, and they're both cut in God's Names.

If your penis is the delivery device of your desires, then your desires [+] must be vastly different from your wants. [-]. The sum of your wants [-] is figuratively located in your

left [evil] testicle. The sum of your desires [+] is figuratively located in your right [good] testicle. And what comes out of the two of them literally and figuratively is something you need to learn to discern.

10.

What Came First,

[the “chicken” (guilt) or the “egg” [(suffering)?]

The chicken came first. Guilt is the **cause** of suffering. Suffering is the **result** of the guilt you’ve accumulated by not knowing yourself any better than you do. Everyone can admit to suffering. Few can admit their guilt. That requires admitting their ignorance about the most important topic on Earth: you.

We experienced pain and suffering long before we realized we needed to learn more about ourself to avoid pain and suffering. But we may still experience both without associating that with guilt at how much we still need to learn about ourself.

You were born **selfish**. All you cared about was yourself when you were a baby. But all that your parents wanted to teach you as a child was how to become **selfless**. Needless to say, y’all were right, and y’all were wrong.

Life is actually a continuum of challenges that begin with **selfishness**, moves into **selflessness** and ends with **dogmatic** outlooks on the meaning of reality – unless you can explore the basics by yourself and for yourself. We’re all in this alone, together.

Because you don’t know all that you need to know about guilt in operating the incredible vehicle you’ve been Given for the journey of your life, you figuratively get into fender-benders and even serious accidents along the way.

But I’m sure you **never** apologize to yourself for your self-ignorance. You **rarely** encourage yourself to pick more forbidden fruit, especially not hopefully. And you **seldom**

contemplate the poetry and magic of just being alive with the God within Who Is your Teacher.

So, why not admit to yourself that the course of your life was, in part, **your** fault because you didn't know better at the time. At best, you should tell yourself, "I went where I could, given what little I knew about how to drive the unique vehicle I was Given."

A tortoise without a shell isn't a tortoise anymore. A man without a container [body] isn't a man, either. What you'll be when the **you** inside of you is removed from your body is the final mystery.

But between now and then, there's hope for every **tortoise** who sometimes crawls along lugubriously and at other times hops defiantly forward like a **hare**. There's good reason to flip every coin and then imagine looking at how it lands from above and below a glass tabletop.⁵

You're going to have to endure suffering for a lifetime over what you don't yet know about yourself. Only reflection and contemplation of your suffering will awaken you to **wisdom, love** and the potential you have to become a **soulful** human being who'd make a great catch because you've developed loyalty to yourself that you've shared with others and God.

But what you don't know about yourself could kill you. Therefore, the concept of seeking to know what you don't know about you is a cautionary tale that always brings up guilt.

The small **child** doesn't ask himself why he touched a flame until after he's burned himself. **You** don't ask yourself

⁵ For me, the Temple Mount is a transparent tabletop mountain. I can look at the Foundation Rock from every side. I excavated this mountain from the Wailing Wall using a tunnel God Gave me. That's described in my 7-volume book on Islam if you're interested in exploring this metaphor seriously.

why you've been burned until afterwards, either. And all the knowledge you've gleaned about **others** doesn't mitigate your fear of being burned again. Hell, you're so wizened by life, you probably worry constantly about what **might** happen next!

There Is a God Who Wants you to learn about what He Deems important to your growth. Therefore, you're going to have to go through many figurative flames to discover what a magnificent, flaming king or queen you are and have always been. But you're not fire-**proof**. You're only fire **resistant**.

If you've suffered so greatly that you can't accept the concept of self-**guilt** as a guiding force in your life, I completely understand. Just keep the idea in the back of your mind that you'll always suffer because you'll always be guilty of not knowing enough about you. As more knowledge about you surfaces each day, you'll naturally become more and more curious about who you **are**; who you **could** be; and what you might be able to **accomplish** by helping others do the same.

I'm not saying that your path is preordained. I'm also not saying that you shouldn't do anything you please. I'm just saying that God, like a parent, can observe the toddler moving around the room, and He Can Decide whether to remove certain **sharp** or **hot** objects. You, by contrast, can't be aware of everything around you without sometimes getting **cut** or **burned**.

The hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims aren't interested in looking at life in this way. They were brainwashed with the **answers** long before the **questions** ever came up. Therefore, they have no interest in doubting themselves or the infallibility of their parents and religious leaders. They built their castle from the sky downward. If you ask them to question their foundation, they look up, not down.

Anyone who tells you what your future will look like is just a toddler who doesn't understand that God Can Make a new decision about the very **next** moment in time before it happens, regardless of what any of us chooses to do in **this** moment. That's what it means to be **God** and not the run of the mill **gods** whose condescending and arrogant attitude we have to endure until God Chooses to teach them a lesson.

The older you get, and the more you can see how much you've been Spared – despite your grievances with life – the more you can question your life as it's turned out and your participation in the world from here on out.

But if you think you're going to recite to me the **tragedies** you've been through; the **losses** you've endured; and the **accidents** and **incidents** you've suffered – save it. I've heard it all before. If you think you're going to curse God for Letting all that happened to you happen, save that, too. Ain't interested!

I'm not here to commiserate with you over your losses. Nor am I here to explain to you why your life turned out the way it did. If you want **that** kind of help, seek a religious leader, a therapist or a psychic. That's not what I do. I'm a gay, hippy yenta, not a confessor, psychoanalyst or clairvoyant.

Life is a school, but I can't tell you why your curriculum is so different from everyone else's. I can't tell you what you've learned from the lessons you've been through or what lessons are yet to come.

What I can do is extend metaphors, symbols and similes to make it possible for you to discuss your life more fluently with yourself using figures of speech. But you're going to have to talk to yourself in the privacy of your own mind. That I **can't** do, either.

11.

The First Extension of the Garden Metaphor

The word “pardes” in Hebrew means “orchard.” You were born in a **garden** [infancy]. But you woke up in a pardes [paradise/**orchard**/childhood] among many other trees. Your particular **grove** [family] was Chosen for you. But when you reached puberty, you found yourself wandering around, lost in a **forest**.

I can lead you through that **forest** with crumbs if you’re hungry. But if you’re not, don’t come crying to me that the dinosaurs [Republicans] in the **swamp** are chasing after you. It’ll be your own damn fault.

Where your skills lie is something I can’t tell you. A **bee** does well in a garden among fruits and vegetables. A **squirrel** does well in an orchard of nuts. A cowardly **lion** can survive alone quite well in a forest. And a **snake** is at home with the other reptiles in a swamp.

Whether your skills resemble those of a bee, squirrel, lion or snake doesn’t matter to me. What interests me is what you do with the skills you’ve been Given. It’s not **what** you are, but what you **do** with what you are that counts.

Seeing life as a **garden, orchard, forest** and **swamp** is all it takes to understand the landscape of reality from within. It’s just that simple. Figuratively, you already have wings. So spread ‘em and show the world you can fly.

12.

Taboos

[The pork of spirituality]

It’s not a taboo to talk about life as a mystery that unfolds slowly over the course of a lifetime. It’s just a taboo to talk about that mystery so candidly that you include nipples, navels, penises and anuses. So, do it anyway. Break taboos. Take a bite out of the pork of spirituality. Society is much too accustomed to its customs.

It's a religious taboo to interpret scripture in any way that hasn't been approved of by the hyper-religious leaders of that faith. It's a taboo to interpret scripture figuratively rather than literally because that leads to secrets you've been warned not to explore or talk about.

The greatest taboo in the modern world is in using psychology to explain scripture. This drives the hyper-religious crazy. They have no way to fight novelty and innovation except with even more vociferous insistence on dogma.

When you reinterpret our religious patriarchs, Abram/Abraham, Ishmael/Isaac and Jacob/Joseph as generations of inner parents with their inner children, it sets society up for spiritual maturation, whether, or not, a particular individual or sect is ready for it.

When our inner parent fulfills his or her duty to our inner child's infantile, childish and juvenile stages of development, all the voices within us become more grown-up. We relate with the voices within us as an adult. And we relate to the people around us as adults.

When we talk about there being no "grown-up in the room," what we're saying is that the adults in question in the outer world haven't achieved a level of maturation that includes conscious understanding of what's transpiring in their inner world.

Spiritual advancement never ends, but there comes a point when you may have to face the greatest taboo of them all: **self-love**, the love between your inner parent and inner child. This becomes a fear of knowing and loving yourself so deeply that your love results in the awe and thrill of having intimacy with yourself at such a profoundly deep level of awakening that it exceeds any feeling or sensation you've ever had with another person.

This is what Moses may have unconsciously sought from the very beginning of Genesis. Who, but a man who's so

frustrated with the way things are that he kills his enemy, would seek a way to know and love himself to such a degree?

But because Moses was limited to the metaphor he was employing, he could only describe a proscribed amount of his inner world using psychological terms such as **garden** [operating arena] **forbidden fruit** [innate moral powers] and **burning bush** [inner parent].

What Moses failed to achieve by not succeeding in entering Israel at the end of his mission, became a challenge for the world, not only the Jews, to solve.

For Moses, as for most people, this psychological process is externalized using projection. People are afraid to love themselves any more than society deems “acceptable” in the time in which they live.

But I suggest you don’t throw the baby in the bullrushes [Moses] out with the bathwater. The Word of God continued historically after Judaism with Buddhism, Taoism, Christianity and Islam, respectively. The more you know about scripture psychologically, the more you can make informed decisions about how to lead your life hopefully as you move into an increasingly progressive world.

13.

What Are You?

A **gay man** is an organized homosexual. There are many men who have sex with men who aren’t gay, in the sense of organized politically, socially and spiritually. Coming out of the closet means you’ve united your journey with the journeys of other men who are doing the same. Your sex life is incorporated in with that personal journey you share with those who resonate with your process.

Everything on the inside is connected. There are **psychological** forces within us all. And everything on the outside is connected. There are **sociological** forces around us all. The more we can make connections from within to the

world we share with everybody, the more life makes more sense overall.

As a sexually inquisitive man, you're a very special creation with a very special potential. If you wish to learn how to make good use of your potential, you're going to want to move through your **fantasies** and **dreams** to a **vision** of who you could be if God Smiled down upon you with better "luck."

Falling in love with another man is a waste of your precious time right now. You need to fall in love with yourself. Once that cup runneth over, you can give your love to any number of men. Or you can choose to dispense your love cautiously and carefully to one special someone by acknowledging how precious your love for you really is.

Love, like semen, comes in small doses. Don't squander it. Love is a magical fluid that brings life to life. If you waste your love, you'll suffer for your romantic blunders. **I** don't have to threaten you about that. **You** will.

I must warn you right from the start. It makes much more sense to seek a **like** affair than a **love** affair with anyone. Loving yourself is hard enough **werk**. If you could just find someone you **like** so much that you'd want to spend the rest of your life with him or her, you should put that in the win column.

Love yourself. **Like** your soulmate. And tolerate the rest of the M.F.'s God Brings you to the best of your ability...

14.

What Is a Yenta?

A "**yenta**" is Jewish woman. It comes from the word "**gentile**." Yentas were Jewish women who were so sophisticated that they could bridge the gap between the Jewish and Christian communities at a time when the rest of society was grappling with whether the Jews were responsible for killing God [Jesus]. Yentas understood enough about themselves psychologically and the way the

world turned sociologically that they could make their way between both religious worlds.

I'm a modern-day yenta who dresses in verbal drag. I'm original and proud in the gay sense of The Word. I've written workbooks on how to interpret Torah; the Gospels; the Quran; The Bhagavad Gita and Kama Sutra; the Dhammapada; and the Tao Te Ching. I'm a yenta and a scholar, something you may not have thought possible until now. I'm also a hippy who survived the sexual revolution of the 60's without so many scars that I lost all hope in becoming beautiful.

What I'm not is an obnoxious, old **biddy** who doesn't know her own boundaries. I'm your **buddy**. You can trust me to tell you the truth. I won't lead you astray with my ego because the figurative location of every man's ego is his prostate gland. I don't have my head up **my** ass, and I certainly have no intention of sticking my head up **yours**...

When you're ready to stop laughing at Jewish stereotypes and start taking "women" like me seriously, you just might learn a thing or two about life that you could apply to yourself.

The reason why the Republicans will never win their nasty and ghastly war against us all is because they're Sorcerer's apprentices who insist on taking God's Books of spells [The Old and New Testaments] literally. Just look at the mess they've made worldwide up until now. And by calling them out for being Republicans, I'm condemning both the hyper-religious Orthodox Jewish and rightwing Christian leaders. They're both evil.

Their political constituents are ignorant straight people who know nothing about themselves. The religious masses are too terrified to explore guilt and suffering from the inside in. They want to be told how to behave, so they won't have to take personal responsibility for their thoughts [head], feelings [heart] and beliefs [soul]. They're terrified of breaking taboos. So, their hyper-religious leaders lead them

by the nose for the money, power and prestige they can squeeze out of them.

Anyone who interprets scripture literally will tell you that gay men are screwed because God Hates us. They look at sexual behavior as a moral contest where heterosexuality leads to a Heavenly prize. Anyone who interprets scripture literally puts Israel in the middle of that fight in order to beat up all the progressive Jews worldwide over dogmatic, literal interpretations of a few passages in our scripture promoted only by old-fashioned Orthodox Jews.

The hyper-religious [including the fanatical Muslims] are spiritually childish. They're emotionally immature and civically irresponsible. Their spiritual, reading skills are elemental. They don't have the imagination to interpret life, let alone scripture, with an open mind. And the leaders in these hyper-religious Jewish, Christian and Muslim communities manipulate these self-ignorant fools in ways that are despicable.

Why? Because they want what we all want [self-control], but they don't know how to get it. Instead, they use political power and scripture to dominate others rather than illuminate themselves. Jewish real-estate in the Middle East is just their most recent distraction to control us all.

You'll never be tempted to do that. You'll always look for figurative interpretations of scripture to use your power for good from the inside out. You'll always want to better yourself, and through self-knowledge inspire others to do the same.

I know this about you because you're a man who's relaxed about your sexuality and desire for sensuality. You're part of our Rainbow Coalition. You aren't a **homosexual**, whether or not you're gay.

This is why it's **bashert** [Hebrew: God Intended] that you should have found your way to a tutor like me at this time in your spiritual education.

Give yourself some credit. You couldn't be all bad... There must be some hidden reasons why God Created you with the history you have. The fun is going to come in figuring out what to do with what you can learn about yourself.

15.

A High-Functioning Village Idiot...

doesn't need to worry about the idiots in the next village. He has enough to do spending his time getting to know the idiotic voice emanating out of his own penis.

There are voices inside everybody. You already know that. There are many selves within oneself.

Obviously, the voice of your penis is very different from the voice in your head; the voice in your heart; and that mysterious voice that sometimes brings a tear to your eye over the ecstasy of just being alive. That voice emanates out of your conscience.

But your **conscience** isn't a **soul**, any more than a green peach is an edible fruit. You must ripen your conscience to turn it into a soul. You must pick forbidden fruit cautiously and carefully until you can tell **green** from **ripe** from **rotten**.

When you're "**verklemp**" [Yiddish: an old German dialect the European Jews carried with them throughout Eastern Europe] you're at a loss for words. A **wave** rushes up from your chest that floods your throat, making it impossible for you to describe what you're going through. Being **verklemp** is one way to experience the joy of being alive. **Orgasm** is another way to become verklemp. Orgasm is more like a **tsunami**. But they're related.

Everyone is like a village with many, distinct characters. And in every inner village, there's one idiot. If you start to analyze and scrutinize your inner dialogues, you'll discover the nonsense you convince yourself of, and you'll become powerful enough to reject such urges [-], in favor of thoughts, feelings and beliefs that are much more judicious.

If you continue to analyze and scrutinize your inner dialogues, you'll discover that your head, heart and soul have been severely compromised by your penis.

Beware of jealousy of other men's containers [body] and envious of their contents [virtues]. It's so easy to get angry about what you can't take away from another person. It's so easy to convince yourself that the Jew du jour is responsible for your misfortune.

Just because you may be gay doesn't mean you're not a village idiot for having become hypnotized by your shmuck. It just means you don't live in the same village as the hyper-religious, straight idiots who are terrified of living life with complete knowledge of the forces within them.

They fear God **and** their own penis. You don't fear either. And that makes all the difference. The hyper-religious would have you believe that any man who doesn't fear God and sleep with women is evil. But I say that anyone who doesn't fear God, or his own penis, is a tiny bit **gay** and on the way to becoming **joyful**.⁶

To be a beautiful man doesn't require a handsome face or body. To look in the mirror and like what you see only requires a good conscience.

If you can't admit out loud that there are many voices within you, you're a high-functioning fool. Who'd want to spend a lifetime with a fool? Not even you.

The more honest, sincere and authentic you can be with yourself, the more others will find you as delightful as a

⁶ Even hardened criminals can be superstitious. Only a man who's come out of his own closet and lives an **honest** [head], **sincere** [heart] and **authentic** [soul] life to the best of his ability has no reason to fear God or his love for his very flawed dick. I can talk to you as candidly as I do because you're not afraid of yentas. The others took my earlier advice and slammed this book shut long ago.

breath of fresh air. And isn't that the sort of guy you'd find attractive to be with for a lifetime?

But looking for a man to fulfill you can't be about looking for someone else to love you, so **you** won't have to do that hard **werk** for yourself. Looking for a penis and a set of testicles you can admire requires engaging in the mystery of your life. That's the passion you may be missing.

Looking for happiness is hard **werk**. It takes courage to go above and below your belt to unify the seven voices within you.

Most people will only tell you about how much **werk** it takes to be happy. They're not wrong. You do have to **work** hard in the outer world. But you also have to **werk** hard in your inner world to be happy.

If nobody told you before now that everybody was Given two worlds right from the start – an outer world we have to learn to share and an inner world that's completely private – they didn't tell you the basics about life before they sent you out into the world to live it.

You're surely already well aware of the fact that you're sometimes in bad company when you're alone. So, why would you want to make another human being suffer being with you at times like that? Isn't it bad enough just having to suffer your own company?

Surely, you're far too kind a human being to want anyone to have to suffer with you for a lifetime. You wouldn't want to make anyone else miserable. That may very well be the underlying reason why you're still single.

You can probably see how your parents had to suffer with one another. If they were a happy couple, then you surely have **werk** to do to understand the relationship you have with yourself that you need to foster and grow to become as happy with yourself as your parents were with one another.

Your inner child has an inner parent. And if you aren't ready to raise yourself like parents with children, you're

never going to grow up enough to live happily with anyone else.

Nobody wants to live with a miserable, old goat except another miserable, old goat. Surely, there's a kid in you who rejects that outcome. You don't want to scapegoat yourself. Life's too short and too precious.

16.

A Yenta Married to Herself

I'm a married yenta. I married myself on Friday night, April 11, 2008, at the Wailing Wall in Israel. I met my present boyfriend two years later. I was 58 and he was 46 at the time. We've been together more than ten years.

In 2011, I went back to Israel and while at the Wailing Wall again, a mysterious vision came upon me. I imagined that some of the huge boulders that make up that wall moved aside and revealed a tunnel that went under the Temple Mount to the Aksa Mosque where its dome covers the Foundation Rock.

I was afraid to imagine going down that tunnel then. As a baby born by caesarian, I never went down the tunnel in my mother that emerged out into the light. So, **the light at the end of the tunnel** wasn't a metaphor I could relate to.

But when I realized I had daddy issues, not just mommy issues, my seven books on the Quran became the result of that vision. They describe the rock under the dome of the Al-Aksa Mosque on which Abraham sacrificed Isaac, but from the underside of it that nobody has ever literally seen. It describes that rock from which Muhammad later rose up to Heaven where he discussed scripture with Moses and Jesus from a whole other point of view.

If God Is our Figurative Rock, then I've seen the underbelly of His Literal Rock in Jerusalem through a vision that led to a literary excavation that goes beneath the surface of everything we hold dear in the Western world.

As the result of my writings on Hebrew, Christian and Islamic scriptures, I was motivated to go even further East. I've also written books about Hinduism, Buddhism and Taoism as The Word of God Given anonymously to the world. And I've written two books on contemporary life in America as the inner child of an inner parent who leads me in ways my outer parents never could.

So, if you don't think I'm **crazy** enough to be able to help someone like you, you're dead wrong... I know the difference between **chaos** and **crazy** because I've contemplated my navel from both sides. I've got guts. I'm not a Cowardly Lion who's looking for a medal of honor to be bestowed on me.

I'm not just a **fruit** who comes from a forbidden tree in an orchard of trees. I'm also a **nut**... I guess that makes me more of a **drupe**, like a cashew. [Google it if you're really that interested.]

This book is for **my** people. This book is for unicorns and horny wild stallions who want to find themselves without having to play hide-and-go-seek the way others do in the hyper-religious world where they've shackled themselves to God with fear of His Many Names because they're afraid of contemplating their navel and their penis [clitoris] and anus, figuratively speaking.

17.

There Must Be a Pony

You surely know the joke about the kid who was so optimistic, that his father was worried he'd grow up completely unrealistic and vulnerable to jokers. So, the father bought his son a big pile of shit for his birthday to teach the kid the importance of being realistic.

But when the boy saw all that shit his father had given him, he dived into it. And his father, appalled, cried out to know what he was doing?

“With all this crap,” the kid exclaimed, “there must be a pony nearby!”

Needless to say, that kid was you. And he wasn't going to give up his hope and dreams of getting a pony just because of a little shit. So, the question is, “What could that little boy know about shit that your penis doesn't already know?” You've dived into plenty of shit, too...

You're never going to give up your dream of finding a man to share your life with. And I'm not going to stick my finger down your throat to make you barf up all the crap you've swallowed about reality that's giving you a sour stomach. And I'm certainly not going to literally hold your hand as the shit inside of you comes pouring out your other end. There's a lot of **werk** you're gonna have to do by yourself to clean out your operating system.

The forbidden fruit served to you by society may have screwed with your spiritual digestion. So, what's coming out your mouth and ass are signs that you may be trying to clean out your gut from both ends – literal and figurative.

But you may still be very **sick**, and that's why you may feel so **twisted**... But don't worry, 'cause mama is here. I'm going to cleanse you inside through and through from a distance until you shine inside.

18.

God Isn't

[your father, your son

or your first cousin once removed]

God Isn't even your neighbor. Although temptation [contrariness] is correlated to the penis [serpent] that colludes with the heart [Eve], a pure mind [Adam] can overcome suffering by expanding self-knowledge to include teachings from around the world. They're all relevant to the human experience. They're all God Given, even those that were Given anonymously by God in the Far East.

But I'm going to prove to you that, if you're not sexually uptight, you're most like the progressive Jews. You're the Jew du jour. You're the scapegoat the world has chosen to sacrifice rather than to look at itself more honestly. You're the modern manifestation of Judaism in the flesh.

I don't give a damn what you think of American progressive Jews, European, progressive Jews or progressive Israelis. I don't care if your parents are Republicans. I say you're like a progressive Jew, even if you were raised in a Christian, Muslim, Hindu, Buddhist or Taoist household.

Moses told the ancient Israelites to love their neighbor as themselves. But they were wandering in the desert at the time. **All** their neighbors were Jews.

People who are sexually relaxed do their best to love their gay brothers and sisters in the same spirit.

We, gays, may dish one another. But we don't kill each other. That behavior is only seen in straight societies. Many of them are still primitive and violent in that respect. That's why you should give yourself credit for having built walls inside to protect yourself. Those in the LGBT+ community whose inner walls aren't high enough become vulnerable to suicide, drugs, alcohol, violence and sex addiction.

Fourteen hundred years after Moses, Jesus Quoted Moses by Reminding the ancient Israelis to love their neighbors as they loved themselves. But the Jews were colonized by the Romans and surrounded by indigenist enemies at the time. The conservative Jews at that time thought He Was out of His Mind. And most people today still ignore the good advice Moses commanded and Jesus Reminded the Jews of.

The gay community of today has been infiltrated by a lot of stinking, hyper-religious thinking. Therefore, we've become cynical, sarcastic, sardonic and caustic over wounds that won't heal. We're beloved by some, but we're denigrated by a whole lot of other people out there. And

that's not going to change until we clean and dress our wounds.

We'll increase our vibrancy and relevancy to the contemporary world by working for peace-and-understanding through what we find inside **ourselves**. We'll make best friends with those who also identify as the progressive Jew du jour, not the hyper-religious conservatives who claim to be oppressed by people like us. They're **crazy**. We're just **nuts**...

The Bible belt is cinched in Mississippi, which is the buckle of that belt. And the Bible belt is being cinched tighter and tighter thanks to people like you and me. They see how we live, and they secretly yearn for what we have. Just look at how Obama Care is caring for people in ways they were never cared for before. Just look at what the vaccines have done for the sanity of this country!

The South is turning into a Swedish tundra. I've never been to a colder place on Earth. Who really cares if you have blond hair and blue eyes? Who **really** cares? If your God [Jesus] Has to be 100% Jewish, you're a provincial bore in my eyes. Not even orthodox Jews are that dimwitted! Their God Is universal by virtue of the fact that He'S nameless.

After Jesus Was crucified, all the Jews had to do the best they could when the Romans destroyed the Temple and dragged them all out of Israel as slaves to Rome. For 2,000 years we've taught pagans, Christians and Muslims that their names for God don't matter. Today, gays are the new Jews. And America is the new Israel.

Columbus was the new Joshua, and the Atlantic Ocean was his new Jordan River. ⁷ He crossed it in the name of Jesus. And the New World hasn't been the same since.

⁷ After God Told Moses he couldn't enter Israel, Moses chose Joshua {Hebrew: Yoshua/savior} to replace him. Joshua saved the Children of Israel [the descendants of Jacob] by bringing them across the Jordan River into the

19.

Pride or Prejudice

Today, for straight people, loving their neighbor [Leviticus 19; Matthew 22; Mark 12] ought to begin with **pride** in themselves and **loyalty** to their flawed ancestors, not pride in where they stick their penis. They aren't going to treat others any better than they treat themselves and their family. What you see as flaws in people's home environment are a microcosm of history. People get stuck along the way. They hold Medieval ideas, or worse, they're stuck in the Dark Ages believing that everyone is a damsel in distress seeking a knight in shining armor to save her.

Using Christ's Name as your only calling card is dishonest. Don't confuse His Name with yours. Believing that Jesus Is God is no excuse for bad behavior. And ignorance is bad behavior.

If you like to think that you love your neighbors, just remember that your loving kindness is really for practice in learning to turn that around to treat **yourself** as lovingly as you treat **them**.

But those who abuse their neighbors will discover that despite all the **illumination** [wisdom] and **warmth** [love] they claim to have achieved in coming to know the meaning of **fire**, they'll come to know a **burn** [punishment] they could never have anticipated.

Losing the Civil War was just for practice. Watch now as the Republicans are losing their mind!

Without gay men, there'll be no peace in America. Without us, there'll be no reconciliation for Americans. People must be educated and spiritually elevated. Their beliefs need to be integrated into their houses of worship. And that will take a lot of **werk**!

Holy Land. The pun on savior [yoshua] and Savior [Yoshua: Jesus] should not be overlooked.

Some of our Republican neighbors will never give up their disdain of us, despite all their rhetoric about loving Israel. We're the Jew du jour here at home. But the Republicans would love to treat us like the Nazis treated the gays and Jews in the last century. That's what makes all the minorities in America so nervous. If they come after us, they'll soon be coming after them.

Election laws are just the first step in locking us all up. It's not Hillary they're after. She's just a dog whistle for what'll come next if they get their way.

If the LBGT+ community doesn't adopt Judaism and Israel as **our** cause, the Rainbow Coalition is doomed. Israel is doomed. America is doomed. And life on Earth is doomed. Our Rainbow Coalition must support the principles in recreating the formation of the state of Israel as a template for nation-building worldwide. There's no other way for indigenists, Muslims, Blacks and Brown Catholics to achieve their rights in the modern era, here and abroad. [You **must** highlight this passage! You must **question** this conclusion until you can see it for yourself.]

The Iranians, Russians, North Koreans and Chinese are all good people who are being held down by autocratic regimes that would love to do business with Donald Trump's Republican Party again. So, what we stand for doesn't just fly in the face of literal interpretations of scripture. It defines the struggle between good and evil in our day.

But don't confuse the politics in Israel with the politics I'm professing. While only four main parties have ever led governments in Israel, there are 13 parties presently that hold seats in the Knesset, with 37 additional parties that are vying for power. Israel is a land of cats, not cattle. Not even the Jews can herd Jews.

That said, the dinosaurs [Republicans] in the swamp will flood the forests, orchards and gardens with their immoral **reign** if we don't stop them. The world as we've come to know and love it will end, not with a bang, but a whimper.

The polar bears are already whimpering. The trees in California are whimpering. Even the coral under the seas is whimpering. Only the sheep seem unconcerned...

20.

In The Beginning There Was You

In the Creation Story, Moses describes God as Having Breathed life into Adam's nostrils. That was a tactful way of saying that He Spit up his nose.

But we all know that a man doesn't have to spit in another man's nose using his mouth. He can figuratively spit up his nose using his penis.

I know that sounds kinky, but that's what's written. I'm not making this stuff up. I'm just using common sense to interpret what it says.

We all intuitively and logically know that it couldn't have been God's Breath that Created Adam if you look at God anthropomorphically. No one is created using a breath, a sigh, a sneeze or spittle. That's how you speak to children who are too young to be told the facts of life.

It could only have been God's Cum that figuratively Created man if you interpret Him anthropomorphically. The Big Bang theory states the same thing scientifically. Figuratively, God Set man's mind aflame when He Gave him life. Call your first breath, "The **Little Bang**."

Moses described the awakening of man's mind [Judaism] in the most socially appropriate terms of his day, as though he was talking to children. He found a clever way of equating semen with spirit, and air with life. And he did it at a time when God Had Only Figuratively Blessed humanity with a view of His Face [indigenism] through nature and His Navel [Hinduism] through millions of names for Him.

But what Moses really was implying was that God Came up Adam's nose. And every son of man [Adam] experiences God's Cum as a fire that burns his thinking like a flame, still. Call that fire "**air**." Call it "**spirit**." Call it God's "**Cum**."

But without it, we die intellectually. We turn into a vegetable, even if we started out as forbidden fruit.

Every newborn knows the sting of literally taking its first breath to come alive and join the world we share, even though you probably don't remember your first breath. Moses tried to remind you of that **flame** you **inhaled** without jolting you morally awake against your will. But you'll embrace your spiritual awakening of your own accord, or you'll struggle against it.

Hyper-religious Christians would have you believe that when the embryo has a heartbeat, it comes alive. Torah states that life begins with the first breath. And even then, Jews don't believe that life becomes meaningful for males until after circumcision.

I say you're guilty of self-ignorance whether you conceive life literally by creating a baby or figuratively by conceiving an inner child. I say you're going to have to determine your truth about the "facts" of life for yourself.

Just because I tried to kill myself three times but never got locked up for having broken the 6th Commandment [Thou shall not kill], doesn't mean that I haven't suffered for my nefarious deeds. Mark my words. The hyper-religious Republicans will someday legislate against attempted suicide with capital punishment.

The only way to talk about God is in human terms. And until men are willing to talk to one another about spiritual matters like adults, using their imagination as well as common sense, the juvenile delinquents on the political right who worship God externally, but don't **werk** for awareness of Him internally, are going to hijack the discussion with discussions about sexual perversion and all the other hyper-religious distractions they come up with like abortion and stolen elections.

21.

The Good News

You're like a progressive Jew. You're also no different than any other human being on the planet. You're not terminally unique. Your spiritual operating system is no different than anybody else's.

You may be accustomed to thinking about God as Father, Son and Holy Spirit. You may call Him Allah. You may think of God as nameless, like the Jews. You may think of Him as Krishna, Vishnu or Brahma, or, like a Buddhist, you may not believe in a Creator at all.

But you have more in common with every man you meet when viewed below the belt than you may think. So, you can stop being disappointed about what all those other guys have that you're missing and start looking at what we all have that you want to become more aware of.

Without an overlap between you and everyone you meet, you're going to feel externally **suppressed** by your family and **oppressed** by society. You're going to feel internally **repressed** by your past and **depressed** by your present. Like Adam, you're going to blame God and that woman He Gave you for all your misfortune.⁸

Your penis is no different than mine. But I'm not interested in looking at your penis, licking the pre-cum off of it or sucking your semen out of it. I don't even have to take an x-ray of your penis to know what's inside it. There is no **bone** in your **boner**! So, showing you an x- ray of what your penis looks like inside won't **werk**.

I've figuratively taken an MRI of your penis, and I'm showing you what it looks like slice by slice. You'll be amazed to discover what yours and every other penis on the planet looks like from the pictures I've taken and am offering you with my words. The way you're going to assimilate this

⁸ "The woman You Put here with me - she gave me some fruit from the tree, and I ate it." [Genesis 3]

self-knowledge will be unique to you. But I predict that it'll also be jaw-dropping amazing!

Who would want to be in an **exclusive** relationship with his own penis? Do you like the exclusivity you see in the world today? If you believe in **inclusivity**, yet you want an exclusive relationship with one fantastic person who'll love you till the "bitter" end, you're going to have to explore the mystery of what you want [-] and desire [+] on a daily basis. The reason for that is because your penis is the delivery device that's figuratively going to give you everything you're after.

You're absolutely right about wanting an exclusive, loving relationship with one person, provided the sex starts out good and only gets better. Who would want to drink from a well that runs dry?

The thought of being inclusive and exclusive in your own unique way is a **paradox**. There are many paradoxes you may still have to learn about yourself. But one of them isn't that your anus is an entrance as well as an exit. That's a paradox that most of the world is struggling with that you've already solved. That's what got you out of whatever preparatory academy you figuratively came from and into college level classes in the school of life.

You'll do just fine when you discover how many other paradoxes you live with that you don't yet recognize as such. Moving through paradoxes is like shooting fish in a barrel. It's fun. All it takes is the humility to learn from yourself. All that takes is thinking about what you're thinking about to review whether or not it's **reasonable, rational** and **truthful**.

That doesn't require engaging in sodomy. That requires engaging in goodwill.

But from time to time, you may be afraid and involuntarily swallow hard. Just know that what you're swallowing is literally saliva, but, figuratively, it's semen.

That's the life-giving substance you're unconsciously trying to infuse into yourself. That's the secret you've been keeping from yourself that you'd like to know more about.

22.

What Is The Closet Metaphor?

The word in Hebrew for closet [aron] is a small room used for privacy. This space is described numerous times in the Gospels. [Matthew 6; Judges 3; Joel 2] Only gay men who've come out of the closet resonate with an inner truth we grapple with in a very special way.

The ancient Israelites believed they transferred God from that **mishkan** [tabernacle] to the First Temple in Jerusalem. And the ancient Jews considered the Temple God's Home even after they lost the Babylonian War and were exiled to Babylon as slaves for a second time [after Egypt]. Only in Babylon did they come to realize that God Was everywhere, not just at "home" in Jerusalem.

God Figuratively Came Out by Revealing to the Jews of Babylon that He'S universal. Gay men continue to reveal God's Designs by coming out of their **aron** [closet] today. We parallel His Revelation to the world. And our coming out, like His, has enormous consequences about the deeper meaning of life.

I think the realization about the universality of God was surely a Eureka moment for the ancient Jews in Babylon because only 25% of them went back to Israel from Babylon with Ezra in 538 BCE to get "closer" to God. The rest remained in Iraq until 1951, 2,500 years after they'd arrived there in chains. By the 20th Century, everybody in the whole world knew that there's only One God Who'S everywhere. When the Muslim Iraqis threw the Jewish Iraqis out, it wasn't long before all Hell broke loose in that country. If you can't get along with progressive Jews, you aren't going to get along with yourselves. You'll lose your head and make your country a laughingstock in the world.

Although the Christians and Muslims have been fighting over Jerusalem [Hebrew: city of peace] for 1,400 years, common sense tells us that Jerusalem isn't God's Only Home; the Wailing Wall isn't the only remains of one of His Walls; and the mosque the Muslims built on the Temple Mount isn't over a rock that's literally going to take anybody other than the Prophet Muhammad from here to Heaven.

You probably can't even describe what the **closet** is a metaphor for. If you're not gay, you know the coming out process that we describe today is a psychological development. What we came out of was a **standing coffin**. We called it a closet, but it was a **death trap**.

It's the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims who are stuck in the closet nowadays. By helping them out of their closet, they think we're trying to get in their pants. Everything we try to do for them is a spiritual Catch-22 that must be explored with psychological insight into the operating system of us all. Sane men can't do that by taking the world's scripture literally anymore.

The religious literalists are too far gone. Now that they're denying science and lying about election outcomes, we ought to admit to ourselves that mental health is going to become the main topic of this century.

If you came out of your closet sexually, you did so with one part of your body alone. You did it with your penis. Although all the other parts of your body struggled not to go along with its plans, they really had no choice, in the end.

Your penis got you out of your standing coffin. And your penis is going to get you out of the messes you're in from now until the end. And I don't care how big your penis is. I don't care how small it is. I don't care how hard it gets or how soft it may be when it's hard. I don't even care about what literally cums out of it.

Your penis is the mysterious key that was Created for the lock in your heart. And no one, not even the most handsome, straight movie stars and singers you claim to love, are going

to be able to do for you what you need to do for yourself with your penis, figuratively speaking.

Looking around you for the key to your heart is a waste of your precious time. The personification and projection of the power of your penis for others is a useless fantasy. Every man on Earth is but a projection of the delivery device of **your** wants [-] and desires [+]. Every man you reject is a rejection of the power in your crotch. And every man you yearn to know in the Biblical sense of The Word personifies admiration and adoration of what emanates out of your testicles.

Those hyper-religious patriarchal men who deny the intrinsic power of their penis do so because they're projecting their power externally. They want to dominate the external world. They want to dominate all men, women and children. They even want to dominate the unborn. Look where that's getting us.

Until you bring these yearnings from between your legs up through your navel to your heart and head, you're not going to behave with conscious understanding of the forces within you that are there on your behalf. You're going to remain soul-less.

You're not going to understand the message Jesus Gave His Disciples on the last night of His Life. You're going to take His Message literally by telling other people how to interpret it, just as you're doing with the message of Moses.

And when people fail their expectations in ways that **break** their own heart, [such as in the 2020 election that went to Biden], they should know that that wouldn't have had to happen if they'd been able to **melt** their heart instead. Pharaoh only lost his first-born son because he had a hard heart. [Exodus 11] The Republicans will lose much more if they don't get their shit together.

23.

Straight Penises

Many straight guys think their penis is so amazing that they think there isn't a gay guy on the planet who can resist it. But some gay guys have their own penis so projected out onto other guys that they choose to pursue straight penises instead of a gay penis that's available for a long-lasting, loving relationship.

So, although the hyper-religious think that our agenda is only to bed them, there are some gay guys who do have that agenda. And that's sad, but a bitter irony.

Irony began as a theatrical ploy in Greek tragedies by which the full significance of a character's words or actions was clear to the audience although unknown to the character.

Calling Jerusalem, "Jerusalem" [**city of peace**] is a bitter **irony** that you and I can see, but those fighting over it can't. Jerusalem is Jewish, but Christians and Muslims have been fighting over it since these two Abrahamic faiths have been in existence. Before them, pagans fought us over Jerusalem. Everybody wants what God Gave to somebody else. If God Had Given the Jews Peoria, the whole world would be fighting over Illinois, today...

If you're trying to bed straight guys, you need to understand that predisposition in terms of psychological projection. What you're really trying to do is access the self-knowledge you need that you've projected onto straight men that you're missing. Sleeping with them isn't going to help you come to know yourself any better. It's only going to cause you grief in trying to stick some guy's straight penis into that bent, little lock in your heart.

With the key to **their** masculinity, you'll never be able to unlock the love in **your** heart for you. Their key won't fit your lock. Nobody's will. Only yours will.

But straight men are so disgusted by penises that they even reject their own. The thought of penetrating themselves

with their penis, even figuratively, sends chills down their spine. Their heart wants none of **it**.

When a man's key [penis] is inserted into his lock [heart] it presses against the **pin tumblers** [embarrassment and shame] forcing them into the **upper chamber pins** [humiliation] that compress the springs [luck]. The pins are then pushed to align flush with the **shear line** [self-love].

The pins of your lock [heart] are designed to be different in **height** and **configuration**. And that height and configuration is unique to each and every [penis].

I had to learn how to use my masculinity [**height**] and femininity [**configuration**] to unlock my own heart. I had to learn to overcome the guilt I had about loving myself, which is why I was the most difficult person in the whole, wide world for me to fall in love with.

But when I speak about self-love, I'm not referring to being sexually attracted to myself to the point that I have no sexual interest in other guys. Vanity isn't equivalent to self-love. Vanity is only an **aspect** of self-love.

I couldn't be **proud** of myself if I wasn't **vain**. It's vanity that has kept my body lean and healthy for almost 70 years. It's vanity that has motivated me to achieve all that I've attained physically as a professional ballet dancer in my youth and as an older man who's still lean and fit.

The 3rd Commandment says, "Thou shall not use the Lord's Name in **vain**." But The God of the Jews Has no name! The only one you can take in **vain** is yourself. If you don't understand that about the 3rd Commandment, you'll never get past it to unlock the mystery of the other seven Commandments.

It might be difficult to accept, but **vanity** leads to **pride**. **Pride** leads to **self-love**. And **self-love** leads to **loving your neighbor as you love yourself**. [Leviticus 19; Matthew 22; Mark 12]

Once **you** love you, you can love everyone else to the same degree. But, as I already warned you, I recommend you

only love your closest neighbor, your spouse and children, like yourself. All others, I recommend you honor with a **like** affair – including your parents.

Once you're dedicated to self-discovery, your life can become a mystery in the making from that day onward. And once you believe in the mystery that comes of being authentic with yourself, you'll develop the charisma and power needed to change the external world for the better.

Then, and only then, will you be able to say that you've helped to bring a piece of paradise [pardes/orchard] down to Earth. You'll be able to perceive the poetry of life through the heart of a child, which was precisely what Jesus Was Telling the ancient progressive Jews.⁹

Jesus Modeled Self-Love. But the ancient, conservative Jews were so stuck in their head that they couldn't come into their heart to see where He Was Coming from. The tug of war between the Christians and the Jews for the past 2,000 years is wearing thin. If the two of them would enter their soul, they'd be able to see how their head and heart have been behaving as childishly as Cain and Abel. Who cares what you sacrifice to God? Make your sacrifices for the sake of the wellbeing of mankind. God Doesn't Need anything from you. It's you who needs the secret to being yourself.

Faith is trust. These words are interchangeable because the meaning is identical. Buddhism is a **philosophy** that teaches us to put our faith in ourself. All the **religions** teach us to put our faith in God. But obviously, you can't give God something you haven't even been able to create in yourself for yourself. So, Buddhism is a philosophy that should be taught in conjunction with all the world's religions.

⁹ “Let the little children come to Me, and do not hinder them, for the kingdom of God belongs to such as these. Truly I Tell you, anyone who will not Receive the kingdom of God like a little child will never enter it.” [Luke 18]

Whether your penis is perfectly straight or a little bent [gay], you're going to have to learn how to put your trust in your penis because that's the figurative delivery device for all your wants [-] and desires [+]. To the extent that you can love **it**, you can use it to love yourself. But to the extent that you use **it** only to achieve money, power and prestige, you're going to look and behave like the Republicans. And over time, you're going to humiliate yourself as they're doing.

I recommend you vote Democratic, even if it takes you a little longer to achieve money, power and prestige the old-fashioned way: earning it from within!

24.

Couth-less and Blind

You're probably not toothless. But, when it comes to couth, you may have less couth than you'd like. There are some ways in which you may not be as polished as you need to be to perform adequately in this complex, modern world.

Polish comes from rubbing up against yourself for so long that you sand down the roughness that has kept you from slipping your key easily into your lock. If that prospect excites you, all the better...

I don't know what you need to do in the outer world to improve yourself. I can't even tell you how to realize that your penis a perfect fit for your own heart. And if anybody tells you they can, they're lying to you. They're couth-less.

If you want to gnaw on yourself, sink your teeth into you or bite down into you belligerently – you surely are already an expert on figuratively doing so. I'll bet there are figurative bite marks all over your body where you've figuratively ripped out your flesh with your teeth in your effort to consume your self-knowledge.

But you're not a cannibal in the literal sense. You have faith in the fact that greater self-awareness can come by **figuratively** consuming the fruits of your labors, inside and out. You don't even have to rip open another man's scrotum

to eat his nuts in order to discover the mystery of your contribution to life.

That said, you may be blind to **yourself** in a way that only others can see you. And you know that must be true because you can see how everyone else is blind in a way that you can see **them**.

This is a paradox. This is a mystery. This is the intersection where mystery [my story] intersects with history [His Story].

Granted, you may share an overlap of vision with your closest friends, but nobody can tell you what **you're** missing, but you. Until you can **see** what's **not** there, you'll remain blind or nearsighted to who you are and how you **werk**.

You can never trust anyone enough to know you as intimately as you strive to know yourself. So, learning to trust yourself more each day is the only way to **change** your mind, **transform** your heart and **transcend** your conscious to become more soulful.

Insight is the result of **hindsight** and **foresight**. When you look at how figuratively nearsighted people are, you can see that they can't see into their own future because they don't bother to look far back into their past. If they'd make more of an effort to look back, they'd not only be able to see further forward. They'd become more insightful, as well. Insight makes it possible to give up your fantasies and dreams in favor of a vision of a meaningful life filled with hope.

Realizing your own **vision** of paradise [parades/the orchard of reality] can only be attained by loving **yourself**. Your penis is the perfect length and alignment for your heart. Your fear of figuratively inserting **it** into you is benign. The advertising world is already tempting you to do so with every product and service they're selling.

If you wish to share the love that pours out of your heart with one special person, then, when you run out of self-love,

all you'll need to do is unlock more love from **your** heart to share with him or her, and others. Just as your testicles literally produce more semen after every orgasm that you keep in reserve in your prostate gland for the next special occasions, your heart figuratively produces more love with every beat it takes. Why not make greater use of both?

25.

Inabilities and Disabilities

I had **inabilities** that I couldn't see I was suffering from. If I were missing a hand, I'd be able to contrast myself to others and come to terms with what I was missing. I could ask for help instead of languishing alone, trying to figure out what's wrong with me.

But because I was missing something abstract, I didn't know how to describe it literally. I didn't know how to put the abstract into concrete nomenclature using figurative speech. And that had been a struggle over a lifetime that turned into a psychological **disability** over the years.

I couldn't talk to myself if I couldn't answer my own questions. I couldn't tell myself what I was going through as I was going through it if I couldn't commiserate with myself in words. It felt like people were keeping secrets from me, when, in truth, I was keeping secrets from myself.

Once I could admit that I can't handle some things others can handle – and have to struggle with other things, just like everyone else – I became much more realistic about the **inabilities** that became the cause of my psychological **disabilities**. Once I could see what I was missing, despite the fact that that's an oxymoron, a whole host of pieces of my puzzle fit into place.

Here is a quote from the 52nd chapter of the Ching Te Tao that expresses paradox and oxymoron in a way that elucidates the crossroad where **mystery** and **history** intersect:

If you close your mind to judgments [Adam]
and traffic with desires [serpent],
your heart [Eve] will be troubled.
If you keep your mind [Adam] from judging
and aren't led by the senses [serpent],
your heart [Eve] will find peace.

Seeing into darkness is clarity.
Knowing how to yield is strength.
Use your own light
to return to The Source of light.

Although **urges** can be positive [+] or negative [-], you need to be able to separate **urges** from **thoughts** and **feelings**, or you'll become a pawn in your game. You won't become the king or queen you have a vision of becoming once your parents die and bestow their crowns upon you.

You may be like a guy missing a hand doing the dishes, making the bed and tying his shoes. But you may also be like a fellow missing a hand while reading an e-book on a tablet. Your inabilities may seem to come and go depending on what you're doing.

You may behave more like someone who's autistic than someone who considers himself **normal**. You probably no longer even ask yourself what normal is anymore. You just think you know it when you see it.

You should now be able to see that, paradoxically, you wouldn't do nearly as well with the one hand you figuratively have if you'd been given two. Therefore, you should content yourself with what you have and ask for help from others when you can't manage by yourself.

You'd better reconcile yourself to your losses with hope for a Blessed destiny if you could witness this yourself. Once you can see what you're missing, then you'll be able to see yourself as a miracle in the making, and not a mess you're trying to clean up with one hand.

Paradox becomes the pebble of **humor**. Humor becomes the rock of **joy**. Joy becomes the boulder of **peace**. Peace becomes the foundation for **faith**.

26.

Dickens Had Great Expectations

[You should have high expectations]

My closest, gay friend told me that he thinks **too** much. I told him that I don't think he thinks **nearly** enough. He told me it's all about taking two steps forward and one step **back**. I told him that if he wants to become a knight in shining armor, it's all about taking two steps forward and one step **sideways**. A queen needs to learn how to move like every other piece on the board. [For that matter, so does a king.] I don't care what it says in the rule book.

Your enemies are Given to you to learn how to make friends. If you kill them, you're telling The Teacher that you don't want to learn how to befriend others. And that, of course, will seriously impede your ability to befriend yourself. With almost 8 billion people now on the planet, most of whom don't know this simple, spiritual facts of life, is it any wonder that this world looks as it does?

Your mind may have been so screwed over by your family [grove] and society [forest] that you've got your head up your butt in an attempt to see what's going on in your inner world. You're still trying to look for the seed that was Planted in this garden so very long ago. But you obviously can't see what's going on down in there now because it's so dark inside you...

Your life may be so screwed up by stinking thinking that you've even tried to literally, or figuratively, shove your penis up your anus to try to infuse the life-giving elixir within you into yourself. But when you screw yourself up, you never ask yourself why your penis is up your butt instead of in your heart unlocking your love for you...

God Doesn't **Break** hearts. People do. God **Melts** hearts. Don't blame Him for the messes your penis gets you into. Besides, your heart really hasn't been literally **broken**. It's only been figuratively **bruised**.

Republicans break hearts. **Democrats** melt hearts. You're a Democrat because your heart is melting. That's why you vote the way you do. And that's why you feel as deeply as you do.

If your heart is melting for the Palestinian people, that's fine. I'm not here to tamper with your heart. I'm here to grab ahold of your penis to knock some sense into the head of it. I don't want to squeeze the juice out of your fruits. I don't even want to enjoy the thrill of seeing you physically **nude**, emotionally **naked** and spiritual **exposed** before me. I don't need your power. I've got my own. **You** need your power. **You** need to view yourself transparently, not **me**.

I don't want to see you get figuratively dismembered by anyone who tries to tell you what you should want [-] or desire [+]. The last thing I want to see is for you to lose your crown jewels, princess... No man wants to see another man doubled over in pain after having been kicked in the nuts. No student of life wants to see another student in the college of science [x] and engineering [y] get expelled...¹⁰

The problem with some gay hearts is that they're just not hot enough yet to melt. They're just beginning to glow. If you want to become as flaming a queen as a yenta, your heart may have to reach a much greater temperature than it is now, without exploding like a star going into supernova. Getting

¹⁰ Man is not an (x + y). Woman is not an (x + x). The "x" we get from our mother determines something very different than the "x" or "y" from our father that determines our gender. Man is a (z + y). Woman is a (z + x). This book elucidates our "z" factor. If you're interested in pursuing your "z" [matriarchal] factor, you're going to be viewed as the enemy of those who are patriarchal.

your heart so hot that it's as fluid as lava is the goal, not to vaporize your rage entirely.

During the gay plague, God Gave us an epidemic to deal with us as a people. That shaped us in the same way that the Exodus shaped the Israelites 3,400 years ago and the Holocaust shaped the Jews 80 years ago.

Gay people had to learn how to deal with the Act of God Given us as best we could 40 years ago. We were young. We were inexperienced. And, for the most part, we were **embarrassed** by our penis, **ashamed** of our sensuality and felt utterly **humiliated** by God because we had to go to the straight world to beg them to help us find a cure for AIDS.

We certainly didn't want to give the hyper-religious more ammunition that we were being Punished by God for being gay, especially since we were born into the same insanity of humanity as everybody else. We didn't cause the absurdity of this world. We, too, were victims of it.

The only way to embrace Acts of God that are spread by fools is with education. For surely, God Could Stop the insanity instantly if He Wanted to. But our Gardener Is also our Teacher and The Mechanic Who Gets under our hood. We must learn how to tend our garden and vehicle. That requires classroom lectures, spot quizzes and sometimes even the threat of a challenging, final exam.

The Holocaust was another such Act of God. Surely, the European Jews did nothing to deserve what happened to them. And surely, those of us who cherish our "z" factor are equally innocent.

It could be argued that nothing but the Holocaust would have produced the re-creation of Israel in 1948. And the AIDS crisis was, without a doubt, the catalyst that produced marriage equality in 2015. The way America responded to the COVID pandemic with a vaccine in such short order has shown us, and the world, that we're not the people we were just one generation ago.

What the orthodox Jews are secretly wishing for is that all gay men will just kill themselves. What the rightwing, Christians are secretly wishing for is that the police will kill all the Black people who get out of line until there are none left. But what the fanatical Muslims are trying to do is kill all the Israelis so they can get the Holy Land all to themselves.

Do you really think the fanatical Muslims will stop by just killing all the Jews in the Middle East? Would Hitler have stopped in Europe? Do the Republicans plan on embracing Black people, gays, Asians and Brown Catholics once they get Trump back in office?

None of the hyper-religious are interested in **peace**. None of them are interested in **fairness**. They're all consumed with vanity. That's why they're all using their name for The Lord in vain. They're fighting whether a window should be open or closed, despite there being no glass in the window.

If you think I've climbed out too far on a limb, wait and see. There's a fruit out there that you might not be able to see from where you're standing. And it has **your** name on it.

If life is a school, and God Is our Teacher, then all of us are here to learn, grow and make the most out of life in the hopes of having an easy final exam and a smooth transition out of our one-room schoolhouse. The struggle between good and evil isn't only happening **between** religions, politics and nations. It's happening **within** each one of us, as well. The real question is how suicidal you are **figuratively**.

Are you killing yourself with substance abuse, such as food, alcohol, drugs and shopping? Or are you killing yourself with moral mistakes that are taking a toll on your heart and soul? Only an inquiring mind would really like to know that about itself...

Now that we've worked miracles by having passed marriage equality in this country, there may be some wiggle

room in you to consider whether God's Designs and Timing Have to conform to your designs and timing. Just how cynical and impatient are you?

The reason they say that God **Werks** in mysterious ways is because He **Werks** from the inside of us out, not just around us. That means that you may have to slow down and pay greater attention to what's going on within you. You may have had to wear a mask **literally**, but maybe it's time for you to take off your mask **figuratively**.

What you're going through today may not be nearly as difficult as you may **think**. Once you get out of your **head** into your **heart**; out of your heart and into your **navel**; out of your navel into your **penis**; out of your penis into your **anus** – you'll have had The Cook's Tour of your body, figuratively speaking.

You'll know your way around you. And then getting into your **conscience** to act soulfully won't be hard anymore to do. Then, unlocking your heart with your penis will be easy because, from your soul, you'll be able to see what you're doing.

Then you'll be able to see for yourself how many people have their dick up their butt or they're chewing on it as though it were a foot in their mouth. That, or they'll have their dick in somebody else's butt or mouth instead of firmly inserted in their own heart. When you can see that, you'll be able to enter into the mystery I'm speaking of. Then you'll be ready to **face** yourself.

Then you'll see why the Creation Story begins with a conversation between Eve [heart] and the serpent [penis] about those magical fruits swinging temptingly from twigs on a tree that nobody **ever** gets away without picking.

27.

Who the Hell Do I Think I Am?

I am the **son** of a **slave**. My father was a slave in Dachau Concentration Camp. I'm the descendant of a people who've

been slaves **four** times in history [Egypt. Babylonia, Rome and Germany].

My skin isn't the color of the descendants of American slaves. My skin is the color of a 20th Century, European slave. My skin is the color of a progressive **Jew**.

When the Nazis made lampshades out of Jewish skin, they were hoping to enjoy the light of their evil deeds through Jewish lampshades that would illuminate them to their superiority over The Nameless God of the Jews. What they got instead was the humiliation of their faith for the remainder of His Story.

Don't confuse me with White people. I'm not White. The color of Jewish skin is such a mystery that it's not a color you can literally see. On the outside, my skin is **Jewish**, but on the inside, I'm the color of a **rainbow**.

Joseph was given a coat of many colors by his father, Jacob. [Genesis 37] Jesus Personified that rainbow in the flesh. But today, gay people are rainbows of hope, not clouds that threaten others' happiness.

When I cum, I cum like a rainbow is pouring out of my penis. And when I explain to you how I do that, you're going to see that you can cum like I do, too. The color of your skin and the length and girth of your penis is meaningless and absurd.

Who wouldn't want to be knowledgeable [Jewish], loving [Christian] and soulful [Muslim]? Who wouldn't want the greatest orgasms in the world? Why not dive into the whole enchilada? Aren't you hungry for more? Or is there something about Mexican food that gives you heartburn?

28.

Cuming Like a Gay-Jew

While engaging in sex with someone you love, sex is like the rainbow described in the story of Noah. It's an expression of a promise. And it comes out of the sky like a

rainbow after a storm. It's a promise from God that comes closer and closer to you over the years, finally lighting you up inside in a mysterious way that can't be fully described in words. It has to be experienced personally.

Foreplay is the first step towards hot sex. Foreplay is an exploration of the color **red**. This initial, sexual, exploration stage corresponds to a controlled rage in the most sublime sense of The Word. This is the rage of loving someone Created mysteriously different from you. Foreplay is a turn-on, like a flame.

The feeling heats up and moves naturally into the realm of **orange** [agony] as the sex progresses, but this is the kind of agony no one would ever want to end.

As the sex prolongs and intensifies, both parties move into the realm of fear [**yellow**] where one succumbs to domination and penetration by the other. This is the kind of thrill we all embrace willingly whether we're on top [horny wild stallion] or bottom [unicorn].

The jealousy of each other's body is subsequently explored as a shared **green** where it feels both bodies are merging into one, thus ending all separation of covetous yearnings for container [body] and contents [virtues], altogether.

That then leads to the level of physical intimacy that produces an exquisite sorrow [**blue**] that the two individuals cherish without tears. This is a sign of love.

From there, it's not far to the **indigo**, enigmatic awe of sexual union that leads to a lasting mystery and curiosity about one another, which culminates with the shared ecstasy [**violet**] of cuming together.

The Promise from God Not To Flood the world again was described as a rainbow. But rainbows were never meant to be taken literally. Every flood in the external world is proof that the Hebrew Testament was always meant to be taken figuratively. This is why Christians and Muslims have

carried our message for us. This is why **enemies** are just veiled **friends**.

The flood God Promised not to repeat was the biological flood of hormones at puberty that every boy prepares for by building a figurative ark in his imagination to hold a sample representation of his natural urges [animals]. When the waters of the flood of puberty recede; every Noah lets out his animal urges onto dry land [externally] through sex; and God Presents the pot of gold [orgasm] at the end of that rainbow as a sign of His Devotion and Encouragement that the journey of life can end equally exquisitely.

Ecstasy through orgasm is the sign Given to all those in love that there's a potential rainbow of hope that could emerge from within us all, ending in a paradise [parades] of some sort that our imagination can't possibly envision before we die.

29.

External Verses Internal Rainbows

The rainbow in the heart starts out in cherubs as pastel in color. It resembles the tints of the rainbow we see in the sky.

The rainbows of cherubs only celebrate the trials and tribulations of romantic love. The excitement of these rainbows comes from Cupids who shoot for the sheer delight of trying to hit the mark.

The word for "sin" in Hebrew [chattah] comes from the letter "chet" [**doorway**]. **Sin** in Hebrew means to "**miss the mark.**" You got to the doorway of promises by the end of childhood. Now you need to learn how to get across that threshold to go all the way in.

Those who **atone** are **at one** with God. All goodness leads to God and love. Mistakes [evil] atoned for lead you in the direction of wisdom. Love [+] and wisdom [-] are the secret to life that are figuratively encased in your scrotum. Knowing what to do and what not to do are the foundation of morality.

Over many years, the colors of the rainbow in the heart of the righteous darken and deepen. Feelings become saturated with jewel tones. If you can overcome your cynicism in having been so disappointed and hurt, you can come to appreciate the mystery of the timelessness of love and wisdom. Love and wisdom inundate reality with depth and intensity. Those who don't know this, don't know it. You can't reveal to the blind what they can't see. They have to learn to figuratively see it for themselves.

They call us **unmanly, gay, effeminate, queer** or just odd. But what they're really trying to deny is that the colors of our rainbow are richer in tone and deeper in tint than is normally seen in men.

This miraculous transformation from pastel to jewel tones can't be described to the young, uninitiated or arrogant. This transfiguration of feelings can't be alluded to **prosaically**. It's an experience of such profundity that nothing less than **poetry** can describe it.

Making love only feels eternal when you produce a level of passion so rich in tint and tone that it makes you feel human. It's really that simple. So, I'm not going to go into further, poetic detail here. I've written plenty of books on the subject.

30.

The Land of Milk and Honey Within

Milk [love] and honey [wisdom] produce a land within where everybody should want to go and live. What the Christians and Muslims were fighting over during the eight Crusades that lasted 200 years [1096-1291] was the secret within all men as to why God Gave the Holy Land to the Jews.

What the hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims are fighting over today is a secret that lies in their heart when their key has penetrated their lock; turned the tumblers within it; and allowed them to enter into their own mystery

with awesome awareness of their part to play in the unfolding of our Teacher's Lesson Plans.

Harvey Milk was a gay-Jew who told the gays of San Francisco to come out of the closet. I'm a fruit [Berry] who's filled with a lot more honey [wisdom] than milk [love]. I come from the same generation as Harvey and live in the same city. San Francisco is our gay Mecca [sanctuary]. Our message is flooding the world with kings and queens who'll reign very differently than what we've seen up till now.

If you want to cum out of the standing coffin [closet] you're still in, you'll need to learn about Jesus from a **literary**, rather than **literal** perspective. And who, better than a gay-Jew, to relay that message to you?

Jesus Took the main metaphor of Moses [man as a tree] and Added the symbolism of His Body to it. He Saw His Body as bread-like. And He Envisioned His Blood as being like wine because He Felt God's Power coursing through His Veins.

On the last night of His Life, He Told His Disciples to remember Him through the Passover ritual of unleavened bread and wine. This has been repeated in the Catholic Mass every day for the past 2,000 years.

You **can** break matzo. You **can't** break bread. You can break the hearts of men who are unleavened [unenlightened]. But **your** heart is leavened. It's more like Wonder bread than matzo. Your heart is soft. Your heart will never break.

Consuming God-consciousness as Described by Jesus was a profound idea that reinterpreted the meaning of life literarily from **metaphoric** trees planted in a garden, fruiting with wisdom, to **symbolic** containers filled with His Holy Contents.

What Jesus Did in modern vernacular Was to tempt some of the Jews of His Time to get out of their head [thoughts] and into their heart [feelings]. He Encouraged them to read [pick] themselves in a new way.

But because the Jews at the time were so terrified of the serpent hanging down between their legs that they couldn't literally address, God Didn't Move them any further than that at that time.

The Prophet Muhammad arrived 700 years later to inspire the Arabs to come out of their head **and** heart to search for greater insight into the meaning of self-knowledge from their soul. He was inspired by the Archangel Gabriel who entered Mohammad's heart and told him to recite The Words from God that Gabriel dictated to him.

Fast forward to today, and we're dealing with an Abrahamic, Western world in which we're all now being tempted to go below our belt to explore the mystery of what the serpent told Eve that everyone wants to know except the hyper-religious. They're all terrified of their heart [Eve] conspiring again with their penis [serpent].

What the serpent literally said when Eve told it that they Were Forbidden by God from eating the fruits from that one, specific tree was, "You will certainly not die, for God Knows that when you eat from it, your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good [+] and evil [-]." [Genesis 3]

Clearly, we're all guilty of having repeated Adam and Eve's error because we, too, know the difference between good [desires] and evil [wants]. What we don't yet know is how to say "**please**" and "**thank You.**" The more we can all learn that, the more the mystery of life will get solved. Stealing is obviously the wrong way to get a **head**.

You're a tree of knowledge in the metaphoric sense of the word. **Eating** the fruits of your own labors translates as **reading** yourself. Reading yourself is fundamental to amassing **self-knowledge**. People are going to roll their eyes when they have to be around you if you don't know yourself well enough to behave well. But they rarely tell you that you're difficult to deal with. They simply let you suffer the consequences of your actions.

Knowing yourself opens your eyes, making you like God in that you can discern good from evil from within, which is the moral subtlety of differences we all need in order to achieve wisdom, love and loyalty.

Being like God is a Hell of a lot different than behaving like a god. Arrogance is a far cry from **freedom** [Jewish]. Superiority is a far cry from **liberty** [Christian]. And domination is a far cry from **emancipation** [Muslim].

Behaving in morally upstanding ways will bring Jewish wisdom, Christian love and Muslim loyalty into your life. This is the spiritual process we generically describe as **awakening**. The more awakened you are, the more you can credit The Source of your virtues.

The word “shalom” in Hebrew comes from the verb “lishalem,” which means “**to fill**.” Peace within yourself is a filling process. Seeking this piece of the puzzle of peace is based on the **symbolism** of Jesus, not the **metaphor** of Moses. Filling yourself with God-consciousness isn’t the only path to peace. But it’s an important path.

They say, “Love conquers all.” But we all know that’s not true. Love only conquers **some**. What they should say is that **self-love** love conquers **all**.

Even though the Jews have incorporated Christian and Muslim concepts into Judaism, none of the Abrahamic faiths credit the others for their richness and contributions to humanity. All three of the Abrahamic faiths could afford to lower their head a little to admit they were Given only part of the truth. If you were God, Would You do any differently?

Don’t do what the fools do by trying to talk of peace from the outside in. Making peace has to be done from the inside out. You have to fill yourself with self-love to achieve peace of mind. “If you don’t love yourself, how the Hell are you

going to love Someone else?”¹¹ If you can't express Jewish wisdom and Christian love using Muslim loyalty, what can you claim to have achieved from your spiritual efforts?

And if you can't overcome the ego issues that are interfering with your ability to befriend your enemies, expect to be Given lessons to motivate you to do so.

31.

The White Swallow

The white swallow isn't a **bird**. It isn't **cum**. And it isn't **disgust** at how all people have colluded with Caucasians around the world in ruining our planet.

The white swallow is the infusion of the life-giving secret in you that you must figuratively drink in internally. This can't be imbibed from the **outside** in. It has to be introduced from the **inside** in. To do so, you need to penetrate yourself. You need to figuratively get an erection being in your own company that's so long and hard that it penetrates the lock in your heart.

If you only swallow involuntarily when you're afraid, you don't know what you're trying to imbibe. Confidence isn't enough. You need certainty. And only those with the courage to ask themselves what they're trying to buy into will relieve themselves of fear and discover the answer.

You can't love someone you don't know and respect. You can't love yourself like a stranger, even though you're the strangest person you've ever met. That's a paradox. That's a spiritual Catch-22.

To **love** yourself requires that you **know** yourself. To know yourself requires that you pursue your **passions**. And to be passionate about all that you do requires that you be passionate about being yourself **authentically** at all times.

¹¹ RuPaul. But whether he said it capitalizing “Someone” you'll have to ask him. If not, I think he would have said, “somebody.”

You may wish to achieve the love you see some others enjoying that you can't attain. But love includes forgiveness of yourself, or you'll never find the mercy to forgive others. **Forgiveness** needs to be practiced on others after you've forgiven yourself **intimately, spiritually** and **wholly**. Otherwise, you're a garden variety hypocrite.

You're no fool. If your forgiveness of yourself is imperfect, you won't want to forgive others as poorly and faithlessly as you forgave yourself. Better to practice on you, and when you've perfected forgiveness, then explore forgiving others.

Surely, this is what Jesus Did that His Disciples didn't understand and couldn't fully do for themselves. Surely, this is what straight Christians have been advocating for 2,000 years that they haven't understood about Jesus, their Jewish God.

32.

Wooden Heart

Marlene Dietrich sang the German song, "Wooden Heart" in Europe in the late 1950's. Elvis Presley recorded the song in translation in 1960. The refrain is, "Can't you see, I love you? Please don't break my heart in two. That's not hard to do, 'cause I don't have a wooden heart."

If you subscribe to the main metaphor of Moses, then you're a tree in the figurative sense of The Word. You may not only have a wooden **head**, but a wooden **heart**, as well.

If you're not made of metaphoric wood in the Hebraic sense, then you're going to have to explain what Jesus Meant when He Described His Container as bread and Contents as wine. Then, you **wouldn't** have a wooden heart. Your heart would be made of wine-filled-bread. You'd be **werking** with two symbols, not one metaphor.

The whole premise of Judeo-Christian unity today lies in combining the main metaphor of Moses with the symbols of

Jesus. If you can't accept both figures of speech, you're living your life prosaically.

In the early 20th Century, two New World, Jewish, young men [one from the U.S. and one from Canada] came up with a comic strip about a man made of steel [Superman], figuratively speaking. And the imagination of juveniles worldwide hasn't been the same since.

Today's modern concept of heroism lies in our ability to unite our body and blood, virtues and intrinsic worth, to become someone we can truly admire. This requires looking at ourself in new, creative ways.

We're all participants in extending the metaphor of Moses [wisdom], symbols of Jesus [love] and the 114 similes for God that the Quran is constructed upon [loyalty].

If each of us is a poet who may not even know it, then we're going to have to explore figurative speech patterns with much greater conscious awareness of what we're saying if we're going to unlock the secrets of God's Words for each of us alone. For surely, His Words shouldn't be taken literally with one size that fits all. We must acknowledge our ability to use The Words of God **poetically** as well as **prosaically**.

If your heart's not made of wood; then, when your penis rises up to stand tall like a steel beam, you'll be able to move from metaphor to symbolism to simile. Then the possibility that your penis is like a key and your heart is like a very special lock will take on spiritual meaning. The two of them were Made Perfectly for one another, like Eve and the serpent, not like Adam and Eve.

The key to the Creation Story only makes sense if you recognize that Cain [head] and Abel [heart], like Adam and Eve, will always have their differences of opinion. But the modern man seeks ways to use his scripture to resist killing and stealing by finding alternative ways to approach these differences.

But, if things continue the way they're going in Israel, the orthodox Jews, are going to get more violent. The gay Jews there will need to warn the world about what's happening.

The determination of modern man has to be more like steel than wood to survive in this world. His cynicism, scorn and derision are somewhat helpful in living in city life in the modern era. But who's got patience for fools?

There comes a point when the coldness of metal upon metal isn't what you want to feel inside, or out. This is a paradox in learning about the seven colors of hope that we all paint with from our heart.

Whether your **head** is made of wood and your **heart** is made of bread filled with wine, your penis must be able to turn into steel when called to do so. Only then will you be able to paint your inner world with all the colors of the rainbow regardless of whether others approve or disapprove of what's going on inside you.

To paint your inner world, you must recognize the differences in tint and hue that occur over time. You must look back at the pastel, emotional colors of youth with a jaundiced eye. For no man is the boy he once was.

If you want to understand yourself, you'll need to look at yourself in color, not black and white. Haven't we seen enough fighting over a world of Black or White?

Here is a table that will help you see yourself more colorfully:

Color	Pastel Feeling	Jewel Tone
1. Red	Anger	Rage
2. Orange	Worry	Agony
3. Yellow	Fear	Horror
4. Green	Jealousy	Envy
5. Blue	Disappointment	Grief
6. Indigo	Mystery	Awe
7. Violet	Joy	Ecstasy

33.

Dear Lord,

[Grant me patience and Give it to me this instant]

Look me in the eyes and tell me that the problems in the Middle East would be the same or worse if all the peoples involved were gay. You know gay men would have solved these real estate issues long ago. And we would have done it with our penis.

The problem lies with straight people and their primitive interpretations of scripture. It may be a taboo for a son to love his mother, aunts, sisters, female cousins and his neighbor's wife. But what if he secretly yearns for the love of his father, uncles, brothers, male cousins and his neighbor's husband? What if Leviticus 18 and 20 are trick questions on a test Given to you to figure out for yourself? What if the only answer that matters for you is yours alone? Don't tell me The Word of God has to be interpreted only one way for everybody. That's just ridiculous.

Patience with others is a lost cause unless you can achieve patience with yourself. And patience with yourself is about doing things one step at a time. Most people are thinking about what they'd rather be doing instead of what they're doing in the moment. Or they're already dutifully thinking about the next thing on their list of things they have to do.

Patience is about doing what you're doing by focusing on what you're doing while you're doing it. And if your mind switches from one moment to the next by thinking about **something** or **somebody** else while your hands are still doing what they were told to do previously by your head, you're going to have to think about what you're doing interspersed with what your head is telling you it plans on doing next.

What's even more complex is that sometimes you're going to be forced to do things in an order that isn't habitual,

forcing you to face the irritation of not being able to allow your mind to wander. And that may bring up a need for self-forgiveness that you hadn't deal with before consciously. Such challenges are commonly referred to as "a bad day."

It's easy to admit to yourself that your hands and feet can only do one thing at a time. But when you change thoughts, your hands can't do two things at once, and your feet can't go in two directions at the same time. That's why you may literally trip yourself and fall. That's why so many opportunities slip through your fingers.

That means that your actions, which are already on automatic pilot much of the time, are going to irritate you without you understanding why you're so touchy. You're not going to be able to fully concentrate, and it won't be because your panties will be in a twist. It's that your head [Cain] and heart [Abel] are at it again.

What's motivates your mind is, of course, your penis. Your penis can interfere with what your head is doing by way of your heart. And you know that your hands and feet won't be able to maintain their focus if your penis has gotten involved. You know you're going to screw somebody up and thereby possibly screw yourself over.

Self-forgiveness is the hardest, spiritual exercise of all. It requires that your blood cries up from the ground of your being for **you** to hear it. If you're waiting for The God of the Jews to tell you that He Can Hear your blood crying out from the ground for justice, you're going to wait a long, **long** time. [Genesis 4]

God Made your mind Capable of thinking about the future in the now, so you can think about something that **will** happen while you're in the process of doing something else.

But your heart, unlike your head, isn't going to talk to you in words. It's only going to address your thoughts with feelings. It's up to you to figure out what you're feeling. I **can't** tell you what you're feeling, and God **Won't** Tell you.

The only recourse you have left is for your conscience to tell you how unfairly you're treating yourself.

Using your head to do more than one thing at a time is **logical**. Using your heart to feel more than one thing at a time is **rational**. You can even believe more than one thing at a time. That's **judicious**.

But it's going to take more than being logical, rational and judicious to forgive yourself if you're the one who's screwing you up and over. But once you can see what your penis is contributing to **your** plans, it's so much easier to keep an eye on the "antics" of others.

The vast majority of the orthodox Jews, rightwing Christians and fanatical Muslims believe gay men are unholy perverts who God Despises. Therefore, we have to convince the orthodox Jews that if they've already changed their mind with regard to slavery, they might as well change their mind about homosexuality, as well. But enticing them with self-forgiveness won't work. Low self-esteem makes it difficult for anyone to forgive himself.

We aren't going to see much progress made by hyper-religious **Christians** and **Muslims** until we convince the **orthodox Jews** that **their** thoughts, feelings and beliefs are having a detrimental effect on Israel and whether the Messiah Will Come as planned. Nothing but the Ten Commandments were written in stone.

We'll all be Judged for the way we judge others. But that's only for beginners to spirituality. Ultimately, we'll all be Judged for the way we judge ourself. And if you don't know all of you, you'll judge yourself very poorly or far too leniently.

God Doesn't Make mistakes! If there's a misunderstanding, it's one that **you've** made with regard to your operating system, not **Him**.

So why don't you start by practicing patience on yourself, as painful as that thought may be, despite the state

of your self-esteem. Observe yourself changing your mind at the speed of light, while your hands and feet are scrambling to complete what they're presently doing. Watch your feelings struggle to deal with conflicting emotions. And look at how your wants [-] and desires [+] flit back and forth between evil [-] and goodness [+] like sparks flying between live wires.

Only then will you be able to pay attention to the beliefs you hold that may already be on the cusp of self-transcendence. Only then will you come to understand that Moses wrote Torah tongue in cheek to wake people up to their own duplicitous and contrary nature.

If your mind jumps to another thought, it won't have been your mind that changed your mind... Watching your penis change your mind in its attempt to train you to obey its commands is a fascinating occupation. But, once you can see these forces operating independently and in conjunction with one another, you'll enjoy **being** more than before.

Don't let the dog lead the man. Don't get all hyper-religious on me and tell me how you're going to defy everything the serpent in your tree tells you from now on.

You know damn well that the first time you see a pretty face or ass, you're going to want to do whatever your serpent tells you to do to worm your way between those legs. And the same can be said about a cocktail at lunch and a piece of cake before bedtime.

The serpent in the Creation Story is described as **beguiling** because it wants what it wants when it wants it. And if you aren't aware that it's whispering in your heart's ear all the time, you aren't going to be able to separate your thoughts [head] from your sensations [penis]. You're not going to be able to admit that you've fallen in love with your penis and can't hear anything anyone else is saying.

You're going to play the role of pawn in your own game, and it won't occur to you to use your heart to forgive yourself and then behave better using self-love to motivate you rather

than autonomy. You're going to get eliminated from the game without having done anything meaningful for your King.

34.

Eve's Leftovers

Your head reflects the wisdom of your heart. But you'll always be stuck with Eve's leftovers.¹² Your feelings [Eve] have much more to say about your actions than your mind [Adam] might like to admit.

Your serpent tempts your wife [Eve] to try new things. S/he experiences **joy** when your best friend [serpent/penis] desires [+] some things, but s/he experiences **smugness** when it wants [-] others.

Eve doesn't tell Adam what s/he's experiencing in words. S/he only tells him what s/he's experiencing in feelings. So, it's up to your mind to question whether you're feeling joyful or smug, and, from that, determine whether you're munching on a fruit that's good [+] or evil [-].

Your woman/wife [Eve] knows that **smugness** is associated with autonomy, orneriness and condescension while **joy** is associated with freedom, liberty and emancipation. But s/he also knows that the fruits growing from the theoretical Trees in Paradise are very, **very** real when they're manifested metaphorically in your inner world.

This s/he learned from the first bite s/he took that s/he may have omitted to tell you. This, s/he probably assumed you'd learn of your own accord, Adam.

That was her mistake. What s/he knows intuitively that s/he hasn't taught you are the words "**please**" and "**thank**

¹² "When the woman saw that the fruit of the tree was good for food and pleasing to the eye, and also desirable for gaining wisdom, she took some and ate it. She also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate it." [Genesis 3]

you.” You probably only use those words sparingly on others and never on yourself.

But what can you do about it now; cut out your heart or dismember your penis? It would be better that you learn to forgive yourself for having to learn things the hard way.

It’s your **conscience** that will bring you to this decision, not your **thoughts, feelings** or **urges**. You have to learn about the outcomes of the fruits of your inner labors on your own. And then you have to discover the unpleasant real-world outcomes of dealing with reality as it turns out.

35.

Reverse Psychology

The Creation Story is only the first of many exercises in Torah in discovering the importance of reverse psychology. God Tells us what not to do in His Attempt to get us to decide for ourself whether we’re going to do it anyway. Telling people what **to** do doesn’t often work. They’re all as defiant, contrary and obstinate as young children. You’ve got to teach them to recognize their willful nature. And then you’ve got to give them the tools to discover right from wrong for themselves.

God Wants us to think for ourself. He Wants us to learn to discern the difference between happiness and arrogance. Once people get a bug up their ass, there’s no stopping them. They’ll scrutinize your butt for bugs, whether you want them to, or not.

In the greater scheme of things, good leads to **love**. Mistakes made, and corrected, lead to **wisdom**. If you want to graduate from this one-room schoolhouse with a spiritual education you can be proud of, you’re going to have to become at least wise and loving.

If you don’t use your logical **mind**, rational **heart** and passionate **penis** to determine your actions for yourself, you’re always going to feel like a pawn in somebody else’s game. You’re going to feel needlessly guilt-ridden or

repressed because you won't be able to make moral decisions for yourself without worrying about survival in this cruel, urban jungle we've created. You're going to feel like **prey** more than you're going to want to **pray**.

Life is a contest, not just a school. But the only contestant is you. And the only God you'll ever come to know is The God within you. The God of us all is beyond us all. He Isn't just nameless and formless. He'S inconceivable. When The God within us and The God around us meet, I suppose that's when we'll realize we're dead. Then there's no longer a body between These Two Aspects of God.

The pressure to compete with others creates myriad forms of psychological bondage that cause us to feel defeated and frustrated. Precisely because we sometimes feel like a loser, we shouldn't have slaves, even though the Jews were Told they could. That's also why our secret love of men is no longer a secret. There's always at least one penis you're going to be tempted to love.

So, think for yourself. If humanity did something incorrectly in the past, internalize those lessons. You don't have to reinvent every wheel.

Take risks. Make mistakes. Wisdom is worth the pain of suffering because experience leads to **self-intimacy** and **self-intimacy** is what precedes **self-love**.

36.

Thinking Like a Ballet Dancer

Dancers are considered stupid compared to musicians. Musicians make a lot more money, and musicians don't sweat nearly as much while they're working. Musicians can practice by themselves, which is hard for dancers to do. Dancers are always stuck having to practice and rehearse with other dancers.

That said, musicians don't stretch themselves. Do you know anyone in any profession who's as limber as a dancer?

The ability to stretch your limbs is a skill that can be applied to your thinking and feeling if you've got a good imagination. Once your head and heart are limber, your urges will increase in flexibility of their own accord.

When I realized that I wasn't going to become a world-famous dancer, I had to ask myself whether the social conflicts I was going through as a member of a ballet troupe were worth all the suffering they were causing me.

Subsequently, when I became an English teacher, I considered every class period a team, and my teams' efforts to win, a joy, despite the governing body [administration] I could only rarely respect that oversaw our efforts.

It wasn't teaching kids that made me give up teaching. When I found myself getting in trouble with one administration after another, I realized there was an anti-authoritarian in me that turned teaching into a real drag after ten years of fighting schoolboard bureaucracy just to help my kids grow up realistically in a world such this.

Then, I went into business with my former boyfriend. But in owning a company, I discovered I still couldn't get along with the boss. And **I** was the boss!

That's when I realized that I was an anti-**authoritarian**, not an anti-**Authoritarian**. That's when I realized I had a problem with people, not with God.

My father had been a Jew who loved Jews but hated gays. My mother had been a Jew who loved gays but hated Jews. And I was a gay-Jew who hated both...

That's why I had to learn to ask myself for permission to love myself. That's why I had to learn to know myself in the Biblical sense of The Word in order to talk to God just as intimately.

37.

Smugness

Hyper-religious, straight men can't be tempted to have sex with their own gender. Neither can gang members.

They're just not into creative, sexual exploration of their penis envy. They're worried about **it** swelling with pride and somebody seeing that **it** became engorged by a man in touch with a man. Many of them don't even wash their anus because they don't want to have to think about a man touching them there.

Hyper-religious men and gang members are sadomasochists who get turned on by hurting those men who love men. And they also get turned on by women who hate men. The more innocent the man and, the more he behaves like a gay man or a progressive Jew, the more excited it makes them to screw people like us over.

For them, guns are their delivery devices, not their penis. And all their ammunition is just a substitute for their cum that they want to inject into us. Because they understand the lethal dangers of life in the urban jungle better than you and me because of parents who figuratively threatened to kill them for their disobedience, they've turned into the Frankensteins of the modern world that we have to find ways to learn to live with.

Saving Israel from patriarchy is going to be harder than it looks. The Jews lean toward their father for safety and their mother for comfort. And we're trying to teach them to lean toward their mother for safety and their father for comfort.

When your parents loathe something about themselves, you can be sure that you'll loathe that, too. But you may not loathe it externally. You'll probably loathe it internally and unconsciously, instead. You'll find yourself hating something about yourself that'll be a secret that you'll keep from you. You'll gang up on yourself and exclude that part of yourself in your mind's eye.

Unless you can stand back and watch all that's happening in real time, you're going to think that there's something you absolutely have to do to change the external world to make you feel better inside.

Gangsters and the hyper-religious can't be tempted to acknowledge their S&M attraction to meek men and hate-filled women. They have to express it unconsciously and indirectly. They desperately and urgently need [-] to steal something out from under us that they're terrified of indulging in. And because **their** urge is unconsciously projected out onto **our** external world, they're obsessed with doing everything in their power to make us unhappy. This makes them **smug**.

You'd think that if the hyper-religious really believed that God Is merciful and forgiving, they'd just ignore us and leave it to God To Decide our fate. You'd think that gangs would simply focus on stealing while they cooperate, rather than collude, with other thieves.

Clearly, their hatred and need for revenge has nothing and everything to do with studying scripture and making money. Clearly their serpent is whispering things in their Eve's ear that's overwhelming their thinking with diabolic designs that they can't consciously perceive.

They're **smug** about being contrary, defiant and irrational. They have no appetite for joy. The thought of experiencing ecstasy from their own company is laughable to them. But listen to their laughter. You can hear that they're not joy-filled.

And if you think the corporate world is based on anything different, you're naïve. Capitalism is a combination of scripture for the sake of turning honey into money. Capitalists think they'll be able to pay bees to produce honey for them. They've missed the point entirely.

If you think Republican leaders and gang leaders can be reasoned with, you're as sick and twisted as they are. Sadly, the only thing I can suggest is to peel away their followers one by one. Not even cutting off the head of the snake is going to stop their bodies from continuing their mindless

actions. This is why the head of evil regenerates its intentions generation after generation.

Homophobia is the greatest example of Biblical contrariness after the infant's [Adam and Eve's] exploration of the self. Homophobia is the essence of wants [-], without desires [+]. It, along with misogyny and racism, is one of the nasty side effects of discovering there's a serpent in every tree.

All three of these signs of evil are generated by fear of your own penis. **Racism** concludes that your penis isn't good enough because of God's Design. **Misogyny** concludes that your penis isn't good enough to satisfactorily impregnate women and keep them sexually satisfied. And **homophobia** concludes that your penis isn't good enough to satisfactorily "impregnate" men and keep them sexually satisfied. If you scratch the reasons for all wars, you'll find one, two or all three of these forces behind all mass killings.

The orthodox Jews tempt their children to study Torah by giving them candy. But they're all children addicted to sweets. They're not yet capable of enjoying a square, spiritual meal. Getting them to figuratively eat their broccoli, [stem first] is going to be harder than it looks...

Your serpent wants [-] what it wants [-] to the exclusion of anybody else having what it wants [-]. And after it has conspired with your heart, and the two of them have conspired with your head, you experience one of the seven deadly "sins." Lust is just one of those "sins."

It's only when you internalize the seven deadly sins that they magically turn into virtues:

External	Internal
-	+
1. Pride	Self-loyalty
2. Greed	Hunger for inner wealth
3. Lust	Self-love

4. Envy Seeking out your secrets
5. Gluttony Hunger for self-control
6. Wrath Anger at your errors of judgment
7. Sloth Keeping your inner Sabbath holy

Homosexuality isn't a choice any more than heterosexuality is. No two penises are alike, just as no two heads or hearts are alike.

But sexual repression isn't a choice, either. If you've been raised in an environment where any and all forms of femininity are interpreted as weakness and deemed taboos, you're going to have to repress any tendency to get an erection from encounters with males.

At least the gay, leather community can express their violence against men in socially manageable ways that lead to orgasm. Gangsters and the hyper-religious don't even allow themselves that option!

I experience lust many times a day. I feel a slight swelling in my groin every time a good-looking guy does something nice for me. But I know how to control it. I'm not worried about exposing my physical stimulation because my mind isn't worried about danger and death merely because I got a little turned on.

Men who are raised in families where the consequence of exploring feminine urges is strictly controlled with psychological threats become sexually repressed. And that's most obviously exhibited in gangsters and the hyper-religious. But the corporate "yes" man is not very different.

You can especially see this repression at **werk** in orthodox Jewish men who are so sensitized to the voice of their penis as it whispers to their heart that they won't even shake hands with a woman because of how violently that encounter of flesh-on-flesh messes with their head. They've been turned into hyper-masculine, latent homosexuals who have to hide their penis from everyone. I met some of them

in the park late at night in Israel. Not an attractive lot, I can tell you.

If you look at rightwing Christians and fanatical Muslims, you'll see that the same is the case with them. Their hyper-masculinity needs to be displayed through violence against gentle men. If they can't get what they want through election tampering, they'll use any means necessary to achieve their ends. We saw that years ago with abortion doctors they put on hit-lists. The January 6th riot is just a preview of coming "attractions."

Homosexuality and heterosexuality are desires [+], not wants [-]. When you feel allowed to express your urges without fear of retaliation by your others, you discover what a gift from God a penis and anus can be. Even if you "only" use your butt to shit with, you know what a delight that feeling can be.

You can finally put down your sword and seek a plowshare. You're ready to **werk** for a living.

Misogyny, homophobia and racism are wants [-], not desires [+]. **Misogyny**, **racism** and **homophobia** are particularly prevalent in societies where the men have been repressed as children.

Paradoxically, expression of mock affection between men is regarded as highly desirable in hyper-religious societies. These men and boys need constant male-on-male affirmation. But behind their **jocular** lies terror of stepping out of line. Their displays of "male intimacy" are actually highly choreographed and restrained.

Beneath their **jock** mentality, lie very insecure fellows.
¹³ It's those males who move fluidly across gender stereotypes who make the best husbands.

¹³ In stereotypical usage, **nerds** are guys who are good at academic subjects, especially math and science, but they're supposedly not very adept at throwing a football. **Jocks** are guys with an abundance of physical skills, but they're often

The hateful behavior of the hyper-religious in all three of the Abrahamic faiths is the consequence of their inclination toward evil. They're the ones exhibiting perversions, not us.

The hyper-religious don't want anyone to discover how perverted they feel inside. They don't want to learn that the difference between good [joy] and evil [smugness] figuratively begins in their pants, not out in the world. They don't want to discover the power in those adorable fruits of theirs that hang down temptingly for them to figuratively pick, so that they can **read** themselves like a good book.

Picking forbidden fruit literally amounts to castration. All other interpretations of the Creation Story are figurative. What happens **within** you sets the stage for what will happen **around** you. If you're only interested in chatting about the weather, you're missing the incredible weather patterns that come with living your life from within. This is the essence of the self-seeking life that leads to God-consciousness.

The hyper-religious are as terrified of us as gangsters are of the police. They're terrified we'll discover that we have the balls they're missing. They only want to promote automatic rifles [metal penises] with unlimited rounds of ammunition [metal semen]. They only want to use their power to kill and steal what we have, while we dream of using our power to make love more intensely.

What do you think God Prefers, smugness or joy?

Who do you think God Prefers, men who promote killing and stealing or men who promote loving men and only stealing affectionate glances?

portrayed as thugs who aren't too bright. [internet] But I think that most nerds and jocks have **werked** their way through their penis problems. It's gangsters and the hyper-religious who express male-on-male encounters smugly. They're terrified of what "mommy" and "daddy" would do to them if they knew how Johnny secretly feels inside.

I think these questions are no-brainers. I think you can answer them from your heart. You don't need your head for this. And you don't need me to prompt you to find the answer that feels right. Such is the outcome of those who use their heart in conjunction with their head and penis to influence their conscience to do what's needed to become soulful.

Duh! Who don't know it?

38.

Joy

When I was young, I couldn't love myself because I couldn't have an emotional first-person relationship with me. When people cried, I cried. When people laughed, I laughed. That's what I considered expressing feelings. That was the only evidence I had that I was a person with feelings.

You're already doing much, **much** better than this son of a slave. You may be Black on the outside and blue within, but your heart hasn't been literally broken. Your heart is only getting hotter and hotter. It's only discovering what the jewel tones of a rainbow look like on the inside. You're only discovering what it means to be enraged, agonized, horrified, covetous, grief-stricken, curious and ecstatic.

You're the American dream personified. You're the red-blooded American that the Republicans don't want to see empowered. You're a Democrat. Your heart is melting for those who deserve better than they've been given until now.

Once you understand how enraged you are by the injustices perpetrated by the monetarily rich against the spiritually rich, you're going to get a lot smarter about how you interface politically, socially and spiritually in your effort to create a spiritual foundation for greater change through self-love. You're going to become a progressive Democrat.

The Republicans want you to believe that you're odd. You're not. They're odd. They're the queer perverts, not you.

The issue at stake boils down to cowardice. If you're afraid of yourself, you'll leave your house every day worried about the bullies around you, while overlooking the need to transcend the bully within.

The secret to joy [violet] lies in overcoming the negative voices inside of you that tell you you're despicable because you behave like a faggot [gay] or a kike [Jew]. Until you can acknowledge those voices and ask God To Help you understand the complexity of how He Made you like us, you're going to take some aspect of your scripture literally, not figuratively. And you, too, will pay a price for that. You need to make your way through the Renaissance, Baroque-and-in-debt, classicism and romanticism into modernity. You're going to have to fast-forward using hyper-drive to make your way to the present.

39.

Why Marriage Equality Was No Joke

Marriage equality **was** a joke when I was a young man. When they told us that we needed the freedom to marry one another, we snorted. That's how young and stupid we were in the 1960's and 70's.

But marriage equality has only been the tip of the spiritual iceberg. What we're moving toward now is a Black, lesbian pope. Granted, she'll have to be Catholic. And she'll have to be a priest. But once she can become a priest, you know there will be no stopping her.

You may snortle at the thought of the need for a Black, lesbian pope. But all the hyper-religious Christians [Protestants, Catholics and Eastern Orthodox] are truly terrified that this may someday happen.

If only you could embrace this idea as earnestly as they can. Miracles like marriage equality have already happened. More miracles are in the **werks**.

40.

How to Infiltrate the Hyper-Religious World

The rainbow coalition isn't going to make inroads into churches and mosques until we first achieve marriage equality in the synagogues of Israel. Until gays can marry in the Holy Land, the orthodox Jews will maintain their stronghold on the direction of all the world's hyper-religious outlooks using resentment and blame for daring to take Torah **figuratively** and modernity **literally**.

The spiritual distance between the hard-hearted pharaoh and the melting-hearted Israelite slaves was but a microcosm in Torah that we're seeing actualized today. The pharaohs are everywhere, not just in Egypt anymore. And **we're** the Israelites, you and me. Now you can see why they don't want us to study scripture with them. Now you can see why they want to keep us out of their houses of worship altogether. This is the only way they think they can maintain a monopoly on "righteous" behavior.

Honestly! I went to Israel to marry myself. Do I have to go to Oslo to give myself the Nobel Peace Prize? I'm brilliant! Why can't anyone else see it?

Jews brought the word "**thanks**" into the spiritual lexicon of the world. The word "Jew" means "thankful" in Hebrew. But we couldn't bring the word "**You**" into existence because our God has no name. And without a noun you can't envision a pronoun.

Jesus brought "**You**" into the spiritual lexicon. By confounding the word "God" with "Him," the concept of **You** [second person singular and plural] finally emerged after 2,000 years of struggling with Three Gods in One. Now the Judeo-Christian world that America represents symbolizes two out of the three words that every human being needs to learn: **thank** and **You**.

But the modern world as we know it doesn't have the answer to the basic issue presented in the Creation Story: theft. Stealing is a crime, whether you're a literal or

figurative thief. None of us can give back the self-knowledge we've **taken**. We can only give back the material things we've **stolen**.

Calling the Jews thieves who've stolen Palestine out from under the Muslims is a bad joke. But what to do about spiritual thefts is a real issue.

Humanity hasn't yet learned the word "**please**." Without "**please**," any thief can mouth the words "**thank You**." "**Please**" is the Islamic gift to the world that the world doesn't yet understand or appreciate. "Please" is the word the Muslims are unconsciously trying to teach the Jews. Sadly, no one but the gays seem to be able to see that.

We're all on this great adventure together marching to a land of milk and honey within us. But each of us has to begin by becoming a Moses, Jesus and Muhammad unto ourself. Those who are so exclusive that they don't want to appreciate how gay people contribute to society in a mysteriously unique and awesome way will not be able to come [cum] along.

We are the meek. We are the Jews du jour. We are teaching the world to be **thankful** to people; **appreciative** of ourself; and **grateful** to God. ¹⁴ The land of milk and honey lies within our grasp. But the slavedrivers will have to live in their own enclaves. We'll never allow them further access to the power we hold thanks to democracy.

¹⁴ The word "**Jew**" comes from Biblical character **Judah** [Yehuda] who realized his mistakes, corrected them and then thanked God for having been Given the opportunity to do so. "**Yehudi**" [Hebrew: my Jew/my Judah/my thankfulness to God] comes from the Hebrew cognate "**thank**." But don't expect to be able to thank Him until you've learned to thank yourself. **Self-appreciation** comes before gratitude to God. If you can't see what good you're doing with what you know, your cup won't ever overflow with gratitude to God.

They must be banished from our heart and soul until **they** learn more from **us** about their own names for God. We'll have to verify what they claim to know about right and wrong with evidence in their actions. Their word isn't **good**.

We'll continue to make our mission a conscious struggle between the forces of spirituality against the forces of hyper-religiosity. We'll continue to make our **mystery** the reason for **history**.

We can admit that what was once **His** Story is now **Our** Story. We're participants with God in making history. Soon every generation will be able to ask God for what s/he wants, using the words, "**please**" and "**thank You.**"

The ancient, **orthodox** Jews defied the ancient, **liberal** Jews who wanted temples all around the Mediterranean where they could sacrifice animals locally. The ancient, liberal Jews didn't want to have to go to the Temple in Jerusalem once a year to make their animal sacrifices. They'd moved too far away from Israel to make that trek possible.

Jesus Overturned the tables in the Temple where the Jews who lived far outside Israel came to exchange their money to buy animals to slaughter. Jesus Knew that the orthodox Jews who held the monopoly on animal sacrifices were thieves who'd never give up their religious "business."

Today's orthodox Jews are conspiring to renew Temple practices. Don't believe them if they tell you otherwise. Every so often a hyper-religious sect goes up to the Temple Mount to sacrifice a goat to the dismay of the civilized world.

The orthodox Jews have the right to practice their faith any way they want in synagogues, but not on the Temple Mount. And they don't have the right to force us to practice our faith their way in civil society, either. The way they're trying to stay at the top of the tabletop mountain of faith is disreputable.

The Temple Mount is just a reflection of their twisted thinking when it comes to the mountain of faith God Created for the whole world. Their one path to the top will spell disaster for Israel and the world if they're not called out for their hypocrisy.

Although God Gave Israel back to the Jews, that doesn't mean that He Wants to see animals sacrificed in place of embarrassment of our body, shame of our character and humiliation at our scheming and conniving inclination to steal from Him.

For this reason, I believe that the Al-Aksa Mosque should remain in place over the Foundation Stone as an historical reminder to the orthodox Jews and the world that all straight people everywhere are more guilty than any of them think.

That said, Jerusalem must always remain in Jewish hands or peace will never come to that City. Hyper-religious Jews, Christians and Muslims can't be trusted to preserve Jerusalem's peace or peace anywhere in the world. Their past record is abominable.

The foundation rock in you is figuratively located in your breastplate. It's usually referred to as your **soul**. But the foundation rock is only a marker of where the flame of life emerges within you that you use to control the world around you to the best of your ability.

The Prophet Muhammad was approached by the Archangel Gabriel to recite the Quran to the world from Mohammad's heart. This is a euphemistic way of saying that you now have the potential for your desires [+] to cooperate with your feelings, thus opening your mind to the ecstasy of the prospect of experiencing God as He Infuses His Will from beyond the outermost reaches of the universe into your soul.

Your power doesn't lie in your testicles. It doesn't lie in your face, navel, head, penis, anus or heart. These are literal locations for something that has no literal correspondence

with who **you** are. Who **you** are is a **flame** with a **name**. That's all we know about ourself. The rest must be discovered experientially.

Just recently [2021], orthodox Jewish men ripped the prayer books away from women praying at the Wailing Wall. These misogynists don't believe orthodox, Jewish **women** should have the same human rights as orthodox Jewish men. They don't believe **gay** men should have the same religious rights as straight men. And they certainly don't believe **Muslims** should have the same civil rights as Jews in Israel.

What horrible, horrible people they are! Straight people should do to them what that courageous gay man did to Anita Bryant – throw a pie in their face – or worse, shove an éclair in their mouth.

The Orthodox Jews believe they're superior to everybody, including Jesus, Who Was, ironically, a Jew, too. If they're not careful, they're going to get hurt everywhere they go in the world, including in Israel. Anger at them is quickly turning into rage.

I suggest orthodox Jews who've experienced a transcendence of their conscience wear a rainbow Star of David armband to express their support of gay people. And I suggest gay people do the same to show our support of Israel. That would be far less cumbersome than a mask, but it, too, would save innocent lives.

Literal interpretations of scripture were once vital to ancient societies. Our transition to figurative interpretations of scripture in a modern world requires us to **honor** our past, just as we honor our parents. We don't have to **love** either of them.

41.

A Man with a Mission

Unless you understand your mission, you won't know what you're missin'.

If you want a spouse who'll be loyal to you, you're going to have to know yourself, love yourself, honor your parents by becoming more peace-loving and less repressed than them by expressing your loyalty to God through all your actions in ways that are psychologically honest and sincere.

God Didn't Command us to **love** our parents. He Commanded us to **honor** them. Love yourself. Honor your parents and your traditions the best way you can without repeating past mistakes. Then you'll find wonderful ways to express your loyalty to life through all that you do.

My parents only knew how to care for my container. When it came to my contents, they were filled with too much crap of their own, much of which I dealt with badly in a twisted attempt to love them.

Thank God, I've now gotten most of their crap out of my system. Today, I love myself. But when it comes to honoring people in high places, I'm cautious. I don't want to perpetrate the suffering I perpetuated on myself for so long. Honor but verify.

I don't want to lick every penis that oozes pre-cum tasting of money, power and prestige. I don't want to dance around anymore Golden Calves.

A "**Yiddishe kopf**" [Jewish head] meant "sneaky Jewish motives" before the Holocaust. Now we can see why the Jews had to be sneaky. But that's still not the kind of head I'm figuratively giving you...

You'll never find a man whose mission is the same as yours. But you can find someone whose mission is compatible with yours if you **use** your head and don't just seek someone who **gives** good head.

If you think that sacrificing animals to God will assuage you of your guilt, you'll find yourself on the wrong side of what was once only a Jewish struggle for wisdom as we were making our way through guilt using only The Word God Gave us. Today we have to learn how to use all The Words God Has Given humanity.

Human beings are animals, too. And history has shown that men can't stop just by sacrificing animals to their name for God. They always end up sacrificing men, women and children, too.

Now that the whole world is facing the consequences of global warming, killing off all the animal species we depend on, especially the bees, has become linked with suicide. Now the big questions are all coming Home to roost. The only relevant question is whether you're too chicken to face them. Is your heart human or foul?

These are today's puns and priorities that you ought to address. I'll help you do so because I don't want to see you lonely, upset and confused. I don't want you to end your life with your middle finger pointing up to God about what you thought of the concept of Creating life on planet Earth.

You have the power to become a king or queen in God's Kingdom. But right now, you're just a prince or princess. And I don't care whether your mom and dad are alive or dead. You'll have a lot to **learn** about yourself as you make your way up to the top and across the mountain of faith. Then, on your way down, and only then, will you have a lot to **teach**.

If you love others more than yourself, you'll become **obsessive**. If you don't honor your parents and others, you'll become **selfish**. And if you don't put God last in line, you'll become a **dogmatic** hypocrite like the rest of the "**gangs**" out there. How you treat all those between you and Him is your choice. I'm not here to help you with either.

This is the correct order of priorities. Believe me, or find out for yourself, the hard way, that your gay, hippy yenta steered you in the right direction.

What you see in the Republicans and the rest of the hyper-religious worldwide is a reversal of everything I'm telling you. They put God first, others next and themselves last. And this is why their political parties and hyper-religious convictions are fraught with hypocrisy and failure. This is

why I accuse them of being suicidal. It takes one to know one. **Been there** literally. But I'm **done** with **that**.

42.

Consciousness-Raising

God Came to the indigenists first. He Gave each of them a different **face**. And with it, they faced the world as best they could in their day. They projected their assumptions about individuality onto their gods. And they did their best to prioritize their gods using **war** to determine which god was the strongest.

Then God Came to the Hindus and Gave them the ability to contemplate their **navel** in the spiritual sense of The Word. With that navel, they realized they were all born from a woman who had been Hand Picked for them. They weren't like animals in nature that simply use their parents and then move on to live a selfish life of their own.

Because the umbilical cord is cut, forcing us to receive food by mouth, ancient Hindus recognized that separation from **mom** is a mysterious facet of life Given to us by God. They became discriminating in relation to the virtues of their gods.

Because they realized that all human beings suffer the pain of separation at birth for the rest of their life, they concluded that there are countless gods moving in the direction of one formless God, just as there are countless people, each trying to move beyond his or her own container to achieve union through their unique form with The Formless God [Brahma] of us all.

Then God Came to the Jews. Through Moses we were brought into our head [**conscious mind**] spiritually. Our God Has no form either, but He Also Has no name. We don't fight over names, shapes and sizes of God. We fight over principles.

One of us, Jesus, later Implored us to get out of our head and into our heart [**subconscious mind**]. He Realized the

power and importance of emotions in determining right from wrong. He Revealed that principles have a lot to do with feelings. Principles aren't just based on external concepts that are based on knowledge of external circumstances.

Later, the Prophet Muhammad implore the Arabs to get out of their head **and** heart and into their soul [**unconscious mind**]. He realized the importance of developing a conscience based on an even more expanded understanding of The One God Who Created us all. He expressed that with 114 similes for God. With that perspective, you can plummet the depths of yourself to determine God's Intentions for you alone.

But in the sunset of childhood, every boy and girl dips down below their face, head, heart, soul and navel to discover the serpent [or worm] whispering in the darkness within them. This path was elucidated by the Buddha who was surrounded by Hindus. He spoke only about wants [-] and desires [+]. He brought a philosophic system into place that addressed the cause of suffering. And he promoted ascension of consciousness through reincarnation until the individual achieves Nirvana – the extinction of the flame.

I know Nirvana, having blown out my flame three times. I know the suffering of urges [-/+], and I know the guilt that ensued.

Then, nearby in China, Lao-Tzu realized that our anus can also figuratively speak. This is the awakening to the Tao created by God with 16 names for **Them**, male and female. Herein lies the mystery of paradox and why an exit can also be used as an entrance. Herein lies the secret to paradise [pardes] which includes Nirvana by augmenting, rather than extinguishing, your flame.

With conscious [head], subconscious [heart] and unconscious [soulful] awareness of how you were Created in God's Image, you learn to **command** yourself [-] and **serve** yourself [+]. You learn how to give the fruits of your labors to yourself, others and God, respectively.

If you want what you want in the outer world, you're going to have to learn how to operate your inner world accurately. That's not measured in money. Spirituality was revealed chronologically using:

1. Skills implied in the unique configuration of every **face**
2. Discrimination that comes with having a **navel**
3. Wisdom that figuratively emanates out from your **head**
4. Desire to overcome suffering that cums from your **penis**
5. Paradox imparted by having an **anus**
6. A love that shines from your **heart**
7. And a loyalty that burns in your **soul** for you that you have the capacity to then give to God

Rewards and punishments will move you like carrots and sticks every day of your life. But if you don't question what's happening to you in the world we share, you're not going to make the progress you need to succeed in your inner world, which you probably think of as entirely private.

But your **private** is giving away secrets that are **private** every day of every year... It's time you listened to it. It speaks louder than you think.

43.

The Eastern Faiths and Philosophy

Hinduism and Taoism are faiths. Buddhism is a philosophy. Buddhism doesn't believe in God. Buddhism presents you with the tools to overcome suffering, but not guilt. With the healing of suffering and avoidance of it in the future, you'll develop faith in yourself.

But figuratively focusing on the suffering caused by your penis doesn't discount the importance of Hinduism and Taoism.

Hinduism, with its direction toward a container-less relationship with the spirit of God, teaches the **separateness** from your mother at birth that will define your yearning for

connection to the world by reaching up and out to God for the rest of your life. Your arms may not be long enough to box with God, but they're surely long enough to express a yearning for Him.

Taoism, with its 16 gods and goddesses, teaches the importance of **paradox**. Without challenges in the outer world that can't be comprehended unless you search for a complimentary answer within, you aren't going to understand the need for many viewpoints from many people, not only your own perspective and opinions.

The anus is an entrance and an exit. The anus represents the opposite end of the mouth. It is one of three mouths that every man must consider before he utters foolishness. All three speak, one figuratively and two literally. Discerning wisdom from urges from asinine foolishness is the key.

Every human being on the planet feels humiliation when their anus is being prodded and penetrated by another person. Humiliation is the deepest aspect of guilt that motivates us to internalize our experiences in order to personalize them. Everything you're in love with around you will come closer and closer to you until you've internalized that love within yourself. And unless you can see that as it's happening, the mystery of humiliation will elude you.

The Temple Mount is solid rock **and** figuratively transparent. If you can walk through solid rock from the Wailing Wall to the underside of the Foundation Rock, you can perceive the truth about Abraham's urge to sacrifice Isaac; Christ's Prayers there for humanity; and the ascension of the Prophet Muhamad from there to Heaven and back.

The Abrahamic faiths are neighbors under one roof in one edifice. And Israel is the model for all those who wish to build a nation. You build it from within.

The man who behaves like a **hen** is no less worthy of respect than the man who behaves like a **rooster**. Since every man has a penis and an anus, those who behave like

dickheads and assholes will be judged accordingly. Anybody can lay an egg from the time to time... But that doesn't mean you have to devote your life to behaving in a cocky manner.

Men have been Endowed by our Creator with the biological need to use both their penis and anus. Denying the universality of reality is suicidal. All life is precious, even if you can't fully appreciate your own.

When you can see that the people in your mind are self-created facsimiles of the people who are literally in your life, you can relate to those self-created images and voices you produce in your mind in experimental ways to discover the most righteous outcomes from your abstract interactions with them in your mind's eye. This is what **I** mean when I speak about **critical thinking skills**. The more you learn about how you think about others in a critical manner, the more you'll know about how you think, too. Therefore, reading is fundamental. Learn to read others to interpret their actions as though you were a **good book**. That book is you.

My thoughts about others are often symbols for syndromes I can't access directly. I have to work out other people's problems in my **head** to access my own problems from my **heart**. This is how critical thinking skills applied to others can have a profound effect on me personally.

That said, the forces at play in the minds of shutdown and prejudiced people are no different than those of the rest of us. The only things that differ are their external choices [behaviors]. **You** don't have to act out what you're thinking in public. You're free to hate people and pretend to like them by ignoring them in an effort to help those less fortunate than you. Your hypocrisy is forgivable. Theirs is often not.

In the conditional world within us, all outcomes are theoretical. This is the world of possibilities. The ability to explore promises, prospects and probabilities makes your inner world a valuable laboratory where you can **werk** on

using your thoughts, feelings and urges in various ways to determine what actions will develop your conscience before you act on your beliefs in the external world.

Using your inner world to scheme about how to develop the conscience of others is a waste of your valuable time. Life is a school, and **their** grades aren't going on **your** report card.

Therefore, find the external world solutions that will grow your own conscience with the least negative impact on others and the planet. This is the course of action that will bring you the greatest rewards and the fewest punishments. This is the way to enjoy more **carrots**, rather than suffer more painful **sticks**.

In that spirit, I've had to face my ignorance on the topic of forgiveness. I've always been able to **excuse** people with good reasons for their actions. But I couldn't **forgive** people because that requires an emotional reaction and response to the injustices they perpetrate against me.

Excusing others comes from the head. With knowledge of their intellectual limitations, I have no difficulty excusing them.

But forgiving them comes from the heart. When I feel betrayed, I recoil in horror. But with an understanding of the jealousy and envy that runs them, I have no difficulty in forgiving them provided I can look at the rage that betrayal brings up. When people are jealous or envious of me, I'm not only horrified. I'm enraged at their self-indulgence.

But that's not sufficient. I've also had to recognize the need for me to plummet the self-pity I then feel for me. Being gifted is costly. Unicorns pay a price. The price is a kind of sorrow that runs very deep. Unlike Jesus, I don't have the luxury of Asking My Father to forgive them. I have to do so myself. I have to go through the suffering personally. I have to cry for me. If I don't, who will?

I don't need Jesus to Cry for me. He Cried enough in His Day. I don't need any other name for God to do that either.

God Suffered the loss of a fruit and Made a very big deal about it. Obviously, He Feels loss. Therefore, He Knows what to do about it. He Doesn't Need me to remind him of my losses. He Needs me to contemplate them for their deeper meaning.

Exoneration is God's Department. Self-exoneration requires a deep understanding of the beliefs that make it possible for people to act hypocritically and hurtfully and in their mindless effort to serve God. Let Him Deal with that. I'll just call those outcomes the realm of other people's "bad luck," and leave it at that.

Critical thinking skills applied internally to augment your relationship with the forces within you will, paradoxically, change the world much more than professing to love everybody. This is because there's nothing more powerful than modeling a good example of how to think **clearly** and feel **sincerely**. Set good examples in mind and manner. That, and crying to yourself for yourself, is all you need to do.

I'm not a Jew sitting on a rooftop in some village in Russia playing my violin. I thought I made that clear right from the start. And if you want someone to accompany **you** when you play your violin, it ain't gonna be me. Sorry! I don't take requests. I play what I play, and that's all that I play.

But I'm warning everybody. The world better watch out because the Israelis can get pretty nasty when they have to be. And they don't seem to care about all the hypocrites who get out their violin to perform chamber orchestra concerts for Muslim terrorists. I can't tell you how that kind of music puts people to sleep.

Life is a tabletop mountain like the Temple Mount. If you take every step uphill until you're 40, across the summit until you're 70, and downhill **slowly** until the end – making sure every external step you take is a good example of how

and where you're going, you'll be able to slip and fall internally to your heart's content.

Only then will you be able to look back on the journey of your life proudly. You'll fly the rainbow and Israeli flags knowing the promise of what they stand for from within. You'll become a shining light unto others. You'll make a difference just **being** here being you.

If you behave in this way, I have a strong suspicion that your "**luck**" will improve. I suspect you'll feel **Blessed**. I anticipate your challenges will fascinate you. And I expect that your **fantasies** and **dreams** will fold in with a greater **vision** of a better tomorrow for everyone.

44.

Sorrow, Disappointment and Regret

Sorrow, disappointment and regret are three aspects of the color blue that we all have difficulty getting through. I haven't had a problem with **grief**, oddly enough. When people I loved died, I seemed to go through that dark shade of blue without difficulty. You'll have to decide for yourself how the color blue affects you personally.

For the sake of exercising your imagination, I'm going to call sorrow: **sky blue**. I'm going to call disappointment: **azure**. And I'm going to call regret: **cobalt blue**.

My biggest problems in life are with disappointment [**azure**] and regret [**cobalt blue**]. Sorrow [**sky blue**] is something I've known and taken for granted all my life. I seem to have been born sad. Perhaps that's why grief [**midnight blue**] doesn't scare me.

That said, opening the floodgates to my sorrow in being so gifted has been difficult. I expected others to be able to do what I do. I expected them to know what I know.

I suppose I overcame midnight blue [grief] by having tried to kill myself three times. Each time I tried, it was darkest before the dawn. Each time the light of day shined

through my grief at having to live, I was Blessed with a little more understanding of why I was here.

At the time, I couldn't understand why God Asked me to face disappointment in the moment and regret over what had transpired in the past. That made me angry [red] about being sad [blue]. That mixed my blue with red to create purple. It's taken a lifetime for me to separate purple into red and blue.

I also suffered agony [orange] over the grief [midnight blue] I cause myself whenever I felt blue. And then I suffered great difficulty in thinking clearly.

My feelings then tended to swerve from victimization, martyrdom and a general sense of uselessness and hopelessness to a feeling of abandonment and banishment. Therefore, blue was a difficult color of the rainbow for me to live with when I saw red [rage] and burnt orange [agony] within me.

Over a lifetime, I've **werked** on these three major emotional weaknesses [sorrow, disappointment and regret] and have come up with some conclusions that I'd like to share with you.

With regard to **disappointment** [azure], I've discovered that in order to make omelets, you've got to break eggs. In other words, it takes resilience to break through problems step-by-step to find solutions to them. This requires prioritizing the steps of a problem logically, without undo regard for the disappointments that come with it.

Disappointment, on the other hand, is an inner syndrome that I can better overcome with a more systematic approach to problem solving. **Clouds** in my inner sky are the result of **problems** in my external world that are blocking my view in both my worlds. Patience moves me through the frustration and displeasure of my disappointments in life. Then the clouds dissipate. When the clouds are gone, the problems leave with them.

I couldn't face my disappointment in having devoted my life to becoming a ballet dancer [against the advice of my

parents], especially when it turned out that I didn't have the talent to succeed to the degree I anticipated. I chose suicide instead. I refused to admit azure blue [disappointment] to my color chart. I had to move on to cobalt blue [regret] and then circle back to azure later.

Regret is a deeper tone of blue because there's no way to solve the **problems** of the past with patience now. I'm forced to face the **syndrome** that remains.

But by becoming happy enough with the way things turned out, I had the strength to look back on my past with regret at what I did to myself to circumvent my syndrome in ways that only created greater problems.

My former partner intuitively knew that he couldn't leave me, and I couldn't leave him. But he also intuitively knew that if he were to cheat on me, eventually I **would** leave him. So, he betrayed me by having sex with his former partner and only told me what he'd done a year later when I pressed him. They not only had developed a secret love for one another behind my back. They insisted on maintaining it after I found out.

Even though he was suffering from full-blown AIDS by then, he still wanted to share his penis with his former boyfriend and other men. He didn't want to keep his promise to share it only for me. And so, I finally realized I had to leave him, even though he was dying of AIDS by that time.

Ironically, he didn't die after we parted. The doctors kept him alive for another seven years, giving him time to explore a relationship with one more man. [By then, his former boyfriend had died.]

I regretted what happened between us for many years until I could see how much I'd grown as the result of the way my life turned out. Because I'm so much happier now, and because I got past the blockage that that relationship created, I'm now able to **thank** my former partner for having cheated on me, forcing me to leave him. He could see that our

relationship had reached a dead end. And from me having met his last boyfriend before he died, I know they were both glad it worked out the way it did, too.

That's an irony of my life that I can now see and celebrate. If not for my **misfortune** then, I wouldn't be in the position I am today to celebrate my good **fortune**.

What's more, our separation mirrored my unresolved feelings about my parents' divorce when I was seven. Now I'm glad both my parents realized their relationship had reached a dead end, and they found new partners, too.

This is what they mean by, "Be careful what you pray for." I prayed my parents could stay together. I prayed my former boyfriend and I could stay together. But I'm now very glad both my prayers were answered with "No."

45.

What Is Guilt?

I've talked about **God**. I've talked about **closets**. And I've talked about **love**. But I haven't talked about **guilt**.

In ancient Jewish practice, guilt was assuaged using animal sacrifices. The conscience of the ancient Jews was wiped clean with the destruction of animals that were burned on the altar at the Temple in Jerusalem to assuage God's Terrible Appetite by feeding Him one animal after another, day and night.

If you look at what's happening to our planet today, you can see how primitively we're managing our guilt and how it might feel as though God's Wrath is upon us. The more we insist on continuing to pollute the land, sea and sky, the more animals we're now sacrificing, and not just to The Nameless God of the Jews anymore.

But we aren't assuaging His Perceived Wrath by feeding him bees, polar bears, whales, owls and the like, any more than the ancient Jews did with fowl and cattle. If the ancient Jews were primitive fools for what they did, then, we're still primitive fools for sacrificing the natural world today in

order to maintain our “good fortune” and high standard of living.

This can't continue much longer. The whole world is now our temple. And if each of us doesn't **werk** to assuage our guilt before ourself without forcing the planet to suffer for our arrogance, we'll all surely die.

The destruction of the Second Temple was a preview of what will eventually happen to the Earth. History repeats itself. And now we're all in a predicament **with** the Jews. We're all worried about the planet, which we're not treating like a land of milk and honey.

We were all Made in God's Image[s]. And the Hebrew Testament is a piece of the mystery that unlocks the reason for God's Wrath. That, combined with His Love Expressed in the Gospels, should give us greater insight into His Intentions for us all to **work** together with everybody on the outside and **werk** together with everyone on the inside.

Since guilt is manifested as a thought, feeling and belief, each of the three levels of guilt must include **changes** in thinking, **transformations** of feelings and **transcendence** of current beliefs.

This first branch of guilt is **embarrassment** of our genitals. The penis [clitoris] corresponds to the contrary voice of the serpent in the Creation Story. It tempts us to be attracted to the genitals [serpent or worm] God Gave to others, rather than our own. We're tempted to want what others got. We're tempted to penetrate what they have or want to be penetrated and filled with what they have.

We first experience the yearning for penetration consciously in puberty as **lust**. Sometimes we lust for the other person. Sometimes, we lust to be the other person. And sometimes we lust to be another person so that we can better penetrate someone else entirely. This is why the serpent in the Creation Story is described as **beguiling**. Our urges [-/+] rise to many occasions.

Granted, you may already have learned how to tolerate, accept and admire your own genitals, including the rest of that magnificent body you were Given... But your body is, in many ways, just a poster that advertises your goods [genitals] in the same way that a plant is like a frame that supports its flowers. Similarly, there are many other parts of you that are valuable.

As you've already learned from your initial sexual experiences in puberty, expression of your urges is a yearning for something that your own body can't satisfactorily give you. That was the spiritual Catch-22 of adolescence that made you as mean and miserable as many a teenager today. Not even a gay man can fully satisfy his lust with his own penis. Reaching orgasm by yourself is not a sign of satisfaction with yourself. It's the release of fantasies and dreams created by your mind that you only reinforce with orgasm.

Some people want more to be wanted. Some people want more to want. Some want both just as much. But some have such an ambivalence about what they want that they feel the need to express themselves in ways we previously only associated with extremely differentiated male and female stereotypes. Those stereotypes are no longer enforced to as great a degree anymore except in primitive sub-tribes that haven't kept up with modern thinking.

When your body went through hormonal changes at puberty, the concept of being a **tree** suddenly vanished. You suddenly saw yourself as an **animal** with lusts. But you didn't reconcile that paradox by consciously admitting to yourself that you were both like a tree and an animal.

But this is what makes you an integral part of nature. This is what makes your nature so important to Mother Nature. This is what makes Mother Nature a gift from God.

Embarrassment, this first branch of guilt, is the first level of guilt that causes suffering. Embarrassment is what motivates every Adam and Eve [infant] to cover their

genitals after they do something for the first time that they consciously know is forbidden.

Young children don't need to know about sex to choose to conceal their genitals. Once they've done something they know is forbidden to them, they've reached the level of awakening in which they conceal their genitals instinctively out of embarrassment.

When approached slowly and methodically [through self-knowledge carefully gleaned from experiences in controlled environments that are safe] **embarrassment** slowly turns into **modesty**. Those who are modest aren't overwhelmed with the inclinations of their lustful urges. They explore forbidden fruit smugly, but cautiously. They may subconsciously worry about the difference between smugness and joy even at this early stage of self-discovery. But they encourage themselves to do as they please, anyway, believing that slow-and-steady wins the race.

The simplest way to achieve **modesty** is by avoiding secrets. Adam and Eve had secrets. And when they heard God Clomping Noisily toward them in the garden of Eden, they became afraid. They worried about getting caught because they'd concealed their actions from Him. They didn't realize that, to The Informed Viewer, a leaf covering their genitals was evidence enough that each of them was concealing a secret they were withholding from Him.

When cornered, Adam smugly talked back to God. And Eve withheld her feelings. Don't think your head and heart are any less manipulative. Without a conscience that you can use on you, you'll believe anything you tell, or don't tell, yourself.

Modern adolescents are experts at concealing secrets. That's especially true today because they have technology now to help them. The secret to avoiding secrets, however, isn't usually given to them directly. Asking **permission** to do things that are forbidden is the direct approach to getting

what you want. But the most prevalent reason for not asking permission is **embarrassment**.

The most prevalent reason for not giving adolescents permission is concern for their wellbeing. And that's an issue that will change slowly as more safeguards are put in place by parents in advance and more adolescents are taught to ask permission rather than simply take what they want. Guidance comes in many forms. But so does misfortune...

Gay boys who can safely come out of the closet without worry about incurring ridicule or violence become modest in their sexual pursuits. It's only those who've had to live in the closet, keep secrets and defy the twisted pressures of a backward society who display the immodest outcomes of indiscriminate, sexual behaviors, such as those that led to the sexual revolution of the 60's and the AIDS epidemic in the 80's thereafter.

Over time, some men discover through physical lessons [pain] or emotional lessons [suffering] that sexual intercourse with an indiscriminate number of people incurs negative outcomes – including boredom. This is a warning that doesn't have to be read in God's Scripture to be heard loud and clear societally and spiritually.

Nobody wants to be told that what they want to do is wrong because no toddler wants to be told that trying to walk upright and not crawl on your belly is wrong. When a toddler trips and falls, it cries. It needs to be comforted so that it can try again with greater understanding of what caused it pain and suffering previously. Such is the progression of learning new things that we're all subjected to. Such is what society went through in the last century with regard to **killing** Jews, **oppressing** Black people and **repressing** gays.

Many inexperienced boys go in an opposite, equally unhealthy direction by pursuing hyper-religiosity or gang related alliances where they can hide their embarrassment together with other men who suffer the same syndrome.

Some men choose a polygamous lifestyle. Some choose serial monogamy. Some choose adultery, with or without secrets. And some choose a faithful, monogamous relationship.

What you choose in the way of sexual relationships will teach you about matters of your own heart. Every heart, like a shell, has to be broken, so that the sprout can come out. And every sprout grows in two directions, up through the rock toward the light, and downward to wrap itself around rock for safety and security.

Focusing your physical yearnings into sex with one special person in order to discover the modesty that leads to the other two mysterious levels of guilt is the wisest of all choices. Once you aren't forced to keep secrets from yourself and others that lead to shame and humiliation, a world of new opportunities unfolds before you.

This is why I advocate for understanding **guilt** thoroughly, regardless of whether you think you're guilty of anything. Just because the hyper-religious point fingers at you for being guilty of a crime against God doesn't mean a thing to me. Guilt **always** feels like a crime has been committed, whether or not you've done anything wrong externally that needs to be corrected.

Your real "crime" is in not extending the metaphor of the Creation Story to explore embarrassment as a **thought**, **feeling** and an aspect of your individual **belief** system that could make a meaningful contribution to your happiness over a lifetime.

Unless you want to live like a hyper-religious Jew and have sex through a hole in a sheet so that you don't have to touch your partner with any part of you other than your penis or vagina, you aren't going to succeed in minimizing your embarrassment in having sex with God as your Witness.

You surely don't want to restrict sex to procreation only. That's a fool's **errand** [a short journey undertaken in order

to deliver or collect something, especially on someone else's behalf]. Life isn't an errand. Life is a trip!

46.

The Second Level of Guilt

The second level of guilt is **shame** of your character. When you hurt others, you damage your inner world, as well. The suffering you inflict on them is but a mirror of the suffering you're inflicting upon yourself, even if you're in denial of your shameful behavior.

You're a person, too. So, if you hurt anyone, you'll suffer inside for having done so, whether you want to, or not. This is fleshed out in the Eastern concept of **karma**.

Those who inflict pain on others [sadists] or enjoy receiving it [masochists] know that consensual exploration of power through sex is a mirror of the powers within us all. They, too, grow with conscious awareness of who they're becoming, albeit very slowly.

Some people don't realize that the power of karma and S&M are as real as the power of the Ten Commandments and the power in Christ's Two Commandments. They think that all these decrees about **God's** Forces verses **man's** forces are meaningless chatter that you can agree to or disagree with as you please. [Highlighter or inexperience?]

But that's a lot like saying that gravity is a force you have the choice to agree to or deny because you can't see it. In truth, the more you come to accept gravity as a real force, the more you'll be able to study it, understand it and use it to your advantage.

The Wright Brothers didn't defy gravity. They weren't fools. But when it comes to the abstract forces that effect man's nature, there are those who'd do the equivalent of jumping off a ten-story building secure in their belief that their thoughts, feelings and beliefs will keep them from crashing to the ground...

When you move through **shame** regularly; when you've made a fool of yourself in many awkward ways – you eventually become **humbled** to the **joy** of freedom, liberty and emancipation instead of just the conceit that comes with autonomy. Doing as you please is good, but it isn't good enough for those who strive to **help** themselves. Good people see making that little personal effort as shameful.

Embarrassment leads to modesty, and shame leads to humility. **Humility** is especially important because it opens your mind to learning with conscious awareness of what you're putting yourself through to achieve the rewards of knowing yourself and loving what you can learn to do for yourself, others and the planet.

Changing your motivations is humbling, but, over time, it's also gratifying. Therefore, if you want to improve the world, I recommend you move through your shame with humility. This is generally encouraged by admitting when you're wrong or hurtful and making amends, whether you did what you did intentionally, or not.

That will make it possible for you to **change** your mind, **transform** your feelings and **transcend** your beliefs, and thereby turn **shame** into **humility**.

If you'd like to tell me that you're doing this, but you aren't getting the rewards you anticipated, I hear ya. I'm not either. This is my 20st book, and I haven't been able to find a publisher who'll publish any of them!

Clearly, I'm conceited about what I know. And that's shameful. Clearly, I have a lot to learn about humility. If I really claim that the **werk** comes before the **work**, then I should have to endure the paradox of my two worlds looking very different from one another until God Would Like it to turn out otherwise.

This is a question of patience in the face of disappointment. This is why the step-by-step approach to problem solving I spoke about earlier is so important. This

is why I not only write books. I edit them. By reading what I've written, I can better take what I have to say to heart.

But even this is no guarantee that there won't be punishments I'll have to endure in the future. And yet, the more I learn to operate myself from more deeply within, the less painful and long lasting I believe the punishments will be, and the more I'll glean **modesty** from my embarrassment and **humility** from my shame.

This may just sound like hearsay to you, now. But give it some thought. Think of yourself as divided into three parts:

1. head
2. core Body
3. all that's below your belt.

Explore your conscious [head], subconscious [core] and unconscious [below your waist] as aspects of your nature that aren't unique to you, but standard features of every vehicle that rolls off the assembly line.

Do you really think God Would Have Given us marriage equality if He Didn't Think we were ready to be rewarded with it? What we've accomplished in my lifetime is a miracle of unprecedented magnitude.

But my generation did the hard **werk**. And we did it despite the pain, suffering and even death that many good people had to go through. Those who reaped the rewards of the work of those who came before us stand on the shoulders of giants. It was a group effort, then. And it's a group effort that each of us contributes to individually, still.

Don't take the miracle of marriage equality, or any other miracles, for granted. As Albert Einstein said, "There are two ways to live your life. One is as though nothing is a miracle. The other is as though everything is a miracle."

If you don't think that the vaccines for the COVID pandemic are miracles that we all **werked** for to bring to

fruition in America for the sake of the whole world, you're as dumb as soup.

If you don't think that the re-creation of the state of Israel after 2,000 years of wandering in the Diaspora was a miracle that cost us plenty, you're a vegetable that needs to be cut up and added to that soup. You're just here to add flavoring.

Just because the hyper-religious and gangsters are living in too much of a stupor to appreciate and use the miracles of the modern world – doesn't mean that you're not as foolish as they are by not lauding the miracles of life that we're all **werking** to attain.

47.

The Third Level of Guilt

The third and final level of universal guilt doesn't apply to Buddhists. The Buddhist path of suffering only includes the first two level of guilt, while the world faiths all have three. This third level of guilt is **humiliation** before God.

All the world's **faiths** believe in God. Buddhism isn't a faith. It's a **philosophy**. You can't put your faith in the Buddha as you can with God. The Buddha was a man. He didn't strive to become a god. He never declared himself to be a god. And he never spoke about attaining contact with God.

He strove for self-enlightenment. The path of self-enlightenment is described as ending in **Nirvana**, the relinquishing of physical containers for your spirit for all eternity.

The gift from God via the Buddha for all of humanity, not just Buddhists, is the gift of self-knowledge that leads to faith in yourself, not faith in God. Once you can believe in yourself by relieving your suffering, you can then open your mind to the possibility that there Might Be One God Who Created us all. Then, you'll have achieved the faith you need to give some of your faith in yourself to Him.

This world is like a school, and for a believer, God Is like a teacher who's with you at all times. A believer in God [regardless of the name s/he uses for Him] experiences **humiliation** before Him, not just **embarrassment** of his or her genital before himself and **shame** of his or her character before other people. A believer knows that s/he's accountable to God for a lifetime of lessons, just as is every pupil to a teacher in a classroom.

Like every other person who ascends the tabletop mountain of faith, the Buddhists realize that every action produces reactions. But only when you've reached the three levels of self-intimacy through guilt of your ignorance of yourself [**embarrassment**, **shame** and **humiliation**], that produce suffering that's alleviated with **modesty**, **humility** and **loyalty** that culminate in **pride**, can you equate that truth to your evolving, personal relationship with God.

Loyalty isn't just something you want from a friend or spouse. Loyalty should be something you seek from yourself.

But to achieve **pride**, you first have to achieve modesty, humility and loyalty. And for that, you're going to have to come to terms with all that's below your belt as well as all that's above it.

Here is a table of the way in which you can internalize the forces from God that are universally included in the Creation of every human being past, present and future:

#	Tradition	Correspondence	Name[s] for God
1.	Indigenism	Face	1,000,000+
2.	Hinduism	Navel	Brahma...
3.	Judaism	Head	Y.H.V.H.
4.	Buddhism	Genitals	
5.	Taoism	Anus	16 names
6.	Christianity	Heart	Father, Son, Spirit
7.	Islam	Soul	Allah

If you **humiliate** yourself with deprivation or excess, you're thwarting your ability to discover the treasure of self-loyalty [pride] to every part of your body, figuratively speaking. By now you should be able to see that the humiliations you've suffered from others were, in the bigger scheme of things, intended to teach you greater loyalty to yourself.

Those who avoid thinking about what they're thinking about are doomed to live out their evil inclinations in the world we share. They humiliate themselves literally [externally] instead of figuratively [internally].

The humiliation my father suffered in concentration camp only augmented his joy in the re-creation of the state of Israel shortly after the War. The humiliation my mother suffered as a German Jew who had to run and hide from the Nazis in her own country only augmented her loyalty to her children and her love of life after the War.

My mother was a woman who was proud of **herself**. My father was a man who was proud about being a **Jew**. And I've had to learn about pride in myself, given the models I was Given.

In our Hebraic world, we, Jews, call loving kindness "chesed." But the word literally translates as "**loyalty**." In our gay world, we express that loyalty as **pride**. But pride includes modesty, humility and loyalty. And it's even questionable how many gay men and lesbians understand that about pride.

My generation of gay men contributed to the illumination of our **pride** as a people by persevering through the AIDS epidemic until we achieved the marriage equality that 500,000 of our brothers died for without even knowing what they were giving their life to! The same can be said of the 6,000,000 Jews who had no idea they were giving their life for our return to the land God Gave us so long ago. And now, with COVID, 675,000 Americans have died so far for something. And it's about time we asked ourselves what for.

As a gay-Jew, it's been a great honor for me to have been born at the time I did in history. I was planted in a place where I could see two worlds at once. I'm spiritually bilingual, you might say, by being gay and Jewish. This has been a great privilege, even if I always wanted to look like a tall, dark, hot Latin who spoke a romantic language. [That, I unconsciously concluded, would have gotten me the men I was most attracted to.]

When you look at the three levels of guilt separately, you can see that all seven of the forces within you, not just the one path of faith you took to the summit, are real. Then you can admit to yourself that there's so much more about you that you don't know that you can now explore. Now, you should be able to admit that guilt is your friend, not your enemy.

Now, you should also be able to produce the loyalty to life necessary to love God using all His Names because He Is The Giver of life, not just The Giver of names. He figuratively Breathed life into you when you took your first breath, and now you breathe in His Honor. Now, you don't need to fear Him as much as the hyper-religious do. Now, you're free to love **life**; love, **love**; and love **loyalty**. That's what it means to be **proud**.

48.

I Just Want a Husband!

[How do I get a husband around here without a lecture?]

I told you right from the start that I'm a yenta [busybody]. I'm not a matchmaker. I can't tell you where to go to meet the man of your dreams.

I told you that I'd be giving you 69 short lessons in finding the man within you that can only be accessed with a vision. And that's just what I'm doing. The fact that you may still insist that he's out there in the world we share isn't my problem. It's yours. I'm trying to help you solve that

problem, but I told you I'd be teaching you in a very **unorthodox** way. By now that should be evident to you.

Whether you're looking for **The** Man to solve all your problems or just **a** man, you're still going to have to face self-love to do so. There's no way around pain, suffering and guilt if you're trying to attain hope.

I met my first boyfriend [Israeli] in Israel through a friend. We were together two months. I met many hot, European men [Christians] while living in Holland. None of those relationships lasted more than a few weekends.

I met my first lover [New Jersey Jew] at a gay retreat in Northern California. We were together for 14 years. He cheated on me with his former lover. I felt betrayed. After I got over the pain of that knife having been plunged in my back, **I** was glad I did. **He** was glad I did. We both moved on.

But getting through that regret [cobalt blue] and guilt [black] gave me permission to thank him for what he did to me. It helped me go forward in my life even though we'd both felt stuck together for years before we parted.

That guilt was speckled with little points of light that I had to connect in my own way to make sense of the night sky within me. Such is the indigo awe and wonder that's part of the rainbow.

I met my current boyfriend [small town, American Protestant turned Catholic] at Starbucks. We've been together for more than ten years. I'm not worried about him cheating on me. And he's not worried about me cheating on him. We trust each other. We're exclusive sexually and inclusive socially and spiritually. We can share our individual faiths with one another as well as our faith in ourself.

If you want what I have, you're going to have to use it as a template to reproduce it yourself your own way. I can't

give it to you or tell you **where** to get it. I can only tell you **how**.

I can only tell you that all matches, good and bad, are made in **Heaven**, so to speak. Everything in this school is a lesson from The Teacher. If you're interested in learning how to become a better version of yourself day-by-day, you'll come to class each day prepared to achieve your long-term goals.

Every day you're born into a new generation. Every year of your life is like a millennium. I'm sure it feels like your life will last a million years. But even then, it'll be over.

If you're only interested in distracting yourself in class, there will be harsh lessons for doing so when it comes to test time. This is a one-room schoolhouse, whether you like it, or not. Either buckle down and hit the books [scripture] **figuratively** to figure out who you are and why you're here or take your chances.

Here is a list of what you could learn from my other books about the forces within you if you don't want to travel the world to learn about religion, penises, anuses and all the lesson in between:

	Faith	Lesson
1.	Indigenism	Nature leads to godliness
2.	Hinduism	Separation leads to the forces within you
3.	Judaism	Guilt leads to modesty, humility and loyalty
4.	Buddhism	Suffering leads to faith in yourself
5.	Taoism	Paradox creates two worlds: yin [in]/yang [out]
6.	Christianity	Love leads to freedom, liberty and emancipation
7.	Islam	Soulfulness leads to love of God

I'm not advocating for **any** of these faiths or the philosophy of Buddhism. I'm advocating for **all** of them. If you do something wrong, I can find a place in scripture that demonstrates that you were Warned. And if you do something right, I can find another place to demonstrate that you are already being Rewarded.

Rewards and punishments don't only come after death. Reincarnation, Heaven and Hell are stories for children to prepare them for the rigors of life. Rewards and punishment come at the discretion of The Teacher. And it's up to us to make the best of both our worlds, internally [yin] and externally [yang], by asking really good questions about what we find ourself having to go through day-by-day.

The biggest hurdle in life is in not coming away feeling like a victim. The Jews are great at demonstrating how to avoid **werk** to become a **victim**. The Christians are great at demonstrating how to avoid **werk** to become a **tyrant**. And the Muslims are great at demonstrating how to avoid **werk** to become a **martyr**.

So, don't for an instant jump to the conclusion that the problems in the Middle East are caused by real estate issues. They're only magnified by land grabs.

If you want specific information about any of the world's major scriptures, I've written lengthy works on them all.

But if you want specific instruction on how to meet the guy of your dreams, you're dreaming.

49.

How to Become a Man

Becoming a man has to do with physical looks mixed with good behavior. We all want to be able to express our manliness in some physical ways as well as apply the attributes of our manliness from deep within to better this world as well as our own.

But this is thwarted by a society that pressures us to hide our femininity in order to magnify our masculinity. Then, we end up becoming frustrated by our secrets.

Society is only very slowly giving us permission to express our secrets [femininity and masculinity]. But I say, "Why wait?" Do you really need permission from anyone to be authentically real? It's more likely that you're guilt-

ridden about something that's thwarting you from expressing yourself more fully.

For me, my secrets were **vanity** and **conceit**. I unconsciously modeled my mother's vanity of her body. I unconsciously modeled my father's conceit of his mind.

The combination of masculinity [conceit] and femininity [vanity] within us is unique to each of us. You know a man when you see one. You know masculinity that attracts you when you see it. And the same can be said of femininity. You know a woman when you see one.

But some only look at the container. And some look deeper to the contents within. If you're only attracted to superficial expressions of masculinity and femininity, that's fine. I know that when I was **short, light** and **pretty**, all I was looking for was a man who was **tall, dark** and **handsome**.

My partner of 14 years was tall, dark and handsome [although he was Jewish, and I dreamed of having a hot, Latin lover]. I only got **some** of my prayer answered... But that didn't end my suffering or stop me from having to learn from my mistakes.

Now that I know how vain and conceited I was, I can see why my luck was what it was. If I was God, I probably Would Have Given me harsher lessons than I had to endure. I actually think I got out through my youth, adulthood and middle age pretty easily despite three suicide attempts, two involuntary commitments to mental institutions and 25 years on psychiatric meds. Some people's losses are much greater.

While enjoying your personal quest for masculinity, consider the parallel possibility of becoming the kind of man **you** find attractive.

What you may not yet know or see is how you come across to others. Manliness is an aspect of a tree that blossoms and blooms the way it does even before it fruits. Moses wanted us to use our knowledge of the world to apply it to ourself. He wanted us to learn to exercise our third

[inner] eye to see that which isn't **apparent**, but which is, nevertheless, **obvious**.

Some men choose to use **humor** instead of masculinity. Some choose to use **femininity** instead of masculinity. And some choose to use **masculinity** instead of either humor or femininity.

Society would prefer men use masculinity to express masculinity. **Jews** advocate for humor. And **gays** advocate for femininity.

Although these are stereotypes, you may find that this general assessment approximates your own experiences in some ways. And that's the only point I wish to make.

Once you can see that masculinity, femininity and humor are three ways to express your gender identification, you can mix and match the three as you think best, provided you're not overly vain or conceited.

50.

How to See Yourself

When you graduate from this school, I think it's quite likely that you'll discover that there were hidden cameras everywhere filming you. If you think of yourself as on camera at all times, privacy will become something you'll want to share with God rather than fruitlessly try to conceal what you do with your penis and anus from Him, whether that happens to be in the bathroom behind a locked door or the bedroom with the curtains drawn.

As a gay man, I can tell you that you have nothing to be **embarrassed** about what you do in bed. But as a human being who's making mistakes every day, you should entertain the possibility that you're doing some things that you ought to be **ashamed** of.

The hyper-religious cover their ass in many unattractive ways. Donald Trump knows this better than any other man on the planet. His idea of making America great again speaks to undereducated White men who are secretly terrified of big

Black penises. The projection of their little, White penis onto big black guns would be amusing if it wasn't morally repugnant. You don't want to deal with your penis problems the way they do.

You may close and lock the bathroom door from others, but you can't keep out God's Cameras. So, you might as well relax in there. You're never alone. You're only in good company [**solitude**] or bad [**loneliness**].

God Watches you use the equipment He Gave you that's located below your waist. There isn't anything you've ever done that isn't on record in His Archives. So, get over your **embarrassment**. You're not at the toddler stage of self-discovery anymore.

That said, if you've done anything sexually that you have to be ashamed of – anything for which you know a crime has been committed – you're going to have to face your **shame**. You obviously missed the opportunity to face your embarrassment with modesty. Now it's time to pay The Piper.

In A.A. I was taught that you're only as sick as your secrets. But after almost 40 years without a drink, a drug or a smoke, I feel otherwise. Now, I share all my secrets with God, not with people. Now I have a gleam in my eye over personal truths that I don't disclose to anyone but Him.

In other words, God and I Hold secrets We Keep from everybody. The fact that I write about some of my secrets only alludes to the fact that I'm a bigmouth in addition to a busybody [yenta]...

Don't think that your depression, lack of confidence or difficulty in connecting with people isn't warranted. You may not literally have to go to jail for what you've done, but you may have to **feel** incarcerated, nevertheless. There are many ways to live out your **humiliation** before God without a criminal record on file in a courthouse.

If you imagine yourself as a movie star who's always in front of the camera, that may help you go beyond the

perspective of having only two eyes. You may begin to think of your inner eye as a camera that's filming you, too.

This is a level of self-intimacy you may perceive in those who are charismatic, confident or intuitive. An inner eye that pans the camera is something you can achieve, too. God Didn't Only Give charisma, confidence and intuitive abilities to some. The potential for you to develop these characteristics exists if you bring your unconscious fears of reprisal to the surface.

Talking about your fears with others is good, but it isn't nearly enough. You've got to develop a relationship of intimacy within yourself in which you can speak freely **in loud** without fear of going mad, hurting yourself or others.

Once you can talk to yourself in the first [I] and second [you] person, you're ready to use your inner eye as a camera that describes you to yourself visually. These pictures in your mind are clues you can attend to by adding captions to them.

If you're a particularly intuitive person, the visions you have of others' future can also become clues to your future relationship with yourself. So, watch what you see inside.

You'll see that you're of two minds. One is good and one is evil. And unless you consciously watch where your evil inclination is leaning, you'll slip into unconscious behaviors that may leave you **embarrassed, ashamed or humiliated**.

Once your head [I] is skilled enough to converse with your heart [you] using critical thinking skills, you'll be able to address the world from that third place in inner space which we describe as emanating from our breastplate. Because you're such a complex person, all sorts of spiritual and practical skills may then come to light that you hadn't previously been aware of.

This third person perspective on yourself is what I refer to as **soulfulness**. Your head is the "I" in you. Your heart is the "you" in you. But the "he" in you comes from a

conscience that's been turned into a soul through practice in behaving in morally astute ways.

This is the camera that takes the pictures you see in your mind. The more you can use these images to reveal to yourself what you're thinking about, the more authenticity, charisma and insightfulness you'll achieve.

When you can talk to yourself, you can create words to add to the photos your mind creates for you. The captions you add to these pics will go into your archives for retrieval at later dates. In this way, you can keep a record of your spiritual progress that you'll be able to access mindfully.

A mental picture paints a thousand words, but it's up to you to discover what you're telling yourself. But you're not a real **artist** unless you add captions to your mind's pics. You're not a **poet** until you can use language to morally, not just monetarily, help yourself.

51.

Tall, Dark and Handsome

You can fulfill your own prophesy, but you can't make yourself love unless the lust you've projected onto others is turned within. But you'll always lust over the gorgeous bodies of others differently than you do your own body. If you look closely at your motives, you may even discover that you really wish to look like somebody you're not.

When you use your imagination to pretend to be somebody else, you walk in another man's penis [urges] rather than his shoes [feelings]. This isn't hard for the imagination to do. You lust for his engine, steering wheel and maybe even his muffler, not his wheels. Where his rubber meets the road will never be your rubber. Get real!

You may fantasize about being in the body of somebody you physically admire while having sex with somebody else. This is one way to explore having a body you secretly admire that's not yours.

When imagining that the person you're having sex with is somebody else or when imagining that you're somebody else, you're mixing and matching containers. This is similar to using porn to get excited. It's a way of avoiding tender feelings for yourself and your partner. It increases lust, but it increases guilt, as well.

I was short, light and pretty when I was young. And I was attracted to men who were tall, dark, handsome and a little dangerous. It was quite an awakening to discover that I didn't really want a partner who was tall, dark, handsome or dangerous. What I really wanted were the attributes I associated with such men: romanticism, strength, confidence, surety, sensuality and a certain contrariness that I admired. I was the dangerous man I was seeking.

These weren't the attributes I associated with the short, light and pretty body I'd been Given. So, I projected my desire [+] out onto men who were more like I would have liked to be.

When I see a guy now who looks like I wish I looked, I study him out of the corner of my eye. I take pictures with my third eye, so to speak, that I later use in bed to act out my fantasy of being him. And I don't feel guilty about that in the least.

What I now find attractive are men who have a loving nature that I can imagine them expressing by putting their arm around me to support me in a way my father never could. What I now find attractive are men who have a loving nature that I can imagine them expressing with generosity, warmth and personal regard for all others.

Engaging **this** fantasy consciously relaxes the jealousy I have in not being somebody else. It grows my imagination with manly potential without the guilt of cursing God for the body He Gave me.

My second boyfriend is short, light, pretty and supportive. He's also charitable and generous. He's not tall,

dark, handsome and cocky. But he laughs a lot when I tell him how much I wish I were.

My boyfriend is missing a lung and has some issues with his posture because of it. But our sex life is exceptional because of our chemistry. I've never had such a satisfying sex life in my life. And we've been doing it fast and furiously for over a decade!

What makes our sex so vibrant, imaginative and hot for me is how I'm able to trust him enough to behave in spontaneous and exciting ways that I can discuss with him openly. I don't have to hide from myself in guilt-ridden fantasies. That's why it always feels to me that we're going to bed together for the first time.

52.

Licking the Honey Bottle

Licking the honey bottle is a Hindu expression that refers to lust for someone's container without knowledge of their contents.

Licking your own honey bottle is comparable to the concept of vanity. We deplore people who are full of themselves. And yet, don't you **have** to be full of love for yourself before that can overflow with love for another person?

Who would want you if **you** didn't even want you? Who would find you attractive if your lust only shined out onto them, but not onto you? Without lust shining through you, it'll never shine far.

You're Beauty, and you're the Beast. You're feminine, and you're masculine. You're charitable. And you're unlovable. If you don't combine the characters in fairy tales, you'll be doomed to grow up as cynical and bitter as an old witch.

Loving your own body is a relatively new concept that young men today are well aware of, even though the older

generation may find this idea difficult to wrap their head around.

Because of our religious roots, we were all taught to be suspicious of vanity. We're all suspicious about what will happen if we lick our own honey bottle.

I'd like to suggest that vanity as an important aspect of finding a spouse and keeping him or her with a vibrant, imaginative, sex life – one that doesn't require using porn or drugs to keep the relationship fresh and intimate.

Jealousy brings up anger at God for having Created us as He Did rather than the way we would have liked to look. Jealousy is a way of disapproving of God's Choices. But isn't that a bit silly when you think about it?

Surely God Knew what challenges He Was Giving us well before we were born. Surely, it was only when we hit puberty that we began to realize that we may not be the heartthrob some others are. The rage you might unconsciously hold about that now is a sign of how spiritually juvenile you might still be.

You're going to have to face your jealousy of other men's bodies sooner or later. If you decide to use food, alcohol or drugs to internalize and repress that rage, you're going to have to correct the consequences of mistakes that have taken a toll on your body. Self-disappointment can become very costly over time.

Taking care of your container is as important as filling it with virtuous contents. The shell is as much a part of the tortoise as its head, legs and tail.

If you want a spouse, you're going to need **to husband** [use economically; conserve] the resources you have. In that pursuit, I recommend that you embrace vanity, while rejecting any rage you may encounter within at what you have to look like.

As you move through this rage [blood red], consider striving for disappointment [azure] when you look in the mirror. That would be a far more kind-hearted view of

yourself. Feeling honestly blue about being me is actually a relief after suffering a lifetime of unconscious rage over the container I was Given.

53.

Loving Someone's Insides

Your **contents** are subjectively associated with your **container**. Therefore, being jealous of other people's bodies is only the tip of the iceberg. Below the surface, there are qualities and virtues you hold inside that you associate with certain containers. You, too, may hold these attributes, whether, or not, you can advertise them with the body you've got.

If you **work** on your body, you should be able to improve the look of your container. If you **werk** on your virtues, you should be able to improve the richness of your contents.

Although, there's only so much you can do with your container, there's no end to the improvements you can make to your contents. But both take time. If you'd like a monogamous relationship, you're going to have to work on **external** problems together with your spouse, as well as share some of your individual **werk** with him or her on your **internal** syndromes.

Problems come and go. Syndromes will be with you forever. So, you'd better be prepared to **werk** on patience if you'd like a mate who you can have and hold for a lifetime. You won't be able to be any more patient with him or her than you can be with yourself.

Remember that **disappointment** in the moment can be best addressed with patience. **Regrets** about the past must be addressed as syndromes. You can't change many things that happened in the past. To **werk** on your syndromes, you only need to change your lifestyle slowly, but steadily.

When you say you want a soulmate, what you're really saying is that you want a new relationship with yourself, one

that's intimate, emotional and pleasing. And you can achieve that. But it takes **werk** and patience.

54.

Short, Light and Pretty

If you feel like I looked when I was young, instead of how I wished I'd looked, then you're challenged in a way that I can relate to.

Not feeling like a man is a great deterrent to finding a mate, especially if you don't appreciate the masculine, feminine and humorous sides of yourself as much as you ought to.

We're all here to learn how to be **thankful** to others, **appreciative** of ourself and **grateful** to our Teacher. If you think you've accomplished all that and are just sitting around waiting for your diploma to be handed out to you so you can finally graduate [die] and get the Hell out of here, you may not be realistic about life and the part you play in it.

You're not just a student passing through this school. You're a participant in it. That means that your grades matter. But your curriculum in this school and your grades aren't the only things that count. You're also being Judged by your **after-school activities**.

After-school activities consist of matters that aren't graded on your report card but are also taken into consideration.

These activities were called **brownie points** when I was a kid. They were merit badges earned by Brownies [Girl Scouts] for carrying out good deeds. Brownies were named after a kind of mythological elf that did helpful things around the house.

There are a whole host of things you can do with your life to earn brownie point for bettering this school, not just bettering yourself. And these hobbies and vocations will be instrumental in changing your opinion of yourself, not just your opinion of the world.

Do you really think I'm writing this book just for you? I'm writing it for posterity. I'm writing it for the potential for humanity in us all. And I'm writing it for me. While editing it, I'm reading me over and over. And I'm learning a lot by doing so.

If I didn't understand the importance of doing all of the above, I wouldn't **appreciate** myself. I wouldn't incrementally increase my value in my own eyes. I wouldn't fully understand my situation or fully recognize the implications of having been Given the gift of being me.

55.

The First and Second Coming

The idea that there's a Messenger from God [Messiah] Who Is scheduled to change things for everybody externally 240 years from the year 2020 is a belief that the Orthodox Jews hold dear. Whether that Messenger Has Come once before is an opinion that won't be solved until or if He Comes [again].

But if that day never comes, Judaism and Christianity will go down the drain unless they've become inclusive of other faiths. Their dogmatic principles and exclusivity have to stop. The extremists in these faiths are really becoming more obnoxious every year.

Until the day, if or, when the Messiah Comes, you're going to have to be your own messenger and bring yourself messages that will change you internally and externally. Nobody is going to do that for you.

The greatest message you could bring yourself, as far as I can see, is that orgasm is a mystery that creates such ecstasy that, if there Is a God, then cuming is surely a great reward in anticipation of even greater rewards hereafter.

But intensifying your orgasms is both a syndrome [internal] and a problem [external]. It requires a change in your relationship to your body that comes with both internal,

and external effort. But it also requires a level of self-intimacy you may not have considered until now.

Mark Twain said “Of all the delights of this world, man cares most for sexual intercourse. He will go to any length for it – risk fortune, character, reputation, life itself. And what do you think he has done? He has left it out of his heaven! Prayer takes its place.”

[I was under the impression that he also said, “The definition of Heaven is an eternal orgasm.” But I can’t find that quote anywhere.]

Surely, from a man’s point of view, an eternal orgasm or feast are the only definitions of Heaven that would keep us undistracted in God’s Company. Why even strive for Heaven unless the ecstasy of being there would be as good as an orgasm or dessert that lasted forever?

As men, we appreciate not only cuming, but the importance ejaculation plays in the figurative unfolding of our world. Cuming is a waking up process that involves our entire being.

When you look at the modern world as an embrace of orgasms as food-for-thought, you can see how man is struggling with modesty, humility and loyalty to achieve pride. If that effort isn’t rewarded with improved orgasms, why bother?

A pill to get a hard on is a modest achievement. A drug to relieve anxiety is like a cast when you’ve broken a bone. Neither is sufficient. Being in a body you truly love, and then sharing it with someone you truly love, is the greatest gift of life I can imagine.

But that’s precisely the vision gangster and the hyper-religious are vehemently opposed to. And capitalists are only interested in selling the concept, not realizing the goal. The more we learn about our penis, the less any of them like where we’re cuming from.

56.

The Gay Rosetta Stone

[Translating scripture into inner speech]

My goal isn't to make you religious. My goal is to make you spiritually inclined enough to make your way through life contented with your efforts to grow, blossom and bloom like a tree in a garden.

My goal isn't to start a revolution in Russia, China, Iran or North Korea. My goal is to teach you how to overthrow the autocrats within you that have repressed the progressive Democrat you need to flourish. The external world suffers from **oppression** and **suppression**. The internal world suffers from **repression** that leads to **depression**. And unless you learn how to **werk** for freedom, liberation and emancipation from within, it's questionable who will win, humanity or global warming.

My father said he was "liberated" from concentration camp by the Americans. But that wasn't true. He was a **free** and **liberated** Jew in Europe long before the Americans stopped Hitler in his tracks. He was a Jew with money, and everybody bowed down to him before the Nazis showed up.

The Americans **emancipated** my father. They didn't free or liberate him. He was a slave at the time. My father came to America an emancipated man.

Because he knew the account numbers by heart of his family's money in Switzerland, he came here with a great deal of money, as well. But that had to slip through his fingers before he learned that **money** can't buy you **honey**.

Capitalism is doomed. The Russians know it. The Chinese know it. Iran and North Korea know it. But none of them have the guts to do anything about it. All they want is more money to help capitalism go down the drain. They know that the meaning of life can't be assessed in dollars and **cents**. But **common sense** means nothing to them, either.

If your struggle for freedom and liberty includes a spouse, and you've married yourself to **you** for better or

worse, in sickness and in health until death do you part – then my hope for you is to find a great friend to have on the side. That’s what I did, and I couldn’t be happier.

But I had to emancipate myself from me first. There wasn’t an American invading force to do it for me. There was only history and the good example the Americans of my parents’ generation set for me to follow.

Sadly, my siblings are all money-grubbing Jews, no different from money grubbing Christians, Muslims, Hindus, Buddhists and Taoists. And my older siblings who were hidden in Catholic orphanages during the War never appreciated their family that sacrificed themselves and all their children, that the three youngest of the whole family could be saved. They thought it was their due.

My siblings inherited the land in Israel that our grandmother purchased that I worked so hard to procure for them. But they sold it for a few shekels. Family and Israel mean nothing to them. Money is all they yearn for.

I say, “Burn the candle at both ends!” You’ll get a lot more light... And when the candle has burned down, it’ll make no difference then. It’ll be hard to hold whether you’re grasping it at one end or in the middle.

Scripture is like an elephant you can see meandering in the distance. The closer **you** get to **it**, the more you realize that **it’s** also coming toward **you**. Moments may come in your life when you’ll become afraid of that impending proximity. Moments may come when The Elephant in the room Seems to charge at you with a personal vengeance.

The houses of prayer are mostly filled with old people because nothing is more obvious to them than that The Elephant Is Coming closer to them. The feeling of mortality and impeding death is everywhere around them, and that truth has finally seeped in.

Some of them are filled with guilt. Some of them are filled with fear. And some of them are filled with guilt and fear. But I can assure you that the bad ones aren’t filled with

either. Feeling guilty or afraid on your deathbed should be a comfort to you. Hell, I took my final exam three times! I'm just waiting for the pomp and circumstance march to be over.

The blind men in the Hindu story who touched an elephant all came away with different impressions of it. They were described as **blind** because they couldn't internalize what they'd experienced.

You might say that the first man to internalize The Elephant in the room was the Buddha. That's why he had no euphemistic name for God and needed none. That's why his pursuit of the meaning of illumination, warmth and burn [suffering] emanated out from within himself. He didn't project his struggle onto others or God.

That said, you can do both. You can learn about The Elephant from within **and** throughout. You don't have to take sides in this paradox. To glean the benefits of scripture, you don't have to become religious and exclusive. You can become spiritual and inclusive.

All you need to do so is acknowledge the metaphors [Moses], symbols [Jesus] and similes [Muhammad] Given to us to interpret reality. With an understanding of these three aspects of figurative speech from the West, you can unlock the secrets to all the world's scriptures, which were all written in allegorical formats.

But, if you only concretize The Word of God in the world we share materially, you'll be tempted to express obsessiveness, selfishness and dogma. And then you'll become a racist, homophobe and misogynist. That's what it means to embrace hyper-religiosity, crime and capitalism.

If the world would reflect on the challenges given to the Jews and gays, they'd open themselves up to the challenges Given by God in all the scriptures He Designed. Let's not scapegoat our problems onto groups of people for challenges we all ought to face. We all feel deeply whether or not we all emote the same ways.

57.

Finding Your Village Idiot

Most people either claim to have found their soulmate or are looking for a soulmate. But the only soulmate you'll ever have is **you**.

If you don't like the idea of getting to know yourself like a stranger, visitor, guest, acquaintance, friend, distant relative and, eventually, father, brother and lover – you'll never discover what it means to find your soulmate within.

You were Given a head. You were Given a heart. You were Given a navel, penis and anus. But if you want a soul, you're going to have to **werk** for it. It isn't something you get by calling out to any of the names of God, and then your soul and soulmate magically appear.

Your soul is a concept. It isn't an aspect of external reality, except for the fact that to become soulful, you have to show evidence of having a soul by the ways you behave in the world.

If you want to develop yourself with self-intimacy to create a relationship within yourself that's so loving that you'd describe it as **soulful**, you're going to have to start by admitting to yourself that you're the soulmate you're in pursuit of. But you'd better say so in words so that you know without a shadow of a doubt that it's on the record.

What you'll find in a good spouse is somebody who's doing the same thing. But because no two people are anything alike, developing **your** soul will look very different from **him** developing **his** or **her** developing **hers**.

These differences in personality are mysteriously linked challenges that have synchro-mystical meaning. But that's not something I can address specifically with regard to you and your potential mate.

That said, the concept of soul-**searching** is universal. It's the applications of behaving soulfully that we're destined to seek personally and individually.

The pursuit of a soul requires courage. It requires the courage to be an individual as well as the courage to assimilate with others in essential ways. This is because you're a **psychological** challenge to yourself and a **sociological** challenge to us all.

Therefore, you're always going to have to seek choices that will make you more confident, courageous and popular as the result of the outcome of those choices.

I was never popular growing up. But I seem to have become more fashionable, trendy, hip and cool over time. But because I no longer look young, people now like me because I'm young at heart. And my youthfulness is contagious. People often walk away from me with a lighter step. They feel a weight has been lifted. They feel a hope they didn't have before.

But confidence and courage come after taking **risks**. If you want to hedge your bets, you can. But what you can't do is reap the rewards of courage and confidence **before** you take risks. That's impossible. Becoming good husband material will ask you to take risks you haven't taken until now.

58.

Bartenders Verses Yentas

Those who want to become soulful will become enmeshed with the idea of being a spirit in a physical container. Those who don't want to pursue this concept may, instead, choose to imbibe **spirits** to achieve a false feeling of inebriation that mimics the reward of spirituality...

Alcohol can give you confidence and courage for short bursts of time. Alcohol can make you happy being yourself while you're tipsy. It can give you the feeling that you've already left this world and are enjoying Heaven here-and-now. But by the next morning, you always land back here on Earth with a thud.

The other reward of alcohol is self-pity that you can suddenly express candidly to others. It's terribly humiliating to be pitifully alone all by yourself. That's why bars are good places to go if you lack self-confidence but wish to parade your self-pity before your peers...

It's considered a weakness for a man to exhibit pity for another man. But when inhibitions have been lifted with liquid spirits, for many gay men, pity [blue] rises to the surface. In straight men, it's often rage [red] that emerges instead.

Sadly, only with alcohol can some men admit to themselves before others that they've made a mess of things. They didn't consciously know what they were doing when they did it. They experimented from start to finish, and now they aren't at all pleased with the results they're stuck with. But now it's too late. Now they think they might as well double-down and screw things up even further.

They may balance that opinion with denial and blame when they're sober again, but alcohol will never give them the spirit they need and want that they see in some others that they secretly wish for themselves.

Granted this is the opinion of an alcoholic who hasn't had a drink in over 36 years. You might be able to hold your liquor better than I did. If so, please excuse my dark description of liquid spirits.

The only way to experience the benefits of spirituality is by admitting soberly to yourself and God that you're a mess inside. This is your only resort, but it isn't one you need to admit while drunk in a club with your peers or shamefacedly in a house of prayer before a religious leader. You can do it while exercising. You can do it while walking in nature. You can do it while sitting on the toilet in the morning if you prefer. What difference would it make where you do it, so long as your conscience is **clean**, and your body is **sober**?

Asking God for help with your vehicle requires **modesty**. Asking Him for help with your character requires **humility**. And asking Him for help with your spiritual growth requires **loyalty** to life itself. The reward of this pursuit is called **pride**.

If you'd like to share yourself with another man, but you only want to share activities; if you wish to keep your private life entirely private – you don't want a spouse. What you want is a **playmate**.

This book isn't about how to find a playmate. Playmates can be found in sandboxes [bars] specifically, and playgrounds [online] generally.

If you think of yourself as too emotionally old to go out and look for playmates, you can still order them online free of charge nowadays. **Tinder** may be described as a **dating** app, but it's really a service for guys and gals who don't want the hassle of interviewing for a short-term fuck buddy to let out their rage and/or self-pity.

But if you think of yourself as someone who's had enough pals, buddies, chums, mates, companions, and even followers, and you're not interested in religious brethren, it may be because you're getting to the emotional age when there's nothing left for you to look for other than an old **crony** like yourself...

I happen to think you've probably experienced everything I just mentioned above except for an **old crony**. But some of your platonic friends may figuratively fit into that category, too.

If you've even had sex with all your **cronies**, and you still want a spouse, I must tell you that you'd better be more realistic about what you can achieve in the time you've got left. The chances of getting what you want without following the disciplined principles I've laid forth in this book make it less than likely you'll succeed.

You see people making U-turns in intersections. You see them making U-turns against curbs and having to back track

to go the other way. U-turns aren't easy to negotiate. It's often more advisable to make a series of turns by going around the block. But people are often too impatient to do that.

They change their mind. They realize they want to go another way. And they think that that can be done without considering the feelings of those around them.

Other people's feelings can have a profound effect on you, whether or not you take them into consideration. The way you've been driving your vehicle up until now may not be easy for others to watch. When I see drivers making U-turns in intersections, I want to get out of my car and applaud them, for surely, they want the whole world to see that they've decided to go another way...

Drive safely, no matter where you're going or what you plan on doing next. Everybody is watching what you're doing in **your** vehicle from **theirs**.

Bartenders serve alcohol in all sorts of attractive glasses. Yentas serve spirits, but you're the glass yentas pour their spirit into. Don't expect a yenta to maintain a smile on her face or cushion your spiritual falls with a sympathetic demeanor or pat on the back. That's not how we operate.

Yentas have been through Hell and high water, too. We're **all** in this alone, together. I've made plenty of mistakes, myself. And some of the time I don't have a clue what I'm doing, either.

What I do know is that I'm a unicorn, not a wild stallion or old, grey mare. I'd sufficiently unique to put my faith in God as He Made me. I'm sure if a vehicle as odd as mine rolled off the assembly line with The Manufacturer's Intent, there must be a reason for my being. In other words, I have hope.

What I also know is that most people have their head up their ass at some point every day. So, listen to what people have to **say**. Look at what they **do**. But use your nose to sniff

out if their advice makes any sense whatsoever. Then ask God for His Opinion. You'll always be amazed at what happens next.

59.

Lost and Found

[“death” (loss) and “marriage” (found)]

The feeling of being **lost** is ubiquitous. The feeling of being **found** is just as universal and self-permeating. If you want a spouse because you feel lost and you want to feel found, I have to tell you, I know just how you feel.

I can't say that that's the right feeling to have. But I can tell you it's a feeling **I've** had. When I lost my first boyfriend, I felt lost. And when I found my second boyfriend, I felt found again. So, the feeling of being in a lost and found is one I can identify with.

The feeling of being lost is one I associate with death [**tragedy**]. And the feeling of being found is one I associate with marriage [**comedy**]. Perhaps we cry at funerals and laugh at weddings because we all feel like we're in a lost and found.

Who doesn't want to feel found? Who doesn't want to feel married to someone dazzling? Who doesn't want to feel that his life is a comedy, not a tragedy?

So perhaps you may now be able to admit that you have more in common with all men than you may think, even though some straight men think they have nothing in common with gay men.

I have to put my faith in myself and those who find room in their heart for people like me. Whether some people think that their name for God Is Going to damn us because we suck penises is really too silly for me to take seriously. If that's all God Is interested in, then He'S Got His Mind in the gutter. That name for God is one I wouldn't want to be associated with because it includes assumptions about Him

that I don't associate with real, moral issues and principles that matter to the outcome of life on Earth.

The one thing the orthodox Jews, rightwing Christians and fanatical Muslims have in common is that they haven't graduated the first level of guilt: **embarrassment** of their body. And that's why **shaming** them is uselessly. They're all **shameless**. Crying out "Shame!" as you point your finger at them is a waste of your time and a bad use of your index finger.

That said, Jews have believed in an unpronounceable name for God for 3,400 years. Christians have believed in Jesus for 2,000 years, and Muslims have believed in Allah for 1,400 years. And over the course of many centuries, all their opinions about the meaning of God's Designs have grown more soulful, despite the nonsense their hyper-religious devotees still espouse about sucking penises and sodomy. Today's modern Jews, Christians and Muslims have evolved from their ancestors. But even the most hyper-religious today believe that the world is round. You've got to give them credit for that much...

If their perception of the world around them has grown, their perception of God has grown, too [although I wouldn't give most of them a trophy for their understanding of His Mysterious Ways].

A flat Earth mentality is the challenge the hyper-religious have to deal with now that they've raised their awareness enough to admit that the world is literally round even though it appears to be flat. Moses, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad didn't know that about the world when They Were alive. And since science is correct about the world being round, surely our world within is figuratively round, too.

I won't fall off my inner world. It has no edges. I'll come back to where I started no matter what direction I go inside. I'm 3D. I take up space as I move through time. I'm real.

For me, to have a personal relationship with God means that it's private. I don't express it in a house of prayer. I don't even express it through worship at home alone. There are a couple of small rituals I include in my daily lifestyle that I find personally important to me. But they aren't even worth mentioning.

Because my relationship to God is meaningful precisely because it's so private, I discuss **spirituality** with others, the practice of using scripture figuratively to gain greater understanding of what it means to be a human being on a spiritual journey in the psychological sense of self-development.

I yearn to get out of my vehicle with something figuratively in hand to give God to show Him my appreciation of my life when it's over. But what better gift to give Him than **awakening**?

What will come after I exit my vehicle at the end of my journey is anyone's guess. And since no one but Jesus [according to the Gospels] has ever come back to tell us, I'm going to assume life is a one-way trip.

I don't believe in Heaven, Hell or reincarnation. I don't believe there are U-turns once you leave here. If you're going to make a U-turn, you'd better do it sooner than later. Or better yet, go around the block so as not to bend anyone's nose out of shape. And then make your way in the direction you really want to go.

60.

Inner father

Most men are in touch with their inner child. But most men aren't aware of the absence of their inner father. They secretly yearn to be held in a way that feels validated and protected by a man.

When I think about a husband who's tall, dark and handsome, I now think about my inner father, not the man who married my mother and begat me.

The more men, men meet, the less they usually conclude it's going to be possible to get that inner need for a father met. And they're usually right. The need for an inner parent to our inner child can't be adequately met only from one man. It couldn't even be met by the Village People...

An inner father must be addressed by yourself. You have to go through what you need to go through until you're so beat up and battered inside that the little boy in you surfaces, crying out for something to change significantly. Only then will you realize how needy you are for greater, inner guidance.

And that's a wonderful class to pass in the school of life because the next level of learning will help you see the subtle, but loving and supportive moments you may have had with your outer father or those father figures you once admired.

That tender, male love will then be accessible for you to use as a model for the inner father you're creating. That's how your cup will get filled, and how you'll be able to allow it to overflow with masculinity and caring for your inner child, maybe even for other boys-to-men like yourself.

Becoming masculine in a way **you** can admire has to begin with conscious awareness of your inner child. But that can't happen until your heart has been opened to the child you once were who needed to be cared for, protected, defended and commended.

If you're not yet doing all of the above for yourself, you're a dead-beat dad, figuratively speaking. You're ignoring an aspect of fathering that you're not administering to yourself.

Not fathering yourself is a crime against your own humanity. It's going to leave you feeling repressed and depressed over time. It's going to eat away at your lifestyle in the same way that drugs, alcohol and anonymous sex seem thrilling at first, but become crutches over time.

Satisfying your need for an inner father to your inner child usually requires talking to yourself. No relationship can be sustained without communication. But, if you prefer another medium of communication other than words, that's fine, so long as you develop a vocabulary with yourself that meets all your needs.

I have a friend who's great at painting portraits of men in the nude. His pictures are humorous, colorful, sensual and provocative. But when he opens his mouth, he's boring. He's full of excuses for everything. He can't talk about anything that's happening out in the world. And he has no sense of humor.

This is an example of an artist who's still working on embarrassment. He knows nothing of shame. When he's through with you, he uses body language to tell you that he wants you to go. He can't even find the words to politely end a conversation.

This is an example of a man who's unprepared for death. He's unprepared for the humiliation of dying, let alone the fear and guilt that normally comes up when people are near the end of their life.

Living your life without knowledge of guilt is worse than living like a savage. At least primitive savages questioned faces. Today's urban dwellers know all about embarrassment, but nothing of shame and humiliation. When they tell you they're prepared to die, you should snortle. They aren't even prepared for dying in the Shakespearean sense of the word [cuming].

Self-deprivation at one extreme is as destructive as **self-indulgence** at the other. Whether you tend to suffer from too little self-love [self-deprivation] or too much [self-indulgence], you're going to make yourself and others miserable. And because there are forces like gravity and karma that we're supposed to consider in this three-dimensional world we're in, what goes up with high expectations we often find comes down with a thud.

Becoming a father unto your inner child requires attention when you're down. It requires emotional involvement in your life 24/7. It requires sensitivity to you, not just to others.

Becoming a **father** unto your inner child is the prerequisite to becoming a **husband** unto yourself. But you'll have to wait for your inner **child** to grow up to marry him. Only then will you have achieved the intimacy that most men are afraid to fathom. Only then will you have what it takes to attract others like you to you.

Don't worry about taboos in the outer world. Your inner world doesn't operate the same way. To go from inner **child** to inner **parent** to inner **husband** is the logical, rational and judicious connecting of dots that you'll want to make within. Paradoxically, it's those men who don't make these connections who become perverts in an effort to externalize this spiritual process.

The tension between a father and a son who's achieved the ability to ejaculate can produce defiance, violence, drug abuse and other forms of anti-social behavior because of the fear of being **penetrated** by their father or wanting to screw him, but "good," for what he did to him.

Once teenagers can be reassured about the universality of their negative feelings on their spiritual journey, they'll become productive members of society. They won't have to join a gang or a hyper-religious posse that goes out looking for fruits and nuts to hang from trees in order to unconsciously express what's going on inside themselves. Nor will they have to substitute a killing on a stock market for a part of themselves that needs validation. Money can't substitute for honey. And the love of money can't substitute for milk.

Once you can talk about these psychological taboos as syndromes, you'll be in a better place to see solutions to the sociological problems they create.

61.

Assertion Verses Aggression

It's easy to abuse yourself with **self-aggression**. Nobody wants to admit that he's aggressive. Aggressive people are bullies. Aggressive people are shunned by polite society. Aggressive people don't make good friends.

Self-mutilation by cutting yourself is one aggressive way to try to get inside yourself.

Alcoholism is an aggressive way to achieve a sense of spirit.

Taking drugs is an aggressive way to expand your **consciousness** with a needle or a pill.

Smoking is an aggressive way to engage in **prayer**. [Smoke is the fourth characteristic of fire after illumination, warmth and burn.] When you become the sacrifice that's now smoking because you've been burned on all sides, you learn that cigarettes are a delivery device for far more than nicotine.

Shopping is an aggressive way to **materialize the ideals** you seek. There's nothing like a symbol to stand in the place of the real thing...

And of course, indiscriminate sexual encounters are aggressive ways to get in touch with the magical properties of your penis. Infusing your life-giving substance far and wide is one way to try to try to get in touch with what you've got that you can't give yourself...

But people don't commend you for your aggressivity. They condemn you for it, when, what they ought to do is **commend** you, and then **recommend** that you dial your behavior back from physical **aggression** to poetic **assertion**.

Becoming **assertive** is a goal that must begin within. If you're too shy, nervous, fearful, retiring, timid and inhibited to hook the man of your dreams, the spiritual evidence suggests that you're not assertive enough in the ways you relate to yourself.

If aggressivity is measured with **behaviors**, then assertion must be measured with **communication**. You probably need to give yourself a lecture from time to time that you may have been avoiding for a lifetime. You probably need to discipline yourself with some deprivation, and you don't want to do it.

If you want to get through your **disappointment** in the now and your **regrets** from the past, you'll want to begin by admitting to yourself how **desperate** you are for self-love. Without that level of honesty, sincerity and authenticity from within, you'll probably continue to express your desperation externally through bad habits without perceiving how you come across to others – or even caring.

Feeling weak, inadequate and insubstantial is often associated with parts of your body. You may judge yourself as spineless, gutless, fainthearted, weak-kneed, lily-livered, squeamish or yellow-bellied. What you're really telling yourself is that your contents and your container are inextricably linked for the duration of your journey.

62.

Synchro-Mysticism

If you think God Planted you here and left you to figure it all out on your own, you're dead wrong. But if you think life is **harder** than it looks, you're also wrong. Life is **easier** than it looks.

There's a mysterious correlation between what happens around you and what happens within. But none of us are wise and experienced enough to know what we're going to learn from our experiences until they're behind us. That takes contemplation after the fact. Contemplation is **easy** if you contemplate the outcomes of your previous actions before you take the next one.

With contemplation, you should be able to see that **freedom** will lead you out of suppression and oppression externally. And **liberty** will lead you out of depression and

repression internally. When you work for **self-emancipation**, using freedom and liberty as your guides, you help make this world a better place for us all.

If you've watched the Harry Potter movies as an adult, you've looked back at puberty without nipples, penises, vaginas and anuses. Those movies are melodramatic views of the passage from childhood to adulthood that express the psychological mysteries of life without any exploration by the characters below their belt.

The hyper-religious would have you think that the magic described in these movies is satanic. That's nonsense. The magic in these movies uses the imagination to envision a world where mystery and power are possible, albeit without any conscious association to the forces below the belt that are paramount to understanding the human condition.

The hyper-religious would also have you think that their speculation about God's Intentions is superior to yours because of their physical proximity to His Words through worship in a particular house of prayer. They blatantly deny the power that science and technology have to offer because their religious leaders threaten them if they embrace the modern era. But you already know that the hyper-religious are consistently wrong about practically everything.

Therefore, contemplate what you've been through to better understand what you're going through. And remember that you're not only physically nude in the bathroom, but you're also emotionally naked in public and spiritually transparent before God. Everything you think, feel and believe is a part of a bigger picture that also includes your urges [-/+]. But you aren't going to see more of your own big picture until you've put all the pieces of a particular section of your puzzle together.

Faith in God isn't easy to achieve, especially if you've been burned by hyper-religiosity. As I said before, faith in

God requires faith you earn for yourself that overflows into faith in Him. Then, with whatever outcomes you have to deal with, you know that God Is there, regardless of the outcome.

The name “**Emanuel**” is a euphemistic term for **Jesus**. It’s commonly translated as “**God with us.**” But that’s a lazy translation. It should more accurately be translated as “**us with God.**” **We** go with **Him**. **He** Doesn’t Follow behind us like a dog on a leash wherever we go.

Sometimes we turn around and realize that we’ve gone astray precisely because we assumed God Would Always Come **with** us anywhere we went. That’s a harsh lesson to have to go through. But you might as well learn it here, now, on paper, where there’s no repercussion for augmenting your awakening with the truth. God Doesn’t Go with you when you go the wrong way. He Goes against you.

People who discover this on their deathbed are rarely guilt-ridden. They become even more defiant. The thought that God Hasn’t Come with them up until then and Has no obligation to do so after they die doesn’t produce remorse. It produces more rigidity.

With this awareness in place, you’ll slowly come to see that you weren’t literally banished from Paradise. You aren’t being ignored by God here on Earth. And you aren’t alone at the back of the room with the bozos in the school of life having to figure out who you are without our Teacher’s Guidance.

You’re not a child in a nursery school any longer. Now you ought to share your feelings with yourself, not just with others. **You** need to receive **your** emotional support. You need to put your own mask on first.

We all want to give and get support from others. But we’re too old and experienced to continue to believe that we’re all in this together emotionally. There are those who hate us precisely because of how we feel, not just what we think. Jealousy knows no bounds.

The conventional ways of exacting help through prayer and hyper-religious practice just don't work for most men anymore. We seem to have to do things in novel, imaginative ways nowadays. Now that gay men have come out of the tabernacle [aron/closet], I say, "Thank God for miracles!" Now that we can help all men come to understand themselves better, things will get demonstrably better more quickly.

By coming out of **their** closet, straight men won't have to experience a change in their sexuality. They'll only have to experience a change in self-intimacy.

Stay open minded to the possibility that God May Have Made you a window washer of the Abrahamic edifice. What else can you do for the hyper-religious world but wash their windows on the outside since they refuse to let you into the building as you are?

The Jews live on the ground floor of the building. The Christians occupy the second story. And the Muslims are in the penthouse, claiming that the roof garden [Paradise] is only theirs to access from their lofty abode above ours...

We are the window washers standing on scaffolding around this Abrahamic edifice that was constructed over decades by the LGBT+ community, at great sacrifice, I might add. Yet, all three of the hyper-religious believers curse us for blocking their view. They don't notice how we're cleaning their windows from out there, or how dirty their view looks from where we stand.

So just do your job as well as you can in making those windows shine! And don't give a damn what the residents inside say about your humble occupation. It takes hard **werk** to tolerate being underappreciated.

Moe [Orthodox Jews], Larry [rightwing Christians] and Curly Joe [fanatical Muslims] are insincere, as well as impatient, blundering, inept, frustrated and cruel. They're also rude. So, treat them politely, but firmly. Whether they ever discover that their inner world is 3D is none of your

concern. The cleaner their windows, the more of reality they'll come to see.

The day will come when they'll notice that they're behaving like three stooges. Then, they'll behave better [for a while]. If you don't believe me, ask Black people. You'd be surprised what a candid discussion with them will do to wake you up to the duplicity and hypocrisy of hyper-religious White people. Or ask Native Americans.

Don't look in the windows of the Abrahamic edifice and wish you could have what they've got. Believe me, you're far better off on the outside of the building where God Put you. Our view is far superior to theirs. And our efforts are far more helpful in achieving peace on Earth.

So, keep the faith by putting your faith in yourself. But don't dismiss the other faiths. Ultimately, we're all going to have to **werk** together. It's **bashert**. [God Intended]

63.

The Easy Werk

If you're bound and determined **not** to grow old alone, and you want a loving partner to share your life with so that you'll be able to say that you pursued love; you found love; and you don't regret the love you **literally** lost because it'll **figuratively** always be with you – there are two things you might choose to do:

1. Clean up your relationship with your container.
2. Clean up your relationship with your contents.

Your container may need attention. Whether that requires a trip to a dentist or doctor, find the courage to seek medical advice if your body is suffering from a condition you can't alleviate on your own.

If you don't fix the honey bottle so that it doesn't leak, nobody's going want to get their hands sticky dealing with you. The kind of person you're looking for will want to be

tempted to unscrew your cap to enjoy the honey inside of you.

The rest of the world is busy licking honey bottles and convincing themselves that people are sweet inside just because they look sweet or sound sweet on the outside. Don't buy it. There are a lot of phonies out there, and most of them don't even know it.

I certainly know what it's like to feel overlooked, misjudged and denigrated. But this, too, has been a challenge from God to develop patience with myself that I can then give others.

The greater challenge is with your contents, not your container. It's one thing to wax poetic about spirituality. It's quite another to have your chain pulled, only to discover how many weak links there really are in it. God Has a way of Doing that indirectly through people. Take it personally. It's meant to help you help yourself.

64.

The Hard Werk

Some mornings, I get out of bed feeling battered and bruised. It feels as though I was in a fight all night. But, like Jacob who wrestled with an angel the night before he met up with his brother after 20 years of estrangement, all I have to show for my efforts is a limp as I make my way to the bathroom. [Genesis 32]

I've been at war with myself for 69 years. You may feel as though you've been in a war, too. You may feel you're at war with your country. Hell, you may think you're going into battle when you enter a house of prayer!

The war between good and evil is fought on many fronts. For me, it's always been fought within. I didn't want anyone else to be a victim of my war on evil. But there's always collateral damage of some kind. My family and I, for example, will never make peace. We're at a stalemate for the duration of our journeys.

The war between good and evil has rules. If you don't obey the rules, you'll never win the fight. Those rules were set out for the world in the Ten Commandments. If you want to win the war on evil, you'd better learn how to fight fairly.

The Ten Commandments were Given to Moses twice. The first time God Gave them readymade, but Moses was so angry that he smashed them and broke all of them at once. The second set, he had to carve into rock with his own hands as God Recited them to him. Consider yourself on your second set, too.

But, even if you've consciously only broken some of them, you should have discovered by now what's inside all of them. The first five are filled with psychological insights. The second five are infused with sociologically insights. Either way, you're going to have to piece all of them together in your own way. Doesn't matter whether you're a Jew or a Jain.

The First Commandment isn't even a Commandment. [1] **I am The Lord, your God Who Took you out of Egypt.** What God Is Saying is, "I Took **you** with **Me**. Don't think you're going to take **Me** along for the ride."

[2] **You shall have no gods before Me.** "You're not going to dance around the Golden Calves of money, property and prestige for long. Just watch if you don't believe Me."

[3] **Do not take The Lord's Name in vain.** "I Have many names. If you fight over My Names, you're the one who's vain, not Me. Get over yourself."

[4] **Keep the Sabbath Holy.** "I Have Given you a timed test. You're not immortal. You're going to die. If you just play around in **space** without considering the **time** you have remaining, you're going to be sorry by the end."

[5] **Honor your father and mother.** "Don't bother to love them. They're human, and they make mistakes. If they insist you love them, resist doing so tactfully, respectfully and appreciatively. I Chose them Personally for you. It was no coincidence you got the parents you did."

[6] **Do not kill.** “I Know you’re going to get so frustrated with the lessons I Give you that you’re going to want to kill Me. But don’t act out your frustrations with Me on them.”

[7] **Don’t commit adultery.** “Your word must be good. This is why this commandment stands between murder and thievery.”

[8] **Don’t Steal.** “I Reward everybody. Earn your rewards but look carefully inside yourself. Many of your rewards will need to be acknowledged **internally** if you hope to make good use of them **externally**.”

[9] **Don’t bear false witness.** “Don’t deny reality. There’s only One of Me. I See and Hear everything. Your thoughts are no exception.”

[10] **Don’t covet.** “Cherish your container and contents. You can’t have anybody else’s.”

[10] It’s easier to see how **jealous** you are of other men’s bodies once you admit how dissatisfied you are with your own. It’s also easier to see how **envious** you are of other men’s virtues once you admit how dissatisfied you are with what you see inside yourself.

Once you can admit there are moments when you’re green inside, you can conceal it with better behavior. That’ll move you through green [covetous] to blue [sad], and, ultimately, into the indigo [awe] range where the mystery of why you are as you are can be solved as internal **syndromes** rather than as external **problems**.

[9] Lying and denial are off the table. You’ll have to get real if you want to enjoy your own company. The longer you live, the more your experiences will concentrate your life on the intimacy of aging gracefully in the company of the husband/brother within you’ve come to love. Marriage begins within you.

If you’ve lied to yourself, you ought to admit your lies and deal with the consequences through a more relaxed, familiar and friendly relationship with God. An adversarial

relationship with a teacher won't make that class appealing. Besides, what did God Do to you? If you think about it, your beef ought to be only with others and yourself.

[8] Using your **external** wealth to heal fractures in your external world is admirable, but hardly adequate. There comes a point when you realize you have to use your **inner** wealth to heal fracture in your **inner** world. You've been stealing your inner treasure out from under yourself all your life. It's time to come clean.

Inner wealth must be earned. Boasting, arrogance, conceit, self-aggrandizement, immodesty, showing off, bluster, bragging, blowing your own horn and singing your own praises are **fine**, but only if done with humor or in the spirit of being helpful. When done with anger, resentment or a chip on your shoulder, they're very unflattering.

[7] Whether you break **your** word or you assist another person in breaking **their** word, your word isn't good.

Adultery is the only aspect of sexual immorality you need to worry about in the Hebrew Testament. Leviticus 18 and 20 is reverse psychology set in place for the dense to get them through their fear of intimacy with themselves.

[6] As a suicide survivor who tried to kill myself three times, I'm guilty of having broken the 6th Commandment literally. But I have to say that I've watched many people try to kill themselves figuratively and slowly in many gruesome ways.

Wishing I was dead isn't something that just went away when I chose life over death and turned myself around. The thought of giving up and going back to the way I was before by way of employing the **fuckits** is not uncommon to me, still.

But I deal with my inner toddler when he's having a meltdown differently today. I deal with him as would any good parent with a child that's tired, frustrated and in need of a time-out.

65.

A Closer Look at Adultery

Breaking your word sexually is a form of temptation. It uses your penis as a carrot to entice somebody to have sex with you, even though you've committed that part of your body to somebody else. And the person who succumbs to your allures is guilty of aiding and abetting you for their own personal gains.

But the 7th Commandment prohibiting adultery, when extended to business practices is even more prevalent at the **office** than in the **bedroom**. Here is an example of something I recently did:

I made a morning appointment with a large electrician company to determine what was causing flashing in my ceiling lights. They sent a field manager to my house who determined that my whole electric panel needed to be replaced because several of the breakers were corroded from water damage. [The electric panel is situated on an outside wall that isn't insulated.]

He gave me the company price to do the work, but he also offered to do the work on his own time at a greatly reduced price. He suggested that I simply pay the company for the hour of work that was scheduled, and then the cost of the major repair would just be between the two of us.

I jumped at the idea of saving \$600 on a \$2,800 bill and arranged for him to come late that afternoon with a friend to help with what would be a major job. But during the course of the day, as I thought about what I'd agreed to, I began to see my arrangement in light of the 7th Commandment.

The field manager had figuratively taken out his big, brown, Hispanic penis [carrot] and tempted me with it. He didn't literally ask me to suck it. He just offered me to take a lick off the end of it, telling me in effect that his pre-cum was so sweet that it tasted like money in the bank.

He knew by our conversation that I wasn't only gay [and like penises], but that I was Jewish [and like bargains]. And

so, he probably wasn't surprised that I jumped at the chance to give his hot, brown dick a figurative licking to find out for myself just how sweet his pre-cum would make my pocketbook feel.

I'd agreed that morning to give him two checks, one for his boss and one for him. But I didn't realize I was guilty of breaking my word by abetting him in breaking his commitment to his employer until later that day.

What's the difference between sneaking behind your **boss** and sneaking behind your **wife**? What's the difference between filling your vessel with cum and filling it with the feeling of excitement in having saved a few bucks?

When I realized what I'd done, I wanted to give him the rest of the money to fold it into his boss's earnings, but my boyfriend pointed out that that might get him in trouble and even threaten his job. Besides, my boyfriend told me, he'd just pocket the additional \$600, too. A cheat will cheat anybody.

So, I decided to donate \$600 to Ha-Aguda, a gay organization in Tel Aviv, to make up for the money I'd cheated the electrician company out of.

Financial carrots that are surreptitiously presented as opportunities to save money are no different from penises used as lure. They're both worms on hooks that will yank you out of the emotional peace of mind you're swimming around in, into a world of spirit where you'll flop around gasping for breath. Don't take the bait.

66.

Getting From One Tablet to the Next

Once you've addressed the Ten Commandments in reverse order and gotten to the 6th Commandment that asks you not to kill, you're ready to make the leap of faith to the 5th, to **honor**, rather than **love**, your father and mother.

You're ready for the first set of Commandments Given on the first tablet. But to get from the second tablet [sociology] to the first [psychology] requires a rite of passage.

The rite is called **suffering**. You've got to clean out your spiritual system of all the crap your parents taught you that you naively bought into, hook, line and sinker.

In my case, both my parents were like Israelites who danced around the golden calf of money. My father came out of the Second World War a rich man, As the sole survivor of his family, he was able to withdraw a great deal of money his family had deposited into Swiss banks. And my mother was a social climbing, gold digger who didn't listen to the many warnings offered by good Samaritans at the time not to marry a man who didn't know how to make a living on his own.

The fact that my mother would end up divorcing him and raising us without child support because he was too poor by then to pay for the upkeep of his children, wasn't something she anticipated. And the fact that he was plagued with diabetes and heart disease after the starvation he endured in concentration camp – in which he also lost all his teeth – made him cry out constantly for literal food rather than food-for-thought. He had to swallow spiritual baby food all his life. He couldn't chew on his own experiences.

So, getting from the 6th Commandment [murder] to the 5th [parents] was something I ended up doing by first trying to kill myself three times. That created a great deal of suffering for me **and** my parents. The first time, I swallowed 100 aspirins. The second time, I drove my car off a cliff. And the third time, I made an omelet out of mushrooms from a neighbor's lawn in the hopes that the mushrooms were poisonous.

My rite of passage from the second to the first tablet can be summed up in one word: **miracle**.

Everybody ought to experience miracles before they claim to believe in them. Just asking God for miracles isn't

usually enough. Such prayers often come at moments when you're not desperate enough for enlightenment. You're just grasping for straws because **you** don't want to have to suffer.

The parting of the Red Sea was a miracle, especially in lieu of the fact that they knew where they were going and that it was a dead end. At the time, the Israelites weren't even desperate for enlightenment. They just wanted to get away. Getting across the Red Sea without the Egyptians being able to follow them, was a miracle that led them to enlightenment [the meaning of freedom].

The Israelites were Given freedom from Egyptian **autonomy** at the Red Sea. Three months later they were Given **freedom** from **spiritual ignorance** at Mt. Sinai with The Giving of the Ten Commandments.

But most of the Israelites preferred to dance around their Golden Calf instead of seeking enlightenment from God. Of the 600,000 Israelites who left Egypt, 3,000 had to die because of their collusion in that deed. The rest were forced to melt down the Golden Calf and eat their portion of gold contributed. The intention in that was for them to internalize the wealth Given to them by God.

Torah is the story of beginners at the beginning.

But you and I aren't beginners, and we aren't at the beginning. Without new and deeper understand of our scriptures today, many are being held back by tradition and self-ignorance.

Miracles occur when you hold out hope for spiritual enlightenment over errors of judgment that can't be undone. If you can glean no further hope out of your **past** and can only anticipate desperation in your **future**, you're in need of a miracle. You're ready to move away from your inner Egypt toward your inner Israel with hope in overcoming your self-ignorance over why you were how you were in the **past**.

Believing in miracles is of paramount importance to men who are seeking freedom; liberation with self-love; and

emancipation before God with loyalty to a life with a mission.

This is why the Republican Party must be dissolved. Their constituents must begin anew. They're stuck in an Egypt of their own making. And to get to their Israel, they're going to have to get across what seems like an impassable obstacle: appreciation of Democrats and gay people. Only then will they give up their obsession against abortion and their embrace of The Big Lie.

67.

Christ's Opinion of the Ten Commandments

If your penis has been training you instead of you training it, the dog is leading the man. But it won't stay that way forever. Sooner or later, the dog will bite the man. But the dog will never take responsibility for what it's done. The man will bleed, and the man will suffer. His dog will come out of it just fine. ¹⁵

Your penis can do many wonderful things literally and figuratively. But there's one thing it can't do. It can't feel guilt. It knows no guilt. It only knows the urge to express good [+] and evil [-].

If your conscience isn't awakened enough to perceive this fact of life, God Will Give you external challenges like pandemics, floods, droughts, illnesses and loss of face to awaken you to the importance your penis plays in your life and the lives of all others.

Jesus Obviously Saw the ancient Jews' repression and Addressed it the best way possible at the time. It wasn't

¹⁵ God only punished Adam and Eve. He Did nothing to the serpent. God didn't even ask it its side of the story. We can't dismember you if you won't figuratively listen to your serpent [penis/urges] using critical thinking skills. And if you're a power-hungry Republican, we can't castrate you, so you won't have any fruits to steal out from under yourself.

possible for Him to tell them to stick their penis in their heart like a key in a lock to love themselves, not up their butt because that would only screw themselves over.

Today we can be blunt about such matters without ruffling too many feathers. God Knows you've probably said much worse.

In my opinion, Matthew, Mark, John and Luke were straight men who tactfully wrote down Christ's Message in ways the ancient Jews could tolerate. Self-reflection is never easy especially if you discover you're as flawed as everybody else.

Since then, hyper-religious straight men have insisted on avoiding relaxed interpretations of scripture because it always leads to relaxed sexual behavior. They prefer political revolutions where blood, not semen, is spilled.

When asked which is the greatest Commandment, Jesus Quoted Moses, saying:

וְאָהַבְתָּ אֶת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ בְּכָל-לִבְבְּךָ וּבְכָל-נַפְשְׁךָ וּבְכָל-מְאֹדֶךָ

“Thou shalt love The Lord thy God with all thy heart,
and with all thy soul,
and with all thy mind”

[Deuteronomy 6; Matthew 22; Luke 10]

He Also Quoted Moses, saying:

וְאָהַבְתָּ לְרֵעֶךָ כְּמוֹךָ

“Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.”

[Leviticus 19; Matthew 22; Mark 12;

John 13]

Loving God and your neighbor will only lead you to a fool's paradise unless you love yourself, first. Where would you be without you? The answer to this question should bring up guilt at all the ways you've taken yourself for granted.

Christ's Parable of the good Samaritan [Luke 10] is deeply misunderstood. The Samaritans were one of Israel's indigenist neighbors who were known to be particularly vicious, duplicitous and vindictive. The Jews considered themselves **good** and the Samaritans **evil**. So, when Jesus speaks about a **good** Samaritan, he's describing an exception to the rule. For the perspicacious Jew at the time, the implication was that if you could run into a **good** Samaritan, you could certainly run into an **evil** Jew.

Your penis and anus are dirty parts of you that play enormous figurative roles in your life that you may have ignored until now. If you don't have the courage to make your way out of the clean thoughts in your head; through all those loving feelings for others in your heart; past the devoted loyalty to God you profess in your soul – and make your way down to your navel, you going to hear the whispers of your penis and the trumpeting made by your anus from a different point of view. Surely, you can hear others' undertones and proclamations. So, why do you ignore your own?

Feelings come and go. You can't stop yourself from feeling what you feel, any more than you can stop yourself from thinking what you think. But you can observe your thoughts and feelings from your conscience. You **can** determine that what your head is thinking, and your heart is feeling, are not always in your best interest because they've been tainted by other inner forces.

The blind Hindus tried to describe an elephant. All you're asked to do is describe yourself. Why don't you allow your hands to go past your head, heart and breastplate to explore the rest of you? Who told you not to touch yourself meaningfully anywhere else? And why did you listen to them?

You can use your conscience to guide your head and heart, but only if you understand how you operate fully. You can tell yourself that you don't want to betray yourself just

because your thoughts and feelings aren't yet up to your highest benchmarks of self-love. But saving face requires a lot more than just thinking about your thoughts, feelings and beliefs.

If you wouldn't tolerate a bad idea or a negative feeling others express **about** you, there's no reason in the world why you should accept them from **yourself**. You're a person, too. For that reason, a great deal of the secret you're holding from yourself is the result of paradox. The Tao addresses paradox. Gay men do so, too, by using the anus as a door that goes two ways. I like to use both methods. You're free to do as you please.

68.

Body Image

God Made you in His Image, so if you have body image issues, you have issues you need to take up with Him. If you think your penis is too small, you may suffer from small-man-syndrome by acting bigger than you really are.

If you think your behind is too big, you may be pushy and take up more space than you really need.

If you're physically disabled, you may feel spiritually broken.

And if you're ugly, you may think ugly goes right to the bone.

Body image issues are related to spiritual issues you'll be dealing with all your life. So, you might as well face reality by seeking the mystery of why God Made you the way He Did.

You'll be a lot less embarrassed by how you look physically; behave towards others socially; and express your principles before God spiritually – if you take scripture figuratively.

To do so, you once began by comparing and contrasting yourself to others. That already awakened you to the fact that everybody is different. What you were missing in some

ways, you amply made up for in others. But you had to prove that to yourself. You couldn't convince yourself of what was there. You could only suggest that you look for what you **got**, rather than bemoan what you were **missing**.

But by now, you should be comparing and contrasting yourself to who you were yesterday. Your progress no longer should be linked to others. So long as you're making progress like a sidewinder, you'll get where you need to be. The terrain is now flatter than it looks.

69.

Aging and Death

No one knows the loneliness every man experienced growing up misunderstood, threatened and unable to talk about his feelings and urges. No one knows what **coming out** means or the depth of hope for new possibility gay men experienced when we got real about our attraction to men.

But no one can anticipate the difficulty of aging without companionship, either. Therefore, we **must** all become models of leadership to show the world how life could be lived.

Wanting a man in your life is a much greater topic than sauntering down the aisle to receive a ring from your fiancé. The ring s/he puts on your finger is a sign of a ring you should have already figuratively slipped on your own finger with God as your Witness.

You should already be married to the man of your dreams. If you want to concretize that in the real world with a marriage to another man, you have my generation to thank for the ability to do so. We made it possible for you to marry yourself before God **and** to a man before men.

As you make your vows to yourself before Him in the presence of everybody else on Earth, you're making a commitment to loving yourselves, honoring your parents and cherishing all life on Earth so long as you both shall live. That's what marriage equality stands for.

If you can make this vow to yourself in the sight of one other person who cares about your eternal wellbeing, your vision for a better tomorrow will be a guiding light for all people everywhere.

God only promised that Israel would be a light unto the nations. You can do more. You can become a guiding light unto all those around you.

The Universe

The “**Universe**” is a euphemistic term that refers to **God**. People who don’t want to think of Him in human terms think of Him in terms of a place. But there must be Someone Who Created this enormously large place where we find ourself. That Someone is “**God**.”

The only way to discover The God around us is with mastery of the external world through science. The only way to discover The God within us is with mastery of our individual, internal worlds through spirituality. The former is described as beginning with the Big Bang. The latter might be described as the little bang that brought each of us here.

If you’ve concluded that God is AWOL, I can’t blame you. There seems to be plenty of evidence to suggest that He Doesn’t Interfere with the devious plans of man. If He Did, He’D Never Allow some things to happen. But such is the outcome of judging Him morally using human terms.

Once you realize that the serpent in the Creation Story refers to your penis, you understand how part of you was Created guilt free. That explains a lot. If you want to avoid pain and suffering, learn more about your penis. It knows no guilt. Then, I promise you, you’ll soon discover hope.

Because of man’s anthropomorphic view of God, you might conclude that life **isn’t** a school. There is **no** Teacher. You **aren’t** being taught anything. And your grades **don’t** count.

But if you can admit that you didn’t choose the body you were Given, your parents or your sexuality – you might also

admit that you didn't always live your life like a **student** in a **school**. You lived it more like a **contestant** in a **race**.

You may even have been so green with jealousy and envy at others' advancement that you felt nothing at all about some matters that your mind knew were wrong and needed to be corrected. And because you may have been running a race, you've been using revenge to catch up or maintain your lead. [Leviticus 19, Romans 12]

If that's the case, I strongly recommend that you change your thinking, transform your feelings and transcend your beliefs. You could most help yourself and the world by using your critical thinking skills on your urges [-/+]. That would be a contemplative response to all the evil inclinations you exhibit, including apathy.

You don't have to **do** a thing for anybody. But if you do decide to do something for somebody else, do it for yourself, not them. Don't give hypocritically.

If I could sum up all the reasons to give into one activity, I'd recommend that you **werk** towards more intense orgasms. I've been to bed with many men, and most of them were pretty bad in bed.

Granted, there were a few that I'll **never** forget! They took me to a place I'd never been to before.

But now that I can do the same for others in my own inimitable way, I'm proud of my penis and what figuratively cums out of it. I'm proud of what I now know about orgasms that I didn't know before.

If life was only a school for intensifying orgasms, it would be well worth your time to seek an education here on Earth...

If you want to end up happily married
to the man of your dreams,
seek the courage
to overcome the ignorance in being yourself.

I think self-intimacy is the greatest conduit to sensuality
because self-intimacy requires
a figuratively very long penis
and very large balls.

If you want your orgasms to improve,
you'd better have sex with your main squeeze
like the first time,
every time,
but better.

You're now through with this book.
Rather than stick it on a shelf to gather dust,
I recommend you give it to someone you love.
Or,
if you're particularly upset with
Republican representatives who's been screwing you over,
may I suggest that you figuratively throw the book at them.

Previous Books

[I recommend you read them in the reverse order written.]

20. **Lampshade for the Light**
Of the Last Day of the Third Month of the Year
19. **Call Me Glinda**
a book for friends of Dorothy
18. **Home Schooled**
why my inner child refuses to go to college
17. **Lazy Susan**
How Taoism Spins Paradox into Food for Thought
16. **Your Buddha Within**
Inside Every Buddhist Lies an Anti-Authoritarian
Who Yearns for Peace of Mind
15. **Playing god With God**
Hinduism, Health and Healing
How to Believe in God by Believing in Yourself
14. **Quran: The Book of Lights**
Volume 1 High Lights
Volume 2 LAND: How to Become a Genius and Save the Planet
Volume 3 SEA: How to Love Life
Volume 4 SEA: How to Love Life
Volume 5 Sky: How to Believe in Yourself
Volume 6 Sky: How to Believe in Yourself
Volume 7 **Flames**: How to Circumcise Your Own Soul
7. **A Guest at Their Table**
My Gay-Jewish Review of Christ's Feast of Self-Love:
Volume 1 Christ's Bread and Body

Volume 2 Christ's Wine and Blood

Volume 3 Communion in a Human Body

4. **The Forbidden Fruit's Perspective**

Torah For Straight People

Volume 1 The Genesis of a Moses Like You

Volume 2 The Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers
and Deuteronomy of Everyone

2. **The Wisdom of Self-Love**

Life Is a School. I Am My Major

1. **Becoming**

89 Poems of My Love for Me