

Welcome Aboard My Yellow Submarine.

**Our Destination is the North Pole
where Santa has his Workshop.**

The melody that accompanies the Psalms

[A book for men with special needs]

by
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The Beatles' yellow submarine
isn't the submarine I'm referring to.
We don't all live in a **yellow submarine**.
I'm talking about the penis.

The **north pole** I'm referring to
isn't the North Pole of the Earth.
It's the destination you're moving toward
while striving for success.

The **Santa Claus** I'm referring to isn't the jolly, old man
who shows up once a year
to hand out gifts
to good little boys and girls.
He'S God.

His Workshop
isn't manned with little elves
who are doing His Work for **us**.
It's that place in your soul
where your beliefs are being constructed
day-by-day.

The secret to the **Psalms** lies in a **melody**
that can't be played like notes on a written page.
But you can raise the volume in your heart
to hear that tune within yourself.

I'm a 70-year-old man with **special needs**
writing to young men somewhat like myself.

This book is **about** men
and **for** men.
If you're a woman,
this book will be a comedy of male errors of judgment
that ought to make you laugh through your tears.
If you're a man,
prepare for the greatest tragedy of your life:
our penis problems.

This book is about
facts of life
our father didn't teach us.
And if your son has to learn these facts from me,
he may not honor you
in the way you wish to God he would.

Life's a school.
You now have the opportunity to make up
all that undone homework
just by reading this one book.
You won't want to graduate
without having taken my class
on how to **honor**,
not **love**,
your father and mother.
Your final exam may depend on it.

All my books serve as nails in the coffin
of religious men
in Hinduism, Judaism, Taoism, Christianity and Islam,
and the philosophy of Buddhism.
There's something they're all missing
that you and I have.
And that can be summed up in two words:
personal experience.

What If...

What if we could come to understand
the personal, private and spiritual reason
for having been Given a penis?

What if we could access our inner good,
while accessing our inner evil just to better ourself?

What if brotherhood were the only reason
for doing anything well?

What if religious Jews, Christians and Muslims
could study scripture together
in an effort to understand God's Plan for every man?

What if gay men and men with special needs,
not "normal" straight men,
ruled the world?

What if I were your father for a couple of days,
and I told you everything your father didn't tell you?

What if you could discover all by yourself
why you were Created
and why you have the body and genitals you were Given?

I'm a gay-Jew with special needs.

I hold spiritual concepts
religious men definitely won't like.

In the way that David slew Goliath,

I fling stones at those who think they're
bigger, better and more powerful than the rest of us.

But I don't aim for their head, heart or breastplate.

I aim for their left testicle.

Religious men rely on the serpent between their legs
to guide them,

which beguiles them

and forces them to fail.

Hopefully, they'll come to see

that they're filled with hatred

at the way they were Made in God Image.

They'll see how they sodomize themselves
and then realize that **their** behavior is abominable,
not mine.

They're who they loath,
not **me**.

That said,
non-binary wo/men,
transgendered wo/men
and some gay men and lesbians
may not like some of what I have to say, either.
But I think **our** differences are grammatical issues
that I'll address later on.
Suffice it to say for now
that the struggle between the pronouns
he and **she**
stem from God.
Is God A He or A S/He?
And if we speak about **Them**,
are we going back to the nightmares of polytheism
in our past?

There is,
of course,
only One God.
That we **all** know.
So, how can we solve all our differences with that in mind?

Introduction

This is my 27th book. You'd think that after having written 26 books that no publisher has been willing to touch with a ten-foot pole, I'd have given up on trying to write professionally, gotten a gun and blown my brains out – or at least admitted that writing will always remain my hobby.

The truth is that I attempted suicide three times in my youth and didn't succeed. So, I'm not going **there** again.

Writing books as a hobby isn't the worst curse in the world. People out there are suffering much more than me. I may be writing about spiritual life without getting paid for it, but others have to live life as best they can, whether they consider themselves a professional or amateur at it.

I thought I'd begin with a little self-deprecating humor based on the plain truth as it is in March of 2022. I thought that if I make myself the butt of my joke, you'll be less intimidated by me.

In some ways, I'm like a fatherly gay man. In some ways, I'm like an older brother who came back from a war. But in some ways, I'll always be childlike till the day I die.

I may also be autistic. Although I've never been tested for autism, I was twice involuntarily committed to mental institutions. They labeled me a paranoid schizophrenic. But I like to think of myself as adorably **odd**, although far beyond the point of just being **queer**.

From personal experience, **I believe there's no hate crime worse than suicide**. Failing as a writer is nothing after what I put myself through. Each attempted suicide was an attempt at murder.

So, I'll just keep **righting** myself a little more each day with every book I **write** regardless of what may or may not come of it.

Each of my books has been a steppingstone to the next. Each is a view of my life from a slightly higher perspective. It may just be irrational of me to expect anyone to grasp my ideas, given that nobody took the steps I took to get where I am today.

The Beatle's claimed, "We all live in a yellow submarine." I wanted to know what their words mean to me. And that includes understanding the musical notes that accompany their lyrics that descend like a teenager ineptly stomping down a hill.

The best I could do was google my question, only to discover that Paul McCartney wanted to write a children's song where all his friends were in a band.

I'm not in a band. I can't sing or play an instrument. I'm not even fond of the Beatles. When they came to America on February 7, 1964, I was 12 years old. I couldn't understand why they were so popular then, and I still have trouble understanding pop culture today. It's one of many forms of cultural communication I can't follow. Long ago, I had to declare myself a conscientious objector when they wanted to draft me into the culture war.

This book is definitely **not** for children. But it **is** about music [so to speak]. It's about the unsung song that accompanies the Psalms and how you can come to hear it inside yourself.

Some people I've talked to about scripture haven't liked what I've had to say. They gave me plenty of clues in conversation that they wanted to change the subject. They only wanted me to say what **they** wanted to hear to deflect their doubts about what life is about.

They didn't want to learn to interpret morality in a new way. I even got the sense from some of them that they thought I was manipulative, deceptive and overbearing.

The truth is that I'm not manipulative or deceptive. And although I'm probably horribly overbearing, that's because I

consider myself pretty well informed about the world's sacred texts.

But if I have to be perfectly honest with you, I'm really a world class expert on **insanity**, not scripture.

I suspect that religious people yearn for the crazy kind of optimism and hope I hold inside. They just can't see how green they are with envy that they aren't as crazy as I am.

Ever since I found my calling as a writer of books that reinterpret God's Word[s], I don't fear old age and death anymore. What I fear is a return to what I feared all my life: meaninglessness.

As much as I've grown from personal experiences that have helped me understand myself, so I could better reinterpret scripture to help everyone else, editing out my angry attitude is still hard for me to do. Take the following four paragraphs, for instance. You'll surely be able to detect a "slight" note of cynicism, scorn and derision in my message:

Before dogmatic, religious, straight men even have a chance to close their mouth after lecturing me on their traditional interpretation of their scripture, I can already tell they don't want to hear what I have to say in response. I've already offended them. They can read my facial gestures like an open book.

But if these dogmatic traditionalists were to read my words on the written page without my body language accompanying my message, they might be able to expand their knowledge of themselves and their knowledge about God and His Intentions for all mankind. But that would require them to sit still and really listen to moral concepts that are brand-new to them.

Just telling **me** to nod in tacit agreement with what they believe to be true about God through their forefathers' interpretations of their scripture has left

them with the mess they've made of themselves, and by extension, the mess they've made of the world.

Gay men and men with special needs have never had the numbers or power to destroy hope and courage the way dogmatic, religious, straight men have. We don't kill people. We love them. You'd think the traditionalists would see that as an advantage. You'd think they'd see that as A Clue from God. But they don't.

That's an example of how I aim for the left testicle of the religiously dogmatic, and why they always cringe in pain as I hit the mark. You might think they have penis problems, just like the rest of us, but their problems are rooted in a thirst for power that's deeper than that. You can't get them to raise their consciousness from their crotch as far as their navel to see their hatred of their own mother for having brought them into this world. Only in their dreams do their desires rise as high as their waist. Forget about them using their head, heart or soul to make good decisions.

These men would like me to remain vague and wax poetic about the mystery of life when I talk about their scripture and God's Relationship to it. But I won't do that.

If you like mystery and magic with meaning, try this on for size:

Torah is the core of the Hebrew Testament. You can't appreciate the fruits of Torah [the Gospels and the Quran] if you haven't chewed on and swallowed the seeds at the core. Without the main metaphor of Moses and the two symbols of Jesus, the 114 similes of the Prophet Muhammad will escape your notice.

Now that's **intriguing!** Who knew that there's a metaphor that runs throughout the core of the Hebrew Testament [Torah]? Who knew that Moses was referring to

a topic hidden throughout his autobiography? Now I understand where the word **mosaic** comes from! Torah is a puzzle.

What could the two symbols be that Jesus Gave to the world in His Biography [the Gospels] if not His Body and Blood? But how do the container/contents of His Symbolism teach us how to fill ourself with **love** of ourself, and then let that pour over into love for God and one another?

When I mention God's Similes, I'm referring to the 114 suwar [chapters] of the Quran. But how can these similes be neatly tied together in a way that magnifies the messages of Moses and Jesus?

To decide to plummet these questions with me knowing that I still have an angry attitude about life after three attempts at killing myself as well as a lifetime of abuse from people who were terrified of me because I was severely mentally challenged – may be a challenge for even someone as open-minded you. But if you're yearning for new meaning to the pain and suffering you've been through, I think I may be able to help.

If you aren't terribly knowledgeable about any of the three Abrahamic scriptures, don't worry about **that**. It's not you I'm angry at. It's those who think they're God's Gift to humanity who'll have trouble absorbing my ideas. I wish I could make **them** understand why God Gave everyone smelly farts. Surely, that's a clue to the spirit that lies inside each one of us.

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In Your Beginning

“In **the** beginning” [Genesis 1], Moses rushed through the first seven days of the creation of the universe and life on Earth. In it, he described the **big** bang that created everything as well as the **little** bang that created him. Sure, in Exodus he describes his infancy and childhood again in greater detail. But first he described reality as it is for us all.

Although the beginning of Genesis is seemingly about the creation of the universe, the creation of humanity and then the creation of the Jewish people and the state of Israel, throughout Genesis, the mosaic agenda [his hidden agenda] lies in a single analogy. This comparison is what I call **the main metaphor of Moses**.

On the sixth day of creation [Genesis 2], Moses presents the creation of man. The word for **man** in Hebrew is **adam**. It’s not the name of **a** man. It’s just **man**, as in **individual male**. There’s another word for **a man** in Hebrew {eesh} which refers to a specific **adult male** with a name.

The word for **Eve** in Hebrew is **chava**. **Chava** means **life**. The story of Adam and Eve is a play on words. It’s really about “adam ve chava” [**man and life**]. It’s not about two people named Adam and Eve. The story of every **man and life** begins when a man’s life comes to life. And a man comes alive when he experiences feelings he never felt before.

Adam is an aspect of a metaphor for every man’s mind. **Eve** refers to his feelings [heart], or, more broadly, life itself. When an infant realizes that s/he has feelings that are quite separate from his or her thoughts, s/he smiles. S/he laughs. S/he comes alive. And this encourages others to continue to coax the infant in that direction.

There’s no woman, per se, in this story. Eve [life] is perceived as something taken out of man, something he wakes up to soon after birth that he discovers outside himself. But this is true about life whether the infant is male or female.

The cause of an infant's feelings is usually attributed to outside circumstances. The first person a baby feels feelings for is his mother. But her feelings are a mirror of his own. And yet, to get religious men to continue to explore their feelings beyond those they experienced in infancy for their mother can be harder than pulling teeth.

The story of Adam and Eve is a **metaphor** not a **myth**. The universe wasn't created in six days. Each **day** of creation is being used euphemistically as a spiritual step in a spiritual process with an End Goal [Sabbath/Death/Eternal Rest] in mind. Surely, you don't believe that God Needs a day off To Recuperate?

When God Gave man dominion over the birds, fish and creatures that move along the ground [Genesis 1:26], Moses was preparing us for his main metaphor. He was introducing us to forces within us that God Gave each and every one of us. The **birds**, **fish** and **creatures** are euphemisms for man's penis, his animal instincts that can travel the world in every way.

If you had a religious upbrings and find that shocking, so be it. If you find this inquiry makes you angry, frustrated or confused, at least you're experiencing feelings early on in this book. Congratulate yourself for including your heart in with what your head may be telling you.

Here are the elements of the main metaphor of Moses broken down into their individual segments:

1. Adam	man's head	thoughts
2. Eve	man's heart	feelings
3. Serpent	man's penis	desires
4. Fruit #1	man's right testicle	goodness
5. Fruit #2	man's left testicle	evil
6. God	man's breastplate	conscience

The life of a **man** [not an infant or a boy] begins when he perceives life as happening **within** himself, not just

around him. The story of man and life [not Adam and Eve] is **really** the story of something specific that happens to every boy on the cusp of manhood.

An infant falls in love with his mother [Eve]. But his mother is just a projection of his own feelings of love that he perceives as coming from within himself that he's curious to explore with **her**. He finds that his feelings are often mirrored by her. She brings his existence to life.

So, most boys grow up to fall in love with a woman somewhat like their mother who they marry and call their wife. But their wife is still just a more advanced and complex level of self-love that they've projected out onto another very special woman.

In the end, the average man dies mourning the world he has to leave behind without having achieved a full understanding of **Eve** [a life filled with feelings that mirror his love of **life**].

When you understand that the main metaphor of Moses is about the inner workings of every man, [and by extension, every woman], you prepare for Torah becoming a description of our inner world as told to us in metaphoric form. The relationship between our inner forces advances us with instructions on how we can learn to master ourself from the inside out.

There's no woman in the Creation Story. There's no "talking" serpent. And there's no forbidden tree. There are no fruits on a tree in a special garden that are forbidden to any of us. And there's no God Who Stomped noisily through that garden looking to question us about what we did to defy Him. These are all aspect of the main metaphor of Moses.

A literal acceptance of the Creation Story as fact is preposterous. No intelligent human being in his right mind would buy into such nonsense. And yet, all the religious men in the Abrahamic world do. That says much more about them than it does about God, Moses, you or me.

Thank God women aren't that easily beguiled. Women would never buy into the proclamation that they were Created as an afterthought out of man. There aren't even many women who'd endorse an explanation of the meaning of life that described them as one bone that was removed from the 206 bones in a man's body. Did that man have 207 bones before, or was it really his **boner** that he donated to the creation process?

Moses was the most inspired man on Earth in his day. His insight into himself was so great that he had to couch his revelation of reality in metaphoric terms. There was no way he could say what he had to say to the world without hiding it from the oh, so **common** and **primitive** religious men at that time who worshipped manmade gods.

Sadly, his metaphor has been stripped from our discussion of Torah, leaving us with a ridiculous, literal retelling of his story that makes no sense to anyone other than children who easily fall in love with fantasy.

The introduction to life [Genesis 1-2] leading up to Eve's conversation with the serpent [Genesis 3] represents the birth of **spirituality**. What occurs when the serpent [penis] communicates with the heart [Eve] of every boy on the precipice of adulthood is the core of the secret Moses is revealing.

The Creation Story is really a metaphor for a boy's first wet dream, the experience of ecstasy he couldn't attain when he was still a child.

This is the sensation that makes a young man suddenly aware that he's fully alive and in touch with his feelings. This is the experience of being alive on the inside that no child can know or have explained to him.

I had my first wet dream at about the age of 15.
I'd already completed biology in high school, so I
knew all about sex from a scientific point of view. I

just didn't know how to achieve orgasm to ejaculate semen.

When I woke up from that exquisite dream I was having, I discovered that my pants were wet with a sticky substance unlike urine. I felt as though I'd been to an amusement park and had gone on a ride that left me feeling exuberant. I just didn't know how I'd bought the ticket, where to buy another or how to get on the same ride twice.

These were **the facts of life** Moses was trying to describe to the Israelites that would apply to them all. When Moses's heart [feelings] had its first "conversation" with his penis [sensations], "words" [semen] started to pour out of its mouth. That experience beguiled his mind in a way that left him without a meaningful way to describe what had just happened to him. He felt guilty for not knowing something about himself.

The juice [semen] of his fruits [testicles] produced a sensation so exquisite that Moses didn't know how else to describe it except in metaphoric form as his wife [chava/life] having tempted him [adam/individual man] with the fruits of good and evil [emissions from his testicles] that got him in trouble with his conscience [God].

I played with myself unsuccessfully until the age of 16 when, thanks to a book my father sent me, I read instructions on how to masturbate. From those instructions, I came at my own hands for the first time. I figuratively found the way to buy unlimited number of tickets to the ride at the fair. From then on, all I could do was reproduce that incredible sensation while thinking of all boys at school I wished I could take to the funfair with me.

Of course, I knew that there was something unacceptable about asking other boys to have sex

with me in high school in the late 1960's. I had a very clear sense of the ridicule and danger that might cause. So, I felt locked inside myself with no one I could invite in. I was different. I was alone. And sometimes I was scared.

Long before Moses described his first wet dream in his autobiography, he'd already been in trouble with God for having killed a slavedriver. He was well aware that he'd achieved no social creds with most people once he'd been declared a killer.

Who would have believed a murderer who was Inspired by God to describe the inner workings of every man? Who would believe a murderer about anything he had to say about the meaning of life? ¹

After having taken a life, Moses chose to reveal the preciousness of his own life. This awakening had begun for him at puberty in a way that transformed his understanding of the vessel he'd been Placed in for a journey of life that was, by the time he wrote Torah, mostly behind him.

Moses wasn't a child when he killed the slavedriver. He was by then a prince at the age of 40 living in a palace. He'd surely experienced orgasm long before he was overcome with a desire for retribution through murder.

It was that desire as a man on the precipice of middle age, so different from what he'd experienced as a child, that awakened Moses to the moral consequences of vengeance in a way that, by the end of his life, compelled him to describe

¹ Perhaps because I attempted to murder myself three times God Revealed this truth to me. I required this revelation to make sense of myself and how my own life turned out. This Judaic truth is what's helped to heal me of my own insanity. But you'll have to decide for yourself if these conclusions will lead you to trust me.

to others the meaning of life in a code everybody could relate to.

Moses had been labeled a murderer. Because he'd been an orphan, he didn't know **love**. He didn't know the **loyalty** children receive in a healthy household.

But he didn't need love or loyalty. His mission in life was **wisdom**. And that he did achieve.

Moses knew that the only people who'd believe him about the power of One God were his own people, the slaves of the Egyptians, the Israelites who'd been oppressed for 400 years. The Israelites needed answers to the reason for their misfortune, and they needed a reason not to give in to their desire to get even with their oppressors.

Hope and faith in themselves were what the Israelites needed to change their outer circumstances for the better. A **slave** without wisdom turns into a cruel **master**.

It's obvious to me now that the last men on the planet who are going to subscribe to the main metaphor of Moses are old, religious, straight men. That's because they have penis problems that they don't want to deal with through figurative interpretations of scripture. That's why they remain in a fantasy gripping literal interpretations of their sacred text. Facing their penis envy is the last thing they want to do with God in the presence of the spiritually awakened as witnesses.

Now would be a good time for women reading this book to laugh out loud with relief. Thank God that S/He Didn't Create women like old men! Thank God, women have been Spared the testosterone fog young men have to go through.

Every pubescent boy [adam] becomes troubled with his conscience [God] when something totally new and different suddenly happens to his body, especially to that one part of his body that he was taught as a child to keep hidden and not

talk about with anyone. It's even called his **private**. It's the part of himself that he's least motivated to talk about with others, let alone with God. It's the part of his body that he'll talk about with a male doctor if he absolutely has to, but no one else.

A couple of years ago, a friend of mine told me he thought he broke himself when he was a teenager playing with himself and semen suddenly poured out of his penis. He thought he needed to call an ambulance to be taken to the hospital!

But not even he wanted to discuss with me [a gay girlfriend] the spiritual meaning of the amazing sensation that came with orgasm and how that changed his life forever. He couldn't find words to describe the "words" his serpent had whispered into **his** heart alone.

Some boys think they've done something forbidden when they ejaculate for the first time. Some focus only on their desire to recreate the sensation in ever more intense ways. And some want to avoid the topic altogether by being secretive about what happened. They want to keep the intimacy of the relationship with their private utterly private.

But orgasm is only figuratively forbidden to boys. It's biologically forbidden until their hormones release the instructions that make orgasm possible. It's got nothing to do with one, special tree in a garden among many other trees that a man is forbidden from eating the fruits of, or even touching. If that were the case, every man who's tasted his own semen would be Damned to everlasting Hell by God.

Moses was describing the mystery of orgasm through a metaphor at the beginning of his tale [man as tree]. That metaphor has influenced every man on Earth ever since.

“In the beginning” are the three most powerful words in civilized societies because everybody secretly wonders when the beginning began. ²

We all know I’m not exaggerating when I say that the story of Adam and Eve has influenced every man, woman and child on the planet because everybody on Earth uses the seven-day moral calendar Moses gave to the Israelites. The concept of time being mosaic in meaning has permeated every society on Earth.

What separates all **boys** from **adolescent males** is the ability to reach orgasm. Every mentally normal, adolescent male has been Blessed with the ability to figuratively enjoy the fruits of his own labors [masturbation] in a way he couldn’t previously. And every adam [man] is forever perplexed by this change in his body that occurred about 13 years of age after he’d grown used to the body God Had Given him.

I had my first sexual experience on my 18th birthday with a gal I was dating. She was nine years older than me and knew I was a virgin. It was her birthday present to me.

I unwrapped her like a very special gift that night, but I couldn’t help being disappointed with what I found inside. It just wasn’t what I wanted. Neither of us enjoyed the experience. I couldn’t even cum. And although I repeated the experience with other women, and did eventually succeed in cuming, I’ve

² “In the beginning” can be loosely translated from Hebrew as **at the root of it all**. For a story about a tree, the **root** of it is precisely what we all want to know about.

It’s the root of the penis that the testicles are attached to. It’s when the mystery of his penis becomes apparent with his first orgasm that a man’s beginning has begun.

never been attracted to sex with women. It's just not right for **me**.

Superstition about the number 13 begins in Torah, not the Gospels. It was just before that age [at 12] that Jesus Went with His parents to the Temple, where He Amazed the rabbis and priests. Surely, He Could Never Have Done so successfully without Having First Completed this physical passage of His Life.

What is wisdom of the heart if not the method by which a boy whose achieved orgasm can learn to use that power to love?

This biological change of life that leads every boy into manhood produces a spiritual conundrum that all adult males have been through and understand in that knowing sort of way that separates us from pre-pubescent boys and, of course, also separates us biologically from females.

The Creation Story is about **man** and **life**, not **Adam** and **Eve**. It's not about proper nouns that designate the names of two people. It's about a topic [fact of life] that has universal importance and applications.

This is the secret hidden in plain sight that nobody has talked about before I [a mad, gay-Jew] came along to reveal it to you. This is the play on words that not even native, Hebrew speakers have noticed.

This knowledge is like the story of the Emperor's New Clothes that a child can understand but that I predict every dogmatically religious man on the planet will continue to insist isn't so. The intransigent will continue to insist that the emperor is fully clothed in splendid regalia. If you don't believe me, look away from scripture at the world of politics and finance.

The world is full of many men who behave like juvenile delinquents rather than responsible, grown men who cherish The Same God Who Created us all. This is a truth about life that every boy who's achieved orgasm needs to be warned

that his peers have to go through it, too, and why so many of them behave as irresponsibly as they do.

This is why you should be curious about going on this mysterious journey by submarine with me to the North Pole to visit Santa's workshop.

Nothing in life is what it appears to be until you can see through the words that describe some actions in obscured ways. There are meanings beneath the meanings every man holds, and if you're not willing to explore them, you're going to make mistakes in life that may cost you dearly.

Timing in life, as in sex, is everything if you want to get where you're cuming and going at precisely the right time.

When **desire** [penis] conspires with **feelings** [heart] a man [adam] becomes overwhelmed with thoughts that seemingly go against everything he thinks God Wants of him. He may become deceptive, elusive, disingenuous and untrustworthy. He may even become overbearing. This is a **fact** of life. This isn't a **myth**.

I had my first sexual experience with a man a few months after I'd "officially" lost my virginity on my 18th birthday. Long story short, it was amazing! I finally felt like I wasn't locked inside myself any longer. I finally felt that there were lots of rides to go on at the fair. Although I was eager to marry the first man I had sex with, he asked me to leave his hotel room about 4:00 in the morning that night. Our encounter was over as far as he was concerned. He rejected me.

The next day I took a ballet class at 10:00 am and was so exuberant and exhausted that I broke my left foot doing grand jetées across the room. My hymen was officially broken. I was in a cast for six weeks. I felt like a woman, no longer like a girl. I knew what it meant to have a man's seed planted inside me. I felt

like good, clean earth. I felt alive. My beginning had officially begun.

The consequences of this biological process in youth create beliefs in older age that go in myriad, mad directions in an effort to account for something so simple and natural as orgasm. Sex becomes a spiritual challenge for us all.

My coming out of **my** closet now includes a mission to bring every man who's read Torah, the Bible or the Quran out of his misunderstanding of his sacred text.

I'm not just here to insist on being treated equally as a gay man and a Jew with special needs. I'm here to reveal something obvious about God's Plan never before described in this way.

Man was Created with four inner forces: thoughts, feelings, desires and beliefs. And yet no father fully explains to his son how to use them harmoniously.

If you were a child on the cusp of puberty, and you saw the cruelty of this world, you, too, would blame your father if he didn't properly prepare you for this simple description of reality. You, too, would be cynical, sarcastic and damning of a world full of dogmatic, old, religious men who can't answer the simplest of questions about why this world looks the way it does?

Torah isn't meant for children. Men who interpret Torah without awareness of its sexual component with regard to their moral awakening have missed the starting gun. They're already late to the human **race**.

Men evolve much more slowly than women because most men are **physically** attracted to women. They don't want to talk about their penis problems with God or other men. They also erroneously assume women could never understand what they're going through because women don't have a penis. This is condescending and a great disservice to women's intelligence.

I'm not going to let religious, straight men simply shrug their shoulders and ignore me by using their belief in A Sexless God as an excuse for their actions. I'm going to adapt my use of scripture with personal stories that will help others overcome their sense of moral superiority if they so choose.

Revolutions originate in the penis. **Evolutions** originate in the soul. This book is evolutionary, not revolutionary

But if you don't believe in evolution, you're not going to want to hear the rest of what I have to say about **man** [Adam] and **life** [Eve]. If that's the case, I strongly recommend you shut this book immediately and then burn it.

Recap for the Madcap

To say what I've already said in a slightly different way, the spiritual **infancy** of a man begins with the onset of hormonal changes that triggers a young man's first orgasm. Man is like a tree forbidden unto himself until God Allows him to touch himself to achieve ejaculation in this oh so awesome way. ³

³ God Allows room for evil. God Hopes against man doing evil, but He Understands the need for men to be able to make mistakes so that they can correct them and learn from them. The "words" that come out of the mouth of a man's serpent are a combination of the good and evil figuratively produced in each fruit. Your semen is a liquid blend that literally produces life, but that figuratively parallels the essence of the moral blend of beliefs you hold inside.

Drinking alcohol is like drinking semen if you're hoping alcohol will improve your spirits. The way to improve your spirits is to figuratively minimize the emissions from your left testicle and maximize the emissions from your right one.

But this requires God's Help. Learning about morality requires learning about yourself, not learning to do what other people tell you is right. **Redemption** [correcting your

The spiritual **childhood** of a man is described in the story of Cain and Abel when the head [Cain] dominates the heart [Abel]. This struggle between thoughts and feelings goes on and on until a man's emotions are completely neutralized and seemingly dead. And even then, his heart cries out from the ground of his being for just answers to the question **why**. [Genesis 4]

God Has greater plans for spiritual children who wish to grow up. Justice, like answers, are always slow in coming.

The next story about what happens in the beginning [Genesis 6-9], Noah and the Ark, is more complex. It describes the spiritual **adolescence** of a man when he figuratively constructs a boat out of all the trees of knowledge he's been surrounded with his whole life. Cutting down his parents, teachers and classmates to build a vessel is just for practice. He'll do anything to find meaningful answers to the mystery of orgasm.

The ark that Noah built is really a rearrangement in his mind of his relationship to his penis after discovering what it can do that it couldn't do when he was just a boy. He slowly fills his ark with a sample representation of all the animal instincts he sees around him. He wants to experience his power through his unique nature.

Some teenagers badger. Some are flighty. Some roar like lions. Some whine like fillies. Some are as sly as a fox. Some are as dirty as rats. Some are as creepy as hairy spiders and insects. Some are as wise as owls. Some are as lazy as sloths. Some are like wild stallions or as loyal as a dog. Some are as horny as goats. Some are pigs. And some are like shrimp, clams and crabs; lowlife living off the excrement of others.

The list of possible animal instincts goes on and on. The important thing to note is that Noah took a sample representation of all the animals on Earth, while each of us

mistakes] leads to **wisdom**. **Wisdom** leads to **love**. **Love** leads to **loyalty** to God.

took only those basic instincts we'd been introduced to by our country, clan and kin.

In this way, a young boy grows up to become like the "animals" around him. He discovers **his** unique nature which is a part of **mother nature**. He becomes predisposed to express himself through certain characteristics [virtues and vices].

Between the ages of 18 and 21, I didn't get the chance to have sex very often. But each man I presented my secret to opened me up a little more to a fuller expression of my love for men. Each ride I got on at the amusement park gave me a greater understanding of life as an opportunity to discover the mystery and ecstasy of orgasm, and what that meant about being me.

I removed my clothing to expose myself before those men I was attracted to with the hope of them wanting to marry me. But after our first encounter, I usually felt mysteriously frustrated because **I** didn't want to marry **them**. But I couldn't explain why I was so finicky.

I knew little about visual and verbal clues in conversation that help us find a compatible mate. I had problems communicating meaningfully with people. I was excited about men the way a child gets excited about animals at the zoo. But unlike this analogy, I was the one who was caged.

When the flood of hormones rains down and overwhelms a pubescent boy's system, he's psychologically prepared for it by getting onboard his ark [penis]. He's then lifted up by the same waters [hormones] that figuratively drown many of his peers.

Getting submerged in confusion, self-indulgence, autonomous behaviors, arrogance, vengeance and self-

destructive habits is of little concern for some teenagers [Noah]. Their heart [Abel] is already dead or crying out without hope for justice through meaningful answers.

The head of the child [Cain] may have won the fight with his heart [Abel], but the mind of the teenager in full-blown adolescence [Noah] has nowhere to go. He's stuck onboard a spiritual vessel [ark] without a sail or a rudder. He's without any way of disembarking from the wild ride of adolescence that his penis is on, other than with alcohol, drugs or suicide. ⁴

My first suicide attempt was at the age of 24. I'd had lots of sex by then and had taken a lot of drugs, as well. But by then, I'd also become extremely sensitive to rejection by men, especially in the workplace [career] and in bed [sex]. I'm sure the divorce of my parents which separated me from my father by 3,000 miles was a psychological trigger that

⁴ The outcome of those prone to suicide is later described in the story of Jonah and the whale. Jonah [the young man with a chip on his shoulder] sails anywhere he wishes onboard **other** people's boats. He's projected his spiritual work onto others.

But when the weather gets rough, he gets frightened and jumps overboard. He's swallowed by a whale [wail] but later forced to fulfill God's Intentions anyway. [The Hebrew pun is big fish/big worries]

As someone who tried to jump off the boat three times, I consider myself like the prophet Jonah. I denied the Noetic stage of my spiritual development. Such is the mystery of the madman who realizes that the chip on his shoulder was put there by people, but God Didn't Stop them from doing so. God Has the moral Authority To Use any means He Chooses to get us where He Wants us to go to learn what He Wants us to know.

recreated that first loss of a father figure when I was six years old.

Not realizing that trying to heal the rift between my mother and father **for** them led me to conclude that I was unlovable. Nobody wanted me. And those who did, I rejected. Nobody could explain to me who I was and why I was doing things to myself that only exacerbated my existential suffering.

Just telling me that I had a penis problem wouldn't have been sufficient. It might have been better to tell me that I was missing a penis entirely. What was hanging down from my body wasn't mine. And what it whispered into my heart, I had to deny, dismiss and discount by locking myself up in my head.

The average teenager sits back and watches with detachment at the amazing and horrifying changes at that mysterious time of life. Childhood is over. He realizes he can't go backwards in time. He must go forward. But how to get across his ocean of emotions to safe harbor is beyond his ken.

Every ark [penis] finally reaches safe harbor about the age of 18 when the adolescent is allowed to vote and die for his country in war, even if he isn't yet given permission to buy alcohol or enter an establishment that sells it.

But that sense of autonomy only describes external reality through a cultural lens. Internally, the spiritually uninitiated and unprepared adolescent may become arrested at this stage of his spiritual development for an unspecified length of time. He might be an adult who still plays with skateboards, bikes, cars, trains or planes. He doesn't connect his favorite forms of transportation to what's between his legs moving him forward in a very different way.

Such young men let most of the animals off their ark to experience emotional aspects of their nature in sexual

relationships. But some of those animals remain onboard in his unconscious.

I was never a wild **stallion** type. I was never a **bully**. I was never somebody's **dog**. I didn't hunt men like a **cat** with mice.

I was more of a **monkey**. I liked to play with other guys. When I got naked, I felt like a primate swinging from the branches of a tree. I felt at ease. I felt safe having sex with other "monkeys" like myself. I felt uninhibited.

But I was also like a **parrot**. That was another one of the animals on my boat that never disembarked. That bird sat on my shoulder [in my unconscious] squawking incessantly in my ear.

I was always fascinated by language, accents and word play. I was able to play with words and learn foreign languages in the same way that I was fascinated by playing with penises.

The **monkey** and the **parrot** were the two creatures that were at the helm on my ark. They held the wheel, tiller, toggle, and other parts of the console that steered my ship. That's what it means to **think** you're in charge of your destiny, when you really have no clue where you're going.

For an adolescent boy to finally look up and see a rainbow with a promise of hope from God that He'D Never Put him through a flood like **that** again is meaningless scriptural nonsense that he has no way to take personally unless his father can explain it to him.

Perhaps someday, fathers will be able to have this sort of conversation with their sons. They'll be able to warn them that all youngsters go through the same hormonal storm. They'll be able to teach their sons to excuse, forgive and even guide their peers through something in Torah that the

Jews have been living out through our scripture [albeit unconsciously] for thousands of years.

Just look around you if you need proof of what I've said about men today. Most are still boys at heart. They're juvenile and irresponsible in existentially vital ways. Their attitude about sex is untrained and their ability to speak about the meaning and mystery of their life, shallow.

The rainbow that God Gave to Noah was really a promise not to repeat another surprise like orgasm out of nowhere. But who can believe A God Who'D Throw a curveball like **orgasm** at a boy even once?

It's only when you can bring this story to consciousness using personal experience that the story of Noah and the Ark, and by extension all of Torah, comes alive.

Just reading the Hebrew Testament as literature is useless. And taking it literally can actually be dangerous!

In my other books, I described the emotional stages represented by the rainbow. Here they are again:

1.	R	Red	Rage
2.	A	Orange	Agony
3.	I	Yellow	Terror
4.	N	Green	Jealousy and Envy
5.	B	Blue	Grief
6.	O	Indigo	Mystery or Madness
7.	W	Violet	Ecstasy and Orgasm

Needless to say, violet [ecstasy and orgasm] is the color that's most appealing to almost everyone. A young man's desire to repeat the ecstasy of orgasm during adolescence is limitless. It's all he really has on his **mind** [which at that age is the **head** of his penis].

Since **desire** is physically associated with the "words" that flow out of the mouth of the serpent, consider the possibility that Moses wrote his autobiography in the

ultraviolet realm by using an incredibly well-developed imagination. This is what I'm recreating for you here.

This will give you the out of body perspective necessary to perceive Torah [and the rainbow] from a whole new place in inner space. This will give you a different light by which to shine your illumination [wisdom] and warmth [love] onto yourself, as well as the insight you need to shine your light with laser-like focus on the outside world in a brand-new way.

The mystery of the rainbow within you, so unlike the fascination we have with the rainbows around us, is that the rainbow within is figuratively shining in the dark. These seven emotions glow on a man's face, even if he can't see them shining out of the darkness in his heart.

They say that love is **blind**, but I wasn't blind to love. I fell in love with every man I slept with! What I was, was **colorblind**. I couldn't associate the colors of the rainbow with the feelings in my heart. I couldn't communicate my feelings to anyone. I couldn't see that I was stuck in an inner world of orange [agony] when I wasn't experiencing ecstasy [violet].

I felt like Jesus on the cross. I was in constant pain and suffering, but there was a taboo in my upbringing that wouldn't allow me to identify with That One Jew. I could identify with the 6,000,000 Jews the Nazis exterminated. I could identify with any Jewish hero, male or female, living or dead. I'd even dressed up at Purim in costumes that revealed the instincts I held inside me. But identifying with Christ's Agony was verboten because I was a Jew. That was fruit forbidden for one such as me.

If you don't associate your feelings with a promise from God that you experience **in** your heart so you can learn about

yourself **by** heart, you're going to get mad at someone. You may even **go** mad! But later, you're going to regret the actions you took in such a state of mind.

What I'm describing to you should really be described as spiritual, toilet training. I'm taking you through the stages of infancy and early childhood again, with a new view to adolescence. We're reliving your life page by page in a way that can't confuse you again the way you were confused the first time.

If you find yourself struggling to understand the reason for me comparing this to toilet training, just think back to the struggle your parents went through when you were a toddler as they tried to make you understand the need to use a toilet and stop crapping in your pants.

Torah is spiritual toilet training Given to the Jews by God through Moses. Torah comes alive when you take it to heart. But Torah dies on the page when you take it only as historical fact with cultural implications.

We all seek to achieve our **destiny**, but instead [through ignorance] move toward our **fate**. Old, religious, straight men may consider themselves very close to their destiny, given their devotion to their belief in God, while, at the same time, cause terrible destruction to others and the future of Israel, to say nothing of the ways in which they undermine the rest of the world.

We can't allow them the autonomy to dump on us without offering them a series of spiritual solutions to the questions raised in Torah, and by extension, the Gospels and Quran. They need to be spiritually toilet trained. They need to grow up and stop crapping all over the rest of us.

Left to their own devices, some religious, straight men may not regret their choices as they watch their fate come closer and therefore come more into focus. They may double down and make further, horrible errors of judgment that will hurt people even more.

In maintaining their innocence through dogmatic insistence on literal interpretations of scripture, these men will continue to cry out to God as victims, when, in fact, they're perpetrators of their own ignorance. It's always the same old story. Waking up the good in people is all we can hope to do.

The job of governing the self-righteous has become untenable now that they've attained such a stronghold in politics and finance. A rift between the **religious** and the **spiritual** is now occurring in every society. Needless to say, what I'm describing is most obvious in America and Israel.

Many of these men behave like juvenile delinquents who think they have the right **To Play God**. [They figuratively capitalize letters that shouldn't be capitalized.] But that's not just a religious mistake. This is true of men generally.

After the adolescent stage comes the **young male** stage of manliness when every young man builds a tower to his own power. He bangs his head against **his** ceiling and **Heaven's** Floor in an effort to get God **To Listen** to his cries for revenge at how he's being treated.

In a sense, every young man intuitively realizes that his penis isn't in his own hands. It's in the hands of his father's generation. And he wants what's his!

This is described in the Tower of Babel story that comes after the story of Noah and the Ark. [Genesis 11] The young man learns how to knock down other people's towers [insults]. He learns how to put pressure on others until they sway any way he chooses to make them lean [propaganda]. He **Plays God** with his penis in the form of guns, missiles, bombs and nuclear fissionable material [he destroys property and kills people].

As a gay man who only wanted to love men, not kill them, I couldn't join anyone's army. The Americans wanted me to kill Vietnamese men. The

Israelis wanted me to kill Muslim men. I couldn't do either.

I couldn't even play sports because sports reminded me of war games. All rackets, bats and clubs are like penises. And all hoops, holes and nets are like vaginas. All balls are euphemisms for semen. I don't want to play with my semen. I want to understand its spiritual significance.

I couldn't relate to some straight men because they hold the opinion that they're superior to women and need to "conquer" them or at least defend themselves against their wily ways. They take the Story of Adam and Eve literally and blame all women for **their** misfortune and the misfortune of all men, past and present.

Literalists want to make their way above the clouds where the rain [hormones] came from to get to God's Abode in the heavens above their head. They want to usurp God's Power with their own. They want to prove to their peers that they're far more powerful than He Is.

This stage in the development of a spiritually maturing man is obviously based on a misunderstanding of what civilized societies are trying to accomplish. But young men at this stage in their spiritual development see only what they see. And so, they **react**, rather than **respond**, given how little they understand themselves and the delivery device of power [penis] they were Given.

Every young man **has to** erect a tower to power in the outside world to appreciate the effort it takes to strive for heavenly results. It isn't God Who Confounds young men by knocking their tower down and separating men with foreign languages, miscommunication and literal interpretations of scripture so they can't communicate any better with one another.

They do this to themselves by projecting their penis problem out onto the world. Such men become vindictive. They hate to see progress made by others because they know too little about themselves.

The internet has now presented us with the possibility of uniting all towers of power. There's no longer a reason for men to conspire **against** the older generation. Everyone has the means to communicate **with** everyone else. We live in the information age. Knowledge is ubiquitous. Yet sadly, some men with penis problems use the information age against people they've chosen to despise.

The young, male, spiritual stage of life corresponds to the mechanics of the penis. (1) The **erection** of an erection. (2) The **ejection** of semen from that erection. And (3) the **rejection** of power that always happens thereafter, for however short a period of time, until a young man becomes recharged and can prove himself once again.

In the external world, every young man chooses his own way to inseminate the world with his amazing, life-giving attribute. There's no one-sized penis that fits every possible opening. Every man penetrates his world differently.

You should now be able to see why Genesis had to be told in generic, metaphoric form before Moses could talk about his personal journey of life in the four other books that together make up The Five Books of Moses [Torah]. No simple story encompasses the individual choices every male will make in life. No two heroes' stories look exactly the same.

Moses had to prove to us that he was no different than any other man. We all grow up to react vindictively to the injustice we perceive around us that now emanate out from within. He had to create a level playing field before he could describe his life in the Book of Exodus as heroic in some ways and tragic in others.

Suffice it to say, every young man knows the difficulty of getting figuratively hard [**erection**]. He knows the

difficulty of figuratively cuming [i.e., infusing his desires in others **ejection**]. And every young man knows the embarrassment of not being able to keep it up, having to rest it and start all over again **rejection**].

After the story of the Tower of Babel come the three stages of spiritual **adulthood** in becoming a man, described by Jews as the Patriarchs of Judaism: Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

As an **Abraham**, a man learns how to **bargain** with God to get his desires [penis] met. As an **Isaac** [the next generation in the quest for maturity], he learns how to **deny** his passions [penis] in favor of his mind [Adam]. And as a **Jacob**, he learns how to **unite** his will [penis] with his thoughts [Adam], but only to advance his own [unconscious] agenda.

All three of these Biblical characters depict stages of spiritual development in men who haven't interpreted the Creation Story correctly as a metaphor right from the start.

Abraham bargained with God to help his nephew Lot.⁵ Abraham was rewarded for that righteous endeavor by being Blessed with a son [Isaac] with his wife, Sarah. A mature man [Abraham] finds himself having to choose between his desire to love and protect his son [Isaac] and the erroneous conclusion he comes to about God's Desire for him to give back what He Gave him. Abraham didn't have to literally

⁵ Lot lived among the Sodomites at the Dead Sea. He was willing to allow his neighbors to have sex with his daughters if they'd give up their desire to have sex with his new male friends.

Lot's wife could see how he was putting the wellbeing of strangers over their own children, but she couldn't describe his misplaced loyalty. She was shut up [wisdom that's denied and then suppressed]. She was censored. That's what it means to be figuratively turned into a pillar of salt.

sacrifice Isaac because God Sent an angel to stop him. We stop ourself using common sense.

Every man I dated when I was a young man I saw as an Abraham and I as his son, Isaac. I saw them taking me on a sacrificial journey to appease their God. But I was too naïve at the time to realize where we were going or why. Somehow, I got out from under my boyfriends' clutches in the nick of time. I escaped being figuratively bound and gagged like an animal. I instinctively knew that I wasn't going to allow myself to become a gift to their God. I didn't want to be used like an animal sacrifice.

In an effort to answer to myself for my behavior, I had to understand how I, like **Isaac**, had been traumatized by my father's misplaced efforts to use me as **his** sacrifice [scapegoat] to God. I had to understand why he beat me, silenced me and then abandoned me.

As a man at the Isaac stage of my spiritual development, I sought intellectual prowess to unlock the secret of my desire to understand my father's unconscious intentions. I exercised my mind. I learned how to think.

The next generation on everyman's spiritual journey, a **Jacob**, seeks the power to achieve his own will, regardless of the external cost. Just as Jacob struggled with his brother in the womb, I struggled for space to be myself with the boys in elementary school. Just as Jacob stole Esau's birthright, I yearned for what my peers in high school had that I hadn't been Given.

None of the Patriarchs realized that the "talking" serpent in their tree had the kind of control over them that it did. So, each of them pledged his allegiance to God to lead him toward answers to the mystery of being a man whose serpent had its hood cut off [circumcision].

This is the covenant between Jewish males with God. This exposes us to the mystery of signing on to a relationship with God using our penis as our pen. But it doesn't tell us any more about what it is we've signed up for.

Jesus Was the first Jew to question the meaning of the rainbow personally, the only promise God Ever Made to man in the Hebrew Testament. He Personifies the rainbow in the flesh.

I, too, personify a rainbow in the flesh. I, too, am a symbol of hope. I'm a man with a range of awesome feelings. I want to love my brother, not kill him. Why some men have figuratively treated me like the Romans treated Jesus is due to their misunderstanding of scripture. I, too, am a son of our Father.

Most men are red [enraged], orange [worried], yellow [frightened] or envious [green] of what other men have. Most women are blue [sorrowful]. Only those who are curious enough to go through the mystery of life [indigo] discover the ecstasy [violet] that makes life worth living.

Today many men are like me. Their go-to-feeling isn't rage [red] or worry [orange]. It's fear [yellow]. They're shy [sunshine yellow]. They don't want to offend anyone. They prefer to avoid confrontation. [This is why I write and don't talk too much to people.]

These seven emotional options represented by the colors of the rainbow have produced the soulful qualities in some men that make them true leaders. They shine like the sun with an inner glow [charisma] that reveals the promise [rainbow] they were Given that they want to explore all day every day through personal growth and productive means [job/career/mission].

In the outer world, this has produced three Abrahamic religions out of one, each claiming to be closer to God than

the others. This is the modern world as we now have to live in it.

But **modern** simply means **present**. We're all locked in the present moment in time. Our ancestors were, too. And our descendants will be, as well. Our father and grandfather were modern in their day. We'll all claim to be modern in the future.

The last spiritual stage of everyman is the Joseph stage of adulthood. Joseph personifies old age in the initiation into spirituality. [**Yosef** means **to augment** in Hebrew]. A Joseph is the **scapegoat** in his family, the Jew du jour, the dreamer who only wants to help out but who's blamed for everything he does.

Joseph was sold out [betrayed] by his family. [They figuratively screwed him over rather than simply kill him.] And yet, Jacob and all his sons mysteriously ended up coming to Joseph for help when times got bad.

Joseph is like the **old man** today who looks back at the schemers and takers who used him, while biting his tongue. He knows he wasn't perfect, either. He concludes that surely God Has a plan that includes everyone, not just him. He sees his successes as measurable. But he sees his losses as, too.

My own siblings betrayed me. I never expected to discover that there were enemies in my family! I'd always expected to find enemies among strangers. I've had to distance myself from my siblings because they financially stabbed me in the back.

Alienation from my family has been difficult for me to live with because I'm very loyal to my country, clan and kin. I've had to unlearn what I learned as a child about loyalty over truth. I've had to choose **truth** over **loyalty**. That's been very painful.

I've had to accept detente over denial. And I've had to let go of money as the root of all evil. It's the **love** of money that roots our desires [penis] in good

[right testicle] and evil [left testicle]. This is an unpleasant fact of life.

Today's Joseph is the dreamer who's learned to follow his desire [right testicle] to help others with their path to redemption rather than just seek to serve his own selfish cravings [left testicle].

The story of Joseph describes the stage of a man who's learning the importance of maintaining a charitable disposition throughout life despite the abuse he has to endure. He's a man who understands how he was Made in God's Image using four forces: thoughts, feelings, desires and beliefs. He's a man who consciously knows how to operate himself as a mensch [human being], not like an animal or machine.

In Exodus, a new Jew [Moses] is born out of the old [Joseph]. A Moses is a man who has a burning bush experience, a man who can see that he's got to become the hero of his own tale. He can't just help the guilt-ridden [Joseph's half-brothers] redeem themselves.⁶

Moses may have been a murderer, but he found his personal reason for being honest, sincere and authentic in all his affairs despite what others thought of him. If a murderer can find a way to please God by taking on a mission, despite his impatience and imperfections, surely God Finds reasons To Put **some** hope in all of us.

All the men in Genesis struggled with good and evil, the mixed juice of their fruits [testicles]. But Moses [the main character] had an inner sense of right and wrong that none of the men in Genesis had a clue to. Moses struggled with his conscience for the sake of his people, not for the sake of his family or himself.

⁶ In the biblical context, a **half**-brother is someone who shares the same **honey** [semen], but his **milk** [love] is devoted to those with whom he shares his love of life.

Moses [the author of his tale] was connected to God although Moses [the main character] was separate from others. How else could he have written his autobiography with the expansive, spiritual understanding of life that he had?

Each of us is the author of our story as well as our main character. Each of us is writing our autobiography with our pen [penis]. It's up to your head, heart and soul to decide if you approve of the story you tell. Don't let others pressure you into following their standards when it comes to your personal relationship with God.

God Told Moses at the Burning Bush that his brother [Aaron] would be waiting for him with open arms. What man in Genesis could count on his brother for help? Since Cain and Abel, Genesis was about the various permeations of brother against brother.

To become a brother unto your brother, as Aaron did for Moses, is a great achievement in life. Heroic behavior by men who behave with brotherly love are few and far between. A man who can support his brother's mission has been Given a special mission from God. The man who can apply brotherhood to his actions, like Aaron with Moses, is a man who'll have the strength and skill to lead many others. Such is the definition of a **priest** [and by extension, a minister, rabbi and imam].

And yet, Aaron later betrayed Moses by helping the Israelites construct the Golden Calf. As deep and abiding a joy as Moses had with his siblings [Aaron and Miriam], Torah only serves as the beginning of God's Plan To Develop the feeling of brotherhood in man. It would require a new Jew To Come along 1,400 years later to fulfill the next level of spiritual awakening in mankind. ⁷

⁷ The mother of That New Jew was also named Miriam [Mary]. The Jews and Christians are connected by Jewish mothers [Miriam/Mary], not just by their Father.

That Jew was Jesus. I'm certain Jesus Was a gay-Jew Who Had the ability to bring brotherhood to physical fulfillment by including orgasm with another man. He could share his honey [semen], not just his milk [love] with men. He Imbodied the land of milk and honey.

I'm sure there was a sexual relationship between Judas and Jesus that was censored from the New Testament. I think that's the secret [sauce] alluded to in the Gospels that explains the love between some gay men today in a way that some straight men envy.

Even if I'm wrong about Christ's Sex Life, I still think 30 pieces of silver [\$2,000 today] wouldn't be enough for anyone to be tempted to betray a popular, public figure. I think Judas was far more motivated by envy for what Christ Had that he didn't.

In the same way that Torah **figuratively** censors the reader from its deeper meaning with metaphor, I think the Gospels **literally** censors the depth of intimacy Jesus Held for Judas in order to reveal the spiritual symbolism that Jesus Personified. For a Jew to understand the meaning of **Israel**, a land of **milk** and **honey**, he must discover the meaning of those three words.

Modern man figuratively holds his spiritual knowledge in his breastplate, thus making a hairy chest a sign of a man's **burning bush**. Call that spot the figurative location of his conscience, where he weighs his thoughts against his feelings to determine good from evil; right from wrong; and better from worse. It's from this place on his chest that a man makes his move to go figuratively forward toward life or back toward death. It's out of this **literal** place that truth **figuratively** emanates.

A **sacred heart** is a burning bush that comes from a conscience that's been augmented with truths that include a desire to love God as A Brother, not just as A Father. Such is the mystery of God's Plans for every maturing man. We're

all different. We all have a different mission. That's why it's called the human **race** and not the human **rivalry**.

It wasn't until mankind was Given a soulful experience via the Archangel Gabriel with Muhammad that God's Revelations Were completed. Only by turning a **burning bush** into a **Sacred Heart** that acts like **The Wind** [The Holy Spirit] does a man perceive the awesome intentions of His Creator to achieve intimacy through brotherhood that may even include all his most cherished desires [penis] along with his thoughts [head], feelings [heart] and beliefs [soul].

If having a soulful relationship with a woman is **good**, having a soulful relationship with a man couldn't be **bad**. And if both are good, having a soulful relationship with God could only be **better**. S/He Loves everybody regardless of our sexual preferences.

Every modern man has the equivalent of a burning bush experience. Some have them daily. When you know good from evil and right from wrong, it isn't hard to decide what's better or worse in your humble opinion. And if you're willing to discuss these matters with yourself in terms of **yourself**, not just in terms of others' behavior, you develop a conscience which becomes **your** guide, not just everyone else's. You become an individual, not a facsimile of other people's intentions for you.

I have my burning bush experiences at night. When the sun has set and darkness falls over the land, I descend into the realm of indigo [midnight blue]. I allow myself to experience my finicky form of madness with God as my Witness.

I call this time of night, "office hours with The Teacher." I let down my hair, so to speak. I reveal the Samson inside me.

I allow my head, heart and penis to collude with one another without impediment. My policy is that it's better to wreak havoc within than without. It's

better to experience madness at night by myself than during the day in the company of others. [For someone who was labeled a paranoid schizophrenic this is a vast improvement on the way I behaved before when my erratic behavior signaled that I was a danger to myself and others.]

From these nightly previews to the lessons that come the next day, I realign my leaning tower a little more. I get up in the morning standing a little taller on the inside. Therefore, I can pierce reality the next day with a straighter arrow shot from a tauter bow.

When you're this deeply guided by a conscience that creates your most intimate and cherished beliefs **for** you, by melding your thoughts, feelings and desires in new ways – you develop an intimacy with yourself that's so powerful and beneficent that you yearn for greater knowledge of **God's** Desire for intimacy with you. You come to believe through experience that you're the greatest miracle S/He Has Ever Created from your personal perspective, however arrogant that may appear to others to be. You feel as though the whole world was Created just for You Two.

That conclusion will certainly alarm those who saw you as misguided, emotionally aloof and insane. Therefore, caution is the key to sanity. When doing psychic surgery on yourself, just as in the medical model, do no harm.

This sense of personal importance in God's Eyes leads a man on a mission with cautious confidence. It gives him a sense of belonging to the family of man, not just to his childhood family or the nuclear family he's created.

This is when S/He Becomes A Universal God. And this is when you become like an Aaron [priest] unto your brother [Moses] who's on a mission.

For some not even that will be enough. They'll want to become like a sister unto their brother, as well. This is what

Jesus Managed To Accomplish thanks to the valuable spiritual input about love from His mother.

“Anticipation”

by
Carly Simon

We can never know about the days to come,
but We Think about them anyway.
And I wonder if I’m really with You now,
or just chasin’ after some finer day.
Anticipation, anticipation
is makin’ me late;
is keepin’ me waitin’.
And I tell You how easy it feels to be with You,
and how right Your Arms Feel around me.
But I, I rehearsed those words just late last night
when I was thinkin’ about how right tonight might be.
Anticipation, anticipation
is makin’ me late;
is keepin’ me waitin’.
And tomorrow We Might Not Be together.
I’m no prophet and I don’t know nature’s ways.
So I’ll try and see into Your Eyes right now,
and stay right here ‘cause these are the good, old days.
And stay right here ‘cause these are the good, old days.
[These are the good, old days]

They say that today is the first day of the rest of your life. What they mean by that is that today lies in the present. All other days lie in an abstract location called the past or the future. What we all share with one another is the here-and-now.

If that doesn’t excite you, maybe that’s because you, like me, are an introvert, not an extrovert. When I’m not excited about being with myself, I feel nervous, anxious, worried

concerned, uneasy and apprehensive about being with others. Sharing the moment is an awesome/awful experience for those who are really in the present moment in time.

For people like that, the now only becomes meaningful when we dive down into it with curiosity and awe at what interests us the most. For me, that's scripture. But I can't know what excites you about spending time with yourself. And if you don't know, you ought to find out.

The Marvel of Miracles

Every Moses has a gift from God, an ability to part an inner Red Sea to reveal a path that was previously submerged in ignorance. Every man has a superpower. As he goes on his unique path of authenticity, others will follow him. When he gets out of bondage to the other side of his Red Sea experience, he and his followers will see that their enemies have figuratively drowned in their pursuit. And so, every good man continues on toward his goal with others like himself with hope – to a land of **milk** [love] and **honey** [knowledge of all God's Names].

Moses could literally do magical, mystical things with his staff. His staff could turn into a serpent that could swallow all the Pharaoh's magicians' serpents. He got God To Part the Red Sea with his staff.

I can figuratively build bridges with my staff [penis], too. I hold a mystical, magical property within me that's no different than the semen of every other man. But mine holds seeds unique to me.

I plant my seeds in fertile soil. I water them. And I celebrate each and every seed that germinates and grows up through the rock of reality into a sprout that reaches for the sky.

This journey in search of self slowly ends the nonsense of one scripture uber alles. It teaches a man to look for bits

and pieces of the scattered mystery of his secret in every man he meets. It teaches him to be proud to share his belief system while being with all others before **our** One God.

How many times have you, like me, prayed in synagogues, churches and mosques? What do you know about what happens in Hindu, Buddhist and Taoist temples?

Men who believe in the wisdom of only one belief system become misogynists, anti-Semites, racists and homophobes. [And when all else fails, they go after those with disabilities.]

That's true of all men, even if they claim to never have met a Jew or gay man in their life. The answer to the meaning of life lies in all the roads [scriptures], not just in one of the roads to God.

I put misogyny before all the other forms of self-hatred that emanate out of men because so many men blame Eve, and by extension their own mother for them having been born.

Milk [love] comes from women's breasts. The love of a woman, like the milk from her breasts, is the same, regardless of which breast it comes from. By extension, women have the ability to love all their children equally.

Honey [knowledge of God through the creation of life] figuratively comes out of man's penis. But semen, the life-giving substance emitted by men, is a unique blend of good and evil produced by each testicle. This poetically explains why men are far more dangerous to all life on Earth than women.

The honey [semen] of all **men** combined becomes the source of our knowledge of God. The milk of all **women** combined becomes the source of their knowledge of love. This knowledge, male and female, is something no child can reveal to an adult. It falls to adults to reveal this to children through enlightened parenting techniques and a well-rounded education. That said, each of us is a unique

combination of wisdom [knowledge of God] and love [knowledge of humanity].

Jesus Amazed the priests in the Temple when He Was 12 years old. He'D Just Become an adolescent and therefore Was Surely personally knowledgeable about how to achieve orgasm. [Luke 2:41–52] He Went on To Prove that He Could Bridge the gap between male knowledge from His Father [wisdom] and female knowledge from His mother [love].

What **child** could ever know more about himself than an adult **male** who's been through puberty? Resistance to this argument defies logic. It defies reality. Denial of such a fact of life succumbs to childish fantasy.

Torah is the core of the story of the Jewish people and our quest to solve the mystery of monotheism. There are no more pagans in the world. Everybody uses the Jewish calendar of seven, moral days to make meaning out of the time we're allotted.

But almost everybody treats the Jews like the Joseph in the family of man: the scapegoat. And yet, many later come to us to solve problems to change the course of His Story.

Israel is, thank God, back in existence after a 2,000-year hiatus. But every generation still questions the reason for allowing the Jews to become more powerful. The truth is that all good people need to become more powerful.

Yet modern man is dogmatically insistent on sticking with what he learned from his father, when his father didn't teach him nearly as much as he needed to know.

Only some young men are eager to go on their own exodus. Not every man is ready to call himself a Moses, a brave man with a mission who was born into a new age.

Many men don't want to talk about their burning bush experiences because we've all been overwhelmed by nuts who can't explain their own desires with a Biblical insight that's inclusive, kindhearted and forgiving.

It's only when you begin Torah at adolescence with the main metaphor of Moses to explain the Creation Story in a

way that's personally meaningfully that the book of Genesis becomes a path to the Book of Exodus. It's only when you see:

1. the spiritual **infancy** of every adult male beginning with his first orgasm [Adam, Eve, serpent]
2. his spiritual **childhood** beginning with the ensuing struggle between his head and heart [Cain, Abel]
3. his spiritual **adolescence** beginning with the construction of his ark that holds the animal instinct he figuratively keeps in his penis [Noah]
4. his spiritual **young adulthood** as the construction and ascension of his tower to power [Babel]
5. and spiritual **adulthood** occurring in three stages [Abraham, Isaac, Jacob]
6. with spiritual old age when a man feels like his brothers' scapegoat [Joseph]
 - that these six stages make sense in anticipation of the arrival of the seventh spiritual stage of a Moses on a mission.

This gives Torah personal meaning that's universal, not just Jewish. This opens Torah, and by extension the rest of the Hebrew Testament, to the arrival of Jesus and the importance of symbolism [a container being filled with spiritual contents: love – wisdom of the heart]. And this is what then opens the Gospels to the revelations of the Prophet Muhammad and the importance of similes in achieving loyalty to The God of us all.

The Prophet Muhammad wanted what Moses and Jesus Had, but he was willing to seek it his own way by going on his own mission via a spiritual flight with the Archangel Gabriel through Jerusalem to Heaven to convene with Moses, Jesus and God. This was his genius. This was his magic. This was his solution to moving through the green envy of the rainbow without fear [yellow] or sorrow [blue],

but with confidence that he could contribute something new to something so old.⁸

I had to go through decades of jealousy of other men's bodies and envy of their social skills before I could see myself from within as a spirit in a vessel on a unique journey that was somewhat similar to the journeys of Moses, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad.

Only by learning to read **myself** could I come to understand what I was saying using body language in addition to what was coming out of my mouth in words.

The autobiography of Moses [the author] ends in Deuteronomy a couple of paragraphs after the death of Moses [his main character]. The mission is then handed over to Joshua [Hebrew: savior].

Joshua becomes the next vessel [penis] personifying God's Word, which every Jew should take to heart in order to discover the wisdom of God's Mysterious Ways. A Jewish man, and by extension a Jewish woman, who can't see him or herself as a savior isn't going to respect a humble Christian who sees Jesus as his or her Savior.

⁸ That said, Muhammad's relationship to women lacked the righteous love we all seek. Marrying a six-year-old child and having sex with her when she was nine isn't something good men strive for.

Trying to take Jerusalem away from the Jews would be like the Jews trying to steal Mecca from the Muslims. What's next? Are the Muslims going to steal Rome out from under the Christians? This has been addressed with violence for 1,400 years. It's time we look at our scriptures differently.

We all know how disrespect of both these religions took Europeans to Hell and back not long ago. And we can see what's happening in Europe now.

The milk of human kindness was relayed symbolically as mother's milk by the Jews to Christians through Jesus, The New Joshua [Savior]. He Transformed mother's milk into the combination of His Body and Blood that became the next vessel in God's Ongoing Message to man.

Jesus Was a gay-Jew Whose relationship with His Serpent was hidden from view by His editors and straight fraternity: the Apostles [Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Peter, James, Jude and Paul]. They called His Confrontation with Himself The Three Temptation of Christ by Satan. [Matthew 4:1-11]

The Apostles were afraid of their own desires [penises]. They were guilt-ridden about masturbation and sex between men.

In those days, they must have thought they were just doing what was expedient to get The Word out. They promoted the idea of a magical creature called **Satan** whose evil power could overwhelm a man's conscience. They exacerbated the Jewish penis problem as it existed at the time.

Moses may have written his autobiography, leaving out the obvious motivation: his own penis problem [rage] which overwhelmed his reasoning, causing him to kill a man. It wasn't until later that he conceded that he had anger issues.

There are **no** men in Torah who had only one wife. There are no men in Torah who didn't have problems with their brothers. And by further example, there haven't been any men in any generation thereafter without problems caused by misplaced desires.

The desire for a man to prove to the world that he's mature enough to handle responsibility doesn't suddenly arrive when he can achieve orgasm. It happens every time he realizes he behaves badly and feels guilty about it. This

change of heart leads him back to Torah, to the beginning [basics], in his quest to understand man's relationship to man before God.

My guilt became apparent to me through the rainbow of **colors** I associated with my **feelings**. I suddenly realized that guilt was pitch black, but that there was a rainbow shining in that darkness inside me.

It was then that I overcame spiritual colorblindness. And then, suddenly I could see how everybody is using his or her body to express themselves emotionally. People are unconsciously telling their story with body language, regardless of what comes out of their mouth.

In late middle age, I could finally see that I had an amazing ability to translate personal tales into stages of spiritual development to help men understand themselves as spirits on material journeys to achieve moral awakening.

Every modern man with a penis ought to use his time to contemplate reality for personal, spiritual edification. His maturation with a vibrant sex life is something he can strive for before, during and after marriage. It's a question of personal interest to himself, not to his sexual identity or marital status.

Gay men express brotherhood to such an intimate degree that we can love a man with all our body, head, heart and soul. But even **we're** stuck with penis problems. We, too, need to mature. Each of us has special needs. By extension, all other men and women do, too.

When Jesus Told His followers that one among them was going to betray Him, surely, all eyes secretly turned to Judas. No other of His flock knew Him in the biblical sense. No others knew Him that intimately. No others were as jealous

of His Body [container] and envious of His Blood [contents] as Judas was. We know Jesus wasn't in a fraternity of gay men who were having sex with one another because none of them conspired with Judas.

“The one who has dipped his hand into the bowl with Me will betray Me.” [Matthew 26:14-38, John 13:1-30, Mark 14:12-26, Luke 22:7-23] Translation: The one who has known Me in the biblical sense of The Word will betray Me. The one who's conversed with my serpent in his heart will be beguiled by his own serpent [desires].

I suspect Judas was a gay-Jew who could only know Jesus physically with carnal lust, not spiritually with Divine Passion. He couldn't know Him with pure desire [love]. He wasn't evolved enough to plummet the depths of **His** Heart, let alone his **own**.

That drove him up from ecstasy [violet] into the realm of madness [indigo]. That made him jealous of His Body and envious of His Blood. Judas didn't have the skills to question his feelings for Him.

Many today still lack the skill to look within that deeply. They can only blame others. They're spiritually colorblind to the emotional meaning of the rainbow. This colorblindness poetically addresses the tension in our society between so many Black and White straight men who can't yet address each other's rainbow issues.

To love a **brother** as Jesus Loved Judas and to love a **Brother** as Judas **should** have loved Jesus would have required a depth of self-knowledge that Judas hadn't pursued.

God's Story of the birth of love needed to proceed as slowly as it in order to bring us to where we are now. There's still much we need to do as a society to help those who can't help themselves, let alone their brother.

Even if you're a modern, gay man living in a modern, tolerant society, your special gift requires a contemplation of your conscience that will help you transform your heart with

brotherhood to such a degree that your love for yourself will turn you into a soulful person who can, at least, **envision** “The Love That Dare Not Speak Its Name.” [Jesus/Judas]

This is the path to personal transcendence. This is the love of God that Judas failed to achieve with his Savior. But this is a level of **self**-intimacy that every man can achieve within himself in his own way.

The Medieval period was known for chivalry, a relationship of magically powerful respect and allegiance between knights in shining armor and princesses [damsels in distress]. These knights fought fire-breathing dragons [penises] across the land and swore fidelity to their king.

Many romantic, gay men seek fairy tale relationships based on this Medieval ideal. I’m no exception. But out of cynicism, spiritual laziness and greed, many gay men seek sex outside their primary relationship. They want their cake and eat it, too.⁹

A straight man can’t enjoy sex with a gay man, but he can enjoy sex with himself. Therein lies a level of brotherhood he **can** celebrate. Therefore, we should teach all men to love themselves in their pursuit of brotherhood. The future of humanity depends on encouraging pubescent boys to develop a spiritual relationship with themselves through masturbation in anticipation of a more profound exploration of the meaning of love with others.

For a **straight** man to love God, he ought to at least be willing to entertain the idea of accepting some theoretical, spiritual instruction from **gay** men. There’s no other way for straight men to learn all the theoretical paths to brotherhood.

⁹ Who am I to judge? My point is that a satisfying, monogamous relationship is a spiritual achievement that only romantic types want to pursue, achieve and protect at all costs. This gives our lives great meaning. This gives all marriages greater meaning. This leads us to soulfulness as we live out our life of love.

My gay agenda isn't to turn straight men gay. It's to convince straight men that their relationship to themselves and one another needs improving. I find that accomplished best by sharing scripture with men who believe in God regardless of their tradition.

If religious, straight men don't believe what I've said, I suggest they ask women what **they** think of my "gay agenda."

The Meaning of Torah

When interpreted through the heart, Torah is all about penis problems. It's God's Little Way of setting up all three of the Abrahamic religions with a spiritual foundation that men weren't aware of in the past that modern man must finally face today. Without the pursuit of brotherhood, global warming and threats of nuclear war will surely destroy our species.

A **penis problem** is a predisposition in men to treat other men, and by extension women, in infantile and childish ways [hatefully].

When each of us went through his adolescence the first time, he projected his penis onto others with denial of the depth of his penis problem entirely. Over a lifetime, deflected, intuitive answers which lay in our unconscious rose to consciousness. This happens willfully to the extent that we're motivated to make external choices based on charitable feelings and goodwill. This leads to the sense of awakening that comes with age and creates a soulful spirit.

But this confrontation with reality happens to everyone on one level or another. For those men who defy their penis problem, their confrontation occurs through exceedingly uncomfortable conflicts with others that give them a sense of having their penis and testicles sawed off with a dull, serrated knife [loss of power and the ability to use their power autonomously]. Authoritarians and despots know what I mean. And if they don't, they eventually will.

I didn't realize how unconsciously terrified I was of ejaculation before I ejaculated the first time. But there was nobody to address this issue with me then. My father was M.I.A. Once I achieved doing it once with conscious intent, I wasn't afraid of cuming any longer – at least not consciously.

Unconsciously, it was a different story. I was actually so terrified of what ejaculation meant in the spiritual sense that I projected my horror and fear onto anyone knowing what I was doing when I was alone at home. By learning how to communicate more honestly with myself, I slowly pierced my fear of the passage from childhood to adolescence. I became a man by becoming capable of describing my truth with courtesy and candor for all.¹⁰

A religious Christian or Muslim who refuses to take responsibility for his desires will choose to project them onto a mythical creature called “Satan” or he may simply cut corners by blaming others for his fears, instead. This leaves such men in a state of spiritual arrest and confusion.

This arrest may be manifested in many ways, but misogyny is the most prevalent. Then anti-Semitism holds a man back. Later racism shows up as an impediment. Then his spiritual arrest is manifested as homophobia, a brick wall he can't ascend or circumvent. Once a religious man hates men who love men, he hates the thought of loving himself

¹⁰ This fear is based on the raising of the head of the penis that occurs from sexual stimulation which causes erection. Once the head of a man's penis is fully erect and exposed to the skin of another person rather than his own [foreskin], he becomes a physical slave to his urge to release through orgasm what he's holding deep down inside himself. This physical discharge corresponds to telling the other person his deepest, darkest secret.

because he sees himself as crippled. Then he's completely arrested. And all this he's done to himself.

Yet fathers blame **their** father for the difficulty in becoming a man that **their** father's father didn't teach **them**. In this way history becomes a rap sheet of offences that are blamed on others' ignorance.

The only way to stop this blame game is to develop your conscience sufficiently to know how and when to blame yourself.

We can avoid future problems if we're wise enough to use His Stories inclusively. This becomes feasible if we're willing to explore hatred before we profess love.

Self-hating men first project their frustrations with life onto their mother, and by extension all women. **Misogyny** is the first escape into denial for men with penis problems. They hate the container they came from rather than the container they were Given.

Spiritually arrested misogynists will then choose to avoid further frustration with their belief in The God Who Created them with **anti-Semitism**. Even Adam blamed God and that woman He Gave him. [Genesis 3:12]

Men with penis problems blame the religious Jews for interpreting Eve as a woman instead of recognizing that the Creation Story is really about every man and his relationship to life, not two people named Adam and Eve.

The secrets in Torah that the religious Jews couldn't warn anyone about then became a slippery slope into the hatred of all Jews that history will attest to.

Then spiritually arrested men project their self-loathing onto people of color [**racism**]. Once they're through loathing their mother and God for having Brought them into this world, they'll blame those men whose container is a different color. No one will have to look at his own **contents** if he can just blame others for their **container**.

Now that men are becoming uncomfortable blaming women, Jews and men of color for their own inadequacies,

there are still gay men, and, by extension, trans and non-binary people to blame for the relationship they hold with the serpent in their tree whose “words” are still beguiling them.

This is why **homophobia** is the penultimate spiritual impediment for religious men before they take out their frustrations on the disabled. This is why Leviticus 18 and 20 is something religious men grasp tenaciously and why the word **conservative** is a euphemism for **homophobic cripple**. Their politics has nothing to do with **money**. It’s all about concealing the secret to **honey**.

Torah to Psalms

The issue of embracing Moses as an imperfect hero with a penis problem [anger issues] lies in the challenge of accepting his successor, Joshua, to the position of an even more spiritually evolved leader than Moses.

Moses got the Children of Israel across the Red Sea. Joshua got them across the Jordan River into the land God Reserved for them. Moses was intrepid and brave. But **Joshua**, whose name means **savior**, was truly heroic.

If you don’t interpret **Torah** [Teachings] in this metaphoric way, you won’t be prepared for a more imaginative examination of **Nevi’im** [Prophets] or **Ketuvim** [Writings], which is made up of the Psalms, Proverbs and the Book of Job.

The New **Joshua** [Savior] of the New Testament [Jesus] Advanced the spiritual evolution of the Jews to the next level of challenge. Jesus Brought the ancient Jews of His time out of their head and into their heart. This was a far greater feat of spiritual accomplishment.

Jesus Internalized the Exodus. He Brought each of His disciples out of an inner Egypt into his own land of milk and honey. He Universalized Israel as a personal destiny that every Jew, and by extension, every man on Earth can seek for himself.

If you don't see me as a Moses who's already parted my inner Red Sea to lead you to a personal path from Genesis into Exodus and from there through to the rest of Torah – if you don't see me as valiant and brave for passing along my knowledge to the Joshua [savior] within you – you won't be able to take my insights personally. You'll remain cynical and suspicious of my intentions.

The Psalms holds a melody you can only hear inside yourself. It's not a tune you can hum. It's not possible to notate this melody on a page. But it can be sung in your heart and give you a sense of hope that you won't get from traditional interpretations of the Psalms.

I ask nothing of you other than an open mind. I'm not asking you to convert to Judaism or give up a straight sex life. I don't need your adoration [fame]. And I've got enough money to live out my life comfortably [fortune].

All I'm asking is that you give Israelis a chance to help modernize the world without having to look over their shoulder for the next religious Muslim who comes at them with a murderous look of revenge in his eyes and a knife in his hand. The Israelis are in the same struggle with religiosity as us all.

Israel is now in crisis over the schism between gay Jews [Tel Aviv] and Orthodox Jews [Jerusalem]. **We** take Torah figuratively. **They** take Torah literally. Ours is marriage made in Heaven like that of Lucille Ball and Desi Arnas. Our marriage is complex. We each have incredibly different powers.

The difference between these two cities literally in miles is 42. And as we all know from Douglas Adams' The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy, the answer to life, the universe and everything in it is 42. But the real difference between Tel Aviv and Jerusalem is figuratively more than a million miles!

Taking Torah figuratively doesn't require dismantling the Jewish state. It doesn't require a Holocaust brought on

this time by Iran rather than Germany. It doesn't require dismantling Judaism, Christianity or Islam. It doesn't even ask you to dismantle your own belief in A Creator Who Inspired your favorite sacred text.

It just asks you to consider the possibility that God Created all the other scriptures in the world, as well. It asks you to take your God out of government and finance and replace Him with our God [A Universal God]. It asks that you treat poor and rich alike.

God Knew what He Was Doing right from the start, even if you didn't. As you learn more about His Intentions, your intentions should change accordingly.

Religion is based on literal interpretations of one scripture over all the others. **Spirituality** is based on figurative interpretations of all scriptures that link us as a species to nature through our own individual natures.

Spirituality asks you to be inclusive, to do more than tolerate or accept gays, Jews and men with special needs. It asks you to allow us to participate in life as **you** enjoy it, as **you**'d claim to do for any other group of people **you** respect.

Men who've moved through their penis problems spiritually solve their antagonism with women. By extension, they have no problem with Jews. By further extension, they have no problem with people of color. If such men can learn to love one man [themselves] the way gay men can love men, straight men can consider themselves seekers of brotherhood. Women will consider them the sort of men who'll make good fathers.

Figurative interpretation of Torah, the Gospels and Quran will reveal that all men suffer individual, penis problems. Life on Earth can no longer survive the way we did in the past when religious intolerance gave people license to exclude some others. If we don't learn to **cooperate** with everyone, we'll just continue to **conspire** against ourselves.

Misogyny leads to anti-Semitism, which leads to racism, which leads to homophobia, which leads to incapacitation. The consequences of these escapes from contemplating the reason for our being here have turned our planet into a toilet, and our body as well, with us seemingly floating inside it.

My Impatience

For years, I tried to become more **patient**. I didn't succeed, but I finally realized I didn't have to. What I need was to control my **impatience**. Don't even bother to pray for patience. You got all the patience you're ever going to get. Pray for God To Teach you to control your impatience.

If you're reading about my highly unorthodox instruction on sacred texts for the first time, I hope you'll start by giving your father a break. What he didn't know about his own penis gave me volumes to write about. You could call **his** penis problem **my** mission in life.

You couldn't have been completely prepared for the real world when you were on the cusp of adolescence. Nobody was. Your father couldn't tell you the facts of life as succinctly as I have. But you've survived until now. You can still catch up by making God your Witness in all your affairs. But canned prayers taste like canned food. You're going to need a personal relationship with The Teacher.

It's never too late to say, "I didn't know" or "I didn't consider that before now." It's never too late to learn something new to humble yourself to a deeper meaning of the importance of your life.

I'm not ashamed of myself for being gay or promoting my gay agenda. I'm not ashamed of being a Zionist Jew who's promoting the spiritual importance of Israel to us all. And I'm not ashamed of my personal history of mental illness. If you have issues with me as a person, you're going to have to face those issues throughout **your** life, not just in **my** books.

If you choose to reject me for my sexuality or political views based on my faith in God, that's a part of **your** agenda. But there's much more to me than where I put my penis, who I vote for or The God of my understanding.

My father reversed his opinion of gay men on his deathbed, probably because he finally felt that the conflict between loving his son or loving his Creator was too great a choice for him to have to continue to make.

He relived the **akedah** [binding of Isaac] while he was dying. He chose me over God without the help of an Angel as an intermediary. He chose to believe that he could love Us both. I don't recommend you take that long to reconcile those of your desires that are based on prejudice. I'm a child of God, too, you know!

You might say that my father made his way from Adam and Eve to the story of Abraham and Isaac over the course of his lifetime. That's really not very far into Torah when you consider all there is to learn about yourself in your lifetime. Just imagine what he, a straight, male Holocaust survivor and father of four, thought about women! Is it any wonder he went through three wives? And don't get me started when it came to how he felt about people of color if he only changed his opinion about gays under the duress of his impending death. He wasn't moving at the speed of light when it came to spiritual awakening.

In my 26th book, I revealed how shallow I was until I looked at what I'd learned about myself from my previous sexual partners. That book profoundly changed my life. I'd been projecting my desires onto gay men until I saw the lessons I'd learned with my penis and the importance of my penis in all my spiritual affairs.

Until I wrote that book, I was still somewhat beguiled by the "words" of **my** serpent. My heart confounded my head which sometimes got me into trouble with my conscience, leaving me feeling lost and confused. It wasn't until I realized that I'm half woman [x] and half man [y] that I was

able to see myself as figuratively filled with my mother's **milk** and my father's **honey** [x + y] I'm just like every other good human being on the planet. I'm not a pervert. I'm learning how to be honest [head], sincere [heart] and authentic [soul].

My penis problems today still stem from problems I had with my father growing up. And his problems stemmed from problems he had with his. My lineage is part of the world stage personified. What I'm saying about the past and present is accurate. But God Only Knows what the future will bring. I know that everything depends on how we change the present, not how we try to rewrite the past.

The Abrahamic Triangle

The modern world is stuck in an Abrahamic love triangle in which religious, straight Jews, Christians and Muslims will tell you that they're the pickle in the middle.

So, let's take out the **pickle** and replace it with a **penis**. Now how many of them are left complaining about being the **shmuck** stuck at the center of it all? Suddenly, they look around with a blank face and a sheepish grin on their face. Suddenly, they're not so eager to play the victim card any longer.

Women and gay men can read straight men like a book. And **this** is the book that will help **you** read religious, straight men, too.

Today, we need to teach young people to butter **themselves** up, not **God**, with praise for all that they're doing right. Once we can teach them to believe in themselves, it won't be such a shock when they discover what they're doing wrong.

Improving a man's character is a basic fact of life. Let's not make too big a deal about shaming him, or we'll never create men who are humbler than those who've come along up until now. **We** were a little reckless too when we were young and spiritually immature.

Don't **kid** yourself. Ignorance is everywhere, not just among the young. Don't turn yourself into a **scapegoat** that God Will Have To Sacrifice in some horrible way to wake you up to your ignorance of **yourself**.

As I said before, the greatest hate crime in the world is suicide. So, to have survived three attempts on my own life made me realize that I'd been like a Hitler unto myself.

That's a bitter irony since my parents were both Holocaust survivors. They survived Nazism in a way that I **couldn't**. But I survived Nazism from within in a way that you **can**, too.

What's the point of having a conscience and calling it your guide if you don't exercise it on yourself? What's the point of exercising your conscience by pointing fingers at others for the way they were Made? It would be much more advantageous to look at their faults as lessons Given to you to wake you up to your own.

Nothing is happening in a vacuum. But rage [red] is never the right answer. **Rage** is a very **male** answer. Sorrow [blue] is never the right answer. **Sorrow** is a very **female** answer.

Fear lies between **rage** and **sorrow** in the same way that **yellow** lies between **red** and **blue** as the third of the three primary colors.

If you don't suffer through the agony [**orange**] and envy [**green**] in having to be who you are, you're never going to learn how to take the escapades of the foolish, hateful, disloyal and fanatical to heart to make **you** a more heroic person. You'll never make your way down to **indigo** [the mystery of mysteries].

In other words, you should find reasons to become more confident in yourself, even if some others may look at you askance. You have to keep trying to improve yourself, even if your experiences have led you to financial ruin.

Making mistakes is like going down a road that turns into a dead end. You have no choice but to turn around, go back

to the main road and continue forward. I've gone down many dead ends and look at how confident **I've** become. I have no fear of people disagreeing with my interpretation of scripture. I know their arguments are based on dogma and ill will.

My father survived concentration camp and my mother survived running from Nazis in Germany, her native land. I'd like to be able to say that I come from a family where I was taught to reflect on my actions with **religious** intention. But that's far from the case.

When it comes to self-reflection, the chip on my family's shoulder was bigger than the Grand Canyon. They weren't the kind of people who eagerly looked for their own imperfections. They preferred to point fingers at others rather than at themselves.

But don't think that surviving suicide three times made me any different than them. It took me six decades to find my own way of placing my staff in **my** Red Sea to reveal **my** path out of bondage from **my** ancient Egypt. It took me a lifetime to achieve a sense of freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul] from **myself**.

It even took a failed love affair of 14 years with another gay-Jew to reveal my spiritual shallowness. Like Jesus with Judas, I can see myself from "Both Sides Now."¹¹

I recommend we teach our children to see the **best** in themselves before we teach them how to deal with the **worst** in themselves. That will introduce them to the liberty that comes from a heart open to admiring, accepting and tolerating having to be someone as human as everybody else.

Only with confidence based on good deeds will our children be able to go on their own quest to soulfulness, as did the Prophet Muhammad with the Archangel Gabriel.

You and I may not have an Archangel whispering in our ear to recite God's Commandments to us through similes,

¹¹ Song by Joni Mitchell [1968]

but we do have a conscience we can rely on as our guide if we're curious about what will happen if we develop that conscience of ours into a soul.

That said, mistakes are emotionally costly. Mistakes require us to pay with greater discipline and self-restraint that forces us to take more control over our own life. That can be maddening.

When you witness how you previously excluded those you found ugly, feminine, soft or even gay, you should now be able to see something about yourself that you were denying. You should be able to see how your mistakes led you down dead ends that revealed prejudices in you that you're now ashamed of.

If you don't look at the gentle souls you disliked as projections of your own fear of spiritual renewal, you'll remain a misogynist, anti-Semite, racist, homophobe or incapacitated imbecile.

We're all scared of ugliness. External ugliness reminds us of our moral challenge to better ourself. If we cringe at the ugliness around us Brought to us by God, we won't see the ugliness within us that we need to beautify. It's possible to go from **ugly** on the outside to **beautiful** within. In fact, it's more than just possible. It's spiritually compulsory.

They say that beauty is in the **eye** of the beholder. [Margaret Wolfe Hungerford] I disagree. I think that beauty lies in the **soul** of the beholder.

We know that trying to **look** beautiful isn't something that can only be achieved on the outside. **Vanity** of our body leads to **conceit** of our mind. **Conceit** leads to **mistakes**. **Mistakes** lead to misfortune, which then forces us to face our inner ugliness anyway. Just look at Vladimir Putin and all the other pharaohs around the world if you want to see what ugly looks like.

None of us lives in a vacuum. We're all spirits figuratively going to spiritual school on a daily basis.

Lessons from The Teacher with our classmates are intended to help us grow.

If you don't take other people's feelings to heart with empathy [not sympathy], you're missing the message of that day's curriculum. You're sleeping through class.

What you see in others should remind you of something you once couldn't see in yourself. This is **empathy**. **Sympathy** is just looking down from the mountain at all the little people who are doing it all wrong. There's nothing admirable about that. That's concealed arrogance.

Your skin marks the end of you and the beginning of the external world. National borders are no different than skin. Despots who don't acknowledge other nations' borders are like rapists. Personal integrity is expressed through respect of other peoples' personal, social and national boundaries.

If you're as ashamed of your White skin, you'll just have to make up for that with good deeds. God Doesn't Let me off the hook just because I pass as White, while leaving others hanging on their Black, Brown or Yellow hooks.

God Plays favorites. But, if you decide that you want to pursue money, property and prestige without exercising your conscience, you're going to indulge your desires without giving a damn about the wreckage you're creating within you and around you. You're going to turn into a dick with arms and legs, not a head, heart and soul that can control your penis.

If you want to convince God you're someone He Ought To **Like**, [even though He **Loves** everybody], you're going to have to pull yourself out of the realm of religiosity into the realm of spirituality. Modernity demands that of us all.

As a man constructs his unique spiritual operating system in the same way that he personalizes his computer and phone, he realizes that the religions are bankrupting the masses. They're forcing us to use one religious operating system to the exclusion of all the rest. They're doing harm so long as they aren't motivating their congregants to learn

about the greater depth of their individual, spiritual, operating system in relation to all the others.

The war in Ukraine is just one more war between Orthodox Christians, Catholics and Protestants over who Jesus Loves more. It's just one more nail being pounded into His Body with hateful intent. They insist on their religion [belief system] uber alles.

The wars in the Middle East are all based on anti-Semitism, which is even more bitterly ironic since Jews and Muslims are both Semites. They both think that Christ's Symbolism has nothing to do with them. They fight Torah [metaphor] against Quran [similes] without concern for the Christian, symbolic concept of God through love.

We should all agree that the Hindus have millions of names for God because God Wanted them to have that many names for Him. Brahma-consciousness [identification with your mother through contemplation of your navel] can be achieved in one lifetime without reincarnation and separation of the classes. All the Hindu gods are like steps up from the basement to the ground floor of God's Earthly Edifice.

We should all agree that the Jews have no name for God because He Never Gave us His Name, and with wise reason. Once the Jews adapted animal sacrifice to honoring our father and mother by repeating what they did right and not repeating what they did wrong, we were free to use our parents' traits to better our own nature. We could let the animals off our ark two-by-two at our discretion.

The Buddhists have a religion that's "absent" of God entirely. It focuses on avoiding suffering by managing desires. We now know that desire is nothing more than a figurative soup of semen we ejaculate out onto the external world.

The Taoists use God's Method [Tao] to explain paradox. You might say that Taoism focuses on the digestive track that has a beginning and two ends; how we can have a penis

with two purposes and an anus that expels waste while having a sensuous, sexual use, as well.

The Christians have three names for God because They [Father, Son and Holy Spirit] Commanded it to be so. If you don't see God as both Punitive [sticks] and Loving [carrots], you aren't going to seek a passionate desire to reform yourself.

The Muslims have God's Last Name, Allah, because that's the way S/He Wants it. Without using all the innovations humanity has been working on to understand God, you aren't going to be able to unlock the mystery of the 114 images for God in Action.

The first polio vaccine [Salk vaccine] was developed in the early 1950's by American physician Jonas Salk. They asked him how he discovered it, and he gave the image of a hallway with many doors. At each door, there was a scientist who was trying to find the key that would unlock that door. He humbly described his work as a door he approached where no one was working to unlock it.

The world's religions and the philosophy of Buddhism are like doors to God that provide us with our individual, spiritual operating system. We can't just find the key that will open one of these doors. We have to use all of them in conjunction with one another to get where we're all going.

This includes indigenism. The key to indigenism lies in the **savagery** we reject that's an integral part of our nature. Without understanding all the doors in the hallway of life that need to be unlocked, we aren't going to find the courage and conviction needed to explore old ideas in new ways. We're going to get bogged down with convention based on dogmatic misinterpretations of the superiority of one scripture over all others. And then we won't be able to use **our** individual nature as a guiding principle in reaching for God.

If we outlawed guns in this country, we'd have to fight one another with our penises instead. I'm all for that!

History is His Story. The way things have worked out are the way things were meant to work out as the result of how deeply humanity has been challenged to explore the mystery of life from within. All the pain and suffering people went through in the past was the result of their intentions made manifest using God's Intentions to better their nature.

The students of life today who are Rewarded are happy. The students who are Punished are unhappy. And we're all students who are Rewarded and Punished, happy in some ways and unhappy in others. We're all going to die sooner or later. It's the direction we're going in that makes all the difference in whether we find life **meaningful** or **meaningless**. When you die you're going to leave your gun and your penis behind.

From birth, nobody has a spiritual advantage over anybody else. We're all like the blind men who touched The Elephant and came away with the individual impression each of them was Given. If you want to appreciate **your** impression of The Elephant, it behooves you to be open-minded to all the other blind men doing the same. But if those blind men tell you to hate, reject and discount **gays**, **Jews** or those with special needs, know that they're wrong and misguided. You can learn to get along with all of us.

Goodness isn't based on who you sleep with or your name for God. Goodness is based on how you behave toward yourself within yourself. That will determine how you behave towards others. And that will determine your destiny or fate.

To discount me for being a gay-Jew with special needs is a spiritual hate crime. Don't join the ranks of those who are prejudiced against anyone like me. That will boomerang back onto you in ways you'll regret. What comes around **inside** goes around **outside**.

For a gay-Jew who lived in Israel, speaks Hebrew, loves the Jewish people and who feels a responsibility not to allow neo-Nazis to do to any of us what Nazis did to my parents in

the last century – is saying more than some will ever be able to imagine. If it goes over their head, it'll go over their heart and soul, as well.

There isn't a Muslim country anywhere in the world where a gay-Jew is safe – not even Morocco, and I visited Morocco. I was treated beautifully by a Muslim man I met on a train to Marrakesh who welcomed me into his home. He had only two rooms, a kitchen/bedroom and a living room. He was a soldier returning from his job on a ski patrol in the Atlas mountains. While he'd been away, his wife slept with a young gal to "protect" her reputation.

He and I made up a bed in their living room, where we enjoyed sex with one another that first night. Over the course of the next few days, we smoked hashish and snuck into the bathroom in their apartment building to have sex again and again.¹²

I also met some Moroccan Jews in Rabat, the capital of Morocco. But when we switched from speaking French to Hebrew, others heard us, and a kind woman warned us that we were soon going to be attacked. We scattered. I never saw any of them again.

You can have God's Name in the palm of your hand and behave like a savage, or you can be without a name for Him and behave like an angel in disguise. And there are many options in between. A Rose, by any other name, Would Smell as sweet. [W. Shakespeare]

Autism and Anti-Semitism

I feel a great comradery with the autistic, even though I've never been tested for autism. Perhaps my "brand" of insanity is different from theirs. But I feel a deep resonance with how they strive to use their spiritual operating system

¹² Granted, I contributed to his adultery, a breaking of the 7th Commandment. I'd never do that again.

to better themselves. “Love on the Spectrum” of autism isn’t disconnected from the love of humanity I know.¹³

Most of my life, I found it difficult to communicate with people in conventional ways because I didn’t have all the social skills needed to understand the confusion within me. [I didn’t see myself as gathering together the ingredients to make my own spiritual soup of good and evil. I was a Campbell’s can without any way to access the soup inside it.]

Although I’ve improved my social skills over the years, I still feel that communicating with people is a lot like speaking a foreign language. I feel much more at home with animals and God.

One of the most brilliant things I learned from a gal in “Love on the Spectrum” was that she had panic attacks and had been taught to separate from others to deal with them using time outs.

I have panic attacks all the time. I just never addressed my fear of punishment and retaliation from my parents by labeling my sudden fears as panic attacks. My parents trained me using corporal punishment and other outdated forms of coaching. I can now see how that further damaged and confused me.

Now, at the age of 70, when I have a panic attack and I think about the possible repercussions from it, I’m forced to laugh through my fears [not tears]. Nobody’s left alive to punish me anymore. Even ridicule from strangers doesn’t

¹³ Marvelous Australian movie that changed my life. It helped me see myself as “on the spectrum” in my own special way with my own special needs.

As Shakespeare told us in “A Midsummer Night’s Dream,” “the course of true love never did run smooth. Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind, And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind.” [Act 1, Scene 1]

leave me feeling rejected or hurt. I can handle cruelty myself. And in a world such as this, that's a monumental achievement.

I'm no longer as thin-skinned as I used to be. Life has left me calloused in some ways and deeply emotionally touched in some others. And that's a miracle that I attribute to the spiritual operating system given to me by Moses. That's an example of the guidance I've Received from God that's made it possible for me to laugh through my tears and fears.

If there'd been a test for autism when I was a child, I'm sure I would have passed it with flying colors. My social skills were erratic and unconventional because knowledge of the forces below my neck was concealed from me through an inadequate upbringing. I could only hide up in my head. Learning more about my relationship to all of myself has been a lifelong moral challenge that's made all the difference.¹⁴

Probably the greatest door that opened for me was in my neck. When I suffered from severe mental illness, I had fantasies about being a cuckoo clock. And at certain strange moments, a bird would fly out a door in my voice box and start chirping.

Now I can say that that bird, poetically speaking, was my mother. That was the image my mind created to explain why I have the ability to parrot accents and use language in mysteriously creative ways. That explains my search for my own voice, not repeating hers. And that explains why I've discovered a personal relationship to my Adam's apple that I've held with biblical proportions.

¹⁴ Another movie that transformed my relationship to me was "The Road Within." All three of the main characters display aspects of myself. If all three had been male, it would have been easier for me to fully relate to them as sexualized aspects of myself.

I wish parents of autistic children would tell their children that we're all autistic, but only some are labeled autistic because of **overt** behavioral differences. We all have difficulty doing some things and seeing some things that we need others to help us with. That's why inclusion and cooperation are so important in all societies.

We're all like Jews who've been Chosen by God to lead individual lives that feel precarious and even dangerous in a world full of copycats. We're all brilliant in some ways and **on the spectrum** in others.

Excluding Jews by treating us as different is as bad as excluding the mentally challenged from everyday life. Those who aren't **mentally** challenged are **emotionally** or **spiritually** challenged. You're all like gay-Jews with special needs.

No one is like a can that hasn't been dented. Just because you can't see people's dents doesn't mean their imperfections aren't there. It's what's inside them that counts. Don't believe the label unless you have good reason to believe the ingredients they claim are included. That's what Andy Warhol, the great, gay painter of the 20th Century, was trying to tell us.

Brief Introduction to the Psalms

A psalm is a sacred song, a poetical composition for use in the praise or worship of God. **The Book of Psalms** in Hebrew is **Sefer Tehillim** [The Book of Praises].

“The Psalms give us the means to come to prayer in a fresh state of mind. They enable us to see that we're not the first to feel that God Is silent when we pray, nor are we the first to feel immense anguish and bewilderment while praying.” [internet]

I have to admit I'm not especially fond of the Psalms. For the most part, I find them antiquated. They mainly serve the purpose of showing us what Jewish warriors like King David thought about their relationship to God vis-à-vis the

pagans around them who the Jews needed to kill to survive despite the 6th Commandment which Commands us not to.

Living in a world where nobody but the Jews had a conscious relationship with God at that time must have been horrendously challenging for the ancient Jews. How do you explain God to someone who doesn't have a clue what you're talking about?

Today we're challenged differently. The Jews have to explain God [without being self-righteous about it] to those who assume they already know all there is to know about Him.

That's especially difficult for me. I can turn into an emotional cauldron that bubbles furiously just while driving my car if someone deliberately cuts me off or a pedestrian puts his or her life in **my** hands by walking across the street looking at his phone.

All this makes the Psalms useful in getting the warrior mentality out of our system. Especially now that Israel must find ways of making peace with the other two monotheistic religions [ironically whose roots lie in Judaism], **defending** Israel is not the only answer. But **offending** Christians and Muslims certainly won't work!

What makes the Psalms modern and useful to us is their **melody**, not their **lyrics**. The melody to the Psalms is erroneously believed to be lost because there was no way to notate music in any of God's Scriptures.

Their melody was never **lost**. It was always meant to be played and kept alive within us in our heart. Therefore, it lives in the heart of all those with a good heart. You can only hear the melody of the Psalms from the silence of your soul not the cacophony being churned out by your head.

Perhaps you already march to the beat of a different drummer. Perhaps you sing your own song acapella. But for these songs from God found in the Hebrew Testament, you are a violin.

The lyrics to the Psalms are mostly gimme prayers that try to butter God up with praise. I don't think that's helpful in today's world where we're all so spoiled from self-indulgences that we should feel guilty if we ask God for more than we've already been Given.

It may have been useful to ask God to help the ancient Jews kill their enemies when there were no other monotheistic peoples to appeal to. But it's hardly helpful now that there are three monotheistic world religions.

All our religions believe in The Same God. How can we pray to God To Kill people who also believe in Him? And how Could He Answer such prayers in the affirmative to all of us? This is a spiritual Catch-22.

Modern men are like children who claim to see all and know all. But when you read the Creation Story as every boy's first wet dream, that changes everything about the way you look at the mystery of your life and your relationship to God.

All **little boys** think they can anticipate surprises. Yet, all **adolescents** look back on childhood with nostalgia because orgasm made such a great difference in coming alive. Our relationship to our body changed dramatically as teenagers, to say nothing of how it changed our relationship to **other** people's bodies.

What they didn't tell us when we went through puberty is that God Gave each of us two worlds, a world around us and a world within. After an infancy and childhood in which we were taught to focus only on managing the world **around** us, adolescence was a rude awakening to our world **within** – especially in light of the fact that our parents didn't properly prepare us for negotiating our inner world by ourself.

We've all been **soured** [angered] by life. We're all cynical, sarcastic and skeptical, to say nothing of also being distrusting, suspicious, disparaging and even contemptuous and scorning of others.

But our negativity doesn't end there. We're also **bitter** [disappointed] about the way things have turned out, especially after we discovered we didn't get the body we most desired.

It wasn't until puberty that we discovered a yearning for bodies very different from our own. For most boys that yearning is for a body of the opposite gender.

But the fact of the matter is that we're all **sweet** [loving] in some ways, too. We've also been **soured** by life, so that makes all of us **bittersweet**.

I'm particularly **sour** on myself because of my three hate crimes. And yet, I'm also **bittersweet** because my life has turned out amazingly well, even if I had to turn 70 before I could say this out loud.

Now I'm really pleased that I cared for my body as well as I have, even though I smoked, drank and drugged, to say nothing about all the STD's I needed to be treated for in my youth.¹⁵

I stopped **smoking** when I got clean and sober almost 40 years ago. But in many ways, I'm still **fuming**. Now, I consider myself a Samson of spirituality.¹⁶

I don't mask my inner forces with inebriants anymore. I don't drink, drug or smoke. I don't fan the flames of my desires with sex with strange men. I have one sexual partner [and we spend most of our time laughing together]. I don't

¹⁵ Go ahead and judge me. It's OK.

¹⁶ Samson is derived from the Hebrew word for **sun** [shemesh]. He's a legendary Israelite warrior and judge, renowned for the prodigious strength he derived from his uncut hair. He's portrayed in the biblical Book of Judges [chapters 13–16]. He followed the proscriptions of Nazirite life, which included not drinking nor trimming his locks. But his power was sapped after his lover Delilah cut his hair. [internet]

stuff down feelings with food. I eat two meals a day with no in between meal snacks. And I look for God's Hand in everything I grasp.

Despite a slow start in life that included destructive behavior that led to severe mental illness for which I had to be twice involuntarily hospitalized, I finally made my way through many of my projections onto the outer world to find a better way of understanding and orienting myself from within. This, in a nutshell, is the greatest achievement of my life.

I have enough money to make it through to the end. I have a loving partner. I have good health. And I'm free from loneliness and meaninglessness thanks to my writing, which has led me to my mission.

Having found the correlation between spoken language and body language [thanks to my career as a ballet dancer in my youth] I'm able to describe life using figurative interpretations of scripture. This is something I find so amazing and fulfilling that I consider it on a par with orgasm for ecstatic delight.

If you wish to claim you're as soured and bittersweet as a gay-Jew with special needs, feel free to do so. I don't hold a monopoly on my own words. God Gives me concepts to explain me to myself which I gladly share freely with you.

I didn't become a writer for the **money**. I'm a writer for the **honey**. I don't think more money is going to make me any sweeter or reduce the bitter aftertaste of my life. I'm a writer to learn more about all God's Names from the inside out, including His Last Name: Allah.

But I do so in my own unique way. God Knows I didn't learn what I know about Judaism and Christianity from Bible study. This was largely done on my own.

You might say that YHVH is God's **First** Name. But this acronym for God isn't a name. You might say that **Jesus Was His Middle** Name. Jesus Was a gay-Jew in my opinion. But many Christians in the past didn't want to associate God

[Jesus] with Jews, let alone gays. Allah is obviously His **Last** Name.

I'm curious to build upon my Judeo-Christian foundation to develop the spiritual skills needed to incorporate Allah in with what I already know about An Inclusive God from having lived 30 years of my life among inclusive Americans here in San Francisco, and from my travels around the world.

I suppose there must be some people who regret that I'm a Jew, a gay man and a former, mental patient who sings the praises of Allah, the last name for God. I suppose they'd prefer I integrate the Abrahamic religions privately rather than through public discourse by writing books about spirituality through all the faiths and the philosophy of Buddhism.

By now, I should be used to people rejecting my ideas. But it still hurts. I obsess on being liked and doing things right. I guess I should consider **me** my cross to bear.

I like to imagine that the Abrahamic religions are in one edifice with the story of Moses on the ground floor and the story of Jesus above ours. That makes **our** Jewish ceiling the Christian's floor. I see the story of the Prophet Muhammad as constructed with the potential of being in the penthouse, even if the pitched roof that exists there now doesn't give most of them enough room to stand up straight.

That said, the foundation of our building lies in the Hindu basement in the Bhagavat Gita and Kama Sutra. The Hindus have windows out onto the world, just as we do, although their windows all have to be at the top of their walls.

We in the gay community were mysteriously Blessed by having been thrown out of the building and Given the opportunity to construct scaffolding around the spiritual edifice in the 1980's to try to save our brothers from the AIDS epidemic. We'd already been evicted from the building. What did we have to lose?

Needless to say, our dogmatic, old, straight, religious “brothers” responded very inadequately to our medical needs. They thought AIDS was a sign from God that He Hated us. They saw themselves as superior to us because **they** avoided anal intercourse as literal, moral instruction from God.

What kind of moral achievement could there be in vaginal intercourse? Making too many babies has become the greatest burden of the world! Just from the standpoint of population, humanity should pray for God To Bring more gay people into the world.

Don’t kid yourself if you think you making a baby is a gift to us all. S/he’s just a gift to you. If you need a mirror, buy a mirror. Don’t turn your children into a mirror of you. That’s vain and conceited.

The story of Sodom in Genesis isn’t about anal intercourse. It’s about screwing your brother over. God Isn’t Advocating in favor of vaginal sex in Torah. He’S Pleading with us to treat one another respectfully. Intercourse, whether vaginal or anal, is no barometer of courtesy, civility and respect.

By the turn of the last century, the dogmatically religious were more self-righteous and condescending than ever while we had to bury 500,000 loved ones. They’re still self-righteous today. Therefore, the time has come for gay men to address their behavior scripturally. Embarrassment and shame haven’t worked. It’s time for us to use humiliation.

Now that we’re all suffering through a world pandemic [COVID], either God Hates everybody, [not just gay men], or He’S Got Reasons for loss and grief that aren’t as apparent as they were when only gay lives were at stake during the AIDS epidemic.

Life was just a masquerade for **us** in those days. Now it’s a masquerade for **everybody**. If you think that wearing a mask is the work of the devil, you’ve got a penis problem.

You're covering up the wrong end. You're confusing your mouth with your meatus.

The figurative scaffolding we've built around the Abraham edifice has made it possible for us to achieve marriage equality in the outside world.

But in the spiritual realm, it's given us the responsibility of washing the windows of dogmatically religious Christians from the outside so they can see more clearly that Torah, and by extension all scriptures, were always meant to be interpreted figuratively using the strength of our imagination. If not, Jesus Would Have Promoted misogyny through prostitution; racism through slavery; and homophobia. His Only Issue was with self-righteousness.

Even though the scaffolding has been especially needed for religious Christians, they've built no spiritual stairs from one story to the next. Their idea of getting around in the Abrahamic edifice is based on economics, not righteousness. Their bottom line doesn't yet correlate to their bottom [anus].

If Hindus and Jews want to make their way up to the second and third stories, they have to come out their windows onto our scaffolding. Without gay men as examples of how straight men can live together in peace, thanks to, not despite of, our scriptural traditions, brotherhood will never be perceived as an achievable goal.

Now that we've reached marriage equality in civilized countries around the world, we should encourage good Hindus, Jews and Christians to build stairs between their stories and up to the third story to help Muslims make their way down out of the attic and into the rest of the spiritual edifice. [Sorry India and Israel. You don't yet qualify as civilized societies because you don't yet have marriage equality.]

Just by washing windows on the outside for straight men, the LGBT+ community has made it possible for straight men to see that the schmutz remaining on their view of reality lies

on the **inside**, not the **outside**. **We**'re not their problem. **They**'re their problem.

The greater truth is that the problem of self-loathing figuratively lies between everybody's legs. Either you have a serpent in your tree or a worm in your apple. Everybody's thoughts, feelings and beliefs are being influenced by their unwholesome desires.

The problem for the religious lies in their misinterpretation of the Creation Story and, by extension, their own perverted desire to dominate and control others. That's why religious, straight men create laws about what can and can't occur between other people's legs.

Today, it's men who are religious or philosophically bend out of shape, like some Buddhists and Taoists, [with the exception of the Taiwanese who've achieved marriage equality], whose windows are so filthy on the inside that they can't see out clearly to perceive reality as it truly must be if the world is going to continue to modernize. You see such straight men colluding in the oil industry, the arms industry, the drug industry and, of course, in politics, not to mention religious "industries" around the world.

If you find yourself with an unsightly view of others from where you're standing and looking at the world, I suggest you stand up for yourself. And if you're in the attic and can't stand up, I suggest you raise the roof to thereby turn it into a penthouse.

Pardes is the Hebrew word for **orchard**. **Pardes** has made its way down to us as **paradise**. Life was a garden when we were infants. It became a **grove** when we were children, and it turned into a **forest** we got lost in when we grew up.

But for all of us, life will always be an **orchard** of wonderful experiences we wish to enjoy fully. We extend the analogy of scripture to our inner world naturally. Life is like one paradise before another [death]. Life is a **pardes**

here on Earth before it becomes a **paradise** for the deserving after life.

If you intend to make your way through the Abrahamic edifice from the ground floor through to the attic and up to the garden above the roof [paradise], you'd better reconsider what actions you're taking to get where you want to be by the time you leave the building [die].

In the spirit of waking myself up with more insights into reality than I allowed myself in the past, I had to go further **in**, rather than come further **out**. I had to delve into my inner world by breaking through my religious projections. This is what turned me into a spiritual poet.

Poetry has conferred sanity on me because I found my voice through the poetry in scripture. I suppose I'm still strange. I know I'm still queer. And anticipate always being odd. But I'm happy now because I can be myself. And that's not something I see most people excited to tell everybody about themself.

The more I faced my rage [red], agony [orange] and fear [yellow], the more I began to see how jealous and envious [green] I was of men who I judged to be more mentally sound and gifted than me. Moving further in to discover the gifts I had that others were missing motivated me to descend into the realm of sorrow [blue] at all God Had Seemingly "Forgotten" To Give me.

There's little need to look deeply into others' lives to find sorrow. We're all grieving over our losses in life. God Seems To Take so much we cherish away from us just To Drive us further into grief [blue] so we make our way from there down to mystery [indigo]. It's only because people hide their grief so well that I tend to forget how great everyone's losses are.

Needless to say, it was only when I descended into the realm of mystery and madness [indigo] that I found answers to why I'd been labeled a paranoid schizophrenic. I thought that label was a bit harsh at first. Granted, another psychiatrist concluded I was manic depressive. He put me on

lithium which I took for 25 years. That alleviated many of my **physical** symptoms, but not their **spiritual** cause.

Now I think I may be more like the autistic. I'm more of an idiot/savant.

Sooner or later, a man has to face his demons. In the spirit of helping you face yours, I thought of a few other subtitles for this book that I pondered using to describe the underwater journey through every man's ocean of emotions to reach the top of his world where he can partake in Santa's [God] Workshop with His elves:

How to raise a Muslim child not to hate gay-Jews.
King David of Israel was a bisexual
who slew Goliath and loved Jonathan

How to read The Fine Print,
not just the handwriting on the wall

How to become like Ann Sullivan and Helen Keller
by learning to see **yourself**

A Modest Proposal:
How to marry yourself
in a way that you'll never want to untie the knot

What the hell are the gender euphoric trying to tell us?

Me

I suppose it's about time for me to talk a little more deeply about my past. To follow a brother with avid curiosity, not just cynicism or bored disconnect, you ought to know something about how he feels about you. You ought to feel that you're following along with a friend, not someone who's going to pull the rug out from under you as was done to me so many times.

To follow my lead, you'll need to perceive me as trustworthy. You ought to believe in your heart that I want the best for you because the best for **you** will produce the best for **me**.

If I can't help you overcome your prejudice against gay men, Jews and those with special needs, **my** future is at stake, not **yours**. So, I'm completely committed to teaching you everything you need to know about penises whether they're Jewish or Muslim and circumcised, or uncircumcised.

As a gay man, I'm an expert on **all** penises! And as a man with **very** special needs, I'm a world class expert on insanity. If I can't hold your interest in the mystery of every man's penis from a spiritual perspective, this surely isn't a book that will be of much interest to anyone other than me.¹⁷

You should now be mildly curious about the spiritual importance of your own penis. I hope to increase that interest in penises [unless you're a lesbian] by becoming your trusted teacher, friend and compatriot on our figurative journey together 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea."¹⁸

Under my clothes, I'm nude. Under my skin, I'm emotionally naked. And within my bones, at the marrow of myself, I'm spiritual exposed. Therefore, it's possible for me to tell you the naked truth without taking my clothes off. It's possible for me to expose my weaknesses to you without literally exposing my boner. It's even possible for me to inadvertently fart [blunder] without causing a ruckus on the written page.

¹⁷ My boyfriend doesn't read my books. He has to listen to me chatter about this stuff all the time.

¹⁸ If you're a lesbian or a straight woman, there's a worm in your apple, not a serpent in your tree. But everything else I've described metaphorically about scripture is the same. A woman's apple is very different from a man's [Adam's] apple.

This is because we're adults who believe we were all Made in the same way. We know how to behave like adults because we've moved through the trials and tribulations of adolescence and are only revisiting them for personal insight into the traumas we experienced when our childish body seemed to betray us at puberty.

Adults are in a mysterious bond with ourself that we're going to need a lifetime to unravel. We're trying not to behave like juveniles because our reputation depends on us proving to **ourself** that we're an adult who treats other adults like adults, not like children.

Therefore, in an effort to be perfectly candid with you, I'd like to tell you about my greatest, physical weakness. I was born with very poor eyesight. But at the time, my parents didn't even notice. It wasn't until I started school at the age of five that my parents were told I needed glasses. They were as thick as Coke bottles [both my parents **and** my glasses].

Kids made fun of me for being "blind." I was unpopular. Because of my very thick glasses, kids concluded they could smell my low social creds from afar. And when they spoke to me, they confirmed that my **thinking**, not just my **eyesight**, was way out of focus.

When I was about eleven, my mother bought me contact lenses. They'd just come out on the market. Bless her heart for finally trying to help me with my social creds by realizing that my physical appearance needed serious attention. Up until then I had buck teeth, Coke bottle glasses and a potbelly. As I approached puberty, she got me braces, contact lenses and put me on a diet. But soon after, a face full of pimples forced me to give up seeking social creds. It was a lost cause. I looked marginally better on the outside, but I still couldn't face myself.

I felt like a Jerry Lewis rendition of a nutty professor because of the erratic way I looked, thought and spoke to my peers. I felt more comfortable around my elders who were

more forgiving. Now that I've become an elder myself, I'm learning to talk to people younger than me with a candor I didn't have when I was a kid.

Although my eyesight is adequate today thanks to Lasix surgery in my 40's, cataract surgery now looms on the horizon. The medical model has been able to keep up with my visual needs, but they've never been able to "correct" my **thinking**. I still think I think very differently from most people. And I still imagine I look very different on the outside because of the way I see myself, even though my skin isn't too badly pock-marked from puberty and my weight is under control.

I'm painfully shy. I'm so shy that it feels as though going outside is an out-of-body experience. My tremendously outgoing, seemingly extroverted personality is just a cover. Inside, I'm like a Medieval knight dressed in armor riding an old mare.

Even though I look good enough physically for a 70-year-old man, I know that I'm **odd**, not just **queer**. It took me a lifetime to move through that embarrassment to come to realize that I'm actually **adorable**, even if I'm embarrassed about how I see myself.

I suppose overcoming that hurdle is proof of my modesty. Honesty and caring mixed with physical ugliness produce modesty. So, I guess I just find it hard to express my modesty honestly. This is the level of guilt I've arrived at that I call **home**.

Modesty describes my relationship to my container. Modesty is my soup can with my own label glued on the outside. I only have to be realistic about what that label advertises. All cans are basically the same. That's why it's so important to work on your label.

Humility describes my relationship to my contents. Humility is the soup I've made to serve others. The proof is in the tasting. It doesn't really matter what the label states if the soup isn't any good.

Grace describes my relationship to God, the place I've been Given on the shelf. My social creds growing up indicated that I wasn't able to maintain a sought-after place on the shelf at eye level. I was always relegated to one of the lower shelves. Moving myself up to eye level hasn't been easy. People instinctively understand this pressure and covet a place that the public will see.

The more I can decode the meaning I hold about my body [tin can], the more I come to understand my inner gifts [label], and the more I can gift others with what I hold inside [soup]. This leaves me having earned the grace [shelf space] to express myself authentically. This is what's given me a literary voice.

If there were two creatures who never disembarked from my ark, I'd say they had to be the **parrot** and the **monkey**. I once believed I was more like a parrot [mother] and monkey [father] than a bonafide human being.

I couldn't understand how or why I could parrot back accents in English and even other languages with incredible accuracy. Being with me is like watching a parrot talk. We all know that the parrot doesn't know what it's saying. That's why I find this gift not only odd, but amazing!

I also couldn't understand how, like a monkey, I could have had liberated, sexual encounters with total strangers in which I could express deep affection and love with pure, unadulterated commitment in the moment. Monkeys are amazing creatures in that respect, too.

These were the traits I'd inherited from my parents. These were the ways in which I was going to live out my birthright as a man who came out of a woman, not, as Torah asserts, that a woman [Eve] literally came out of a man [Adam]. I finally understood how I can advance the cause of humanity by using my parents' nature to elevate my own nature with increasing candor.

This process is apparent in everybody in the Star of David. The triangle [arrow] pointing up to God is male. The

triangle [arrow] pointing down to the earth is female. I am a child of the two. We all are.

Because I'm so sensitive about how I feel about myself, I have a tendency to drop people if they disappoint me. But at least I had a good excuse for that in the past. I didn't love myself enough to have any love left over for anybody else. I was the victim of my own hate crimes. I was mentally aberrated. No one could expect more from someone as damaged as me.

I came to this conclusion about my sensitivity to disappointment late in life when I looked back on my tumultuous past, only to see that I'd been like the cartoon character Mr. Magoo.

“Mr. Magoo was an elderly, wealthy, short-statured retiree who got into a series of comical situations as a result of his extreme near-sightedness, compounded by his stubborn refusal to admit the problem. However, through uncanny streaks of luck, the situation always seemed to work itself out for him, leaving him no worse than before.”
[internet]

I, too, had seemingly magically made my way through adversity without dying or getting seriously, physically hurt. That was a miracle of sorts. And I think it's important that you know this about me, too. I've come to feel Blessed.

But being Blessed has meant that I've had to admit my weaknesses out loud. Disappointment is one of my weaknesses. I can easily get enraged over the littlest things people do that disappoint me. And when my boyfriend points this out to me, it forces me to smile sheepishly, sometimes even to laugh out loud. He's got my number.

For years I couldn't admit I was **figuratively** near-sighted. I couldn't admit that I couldn't see beyond the tip of my nose when it came to looking at my reality. That's now become funny because I used to think I could see from here to eternity.

I was the epitome of a monkey in tights who could dance ballet and look graceful. I could parrot back what people wanted to hear. I was an amazing facsimile of a human being imbued with gifts from my parents. With my mother's wings and my father's cynicism [that gave him insight into everyone animalistic nature], I took on the image of an angel.

In truth, I've been angry at the world since childhood. But that wasn't because of my exterior. It's because I didn't have the humility to face my character defects; disappointment being one of my greatest weaknesses.

If people shamed me for my character, I got furious deep down inside. Although I couldn't easily learn about myself while feeling shamed into disappointment. I couldn't abide anyone seeing me as imperfect.

My parents' traditional, training techniques weren't appropriate to the kind of person I was. I needed psychological, metaphysical and spiritual reasons to try harder. I had to seek them on my own.

But I was also very shy. I was easily embarrassed by externals. I felt guilty about my body, my character and my relationship to God. Because my parents couldn't school me on a greater meaning for guilt than in disobeying them, I became a stranger to myself and others.

As I developed greater familiarity with myself through abstract knowledge of guilt, I became increasingly immodest. Then I became embarrassed by my immodesty. Then I became proud of myself for feeling **shameful**, instead of **shameless**. Then, I became grateful just to be able to be myself.

Did you know that Jesus Was a **gentle man**? If you ever go to church, you'll hear them talking about Him Being "The Son of man." I could understand if they said He'S The Son of **God**. But what are they going on about Him Being The Son of **man**?

Then I realized this is actually a bad translation from Hebrew. What they want to say is that He'S The Son of

Adam. He's like everyman. But that doesn't make much sense either unless you know that the expression **ben-adam** [son of every man] translates as **gentleman** in Hebrew.

The word **ben** means **son**, but it also means **generation**. A **ben-adam** is the next generation of the man who seeks to become an individual with a particular, personal purpose. This describes the path of every individual who goes from a man and life [Adam and Eve] to a Cain and Abel [possessor and emptiness] the next generation of man and the next story in Genesis.

“The word **Cain** means **to acquire** or **possess**, which is why Eve [chava] said “I've gotten a man.” [Genesis 4:1]. Another way of saying this is that every man who's achieved orgasm has become aware of the ecstasy of coming alive through carnal sensations. The opportunity to search for the meaning of his life has now been given to him. He's got his man. He's achieved the first physical evidence of manhood.

The word **Abel** means **to be empty**, often translated as **vain** in the sense of being empty of substance. Abel made his sacrifice to God **after** Cain did. Abel copied his brother. Abel didn't do so out of inspiration, as Cain did. Therefore, for God To Have Chosen Abel's sacrifice over Cain's defies logic.

The sense of possessing yourself [manliness] and being empty of self [vain] is the next generation in the search for self that comes after you've unpacked the main metaphor of Moses in Genesis by having achieved your first orgasm. The mystery of **man in life** evolves into the mystery of being a **possessor of emptiness**.

Just having the ability to achieve orgasm and the carnal delights they bring isn't enough to call oneself a man. In an effort to assuage our serpent [penis], our head [Cain] and our heart [Abel] fight over who's the possessor and who's empty. Our thoughts wrestle with our feelings. We go through the moral conundrums of deciding which force to agree with and obey.

Thanks to God, Cain realized his guilt. Cain was beside himself when God confronted him and said, “My punishment is more than I can bear. Today You Are Driving me from the land, and I will be hidden from Your Presence.” [Genesis 4:13-14] Translation: Now I see that my head is literally separated from my body where my feelings, desires and beliefs reside. I won’t be able to decide right from wrong without Your Help. ¹⁹

When you continue to unpack Torah for figurative truths about yourself in Genesis through to the death of Moses in Deuteronomy, you achieve the title of **ben-adam** [gentleman]. You understand how **God** Works differently from **man** and how God Is Working To Help him.

Jesus Was a gentleman. That’s all they’re trying to say in church. They’re trying to tell you to try to behave like a gentleman, too. However, that goal must be strived for from within, not just in the way you treat other people.

You’d think that most men in America today would declare that they’re not practicing Christians, so why bother to behave like Jesus. I’ve met many Jews and Muslims who don’t believe in Jesus but behave more like Jesus than some practicing Christians! I’ve even had sex with some gay men who could love me with all the essence of Christ’s Love. Yet some Christians are offended when I tell them that I believe Jesus Was a gay-Jew.

“The Lord said to Cain, “Why are you angry? Why is your face downcast? If you do what is right, will you not be accepted? But if you do not do what is right, sin is crouching

¹⁹ In Exodus 32:9, God Reveals to Moses that He Sees the Israelites as a stiff-necked people. In other words, we’re all Israelites who struggle in our head with thoughts about how to appreciate our body where our other three forces [feelings, desires and beliefs] reside. We’re stubborn. We’re impatient. And our animal instincts for survival for the sake of ecstasy only make life that much harder.

at your door; it desires to have you, but you must rule over it.” [Genesis 4:6-7]

Jesus Modeled how to live Torah like steppingstones to becoming a gentle man, to rule over our own desires. A **ben-adam** [gentleman] is the culmination of all the characters in Torah, from Adam to Cain to Noah, etc.

Jesus Modeled how to supplement Torah with His Personal Experiences, thus Bringing symbolism into being.

Andy Warhol’s paintings of Campbell soup cans are depictions of the human condition. We’re all containers [flesh] with red contents [blood]. We’re all like metal armor that holds within it a very special mixture which is like a dish we wish to serve to the world.

It’s a shame Christians don’t teach Christians how to appreciate Jesus as The Gay-Jew who broke the mosaic code with symbolism. Christ’s Depiction of the meaning of love would make a lot more sense if they did. And it would help make the 114 images of Islamic loyalty to God more valuable to us all. These are the wooden planks of knowledge men could use to build stairs up to the third story.

Attendance in the houses of prayer in Judaism, Christianity and Islam is waning. Spiritualists don’t need to pray together. Some spiritualists don’t feel they need to pray at all. They see that gimme prayers humiliate God and man. Such prayers imply that God Doesn’t Know what He’S Doing, that **He** Needs **our** guidance and help.

I need to improve **myself**. There’s little I can do for others unless I put my own mask on first [airline adage]. More compassion for **me** would be an enormous improvement in that regard. Then I could share that compassion with **others**. God Doesn’t Need to be told that about me. That I need to tell **myself**.

I pray all the time. But my prayers are questions about my **nature**. I ask God To Explain to me why He’S Allowed me to be this-way-or-that for so long. This kind of prayer leads to revelations about myself.

I leave all my revelations up to God To Choose for me. I believe He Knows what He's Doing in **how** He Influences me, **why** and **when**.

Now I watch myself behind the wheel driving my car on the streets of San Francisco. I see that I'm often afraid of stopping courteously to allow other cars to get through because I'm terrified of the driver behind me blowing the horn and rudely telling me to keep going because **s/he's** in a hurry.

I don't give more wiggle room to those who are constrained by traffic in front of me because I'm afraid of upsetting the impatient people behind me.

That's pathetic! I ought to slow down and help others out despite anyone who gets impatient about me doing so.

The driver I'm afraid of behind me corresponds to the impatient person figuratively in my backseat who's tapping me on the shoulder telling me what to do.

I don't like backseat drivers any more than I like people behind me in traffic who honk to tell me to keep going. I've had to befriend the imaginary guy who's in my backseat by courteously asking him to discuss his ideas with me rather than simply kick the back of my seat or tap his finger between my neck and collarbone to make me go faster.

By using my imagination to find answers to life around me from within, I'm becoming a more socially aware and trustworthy person. I'm expressing leadership skills I never had the courage to let out before – even if I sound a little weird describing what's going on inside me.

I'm a spiritualist who advocates in favor of **home** prayer. And everywhere is like my home. I don't go to houses of worship anymore to pray, but I strongly advocate that you do if you seldom or never did.

You might like to try doing as I **did**, even if you think you should do as I **do**. You'll be amazed what you'll learn about drivers on the road of life while in a house of prayer.

Myself

The next subject I'd like to discuss is an epiphany I had while writing my 7-volume series on the Quran about seven years ago.

The 18th sura [chapter] of the Quran is entitled "The Cave." It describes an encounter with a dog at the entrance to a cave.

Without adding extraneous detail, life is like an ascent up a mountain in a northerly direction. We'd all like to achieve success. We're all seeking fame and fortune. We'd all like to go as far figuratively north as we possibly can.²⁰

Once those, oh, so powerful "words" start to pour out of the mouth of our serpent, we get a deep **hunger**, not just a **taste**, for fame and fortune. We start to dream big. We want to become a man who'll be respected by other men. And that's no different for gay or straight men, rich or poor.

The only difference in the "wording" of the serpent of straight men is that they want **women** to adore them, in addition to their fame and fortune. The adoration of women is something gay men usually achieve without even trying. [Another reason why some straight men despise us.]

When a man reaches a particularly challenging life lesson, he's forced to figuratively turn in a westerly direction, toward the setting sun. He becomes cynical, sarcastic, morose, pessimistic and forlorn at what life is serving him.

Most men continue on in life going west, not north, toward the setting sun not the top of the world. Like the sun does each night, sinking slowly below a mysterious horizon never to be seen rising from that place again, most men die inside from disappointment in their fellow man, from their

²⁰ That's why the destination of the title of this book is the North Pole. You can't go more in a northerly direction than that. Reaching the North Pole is the equivalent of making all your dreams come true.

bad luck and from their perception of the cruelty of their fellow man.

The sun never rises in the morning in the west where it sank the night before. So, don't bother to look for men rising from the dead. Many men are more like the living dead, zombies marching in lockstep with one another toward the setting sun.

They've become cynical and hopeless about life because they follow the noonday sun, down into oblivion. And they follow the sun because something bad happened to them that forced them to turn west. They couldn't continue any further north toward happiness than they did. They gave up on fame and fortune in a personally, vitally important way.

I, too, gave up on the paltry serving of **fame** dispensed to us all by Andy Warhol: 15 minutes. That's called **celebrity**. I'm not interested in 15 minutes of celebrity. I want fame 24/7. I want the Angels to sing my praises for all eternity. Keep celebrity. It looks like a pain in the ass if you ask me [and maybe Will Smith].

Perhaps my dream of happiness through self-love was dashed early in life. I compromised to get **a head**. I compromised to get **ahead**. I got neither.

Maybe that happened in puberty when I realized I wasn't going to become a movie star, sportsman or a Marvel hero. That's the time in life when every young man is supposed to climb aboard his rainbow, even though nobody told him how to do so.

I suppose in a way I was lucky. I became a ballet dancer in my teens. I discovered I had a passion for dance. I studied ballet in Beverly Hills with Tatiana Riabouchinska the Russian-American prima ballerina, famous at age 14 as one of the three "Baby Ballerinas" of the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo in the 1930s. Then I joined an Israeli, modern ballet company at age 18.

Although I paid my rent with my arms and legs thanks to being a member of a professional dance troupe [not by

having to wait tables], I gave up dance as suddenly as I started it.

I couldn't stand the abuse of the dancers in the ballet corps. They hated me. They treated me like I was stupid, weird and without talent. They didn't give me the social creds I thought I deserved that comes with technical prowess as a dancer. They insisted I was ugly no matter what I did.

And I believed them! But **their** moodiness was a projection of my **own**. I doubted myself, and I let them help me do so.

So, I quit ballet. I turned westward. I got into lockstep with the zombies. I gave up on trying to love myself and life. I tried to look like everyone else. I tried to fit in.

I'd been onboard the rainbow, but I disembarked from it before I learned about the hope God Provides if we learn about meaning through the seven emotional colors of His Rainbow while we're teenagers.

But who could blame me? Nobody had explained to me how to achieve hope! Nobody knew anything about self-love in those days! Individuality was considered a sign of a mental aberration. Japanese adage: hammer down the nail that stands above the rest.

Those who become more disappointed with life [as I was after three unsuccessful attempts at killing myself] turn even further in a counterclockwise direction, until they're facing south.

For me that counterclockwise turn was completed at the age of 50 when my previous boyfriend told me he was having sex with his former boyfriend and wanted to leave me to go back to him. That happened after we'd been together 14 years!

It was abandonment, betrayal and infidelity that turned me due south. You could see my face on the face of every homeless man. I felt I'd been evicted from the human race. My story is not unique.

But I didn't try to kill myself a fourth time because by then I'd spent half my life [the previous 25 years] trying to recover from having tried to kill myself the first three times. I wasn't about to repeat **that** lesson again!

But I couldn't help feeling that there was no reason to go on if I lost the love of the one I loved. It never occurred to me that the reason for living is to seek **self-love**, not the love of **another** person.

So, I descended in the direction of spiritual death [south], the direction of anonymity and meaninglessness without realizing that I was going back in the direction I'd come from [birth]. I was completing my first circle of life, albeit in a spiral descent that left me lower than I'd ever been before.

Although I'd lost all sense of my reason to live for love, at least I'd known love. Although I felt banished by my lover, I left with enough money to buy an apartment in San Francisco with cash. I also got the business in our breakup. And in my effort to make myself feel better about my fate, I told myself that I still had my health.

I did what everybody does who feels that life has become meaningless. This is what's described in the 18th sura of the Quran:

I looked for a cave as I descended from the mountain in a southerly direction. There I hid out from God and the madness of life that's seemingly so random and cruel. And like others, I figuratively died there in my own dark hole in the ground feeling betrayed, abandoned, desperate, despondent and despairing of what to do next.

I didn't literally die, but I felt dead. It was my love of my boyfriend that had died and couldn't be resurrected. He'd messed up everything I'd come to expect about my future. He'd changed the course of my life without so much as asking me if I wanted the future he was giving me.

I was too afraid to come out of my cave after that. You could hear it in my laughter. I didn't know how to laugh out

of relief. I only knew how to laugh out of further fear of what would be next.

Have you ever had a sigh of relief that felt like you let go of a huge weight? I sat in the dark in my cave unable to sigh with relief. To the contrary, I felt I was being choked to death. I felt I couldn't breathe. I felt like someone was trying to steal my Adam's apple, and I couldn't speak up about it because my voice box was in being ripped out with his bare hands.

I talked to others in their caves about my figurative death at having lost my lover and the disorientation that had caused me. And I realized that where I was inside was a place others could relate to. They were in the same place, too.

Over the next seven years, a mad curiosity overcame me. In my own wise way, I saw my condition in relation to the sun up in the sky. "You would have seen the sun, when it rose, veering away from the cave towards the right, and when it sets, moving away from them to the left, as they lay in the midst of the cave." [Quran 18:17]

This describes the position those of us with a broken heart face while staring at solid rock inside this spiritual cave. We imagine the sun rising on our right and set on our left. We're still facing north, although now we find ourself in a dark place facing an inescapable impediment.

But as we turn and look out the cave into the light of day at the world, we see the setting sun on our right and realize we're now facing south.

We remember when we were young, playing outdoors when the rising sun was on our right. We remember our hope and faith and courage in always going north.

If we find the courage to walk out of the cave to face the mad dog [self-hate] that's blocking our way, we can slowly descend peacefully from the spiritual mountain.

This gives Islam the orientation of an inverted U-turn in which we start out by going toward success [north], are turned toward the death of enlightenment and illumination

from God caused by cynicism and scorn [west], and then turned again away from death back in the direction of our birth [south]. After escaping the cave where we hid from God and man, and getting past the mad dog of self-hate, we're free to go back in the direction we came from.

This is the description of life that accounts for the urge for redemption. This is the description of the path of the desperate, disenfranchised, loathed and discarded. This is the path of those of us who people say have gone "crazy."

Going north really represented my desire for **inner** success. I projected that out onto my **outer** circumstances. I needed to do that when I was young and inexperienced to prove to others that I could succeed. I needed validation from some imaginary "them" to give me strength and confidence. I needed to feel that my birth had been meaningful to everyone, not just to my mother and my lover. I needed to feel I had a big penis and testicles.

I'd used my gift of parroting to pretend to sound like others. I'd tried to fit in and look good. I'd tried to sound rich. And I'd tried to think I could think like other people think.

I'd used my monkey-like gift to enjoy affection through sex with a wide array of men. I'd played the field. I'd played around. I'd even behaved like a monkey by figuratively throwing my feces at people who gawked at me. [Who wants to be stared at like a monkey behind bars in a zoo?]

I've since gotten younger and more vibrant just by having gone south. I'm now moving in the direction of my birth, repeating my past in new and better ways, in a mystical, magical journey with God.

When I discovered the main metaphor of Moses, I turned around, and went north again. And when I discovered the two symbols of Jesus I turned east, toward the rising sun. I became optimistic and hopeful. Now I'm free to go anyway I like. Spirituality makes it possible for me to learn about myself going any direction I choose.

Life isn't circular. Over time we complete our first circle. We know a little more about our individual need to repent because that's what gives us our sense of self-love.

Spiritual movement in scripture can be described as like a counterclockwise corkscrew in which we descend down a pyramid in a counterclockwise direction toward a place that we once called **birth** which we now call **death**.

But spiritual movement can also be described as a spiral staircase going higher and higher in a clockwise direction from inside the pyramid.

These two conflicting orientations of counter-clockwise and clockwise can only be achieved by those who've been desperate, disenfranchised, loathed and discarded.²¹ This is what teaches us to understand the inverted U-turn and to revere the Quran, as I do, a mad gay-Jew.

Granted, nobody wants to live in Muslims countries – not even many Muslims. The poor Muslims are looking for ways of escaping to Europe to live like Christians. They just want to go north, literally.

But who can blame them? They have no opportunity to live a good life in Muslim countries. Good Muslim men are forced by their religion and politics to go south in the sense of suffer the humiliation of poverty and spiritual ignorance. It's grueling. It's cruel. And it must be terrifying if you want to live and learn how to become a real man, independent of all others.

I claim that life is a school for self-love because I loved going to school growing up. I was good at learning facts. I was good at disciplining myself to do homework and study for tests.

But I only wanted good grades. I didn't care about my relationship to my classmates. I saw little use for a social life.

²¹ This is described poetically in the story of Hagar and Ishmael in Genesis 16.

I just loved gathering information that I could amass into knowledge that I dreamed of one day sharing with the world.

I saw many male students on the quad of the campus of life as figuratively poking one another with their dicks instead of going to class prepared having done their spiritual homework from the day before.

Many men today are still like emotionally arrested juveniles who have no sense of the purpose of the serpent hanging down over the two fruits on their tree. They don't have the imagination to think of themselves as Moses described in his autobiography.

They don't love their penis. They don't love its color, length, width or its skill once it's achieved an erection. And all because they refuse to listen to what **it** [penis] "says" about the possibility of becoming angelic and close to God. They have no idea they're a metaphoric tree or what to make of that "talking" serpent in it that wants to lead them to redemption.

They just want to squeeze all the juice out of life through physical sensations and feelings, and by extension, they do the same by squeezing all they can out of the earth [such as oil]. They don't want to reflect on what that will mean to the future of mankind or the planet. They use their instrument of **giving to take**. They tell themselves that woman comes out of man. God Bless you, Moses! You really got them with that one!

Many seemingly normal, grown men are students of life who avoid knowledge of themselves as though it were the plague. Beneath any curiosity they might have about how **my** penis works lies secretive questions they refuse to ask about their **own**.

They're only interested in **giving** through cuming. They're only interested in taking life literally. They're afraid of what would happen if they gave up their focus on externals to look at what's going on inside themselves. That

would mean looking at the purpose of every penis figuratively and individually.

When I was a child, my parents brutally focused my attention on my survival skills. That was quite understandable at the time, given what they'd been forced to go through in the War.

Throughout my life, I couldn't stop thinking about what they'd been through. I couldn't stop thinking about the trauma of all the Jews who survived the War. I had little in the way of deep feelings for anyone else. I just wanted to achieve accolades from Holocaust survivors [obviously a projection I can pierce now that most of them are dead].

I had no idea then that I was lost in my own masquerade. Just as my parents couldn't see that I needed glasses to improve my **sight**, they couldn't see that I needed the equivalent of an electron microscope to improve my **insight**.

I wanted to know what was wrong with me, but I couldn't formulate answers that didn't include my religion, sexual identity and mental health challenges.

Some men wonder why their prayers aren't answered except in the negative or with worse "luck" than they had before. Perhaps their identity isn't of enough interest to them. Perhaps they just want others to accept them *carte blanche* for who they are.

And I

I was like Moses even though I didn't kill a slavedriver. I tried to kill the man **I** hated most. I just didn't succeed even though I kept trying.

I was like Cain. I tried to kill my brother, a voice in my heart that said I couldn't be a Jew, too. I couldn't be gay. I could only go crazy. I was a man stuck in my head, possessing nothing, when everything was right there in front of me.

I was like Judas. I tried to betray my Brother so others would kill Him for me. But the one I betrayed wasn't Jesus or the Jews. It was still me.

The 6th Commandment tells us not to murder. And yet I broke that commandment three times.

I'm not a bad person. So, what do good men who've had to kill misguided men do in righteous wars to assuage themselves of their guilt by having broken this Commandment?

Jesus Asked the ancient Jews to come out of their head into their heart to learn to love their brother. Only some of them did **with** Him in His Presence.

Not all intimacy leads to love in the physical sense of the word, but all intimacy with love lies on the sexual spectrum. If, or when, you can't, or won't, accept this fact of life, you're going to behave like a fascist.

At the time Jesus Opened His Heart, all the Jews were surrounded by pagans who had no idea there was only One God. It took 2,000 years for the whole world to get The Memo.

The idea of loving your brother, the Jew, didn't catch on until after the Holocaust. And even since then, there've been plenty more wars around the world, most of them focused on eradicating Israel from the face of the Earth. Even the culture war in America holds Israel's fate or destiny in its hands.

The Baal Shem Tov led the Jews out of their head and into their heart in Poland in the 17th Century. But his message wasn't to love their **brother**, but to love **life**. And most of the Jews of Ukraine embraced his philosophy of love for life because they were poor, disenfranchised and desperate for a reason to want to live. Even his great-grandson, Nachman of Breslov, advocated speaking to God in normal conversation "as you would with a best friend."

In the last century, the Jews were murdered by German, Polish and Ukrainian Christians who claimed to believe in The Same God we believe in. They weren't pagans. But

could you really call them human beings? They behaved more like wild animals than men who professed to call themselves Christians. That was true whether they called themselves a Protestant, Catholic or Orthodox Christian. I wouldn't dare use the word "savages" to describe them. I wouldn't want to offend indigenists.

Today the president of Ukraine is a Jewish comedian who's begging Israel to save his country, its children and his life. The civilized world unites with his cause. But what can Israel do alone to save Ukraine while stuck between a rock [U.S.] and a hard place [Russia] with the leader of China watching it happen with a blank look on his face.

The need to understand the world's sacred texts from the Kama Sutra to Moses through Jesus all the way to Mohammad requires us to seek to fathom why we have a desire to kill ourselves out of self-loathing [penis problems]. Those who project their survival onto money to deny the part they've been asked to play in His Story forces all modern human beings to declare ourself Ukrainian.

Those who project their penis problems onto scapegoats like Jews, people of color and gays are psychologically and spiritually insane. **They** claim **we're** crazy. **They** claim **we** terrify **them**. They fear us lumping ourselves together as Ukrainians because next we'll declare that all Ukrainians are mad gay-Jews.

When those who project their penis problems onto scapegoats fail, such "men" always find ways to take out their misery on women and children. And if that doesn't work, there's always food, alcohol and drugs to stuff their guilt back down again.

"Tenderness"

by

Paul Simon

What can I do?
What can I do?
Much of what You Say Is true.
I know You See through me,
but there's no tenderness
beneath Your Honesty.
Oh, right and wrong,
right and wrong!
Wuh, it never helped Us get along.
You Say You Care for me,
but there's no tenderness
beneath Your Honesty.
You and me were such good friends.
What's Your Hurry?
You and me could make amends.
I'm not worried.
I'm not worried.
Honesty
Honesty
Wuh, it's such a waste of energy.
Don't, Don't Have To Lie to me.
Just Give me some tenderness
beneath Your Honesty.
You Don't Have To Lie to me.
Just Give me some tenderness.

If God, The Father, Knows no tenderness and only Jesus Does, then what will The Holly Spirit Bring each and every one of us? As a crazy gay-Jew, I find three aspects of God difficult to ponder.

Give me a God Who Has no name. Allow me to pray to One Universal God Who Knows tenderness and toughness and how to propagate both, for I've become both tough and tender over the years, myself.

I'm not separated by my three names: **Barry** [Hebrew: Baruch: Blessed] **Emanuel** [Hebrew: us with God] **Zeve** [Hebrew: an inner ray of light]. I'm united by them.

I Was Painfully Shy

When I was a baby, I cried when people looked at me in my crib or baby carriage. When I was a teenager, I avoided coming out of my room to be with guests in my mom's living room. And at school I always sat alone.

Yet ironically, coming **out** of the closet was relatively easy for me. It was coming **in** to further be with myself in a relationship of greater self-intimacy that's taken me a lifetime to achieve. But now I think I know something about the root cause of shyness.

Shyness is caused by guilt. **Guilt** comes in three varieties: (1) embarrassment, (2) shame and (3) humiliation. God Made man shy [guilt-ridden]. But He Made each man shy slightly differently. Some are shy over **embarrassment** of being in a human body. Some are shy about their **shame** of their character before their loved ones. And some are shy about their **humiliation** before God in how ignorant they are of the meaning and mission of their life.

But some men aren't shy about any of these three aspects of guilt. They're **psychopaths** who know nothing about guilt and have no interest in learning about it. They deny being guilty of anything.

I suppose I was just such a psychopath until God Got tough on me. I now think psychopaths are quite common. Men who express embarrassment, shame and humiliation openly and can talk about their guilt are actually less common, in my opinion.

You may not yet have realized that the way through embarrassment of your body is with **modest**. The way through shame of your character is with **humility**. And the

way through humiliation before God is achieved with **grace**.

22

I couldn't see my modesty, humility and grace because my parents never pointed them out to me. Who else would take the time to do so in a world like the one I grew up in just after the Holocaust?

The 60's sexual revolution didn't point out my virtues; it focused on sexual autonomy and ending the war in Vietnam. The AIDS epidemic didn't do so; the Gay Nineties were anything but gay. And the 21st Century didn't exactly start out as a picnic with 911 in 2001.

Tearing down two skyscrapers literally is a metaphor for destroying the father and mother of the Abrahamic edifice. It's an expression of demented men's hatred of their own penis problem. Who but the most perverted would cheer for something like that?

I started with grace when I was a teenager. I was attracted to grace. That's why I was magically drawn, like a moth to a flame, to ballet. I wanted to express gracefulness with my body. I wasn't embarrassed by my body. I wasn't concerned about shame of my character. And I had no relationship with God, so I didn't worry about grace in the spiritual sense of The Word.

Perhaps that's why the members of the ballet troupe found me so beguiling. Perhaps that's why they concluded I was overbearing.

I wasn't as vain about my body as they were. I was more conceited over the strength of my thinking. I was insufferable. I can now see what a temptation it was for them to humiliate me.

²² The Hebrew word for **grace** is **chesed**. **Chesed** is literally translated as **loyalty**. All there is to learn about in life is wisdom from Judaism, love from Christianity and loyalty from Islam.

Here I am half a century later asking myself what was so difficult about learning to embrace guilt. Guilt is like a pyramid with embarrassment [modesty] at the bottom, shame in the middle [humility] and humiliation [grace] at the top.

The answer to why I didn't bound **up** that self-made mountain, but descended **down** from it slowly, instead, wasn't altogether my choice. I seem to have been Made that way.

But I was also Made painfully shy. I didn't want to do what others were doing. There were a few others I met along the way somewhat like me. But we couldn't reveal our bigger picture to each other because we couldn't see our own.

So, the question remains, "What is **shyness**? And why did God Create a space in our heart for us to feel it?"

Shyness is a level of fear that lies so deep down within that we perceive it mostly in projection. We usually come up with reasons why we're shy around certain people. It can take a lifetime to make our way through external reality to the source of our fears: shyness of ourself.

Because of my upbringing with Holocaust surviving parents and two half siblings and a first cousin who survived the War hidden in Catholic orphanages, my shyness emerged as the result of our family dynamics. Everyone in my family was extremely powerful and opinionated without being able to acknowledge that all of them were deeply psychically wounded. I didn't dare cross any of them. They'd been terribly **oppressed**.

Later, I was shy with my teachers and classmates, erroneously assuming they were as **suppressed**, **repressed** and **distressed** as I was. I couldn't share with any of them the environment I was in at home

alone. At school, you had to be tough in a whole other way. That left me **depressed**.

When I moved to Israel, I was shy sharing myself with my people. They seemed to understand me, but **I** found **them** impossible to connect with. They were tough in a whole other way.

I was also shy about exposing my erect penis to men. Sex seemed like something out of a book on magic. I felt like a sorcerer's apprentice when it came to using the power of my wand. I felt the need to hide my love for men behind a mask. That never makes romantic relationships easy.

I'm not nearly as shy as I used to be. I'm not just brave. I'm aware of my cowardice. Now, I can respond to cowardice. I don't have to react to it anymore. I'm not the boy I used to be.

One of the ways that I now know that to be so is that I've finally found my literary voice. It doesn't take me hours to come up with something wise, loving and loyal to write down. I have plenty to say. Now it's just a matter of saying it in just the right way.

When my voice changed at puberty, I couldn't accustom my ear to a lower register. I was ridiculed for the crack in my voice. Hearing me talk like a baritone and no longer like a soprano was a mystery no one walked me through, then.

The change in my **vocal** register signified a change in my **spiritual** register. I didn't associate the crack in my voice with the figurative picking, slicing open and consumption of my Adam's apple. I was on the cusp of consciously eating my forbidden fruit.

Nobody told me that my voice was the psychological center of my tree. If I couldn't learn to express my truth with my voice, I couldn't consider myself truly alive. I'd remain lost in a fantasy world that I couldn't exit. I'd need an exodus to exit my mind in order to find a new home in my heart. I'd

need to liberate my heart from my desires to find peace in my soul.

Even if you happen to be deaf, I can prepare you for the melody that goes with the lyrics found in the Psalms. Not only have I found **my** spiritual voice, but I've found a song I can teach you to sing from within to help you find **your** spiritual voice; the melody in your heart that makes it possible for you to sing in your own special way.

You won't need perfect pitch to sing your song. You'll sing it with feelings, not with refrains. This is a song you can't literally hear but that you can figuratively listen to. You **must** listen to it. Without it, you'll go as mad as I did.

Finding the melody to the Psalms in your heart will lead you through your shyness of yourself. It'll give you confidence to be yourself and still be open to learning new things. It'll help you stand tall regardless of your height, weight or physical disabilities.

Some people believe that with death comes the answer to the ultimate mystery of life. They tend to wait for answers to the big questions to be revealed on their deathbed, or Thereafter.

But the mystery of their own shyness escapes their notice. The more you know and love yourself, the more you'll find it possible to excuse others for their errors of judgment. The more you'll be able to forgive their vices, the more you'll be able to seek justice without judging anyone. It's **crime** we need to eradicate, not **people**.

“All I Have To Do Is Dream”

by

Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

made famous by

The Everly Brothers

Dream, dream, dream, dream,
dream, dream, dream, dream...

When I want You in my arms,
when I want You and all Your Charms,
whenever I want You, all I have to do is
dream, dream, dream, dream.

When I feel blue in the night,
and I need You To Hold me tight,
whenever I want You, all I have to do is dream.

I can make You mine, taste Your Lips of wine
anytime, night or day.
Only trouble is, gee whiz
I'm dreamin' my life away.

I need You so that I could die.
I love You so, and that is why
whenever I want You, all I have to do is
dream, dream, dream, dream, dream.

There's no doubt the Bryant husband-and-wife team didn't write this song to Jesus. In 1958, love songs were written by men [and sometimes, women] strictly **about** women and **for** women – never for men about men. I think the Bryants would be shocked to know that their song can now be reinterpreted today as a psalm.

Holding a romantic relationship with God isn't foul. It isn't forbidden. It's a necessity of modern life. How can you express your love to another human being if you haven't practiced loving yourself and God? Marriages fail because people need more practice in learning about love. But only a fool practices his immature love on other people! The wise man starts by practicing loving himself. That's the marriage that can take any mistake you make.

If you want to share the love you've gleaned from your marriage to yourself with God and others, you'll feel an urge

to pray for a soulmate. If you don't, you don't. Far be it for me to tell you what to do with your love.

If you've read my other books, you know I've taken many love songs, and, with capital letters placed in strategic places, turned them into secular psalms. This is a clue to God's Curriculum in Guiding us toward tenderness toward ourself that we're willing to share with one another.

When we get to the Psalms of the Old Testament, don't be surprised when you discover God Gave the world many psalms since then that you didn't see until you came with me on this expedition to the North Pole by way of under the sea.

A Recap of His Story

There was always a method to our parents' madness. When we were **toddlers**, they baby-proofed the living room. We marched around exploring everything they left out for us to touch.

Today, young school **children** are given leashes by their teachers to hold onto so that they can be marched through the city streets without endangering themselves.

Adolescents are given phones with tracking devices for the same reason. We want our kids to learn how to explore the world in stages.

But when we reach **adulthood**, we're forced to go through the aspects of figurative toilet training that our parents couldn't teach us. We're forced to explore **self-discipline**.

Cleanliness is next to **godliness**. The faithless don't want to be clean. They want it down and dirty. They don't want to wear a mask to protect others from their germs. They want to spread their germs like sperm.

After we fall in love, we discover that our partner wants to change us. S/he wants us to stop leaving a dump where it doesn't belong. They want us to clean up our act.

Some people turn their closet into a toilet. Some turn the city streets into their toilet. And some just create toxic dumps

instead. We all need to change for the better. We all need spiritual toilet training beyond the basics of bathroom hygiene our parents gave us.²³

God Wants us to learn about ourselves in stages. He Gave us His Scriptures in stages. He Not Only Wanted us to learn about **Him** in stages. He Wants us to learn about **ourselves** in stages. Here are His Scriptural Stages in the chronological order they were Given:

	Belief	# of God[s]	Name	Description
1.	Indigenism	millions	multiple	1,2,3...
2.	Hinduism	millions	Brahma	1,2,3... = 1
3.	Judaism	1	no name	1
4.	Buddhism	0	N.A.	0
5.	Taoism	16	16 names for gods	<u>1,2,3...16</u> 1
6.	Christianity	1	Father, Son, Holy Spirit	$\frac{X^1 + X^2 + X^3}{1}$ [Solve for X]
7.	Islam	1	Allah	$\frac{1}{1}$

²³ Because I was severely low on cash and totally unemployable when I was insane, I had to sell several of my belongings including my bed. Then I slept on my couch in my living room. Then I had the brilliant idea of using my bedroom as the great outdoors indoors. I pitched my tent in the bedroom and pretended I was an American explorer on the American frontier.

While in my tent, I got the urge to use the bathroom. So, I defecated on my hardwood floor as though it was the forest floor. But because I couldn't bury my feces and urine, I just left it there, closed the bedroom door and went back into my living room. When I reached my next awakening several days later, I went back in and cleaned up the mess. Self-toilet training can be a humiliating experience.

1. The indigenists around the world had many gods. They fought with one another, believing the winner of each war had a more powerful god and, therefore, changed gods if they lost a war. In this way, they reduced the number of gods to huge, pagan civilizations [many of whom engaged in human sacrifice, unlike the Jews who “only” sacrificed animals]. The indigenists were eventually conquered by Hindus, Jews, Buddhists, Taoists, Christians and Muslims. Few indigenists still exist today. Those who do hold a reverence for nature that we don’t.
2. The Hindus believe in millions of gods that a Hindu follows to learn about the power of that god. As a Hindu grows spiritually, s/he advances in belief of the power of more than one god. With each reincarnation s/he comes back to Earth to pursue Brahma with greater conviction, The God of all gods.
3. The Jews believe in One God. The ancient Jews once made animal sacrifices to God to assuage themselves of their guilt and sins, but the Temple in Jerusalem where millions of animals were killed was twice destroyed [586 B.C.E. and 70 C.E.]. From those losses, Jews learned to internalize their ancestors’ practice of animal sacrifice through self-sacrifice and material sacrifices given for the wellbeing of others.
4. The Buddhists don’t believe in God. They follow the teaching of Siddhartha Gautama, the Buddha [enlightened one] whose teachings lead them through suffering caused by misplaced desires. This moves them toward the reward of reincarnation. Through many lives, they achieve Nirvana, a state of self-bliss. Modern Buddhists do the same in one lifetime by facing their penis problems directly.
5. The Taoists believe in The Power of 16 gods and goddesses [The Way] without A Single Source. Their deities hold the universal principles of the Tao that stress

alignment to life during life, not afterlife. The Tao is everything about God's Nature without a name for Him/Her/Them or A Destination after we die.

6. The Christians reduced the number of Gods to Three: The Father, Son and Holy Spirit Who Stand for guiding principles by which God Reveals Himself. The **Father** [X¹] Is in charge of punishments. The **Son** [X²] Is in charge of rewards. And The **Holy Spirit** [X³] Is in charge of Carrying them out. The point of Christianity is to solve for X.
7. The Muslims believe in One God Who Stands for the internalization of guilt and sin through charity; redemption; all God's Guiding Principles; including belief in the Destination of the righteous [Paradise] after life. Everyone can make his way to Mecca without literally going there by turning the Quran into 114 similes that personify Allah. This is possible to describe numerically as 1/1 [one over one], which we all know equals 1 [One].

Through these seven stages of increasing God-consciousness Given to us through history {His Story} and mystery [my story], you should see aspects of yourself and the evolution of your beliefs toward greater goodness [Godliness].

Most people **claim** to believe in One God, but they limit His Intentions with the name[s] they apply to Him/Her/Them.

These differences in beliefs are exploited by disreputable but shrewd criminals with the money and power to manipulate others to give them **their** money and power.

In countries like Russia, Iran and North Korea, the political leader is also the religious head of state. Is it any wonder that the people in those countries live like Israelites in ancient Egypt? We might as well call those kinds of leaders **pharaohs**.

Everyone gets his beliefs magnified on the world stage. Everyone suffers embarrassment, shame and humiliation. It's just a question of degree. But what may look like a minor mistake of less than one degree in the moment can fan out by the time you're about to die to become an angle so great that its two segments designate the difference between Heaven and Hell.

Just look at what the oligarchs of Russia are now having to face on the world stage because of their inclination toward greed, crime and selfish pursuits. Thanks to the consolidation of righteous beliefs around the world, despots and their cronies are finding it more difficult to rule without world condemnation and sanctions. The spiritual evolution of humanity and the spiritual operating system of each individual are becoming more obvious to us all.

The only way to fully address global warming, the enemy of **all** people, is by reading history as His Story. If we don't respect the evolution of our ancestors toward a more modern understanding of God's Intentions for everyone, we're going to run into problems with gay men who want to enjoy anal sex with one another; women who want abortions rather than conceive unwanted children; Muslims who embrace the existence of the State of Israel; and the mentally challenged who bring answers to "normal" people that religious men and women can't see because it's right in front of their nose.

Russia's invasion of Ukraine is just one more war between Protestants, Catholics and Orthodox Christians with underlying territorial and financial reasons for killing one another in the name of Jesus. Each assumes God Agrees with their actions.

This pulling on Jesus in a three-way tug-of-war has been going on for centuries. You'd think that by now these three aspects of Christianity could get it together under the banner of One God.

Meanwhile, we Jews are now arguing among ourselves whether to take our scripture literally or figuratively. The most contemporary argument is whether gays can even be considered Jews if we “defy” Leviticus 18 and 20 literally, even if we obey it figuratively.

People argue and fight everywhere in the world over their beliefs. They support their opinions with selfish reasons, many of which are immoral. They use their interpretation of God’s Will to validate their own desires while accusing the poor and disenfranchised of being perverts.

I’m no exception. You’ll have to use your conscience to decide to what degree you think I’m right or wrong. But if the worst you can find to say of me is that I enjoy anal sex with my boyfriend and defend Israel, I wonder what you’re going to have to invent about me to keep your penis standing tall.

The First-Person Singular

The war in Ukraine just began a short time ago. Most of the world is aware that this war is caused by penis problems that are ubiquitous, although every man’s penis **problem**, like his penis itself, is unique. That’s why people are so concerned about a war with Iran and World War III erupting out of this latest Christian skirmish.

The problem of war doesn’t originate in the penis. The penis is only the delivery device of the arrogant push to penetrate any border [hymen] a man chooses to call his own. The men [Egyptian slavedrivers] who help the rapist [pharaoh] figuratively pin down their victim [Israelite] while enjoying the terror, carnage and killing the rapist incurs. It’s always the same story. Only the names and places change.

Sex mixed with pain is something some people enjoy. Guns are penises, and ammunition is semen, that these folks can’t separate in their mind. They think that being shot with a gun is the ultimate, ecstatic experience.

Men such as this who produce gay porn films always avoid the topic of lubrication. But a smooth move is a necessity when discussing anal penetration in a romantic fashion. Friction isn't enjoyable for those who are truly peace-loving.

“Bonobos create peaceful societies in which males and females share power – while the biologically similar chimpanzees live in patriarchal groups in which males regularly rape, beat, kill, and sometimes even drink the blood of their own kind.” [internet]

Putin is like a chimpanzee, and those who oppose him are like bonobos. God Even Works with primates in mysterious ways.

I see all totalitarian regimes as constructed on the principles of repressed homosexuality [anal penetration] or a twisted straight, sexual need to dominate, hurt and humiliate others [vaginal penetration with rape] to force their victims to carry their beliefs to term. This is why the dogmatically religious are all so vehemently opposed to gay men being allowed to marry. Gay men who are honest, sincere and authentic about their sexuality enrage totalitarian types and the slavedrivers who keep them in power.

Sexually repressed men aren't willing to literally touch another man's penis or anus, but they thrill at the opportunity of watching as their “brothers” inflict pain and suffering on nations, peoples, sub-tribes and individuals. The more they can take glee in others being screwed **up** or screwed **over**, the more retribution they feel for having had to be born.

This kind of man not only figuratively uses his penis to inseminate his will so that it'll grow and propagate his beliefs in his victims. He encourages others to do the same, thus destroying the very foundation on which civilization and our belief in God is constructed.

This is a description of the penis problem writ large. What this looks like on paper is what the first-person singular pronoun in English looks like [I]. This is the only

pronoun that's always capitalized, just like nouns and verbs that describe God.

Perverts **Play God**. They **Want** the world to know **Who'S Boss**. They **Unleash Their Might** upon the unsuspecting **To Prove** that **Their Penis Is** the most powerful penis in the world. They **Are Their Own God**.

That's what the Israelites were up against with Pharaoh. This is what we're all up against today. This is why Torah is still relevant in and of itself, not just as a harbinger of the coming of Jesus.

This appropriation of capital letters isn't unique to those men in positions of power who are criminally insane. We all have ego issues that could be expressed using the figurative misappropriation of capital letters if we put our thoughts down honestly on paper.

All ego issues figuratively emanate out of our left testicle as small letters that combine with the capital letters that emanate out of our right testicle to create the unique "words" that flow out of our serpent, similarly to how semen flows out of our penis. This is what beguiles the worst of the worst to think that their actions are morally justified.

If we were able to see our actions as words in print, we'd be able to edit ourself more honestly. We'd be able to see when we're **Playing God** [chimpanzee] and when we're behaving like a civilized human being [bonobo]. That's all it takes to be an angel in disguise who cozies up to God. That's all it takes to take Instruction on repentance for your sins.

His Story and History

The Germans were the most viciously ridiculing people of the 20th Century. The Poles and the Ukrainians were eager to help the Germans rid their countries of Jews, gays and the disabled.

Yet, the Germans thought they were the most brilliant people on the planet because of their advances in the arts and sciences. Hitler **Convinced** them that their penises were the

greatest penises on the planet. He **Told** them that **He'D Lead** them in the creation of an empire that would last a thousand years. It lasted twelve.

The Germans [with the help of many Poles and Ukrainians] killed 6,000,000 Jews before they were convinced by good men and women that their desires were evil.

Paragraph 175 was the statute of the German criminal code that banned sexual relations between men. During the Nazi period, the police arrested about 100,000 men for allegedly violating this statute. Approximately fifty percent of these men were convicted. Some were chemically castrated. Most served time in regular prisons, but of those sent to concentration camps it's estimated that 5,000-15,000 were murdered. [internet]

The number of disabled people with physical abnormalities or mental illness who were sent to concentration camps and murdered was 270,000. [internet]

Declaring that you're the victim of Jewish and gay men today is the beginning of a Nazi rant, not a well thought out philosophy of life. Next, some will blame people with special needs for all the ills of society.

God Teaches every society to see who's promoting penis problems. He Does so for every generation.

The Germans have had to live with universal shame, relieved of their humiliation before God only by confessing their mistake in having turned Jews, gays and people with special needs into enemies of the people.

In the future, each nation in the Middle East, like each nation in Europe up until now, will argue over who despised the gays, Jews and disabled less in their past. Wait and see if you doubt what I'm predicting.

Every nation, and by extension every individual, will have to reconcile its tendency **To Play God**. When **You Call** the Jews Nazis, you have a penis problem. When **You Screw**

others over while your henchmen stand by drooling and ogling what **You'Re Doing**, you're a psychopath.

Gay men do what we do sexually with one another literally. Straight men with repressed, homosexual tendencies or desires to subjugate, rape and then kill their "prey" are monsters. They need to be held accountable and separated from the general public.

The greatest taboo in every society is vaginal sex with one's mother. It's natural to have had your penis come **out** of your mother's vagina with the rest of you, But it's a taboo to put it back **in** where it came from.

Hitler and today's totalitarians, [including Putin], claim not to be perverts who'd have sex with their mother. But because criminal minds are so **meticulously** diabolical in their thinking, they assume that **anal sex** with their mother wouldn't count as a taboo.

They get revenge against their mother for having birthed them into this world by expressing their psychological perversion through projection. They screw **others** over rather than **her**. They figuratively sodomize their victims, while deluding themselves into thinking that they love their mother and would never have vaginal sex with her.

I say that if they had full rein of their desires without any inhibitions, they'd sodomize her, instead.

These psychologically lost souls have nothing in common with healthy straight and gay men. But straight and gay men who don't acknowledge the depth of the perversion of leaders who are morally corrupt will be forced to face the consequences of their leaders' desire to force all men to do the same as them. It's not just **misery** that loves company. **Perversion** loves company even more.

A man who can't stop thinking about getting back at his mother for having birthed him into this world is going to find ways to express his hatred of life through projection. He's going to screw anyone over who gets in his way. And then

he's going to force others to lower their moral standards to his.

This is discussed in Genesis 18 between God and Abraham. God says, "The outcry against Sodom and Gomorrah is so great and their sin so grievous [18:21] that I Will Go down and See if what they have done is as bad as the outcry that has Reached Me. If not, I Will Know."

Religious men who use the story of Sodom to fulfill their hatred of gay men have penis problems. They can't see that God Gave us this scriptural text in Genesis to be taken figuratively, not literally.

In the moral sense, Torah, the Gospels and the Quran spiritually build upon one another. The land of Israel was Given to the Jews by The Same God everyone else believes in. The ancient Jews aren't fighting pagans anymore. We're now fighting true believers who don't comprehend the depth of the sacred texts they've inherited from their ancestors, forefathers and father.

Men who usurp God's Words for their own advancement are like men who have anal intercourse with their mother. They're looking for ways to get around taboos, laws, rules and traditions to take what they want from others in retaliation for their own miserable attitude over the penis they got. They hate life. They hate God. They hate their mother. But they think they love **themselves**. What a bitter irony!

Israel's leaders were well aware of this repressed homosexual predilection in Yasser Arafat, the first leader of the Palestinian people. It was well known that he was a closeted homosexual. But the Israelis, in deference to gay people, didn't expose Arafat's sexuality.

It wasn't what he was doing in bed that they objected to. It was how he was screwing over his people and his neighbors that they were opposed to. Although Mahmoud Abbas [his successor] and the Fatah party are doing a better

job than Ismail Haniyeh who runs Hamas, that isn't saying much.

We Jews have been in the business of promoting One God for 3,400 years. The disciples of one of our own [Jesus] Created the most popular, monotheistic religion in the world! It's been around for 2,000 years! And Islam is the newest, monotheistic religion. It's built upon **our** righteous intentions and has been in existence for 1,400 years.

It's about time Muslims learn to appreciate the attic of the Abrahamic edifice they live in by acknowledging their spiritual family downstairs. Their spiritual grandparents [Jews] live on the ground floor. Their spiritual parents [Christians] live on the middle story. How else do these Muslims think they got the spiritual view they've got out onto the world, with all the material comforts that go with it?

²⁴

The religious **pyramid** of the ancient past gave the Jews all the room at the bottom since we were the ones who literally and figuratively built it. But it left the Christians in the middle with less room and crammed the Muslims in at the top.

The unspoken cause of the Crusades was to "liberate" Israel from the Muslims. Christians and Muslims have always claimed possession of the whole Abrahamic edifice.

Christians and Muslims have always assumed that because we Jews are small in number, we're vulnerable and would be easy to obliterate. What they don't take into account is that by being so small in number we assimilate into Christian and Muslim cultures more easily than they assimilate into each other's. The gift of being a minority has made us vehicles of change, transformation and transcendence for the past 3,400 years.

²⁴ Education is the answer to human misery. The problem today is that the **religions** need to be reformed to teach their laity about **spirituality**.

The religious **towers** of today that see themselves as unique and separate are like the leaning Tower of Pisa because nobody has had the main metaphor of Moses to give their religion the firm foundation it needs.

Redeeming **themselves** through peace and understanding since the recreation of the State of Israel has made it possible for each Muslim to add dormers that project vertically beyond the plane of the pitched roof [attic] – to enhance the ancient, religious pyramid he’s been incased in. This gives him the urge to improve his society with democracy while enhancing the lifestyle of the citizenry in his country.

Today’s Abrahamic edifice of today already has a figurative service elevator in the back between the three stories provided by those who love God inclusively with all His Changing Permeations.

Today, only the literalists insist on maintaining the dogmas of the past. Modernists use metaphor, symbolism and simile to construct their spiritual understanding of life and their personal part to play in it.

Anyone who can’t muster the moral strength to face his own guilt at how he’s treating **himself** will be forced to face embarrassment of his body; shame of his character; and humiliation of his soul through redemptive lessons that will teach him about God’s Will in ways he won’t be able to anticipate.

This reconciliation of the Abrahamic religions will eventually turn the world into a spiritual **skyscraper** for our children and grandchildren that will make everyone’s world modern, inclusive and accessible to all, as well as to the roof garden [Paradise].

The Muslim **diaspora** [like the dispersion of the Jewish people beyond the bounds of Israel] is now a great redesign of God’s Plan. Having Muslims help Christians and Jews is good for everybody, just as having gay men help straight men is good for the family of man as well as each family member.

Since the Second World War, redemption has made it possible for Christians to see God [Jesus] as Jewish. They're halfway there! Now all they need to do is recognize that He'S also gay with Special Needs.

Personal redemption and societal reconciliation have made it possible for the Jews to acknowledge that God Didn't Give us a name for Him. He Knew we'd abuse that name to **advance** our own penis problem, rather than to **expose** all penis problems. Just look at Harvey Weinstein.

This lack of a name for God has given us the cynicism to acknowledge that a Jewish schmuck like Jeffrey Epstein is no better than any other schmuck just because he was circumcised in the Jewish tradition. Anthony Weiner beware!

Some people would still like to blame the Jews for all **their** pain and suffering. Some have their doubts about the wisdom in having allowed the Jews to recreate Israel in 1948. But some are now beginning to question the efficacy of Islam when they compare the quality of life for Muslims in the **Jewish** state to life in **Muslim** countries.

What we see happening in the Middle East [and now in Ukraine] are man's penis problems magnified onto the world stage. It's not about territory. It's not about economics. It's not about culture wars. It's about penis problems that God Is Bringing to awareness one painful "Thrust" after another.

Pain, suffering, blame and denial will continue until all men face their own penis as a God-Given problem that will take them a lifetime to solve peacefully. Redemption is the key.

All my life I've lived under a cloud of depression. That cloud only lifted on rare occasions for brief moments. I still enter that fog from time to time. But now I can see when I'm in it. Now I can admit it as an inner weather pattern that's deeply meaningful, albeit disorienting and figuratively painful.

This cloud could be called a testosterone fog. That would be an accurate description of it. But it's my particular testosterone fog based on my particular traumas from my birth and infancy into early childhood that made the passage into puberty uniquely challenging for me.

My lifelong depression has been centered around the Holocaust. I've felt like a concentration camp survivor all my life. I just didn't have the clarity of inner vision to see myself through this analogy because of my desire to fit in and appear to be normal.

The French say, "Je suis Charlie." I say, "Je suis Solly." [I am **Solly**, short for **Betzalel** {Hebrew: **in God's Shadow**}. Solly was my father's first name.] I personally identify with the immorality of an event [the Holocaust] that should never have had to happen. My psyche has been stimulated by that event to wake me up to who I must be and how I must live in this world to be as honest, sincere and authentic as I possibly can.

I am **like** a concentration camp survivor who can never forget, even though I was born to a concentration camp survivor after the War. A German Christian my age is **like** his Nazi father. He can never forget his burden to bear in life, either, even though he, too, was born after the War.

All men are like their fathers. But we're all accountable to our **Father**, not our **father**. We all hold a moral bequest that we didn't choose for ourself. It was Given to us by God. Not even our father would have wanted us to suffer with such a moral inheritance.

No wonder Jacob wanted to wrest Esau's birthright away from him. [Genesis 25:29-34] Who

wouldn't want to be someone else once he realized what he'd been Given?

Perhaps now White Americans can see why Black Americans behave as they do. When you perceive yourself as **like** a slave, not just the descendants of slaves, you get enraged at the moral bequest, inheritance, birthright you've been Forced to carry. You become proud of your roots. You even become proud of who you haven't become.

This spiritual inheritance is held in a man's penis, the delivery device of all the good and evil in him. This is true of Jews, and by extension it's true of Christians and Muslims. It's true about each and every person on the planet.

There was One Jew Who Didn't Blame anybody for the way His Life turned out because He Wasn't Conflicted about His Birthright. That was Jesus. We know that for a fact because on the cross, He Quoted the 22nd Psalm before He Died. ²⁵

I know something of Christ's Devotion to God. The first thing I learned about it is that it isn't reserved for Christians.

Taking scripture **literally** instead of **literarily** has turned into a grave mistake now that we have psychology and **metaphysics** to advance our understanding of ourselves. ²⁶

That said, breaking projections must be done slowly and carefully. I understand everyone's hesitation to wake

²⁵ It begins, "My God, My God, why Have You Forsaken Me?" What gay man, non-binary person or trans person hasn't cried out these words? This is a universal plea, not a gay male plea.

²⁶ **Metaphysics** is the branch of philosophy that deals with the first principles of things, including abstract concepts such as being, knowing, substance, cause, identity, time, and space. [internet]

everyone up quickly. No man would want to be kicked in the balls. That said, no straight man would want a gay man fondling his balls, either.

Turning the West Bank into a neighboring, slave state that would supply the manpower the Israelis need to build a pyramid to their greatness isn't a wise way to approach the future. I think all straight Muslims should be educated in Torah before they tackle the Gospels. Then they can educate straight Jews and Christians on the mystery of the Quran. I only hope that gay Jews, Christians and Muslims will oversee those classes.

Dignity is a slippery word for straight men who lean toward **autonomy** rather than freedom [head], liberty [heart] and emancipation [soul]. Just as the Jews can never forget because each and every Jew is like a concentration camp survivor, no one else can forget the moral message **they've** been assigned to carry, either.

I wouldn't want to be a German. I wouldn't want to be a Muslim. That said, who would want to be a gay man with special needs? I'll always be associated as the existential outsider. I'll always be associated with the pervert. Therefore Jews, gays and the disabled must always act as mirrors in a room full of windows. This is what opens doors.

You won't want to be anyone other than who you are once you realize the tremendous good you have the potential to bring into this world. Being you is a **privilege** provided it doesn't feel like a **curse**. Such is the diaphanous nature of spiritual life.

The master/slave issue between the ancient Egyptians and the Israelites was first realized 3,400 years ago and is now becoming internalized. We can see that effect in the sociological and psychological issues each of us has to overcome for ourself and within ourself.

No one in his right mind wants to take Torah literally when it comes to renewing slavery, punishing children by

stoning them or by placing a moral judgment on ejaculating into an anus.

It's now clear that there are individuals who are living in a land of milk and honey while others nearby are bondsmen to themselves with little hope of escaping the pharaoh within who doesn't care about their wellbeing in the least.

The issue in Leviticus between two men having sex with one another [chapters 18 and 20] has been thoroughly externally explored over the past 3,400 years. Now it's being internalized in the psychological male/female issue each of us has to overcome within ourselves.

Every man is 50% male and 50% female. If you're a straight man and you've tasted your own semen or put a finger in your anus, you're on a spiritually even playing field with gay men.

But if you insist that you'd never insert your penis into your own anus to ejaculate into yourself, I say that you figuratively do so all the time. If you don't see how you screw yourself over, I suggest you ask your boss, parents, children or friends to expound on that topic for you.

Nobody should care who you choose to love in the outside world. Nobody should care if you prefer to reach orgasm in a mouth, a vagina or an anus. The only thing people should care about or need to care about is whether they've repressed the female side of themselves to such a degree that they're screwing themselves over, because if they are, they're going to try to screw the rest of us over, next.

These are signs of a man's unwillingness to look at the feminine side of himself. These are the markings of someone who'll move in the direction of criminality. These are the marked differences between **an out gay man** and a **repressed homosexual**.

Jesus's Coming out story is built upon Torah like a second story in a building is built upon the first. The Gospels is the coming out story that Christianity has been Given to share with the world.

Jesus Came out of His Head into His Heart. I believe He May Also Have Been a gay-Jew who had an affair with another gay-Jew [Judas]. I believe Their affair went south because Judas didn't have the emotional strength to reciprocate Christ's Love. Both paid with their life. Judas committed suicide, and Jesus was crucified.

For those crimes, each of **us** will pay a figurative price, regardless of whether we believe in the Christian story which sits above the Jewish ground floor. All those who believe in God are living a story in the same edifice. We're all suffering with neighbors around us, and by extension above and below us.

We're all like prisoners of The Same Warden. We're all like patients of The Same Doctor in the same insane asylum. We're all like lords and ladies in the same monarchy under the auspices of The Same King.

You might assume no gay man could possibly understand what Jesus Went through. You might assume no gay man could do any better than Judas, when the truth is that no gay man has ever done any worse.

Gay History

Over the past 2,000 years, gay men were slowly pushed out of the Abrahamic edifice on every floor. But we had nowhere else to go. "Thanks" to AIDS, we were finally **forced** to unite by building scaffolding around the whole building.

We were witnesses to the fact that the Abrahamic edifice was once shaped like a **pyramid**. Thanks to the industrial revolution in which Jews gave up eating separately from Christians, the Abrahamic edifice turned into a **duplex** with a pitched roof that houses Muslims in the attic.

But modern, out Judeo-Christians in the LGBT+ community have done our best to help those in the top story expand with dormers. We hope that the future of God's

Edifice will be transformed into a **skyscraper** where everybody will be welcome to reside.

This century, we, gay people, have been unconsciously doing God's Work by washing straight men's windows on the outside. And people with special needs, both physical and mental, have been by our side helping in every way they can.

AIDS was the harshest of all our previous, gay, life lessons. It humbled us to the meaning of love through brotherhood, even though [understandably] few cried out to Jesus, their Brother, To Save them. It was hard for any of us to believe in a God Who'D Make us His scapegoats.

Like the Jews in the past, like Black people and those with special needs, we, gay people, create opportunities to express love wherever we now go.

Clearly, straight men are going to have to do **their** work by washing their windows from the inside if they want to learn about brotherhood in a more meaningful way.

I shouldn't have to remind men that when it comes to brotherhood, straight men like Hitler, Stalin and all the other totalitarian types who've come on the world stage since, have the worst, spiritual grades of any students in this school. Does anyone seriously expect to meet up with them in The World to come?

Boys who've experimented sexually with other boys know a lot more about brotherhood than straight men who rant and rave against gay and trans people without personal experience to valid **their** claim of **our** perversity.

Brotherhood grows with intimacy until it becomes physical [not violent]. No man wants intimacy without physicality. Affection is something we all seek. Legislating who someone can be affectionate with is absurd.

Intimacy grows with honesty as people express their feelings in bed with their partner[s] in mutually authentic ways. That said, some limits have to be set for the sake of

hygiene and safety. Rimming others or being killed during S&M intercourse isn't good for your health.

Sports is based on sex, albeit using nets, goals, holes and home runs as substitutes for vaginas. Sports uses clubs, bats, rackets, etc. in place of penises. But the ball is always a symbol of semen. Getting the ball to the goal in a sport is like sex everyone can enjoy together rather than orgies for a select few.

Straight men have to learn good sportsmanship in place of rape of their rivals. Since some sportsmen are incapable of the intimacy gay men can give to one another directly, they ought to study their deeper motives to improve their game.

There's one other way to achieve the intimacy of brotherhood for straight men. They can learn to love the penis they got. They can learn to love the mystery inherent in **my story** not just the mystery inherent in **His Story**.

Each of us has a **mystery** that intersects with **history**. Each of us is a delivery device of goodness. We can all be loving with ourself. And we can all promote wisdom by correcting our mistakes and teaching others what we've learned about ourself by changing our ways.

Reading my books should be seen as similar to masturbation. They give you the theory to pleasing yourself without having to look your best.

Although everyone's capable of imagining sex with God while having sex with his beloved, nobody talks about it. Someone told us that just thinking such a thought will lead to sex in houses of prayer and damnation to Hell everlasting.

Both outcomes seem pretty far-fetched to me. I worry about global warming and about people getting shot and killed while in houses of prayer. Men exposing their genitals in synagogues, churches and mosques doesn't worry me.

Straight men who wish to avoid bad karma, criminality and social alienation ought to learn about brotherhood from

gay men. We don't kill. We don't rape. We're not known for screwing people over. And we don't wish our enemies dead.

No woman can teach a man **brotherhood**. Women can teach men **sisterhood**. And there are plenty of men in the LGBT+ community who are experts at both! Personally, I make a pretty good sister, myself. Because I'm half man and half woman, I can express brotherhood **and** sisterhood. I'm not limited by traditions or by having a penis.

When it comes to teaching brotherhood, we see what happens between fathers and sons in the modern era when sons enter puberty. Without a spiritual understanding of the "words" that will come out of the mouth of their son's serpent, a father won't be able to describe his own love and compassion through guiding principles that will preserve his son's faith in God through brotherhood with other men in the way that's most natural for his boy.

Without reminding his son that all men are half women, a father constrains his son's willingness to learn about himself from women. He avoids the topic of cowardice.

Being a coward is intrinsic to becoming a man. A man who denies his fears will die tragically. But the man who wallows in them will never come alive.

These are "the facts of life" and the manner of discussing them that fathers need to profess to themselves if they want meaningful relationships with their progeny over a lifetime. Just shooting hoops with your boys without teaching them the hidden, sexual meaning behind the basketball [semen] that they're dribbling isn't good enough.

Fathers must teach their sons the meaning of heroism through an understanding of the forces within them. The greatest heroic deed in life is coming out of your head, into your heart, and then coming out of your heart into your soul. Sons certainly aren't going to honor their fathers unless their fathers honor them by showing them how heroism is accomplished.

We fought a Civil War in this country to decide whether we have the right to take Torah figuratively. And still, some disagree that God Gave us scripture to learn about His Awesome Intentions by using words in myriad, righteous [not manipulative] ways.

The North firmly believes in the figurative interpretation of Torah. The South still maintains their insistence on taking Torah literally. That outcome leads to superficiality. The south is going south in a very bad way.

Slavery has been outlawed in our country, but there are many who still refuse to take Leviticus 18 and 20 to heart. Our culture war boils down to the same issue with Torah we went through in the past. Only now, we have the means to fight diabolical punsters at the source [the Creation Story].

Ironically, the South is deeply supportive of Israel while the North is deeply critical of her. So, what would you do if you were God and you had to teach the greatest nation on Earth how to avoid a second Civil War or World War III?

We're living in an age when marriage equality is now further separating us from literal interpreters of Torah, even though Torah is the keystone to the Gospels and Quran. Many still disapprove of gay men having the right to marry. They still yearn for **scapegoats** to sacrifice instead of sacrificing their own outdated **dogmas**.

Is it any wonder I've written this book for autistic men who want to learn about love? I have much more confidence in men like me who've been forced to learn the basics over and over again. In some ways, I'll always have to repeat the first grade. I'll always be learning and relearning the basics over my lifetime.

But I'm now at peace with who I am and who I'm becoming. I don't need to graduate this school with a Ph.D. in me. I'm fine with the kindergarten diploma I have in hand. The first grade is now just for fun and because I'm more curious than ever about the basics. I'm relatively horrible at solving complex issues.

What traditionalists are really afraid of is dismemberment and castration. Most Muslim men don't mind circumcising women's clitorises even though that's the equivalent to male dismemberment. Yet, no man wants to have to personally deal with literal solutions to some of his **own** problems.²⁷

Religious solutions to **spiritual** problems aren't restricted to Muslims. There are plenty of Jews and Christians who don't want to use their conscience as their guide because they know that that would require listening to their serpent's "words" with conscious awareness. They still call that "women's work."

These men don't fear God. They fear losing their desire for revenge. They worry about turning into ken dolls that **look** good without having anything with which to **do** good. They don't want to have to work to make their way Home. They just want death to come along and do that for him.

These literalists insist that their semen in women gives them the right to decide the destiny or fate of her offspring. Perhaps I should play devil's advocate by recommending we end the debate by outlawing abortion entirely, forcing every woman to give birth to **every** child she conceives, whether wanted or unwanted.

In an effort to force women to circumvent murder, literalists should then force the men who impregnated them to have a vasectomy and those women to have their tubes tied to avoid future temptation to kill.

The religious will soon also advocate against every woman's right to divorce to avoid defying men in other ways. That's more freedom than they think women should be allowed. Literalists will then pass laws against interracial marriage. That was another big mistake created by the liberal

²⁷ I'll address this issue in detail in my next book on foreskins. The man who can put a lid on it is going to drone on and on about ego issues.

left. Next, every man who's ever admitted having had anal sex with a man will be branded and, by law, not be allowed to have sex with women.

The literalists will then use the law to cut off a man's hand for stealing and his foot for running away from the police. Those who look the other way when they see a crime will lose an eye. And those who don't listen to their parents will have an ear chopped off.

If workers should then start killing themselves in large number because life in America will have become intolerably cruel as the result of literal interpretations of scripture – the religious will then insist that attempted suicide be ruled a capital offense.

If you think I should choose a nicer tone of voice when speaking to my readers about anal issues raised in the Bible, you haven't read my other books. I tried saying all this in a pleasant tone. I tried to sound normal and sane 26 times! This time, I'm through trying. Now it's time for me to be more myself.

Coveting

Wisdom of the heart [brotherhood and sisterhood] is achieved through **symbolism**, which is constructed upon **metaphor**. Jesus Gave His Body [container] and Blood [contents] To Teach the ancient Jews how to get out of their head, through their stiff neck and into their heart where they could see God's Intentions for them from a new place in inner space.

It's a pity ancient Christians didn't understand this because history is replete with examples of using the sword to force conversion. Today they use the government, instead, to do it for them. Soon we'll all have to give the Nazi Sieg Heil salute to Jesus.

Until the religious learn to move through spiritual childhood to spiritual adolescence by acknowledging the main metaphor of Moses that reveals all their penis

problems, they'll see themselves as having no other choice but to resort to cheating [#7], stealing [#8] and lying [#9] to maintain political power over what they consider to be the "masses," not a nation united by individualism.

The religious mind gets excited about screwing over men, women and children they deplore. The religious don't like to imagine their enemies in erection enjoying affection with someone they love. They'd rather see those men prostrate on the ground, crying with grief over their losses.

All this is to prove to themselves that they have no reason to covet [#10] anything another man has been Given that they find themselves lacking. Religious men are criminals at heart. They can't stop themselves from taking what's not theirs.

In today's world, we should call the religious **atheists**. In the past, they were called **heathens** and **pagans**. But even these words don't describe the depth of their depravity. The difference between the **spiritual** and **religious** is like the difference between someone with **special needs** versus someone who's **crippled**. Perhaps the best words to describe them are **severely challenged** by God.

When a gay man threw a pie in the face of Anita Bryant, he tried to say something about clowns for everyone to contemplate. He tried to tell her that she was right about **repressed homosexuals** in our society, but terribly wrong about **gay men**.

Hopefully Anita's in a Place today where she can reflect with guilt on her misappropriation of religious concepts that led to her hate speech about gay men, [some of whom were Jews and some of whom had special needs because of how society had treated them].

As someone who covets a great deal of what God Gave others that He Didn't Give me, I can assure you that my loyalty and admiration for good men and women has helped me see the necessity of coveting the **best** of what others have that I'm missing.

Using **vaginal** verses **anal** sex to determine good from evil is evidence that some are missing a moral compass altogether. If **up** is good and **down** is evil, how can **in-and-out** say anything about right and wrong? Surely, there's more to learn about life than can be found in the mechanics of sexual intercourse.

I'm a gay man who'd never be able to enjoy sex with a man who couldn't get an erection while naked with me. What good is having sex with someone who isn't enjoying it? Two naked men with erect penises while in each other's arms is an expression of friendship and affection.

Granted, it's just a superficial sign of brotherhood. There are greater deeds than those that can be achieved in bed. But it's not a sign of evil incarnate.

When God Told us in the 10th Commandment not to covet, I think He Was Really Saying, "Once you realize you're coveting, go out and earn what others have that you want for yourself. Don't just take whatever you want."

Coveting what someone does for you that you can't do for yourself is a sign of your appreciation that God Made everyone with the potential to live up to His Image. We raise people in our esteem by acknowledging that they were Given gifts we were not.

That said, misogyny, anti-Semitism, racism, homophobia and spiritual disabilities aren't "gifts" I admire or would want to duplicate. They're forms of self-hate that separate killers, rapists, criminals and psychopaths from the rest of us.

Coveting is the last of the Ten Commandments because it should be obvious after you've been through the other Nine that your inner forces are controlling your actions. This is the steppingstone to Christ's Two Commandments to commit your life to brotherhood and love.

But there's a difference between **brotherhood** and **Brotherhood**. The **brotherhood** found between men is an expression of love that's given directly, regardless of the

intensity or intimacy of that virtuous intention. The **Brotherhood** found between man and God [Jesus] is a gift given to God directly in prayer.

The **Brotherhood** expressed in church is admirable. But the **brotherhood** expressed outside of church is the greater gift.

A moral understanding of Christ's Two Commandments can't be achieved without a full understanding of the other Ten. You can't build a twelve-story building beginning with the twelfth story and working your way down.

God Didn't Give Moses the Ten Commandments on two tablets on a whim. It was Given that way to mirror two sets of hands and two sets of laws on how to come before **God** [#1-5] and how to come before **men** [#6-10].

1.	I Am The Lord, thy God Who Took you out of Egypt
2.	You shall have no other gods before Me
3.	Do not take The Lords Name[s] in vain
4.	Keep the Sabbath holy [contemplate your being]
5.	Honor your father and mother [as gifts from God]

6.	Don't kill [honor your body]
7.	Don't break your word [don't adulterate]
8.	Don't steal [control your desires]
9.	Don't lie [and don't promote denial]
10.	Don't covet [earn your rewards]

11.	Love The Lord with all your might [wisely and loyally]
12.	Love your neighbor as yourself [recognize connection]

The order of the Commandments makes more sense than some people would like to admit. God Knows, many religious institutions have reordered them to suit their personal preference.

The 5th Commandment, to honor our father and mother, is the last of the first set of laws because God Gave us our

parents. We honor **Him** when we honor **them**. And we honor them by doing all that they did right and not doing all that they did wrong. This sets our parents apart from all other people.

Breaking the 6th Commandment isn't just about killing others. As I said previously, the worst of all hate crimes is suicide. That's especially true in light of the fact that there are myriad **figurative** ways of doing so.

Just because I **literally** tried to kill myself doesn't mean that you're less guilty than me of having broken the 6th Commandment just because you may use food, alcohol, drugs, sex, gambling or theft to figuratively do the same. I'm more aware of my embarrassment, shame and humiliation because I sought to redeem myself. We're all in the same boat [Earth] with holes in it. And it's sinking!

This book described an option for interpreting the Old Testament with forces within us rather than the tired old dogma promoted by religious, straight men around the world who misinterpret Tanach, the Bible and Quran by ignoring the importance of figurative speech. There's simply no excuse for not seeking reasons to unite the three Abrahamic scriptures rather than further divide them.

What should happen to those who know better but insist on sticking to old, useless ways? What should happen to those who insist on living in a spiritual hovel when we now have the potential to furnish apartments in a spiritual skyscraper with incredible views out onto life?

Buildings weren't built with more than ten stories until the late 19th Century. Skyscrapers didn't come into vogue until elevators had been invented. Until then, the higher up you lived in a building, the less you paid for it and the less status you had.

Such is the same today in the Abrahamic edifice. Just imagine what the future could look like for anyone from any **religious** tradition who learns to become **spiritually** inclusive.

What'll happen in the future to the stiff-necked Christians who fight Protestant against Catholic against Christian Orthodox? [The Three Stooges – slapstick without comedy]

You don't have to be Jewish anymore for God To Imply that you're a stiff-necked Jew. [Exodus 32] Just look at the tension between the Sunnis and Shiites today. [Laurel and Hardy in action] Religious Muslims in the Middle East behave like stubborn Jews, too. The "tiny" difference is that Jews don't kill Jews.

Educated people already know that people who live in glass houses can't afford to throw stones. Those who throw **stones** at the Jews will always throw stones at women, Blacks, gays and the disabled, as well.

"American Tune"

by

Paul Simon

Many's the time I've been mistaken
and many times confused.

Yes, and I've often felt forsaken
and certainly misused.

Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright.

I'm just weary to my bones.

Still, you don't expect to be bright and bon vivant
so far away from Home, so far away from Home.

And I don't know a soul who's not been battered.

I don't have a friend who feels at ease.

I don't know a dream that's not been shattered
or driven to its knees.

But it's alright, it's alright
for we lived so well so long.

Still, when I think of the
road we're traveling on

I wonder what's gone wrong.
I can't help it. I wonder what has gone wrong.
 And I dreamed I was dying.
I dreamed that my soul rose unexpectedly,
 and looking back down at me,
 smiled reassuringly.
 And I dreamed I was flying.
And high up above my eyes could clearly see
 the Statue of Liberty
 sailing away to sea.
 And I dreamed I was flying.
We come on the ship they call the Mayflower.
 We come on the ship that sailed the moon.
 We come in the age's most uncertain hours
 and sing an American tune.
 Oh, and it's alright, it's alright, it's alright.
 You can't be forever Blessed.
Still, tomorrow's going to be another working day
 and I'm trying to get some rest.
 That's all I'm trying to get some rest.

A Modest Proposal ²⁸

I married myself at the Wailing Wall on April 11, 2008. I'd proposed to myself the year before and decided to arrange for my wedding to be in Israel. I went from Tel Aviv to Jerusalem that Friday and waited until the sun had set to

²⁸ "A Modest Proposal For preventing the Children of Poor People From being a Burthen to Their Parents or Country, and For making them Beneficial to the Publick" was an essay written by Jonathan Swift in 1729. It suggests that the impoverished Irish might ease their economic troubles by selling their children as food to rich gentlemen and ladies. This satirical hyperbole mocked heartless attitudes towards the poor, predominantly Irish Catholic as well as British policy toward the Irish in general. [internet]

marry my **self** before God at the Western Wall of the Temple where my ancient ancestors had made their sacrifices. I wanted to show God how far the Jews, and by extension, I, had come since then.

I was alone. I simply asked myself if I took me for better or worse, in sickness and in health until death when I'd have to part from my **self** [this body I'd been Given].

And my answer was twice yes. I spoke for my body and for my spirit which is contained in my body. And then I pronounced myself married to me for life. It wasn't any more complicated than that.

For someone who, as I've said, committed the greatest hate crime of all by attempting to kill myself, the idea that I would even **want** to marry me was simply the most miraculous outcome of my entire life! You can't know the depth of my self-loathing unless you've done to yourself something as bad as try to divorce your spirit from your body.²⁹

Reminding myself that I'm a spirit in a body I've been Given on a journey is something I do every morning when I open my eyes and every night when I close them.

I'm a student in a spiritual school. The fence around this school is my skin. The classroom lies within, but excursions are happening around me daily. My Teacher Comes with me everywhere I go.

In my last book about my sex life, I described a sexual encounter I had with an amputee who lost a leg at the knee one stormy night by driving his motorcycle at top speed while on L.S.D. I'll bet he loathed **himself** as much as I

²⁹ I now think I was trying to recreate my parent's divorce the only way I believe would express the depth of my disappointment in how they'd messed up their marriage.

ended up loathing **me**. I'll bet he has a guilty conscience that mirrors mine.

He was **physically** disabled by our Teacher. I was **mentally** disabled by Him. A man isn't able-bodied just because he has two arms, two legs and can call himself straight. Every man has special needs, just as those of us whose special needs are obvious. "Normal" men just don't yet know it.

If you're finding it as difficult to live with yourself as I did, I recommend you engage more deeply with yourself to develop the self-intimacy needed to appreciate [increase in value] your relationship with you. Over time, that level of self-engagement may lead to a new sense of self. It may bring you peace of mind about who you are and who you're not.

For me that revelation led to marrying myself. That was a natural progression I yearned for without having previously been aware of it. Wanting to marry myself was like reaching an intersection at the end of a residential block of houses. Suddenly I saw something I couldn't see before. Self-marriage was an amazing view to the left and right that had been blocked by other things until then.³⁰

It's not only people like me who have to work at loving themselves. It's a feat for us all. But whether you're going to need to seek the depth of intimacy I need with me is yours to decide. I don't claim that self-marriage is for everyone.

If you find it challenging to address scripture with a totally new and personal perspective, one that includes your genitals [rather than projecting your desires out onto the outer world as "Satan" who enters you to force you to do evil things], you'll eventually discover that God's Word[s] Make a lot more sense from the inside **out** than from the outside **in**.

³⁰ Are religious, straight men going to outlaw self-marriage, too?

We must all feel that our body is like a strange contraption we're learning how to operate. Sometimes our body feels like a **computer**. Other times it's like a **musical instrument** we play or like a **vehicle** we drive down the highway of life. It's hard to learn how to operate a human body, and we don't have forever to figure it out.

Moses, Jesus and the Prophet Muhammad did their best in their day to explain all this to those around them. Moses came from his head. Jesus Came from His Heart. And the Prophet Muhammad came from his soul.

But what do we say to a transgendered person about **their** vehicle, when they tell us that they were Seated in the wrong vehicle right from the start?

Dismemberment and castration of a man who believes he's a woman requires unprecedented, new, philosophic insight into the nature of the human experience and the figurative, rather than literal, importance of a penis and testicles.

It requires stretching interpretations of scripture with figurative speech to accommodate a level of appreciation of life that God Must Have Had in Mind right from the start but which we're only now being able to uncover and use wisely.

What can I say to a non-binary person who struggles with pronouns when the struggle isn't with words that come from the mind? It's with feelings and beliefs that emanate out of a person's heart and soul.

The struggle with the pronouns **he** and **she** in English hasn't been fully enough explored. English doesn't struggle with the second-person pronouns [you]. In English, the one word **you** is used for masculine and feminine, singular and plural.

In Hebrew there are four words for the word **you**: second-person singular male [ata], second-person singular female [at], second-person plural male [atem] and second-person plural female [aten].

In Hebrew, there's no way to avoid gender markings in the **third** person plural [they] either. The pronoun **they** must be addressed as male [hem] or female [hen].

And all these pronouns in Hebrew have to be conjugated with verbs that address these differences in gender and number. Therefore, in Hebrew there's no way to encompass the psychological issues associated with gender and number using non-binary grammatical switches.

The consequence of gender imperatives associated with Hebrew [and Arabic] grammar presents itself as psychological issues for **non-binary** persons that can't be adequately addressed linguistically. It can only be addressed by **transgendered** people who choose the opposite gender and all the grammatical rules that go with it.

Therefore, these issues have to be addressed psychologically and spiritually as matters Given to Israelis and Arabs by God that stretch metaphysical issues for everyone.

Obviously, God Created all men and women regardless of their linguistic identity. Obviously, S/He Created masculinity and femininity. And obviously, S/He Created men and women who'd seek love through non-traditional alliances.

This becomes a challenge for some fathers and mothers with their children since we've all been created by our parents in God's Image[s]. How do we love all children unconditionally when some languages have no way to accommodate these issues?

The social and cultural imperatives concerning the distinctions between men and women have been in flux since the beginning of time. But these distinctions have now become challenging to us all. I believe our Teacher Has Brought these lessons into public discourse in light of what we've all learned about ourself up until now.

Although you may have to move through **embarrassment** of your body with modesty and **shame** of

your character with humility – you shouldn't feel as **humiliated** or in need of grace as someone who's broken the law, hurt others or ruined people's lives.

If you think of yourself as Ann Sullivan and Helen Keller, then the outcome of your personal revelations will be equivalent to Helen's awakening to the possibility of communicating in a brand-new way. You won't have to get hysterical trying to explain what you want and how that makes you feel.

Once you admit that the story of **Adam and Eve** should have been translated as the story of **every man and life**, you realize that puns, word play, and all manner of figurative speech are Given to us by God with good reason.

Life is actually much more like a poem than an essay. Only by exploring this scriptural wordplay as it unfolds linguistically in other languages as well can we plummet the depth of God's Intentions.

Cutting off the hood [foreskin] of the serpent [penis] isn't going to improve a man's moral behavior. Having sex with women rather than men isn't going to improve his moral behavior, either. The mystery of the penis lies in the head, heart and soul of a man, not below his belt or in the gender of his partner.

How many men combine Abrahamic traditions by seeking to develop their Jewish head in conjunction with their Christian heart and Islamic soul? Is it any wonder that every man has his own personal rendition of a penis problem? Every man has special needs because, like the Abrahamic edifice with three separate stories without stairs between them, he has no way to connect the forces within him or around him.

This creates a challenge for a man's (4) **conscience** to weigh his (3) **thoughts** against his (2) **feelings** and to balance them with his (1) **desires** in a way he can't otherwise do unless he's been awakened to how Torah anticipates the

transformations of his inner forces into a unique spiritual operating system for him alone.

This then opens doors to the Gospels and Quran as extensions of the Hebrew Testament that will bring greater knowledge of God's Intentions for everyman using figurative speech as the key.

Until now, everyone has considered the religious institutions of Judaism, Christianity and Islam as separate. Men thought of scripture as three recipes rather than three aspects of one recipe. Since there's only One God, there can be only one recipe, but it's a **literary**, not **literal**, interpretation of scripture that makes it possible to cook up good deeds.

In a world where we're economically dependent on one another, it behooves us to remember that the same is true for our spirituality. The label on a modern tin can should include ingredients from many traditions and cultures for its contribution to be relevant to us all. Gays, Jews and people with special needs have labels on our cans that have universal meaning and importance.

Exploring sex for its spiritual revelations will teach religious, straight men how to read the fine print, not just claim to be able to tell everyone that **they** have the secret to reading the handwriting on the wall. Let's all spend more time improving the present for everyone and less time predicting the future for a select few.

Freedom originates in the **mind**. Liberty emanates out of the **heart**. And loyalty springs from the **soul**. If you want greater intimacy with yourself and your partner, you'd better be prepared to work for it. Your penis can work **for** or **against** you.

The Psalms

There's very little I have to say about the Psalms that's terribly flattering. They're not rich in intellectual insights or

revelations. But the Psalms will do in a pinch when you need to know that you're not alone existentially.

You're not the only one with a penis. You're not the only one who believes in One God Who Created us all. You're not the only monotheist left on the planet. There are others, although it may sometimes feel as though we're few and far between.

That said, you should wonder why the subtitle of this book is "The melody that accompanies the Psalms." What could be the unwritten tune in Tanach that you can glean from Torah to turn the Psalms into songs you can sing on the inside? Why would I even bother to include the Psalms in my discussion of faith in relation to sex and gender? And why is the topic of poetry so important to everyone's tale?

I mentioned earlier that **Abraham** wrestled with God over sacrificing Isaac for His Sake. **Isaac** wrestled within himself. And **Jacob** wrestled with his brother [Esau] figuratively over his birthright as well as with an Angel the night before Jacob met up with Esau, who Jacob feared was going to kill him.

We're all a combination of the traits of all three of the Jewish Patriarchs. We all wrestle with God, within ourself and with each other. That said, Jacob is the one who's most associated with the average, Jew in every [modern] age. Jacob's name was Changed by God to Israel. **Israel** in Hebrew means **to wrestle with God**.

Jacob was a fraternal twin who wrestled with his brother Esau in their mother's womb. As young men, Jacob wrestled Esau's inheritance out from under him. And as middle-aged men, Esau came back for Jacob with a vengeance. Jacob anticipated losing that fight by scattering his wives and children, as well as his economic and military forces. [Genesis 32]

Jacob wrestled with an Angel the night before he and Esau met. [In modern speech, we'd say he wrestled with his conscience over how he'd treated his brother when they were

youngsters.] And in the morning, Jacob came away from that fight with a limp. [He saw his own imperfections. He saw his own birthright. He no longer wanted his brother's.]. When Jacob came before Esau, Esau could see that Jacob had not only aged over time, but that he was limping. Esau took pity on him.

We're all like Jacob. We all suffer a figurative, spiritual limp, but we usually develop ours over a lifetime. We all have mixed feelings about our brothers, and we've all learned that while others may not be great; we're not perfect, either.

I've already addressed my spiritual inheritance from my father as that of like a concentration camp survivor. I've already described the achievement of my voice as emanating out of my Adam's apple. My voice melds with the voices of other gay men and disabled men as well as with Black and Muslim men who can appreciate the mystery of their own birthright as something Given to us by God. Every man is a tree of knowledge with a serpent hanging down from it.

You can't be poetic about life if you don't suffer some sort of limp. We're all **disabled**, figuratively speaking. But we're not all **cripples**. The cripples need to be separated from the rest of us for our protection [and, of course, I'm using the word pejoratively to describe a spiritual **deformity**, not a physical **disability**].

I suppose we should feel sorry for everyone and cut everyone some slack. That would be the charitable thing to do when you realize that "There, but for The Grace of God, go I." [John Bradford]

But that's just not realistic. We have just laws, and if you break those law, you have to be punished. To the degree that you break just laws flagrantly, you need to be punished more than those who break them out of ignorance or petty disregard.

Our Constitution is based on the Ten Commandments and Christ's Two. Our Constitution is made up of just laws.

And when we find that the Constitution isn't just, we amend it. We're a country founded upon Judeo-Christian values, although there are values that exist besides our own. Denial of the truth is a breaking of the 9th Commandment. That will never change.

Claiming you have the right to storm the Capital because the law against it is unjust isn't going to fly. Those who perpetrated that crime and those who carried it out have to be separated from the rest of us to protect us, as well as democracy and our Constitution. They're cripples to varying degrees. They're spiritually deformed.

A spiritualist is somebody who seeks love, not hate. A spiritualist may be afraid of God, but s/he seeks to love Him, whether S/He'S male, female or both.

Another word for a spiritualist is a romantic. A romantic isn't just someone who seeks a sexual relationship with a man or woman. A romantic is someone who seeks love.

Platonic love can be achieved with an animal, such as a dog or cat. But spiritual love must be sought from God. In creating a loving bond, whether that's with another human being, an animal or with God, we become more spiritual. This is another fact of life.

This brings me back to the main metaphor of Moses. If man was Created metaphorically as a tree of knowledge in the Creation Story [as seen from within], then the question must be asked what the difference is between **straight** and **gay** men.

For a straight man, the penis is the delivery device of **semen** used to create life. The penis holds **literal** importance.

A man's son is poetically the fruit from his tree, not just the fruit from his loins. A father would surely wish his son to understand him, their shared roots and their family tree that gives all men pride in being a part of the great mystery of life as an orchard [pardes/paradise].

Additionally, every son would want to look to his father for guidance, especially when childhood ends, and the youngster is about to enter the world of men.

Because a boy isn't just related to his father genetically; because they share a **spiritual code** [birthright] that also needs to be taken into consideration as the young man makes his way through life – the apple really doesn't fall far from the tree.

The more a father can assist his son in appreciating the spiritual link Given to them by God that unites them as **father** and **son** before **Father** [God] and **Son** [God], the greater the success a young man can hope to achieve thanks to his father's wise and loving input.

For a gay man, on the other hand, the penis is the delivery device of **honey** that creates a sweetness about life that no other activity can match. This gives the penis **figurative** importance. It does nothing to magnify its literal importance as the delivery device of new life.

No gay man is so naïve or deluded as to think that cuming in a man's mouth or colon or even on his stomach will produce a child. We're not literalists. We're not seeking to achieve with our penis what straight men are seeking to achieve with theirs.

That said, two men making love can produce an **inner** child. And that's a mysterious outcome that the gay community hasn't yet addressed to my satisfaction. We need men who love their inner child so much that they can lead straight men to greater self-awareness than if they're only focused on producing offspring.

The world needs spiritualists who can describe the myriad differences between **gay** men and repressed **homosexuals**. Religious men aren't wise enough, loving enough or loyal enough to lead the world into a future we can all look forward to. They don't understand how green with envy they are with what we've been Given that they lack.

The most succinct way I can describe the difference between straight men and gay men to you is that gay men are **fruits** and straight men are **nuts**. We're both trees of knowledge, but our testicles [power source] operate differently.

Gay men's power is surrounded by a skin or a peel. Straight men are surrounded by a shell. Gay men slice one another open with serrated words that are sharp. Straight men seem to need to crack one another apart to make themselves understood.

The bisexual male who's gentle and soft is like a man who loves poetry as well as prose. Figures of speech move him. They affect his heart and soul, not only his thinking.

But the sexually repressed man is spiritually illiterate. He can't read himself, only others. He's spiritually ignorant and in need of educational assistance in the form of "rude" awakenings.

He needs to be removed from positions of power and influence until he knows himself better inside/out. He needs to be socially contained and forced to look at the darkness that emanates out from within.

The sexually repressed man doubles down when he's caught in a lie. He avoids shame rather than admits it. He doesn't allow guilt in. Therefore, he never experiences humility. And without humility, a person can't learn new things.

I still have figurative dents in me from men who thought a hammer or nutcracker was the way to communicate with me. They didn't help me learn to communicate better. I had to find my voice by doing so in the manner most appropriate to me [writing].

If the land described as milk and honey [Israel] is really about a land of love [milk], then the question remains, "What's honey?"

Does **honey** correspond to all the names for God? Is **honey** wisdom, love and loyalty? Is honey a man's

birthright? Or is **honey** only what literally cums out of the right testicle?

No man can control how much semen is emitted from each of his testicles. We must all live with the love [**good**] and potential wisdom from mistakes [**evil**] we create. Our goal must always be to make as many of our mistakes as possible in our **inner** world where we can correct them with God as our Teacher rather than in the **outer** world where God May Be our Teacher, but where we may have to suffer all kinds of professors, instructors, coaches, tutors, trainers and lecturers we don't get to choose.

People who do their spiritual work within themselves are naturally going to suffer sleepless nights in which they'll seek office hours with The Teacher, even if they don't have the tools to solve their moral conundrums overnight.

People who care about their **moral evolution** are always going to feel separated from others, whether with pain or suffering. This is a fact of life. This is a special need for the man who sees himself as an individual.

If the generic term **God** is an abbreviation for **good**, then doing what's best for you in the spiritual sense is the greatest reward of love you can attain in life. In that sense, the land of milk [love] and honey [godliness] lies within you with God there as your Witness.

In that sense, each of us is alone in this world with God. Each of us is in a private relationship with Him using a language unique to Us. The 2nd Commandment tells us "Thou shall have no other God before Me." But the truth is that there's no other God **before** or **after** God. We're essentially alone with Him within, even though we share Him externally through everything we do.

Every man **is** an island. **No** man is a piece of a continent, a part of the main. [in contrast to John Donne's poem about isolationism].

To the extent that Middle Eastern Muslims [Arabs and Persians] try to steal Israel away from the Jews, they're

behaving as religious literalists who are trying to overcome their loneliness using instructions their leaders are giving them. They're nuts!

After more than 70 years of trying to do so, they still can't seem to succeed in destroying Israel. The only thing religious Muslims have succeeded in doing is destabilize their own countries.

Iran means **land of the Aryans**, relating to or denoting a people who spoke an Indo-European language who invaded northern India in the 2nd millennium B.C.E, displacing the Dravidian and other indigenous peoples. Hitler and the Nazi Party adapted, manipulated, and radicalized the unfounded belief in the existence of an "Aryan race." [internet]

I think religious Muslims should think more about God's Effect on their figurative race to the finish [Paradise]. I think they're missing something important by coveting things Given by God to the Jews [and by extension to the Christians and others], not them. If they want what we have, all they have to do is recreate it in themselves within and then around them.

The combination of the wisdom found in Torah, the love found in the Gospels and the loyalty [chesed] found in the Quran is all it takes to end war, poverty and disenfranchisement in the world. Once every man is motivated to create his own inner Jerusalem, his natural tendency to gluttony will be to create his own inner Rome and Mecca, as well.

Mecca will never be able to host disagreements between world leaders who aren't Muslim. Rome has a history of prejudice against Protestants and Orthodox Christians. Therefore, it falls to Jerusalem [Hebrew: city of peace] to become the world capital for peacemakers everywhere.

In the spirit of developing the melody of peace, not just repeating tired lyrics, the Psalms are still inspirational and useful poems. They're the white foam on the waves of the

ocean that every man's emotions create through faith in One God Who Created us all. Neither the Gospels nor the Quran break into song in quite the same way. Literalists in both Christianity and Islam even outlawed song and dance in the past.

We live in a time when straight women seek husbands who are more fruity than nutty. They seek men with more of a poetic nature. More women can now see that a man who knows nothing about brotherhood will be less capable of being a good father to their children. Nuts are out. Fruity nuts, like macadamia nuts and cashews, are in.

This is causing a great deal of consternation among some straight men who aren't brotherly or poetically inclined. They're feeling inadequate. Some straight, white men are even beginning to suspect that **they** might have a penis problem that's contributing to strife in American today.

What more obvious way to show that than by picking up a gun to "distract" others from their inner issues? Haven't men "distracted" enough people with blood pouring out onto the ground? Isn't there a better way than killing people over differences of opinions?

It's not really about the color of a man's skin or the shape of his eyes, is it? It's really all about his penis, the delivery device of the honey within him. Until all men start to look at their penis as a mysterious, spiritual device, they aren't going to question what it is they're really trying to deliver. How many babies can you force your wife to bear?

Copying the Jews by circumcising the penis isn't the secret spiritual Jews have achieved. It's not about what you look like on the outside. It's about how you behave on the **outside** based on how much you've learned about your **insides**.

Man was created with four forces: thoughts, feelings, desires and beliefs. His thoughts [head], feelings [heart] and beliefs [soul] are easily and often beguiled by his desires

[penis]. That's true of every **adam**. Every **adam** is like an **atom**: a building block of reality.

If a man doesn't embrace the teachings of Moses, our Jewish prophet, he won't be able to fully embrace the teachings of Jesus, the gay-Jewish rabbi that Christians believe is God. And if he can't embrace Them, he'll never succeed in embracing the teachings of Muhammad who was also a prophet of God.

In that spirit, you've already got the melody to the Psalms within you. All you needed was the key to Adam and Eve [man and life] to follow the notes Moses composed in Torah that led future spiritual Jews like David and Solomon to create the lyrics to the melody they held inside themselves.³¹

Psalm 1:1-3

- ¹ Blessed is the one
who does not walk in step with the wicked
or stand in the way that sinners take
or sit in the company of mockers,
- ² but whose delight is in the law of The Lord,
and who meditates on his law day and night.
- ³ That person is like a tree planted by streams of water,
which yields its fruit in season
and whose leaf does not wither –
whatever they do prospers.

God Is like a tree. We know that because He Created man like a tree. This is what it means to be Created in God's Image. This is the essential metaphor that knits Torah to the Prophets [Nevi'im] to the Writings [Ketuvim]. When a man uses the main metaphor of Moses as his guiding principle,

³¹ With the exception of the 22nd Psalm, in the spirit of connecting the dots [notes], I'm going to treat Jesus as a rabbi and not God in the rest of this book.

he prospers. When he defies this metaphor that elucidates how to appreciate his inner nature, he defies mother nature, which is a clue to God's Nature.

Defiance of mother nature is the problem the whole world faces today. This is because man sees himself as separate from nature. He doesn't see himself as a metaphoric tree with a "talking" serpent in it. Therefore, he pursues **money**, not **honey**. What he then achieves is power that goes sour.

Ironically, every man thinks his ability to make love is superior to every other man's. Clearly, each of us is extremely susceptible to influence from the "words" of our serpent. Each of us considers ourself manly, and yet our inner wife [feeling] is beguiled again and again by the voice of our desires.

The voice we hear in our head is sometimes the voice of our serpent, but we don't realize who's doing the talking. The voice of our penis likes to get behind the wheel of our vehicle. The voice in our heart is the voice in the passenger seat we hear, but she dares not speak to us above a whisper. We insist we don't like backseat drivers instead of applauding the wisdom of our heart and asking her to speak up even louder.

God Knows this about us, so He Gives us experiences that will raise the volume of the voice of our heart until the voice in our soul sitting in the backseat sees the dilemma going on between the driver and passenger up front.

Then we not only realize that God Has Been Subtly Showing us how the forces within us are interacting. He'S Showing us how we need Him to solve our **syndromes** [internal]. Our **problems** [external], our mind can handle by itself.

The voice of our desires needs to give up the driver's seat altogether. It needs to go in the trunk, where we only have to listen to its muffled cries. There, we can keep it contained.

This creates a balanced vehicle that won't put undue pressure on the tires or shock absorbers. This is a vehicle prepared for the long haul. This is what God Is Helping each of us achieve in a unique way.

Psalm 7:1-5

¹ Lord, my God, I take refuge in You;
Save and Deliver me from all who pursue me,
² or they will tear me apart like a lion
and rip me to pieces with no one to rescue me.
³ Lord my God, if I have done this
and there is guilt on my hands –
⁴ if I have repaid my ally with evil
or without cause have robbed my foe –
⁵ then let my enemy pursue and overtake me;
let him trample my life to the ground
and make me sleep in the dust.

I like this passage because it addresses the need for self-doubt in weighing our thoughts and feelings to determine our worth in our own eyes. We can't always know if our actions are admirable. Our conscience makes mistakes, especially when our desires overwhelm our feelings which then messes with our head.

There are very few ways to make accurate, course corrections without God's Help. Even if you have people you trust to guide you, they can't know what's going on inside you. If you aren't sure of the righteousness of your thoughts, feelings, desires and beliefs, it behooves you to pray to God for challenges that will awaken you to a better understanding of the collusion between the forces within you.

That said, don't let other people tell you they're doing God's Work by challenging you **for** Him. There are plenty of sexually repressed men out there who won't miss a chance

to screw you over if you aren't wise enough to protect yourself.

Men who reject the feminine side of themselves want you to do the same. They're against gays and the feminization of men by women that's creating a more peaceful society with loving feelings. They think there's a conspiracy **against** them when the conspiracy is happening **within** them.

Psalm 16:5

⁵ Lord, You Alone Are my Portion and my Cup;

I've chosen this passage because it employs the word **portion**. This is a very important word in Hebrew. The word for **portion** in Hebrew is **manna**. **Manna** is also a **serving**.

When the Israelites were wandering in the desert God Sent down **manna** from Heaven, a daily serving of food for each of them.

Each of us has been Given a specific Portion [Serving] by God. None of us are Renaissance men who can do everything by ourselves. Today's world is much too complex for us to do it all alone. We need other people to do some things for us. We've all been Given gifts that were Apportioned to us to pass on to others.

Because men are particularly vain, most of us worry about our penis being too small, too thin and not going in deeply enough. This is the age-old issue for most modern men, then and now. It doesn't matter what your penis literally looks like to feel this way about **it** when you compare this portion God Gave to other men.

If a man wants to look at his manna [portion] in life, he should begin with his penis. And if he's not happy with the serving of manliness he's been biologically Given, he'll know right from the start what he's got to suffer with for the rest of his life.

No man who's been through puberty is out of touch with the portion of penis he's got. The very concept of the

“words” of the serpent finally flowing out of its mouth makes every **adam** [individual male] aware of the dimensions of his desires.

This makes it even more likely that Jesus knew how to achieve orgasm. He must have known the size of the portion [manna] he’d been Given by his Father. He knew that his Father Was Going To Walk by his side throughout his journey while Guiding those desires he was Imbued by God with.

The adolescent male who understands that he’s the biblical embodiment of Noah in the flesh knows that the rainbow of promises from God is equally, spiritually real.

Jesus wasn’t just a gentleman [ben-adam: the next generation of the man in pursuit of gentleness]. Jesus was the embodiment of the spiritual potential in everyman. He was the summation of Torah, a rainbow in the flesh who could make his gifts manifest to the whole world; a rabbi of unprecedented renown and spiritual power.

If you insist on imagining Christ’s penis as the largest male penis ever created, you’re missing the point. And if you burden yourself with the size of your penis, you’re hateful and cruel. You don’t deserve to punish yourself for what God Has Given you.

If you, like me, don’t believe that Jesus was God, then we ought to study his message for the wisdom of the heart he offered, while respecting those who believe in wisdom from other places within us. There’s no greater Gift from God than good examples we can all follow.

You are no less a man than Jesus, unless the Judas in you is jealous of what you’ve been Given, and you don’t yet understand this conflict emanating out from within you.

You’re the next generation of man [adam] who struggles with what you **possess** [Cain] and how **empty** [Abel] you feel. You struggle with what you know [head] and what you feel [heart].

So, you figuratively constructed a vessel in which you collected a sample representation of the animal instincts you wished to feed and then let off your ark two by two [Noah].

Unless you come to understand yourself in the biblical sense of The Word, you're not going to admit that you enjoy the animals around you as passions you bring to bed, while withholding some of your animal instincts as gifts given to you by your parents. These are the animals you may not consciously realize you'll always be feeding.

Until you make your way through Torah figuratively by identifying with **all** the characters, you won't be in a position to give your power over to the Joshua [savior] within you. You won't be able to make sense of the rest of the Hebrew Testament. You won't discover the melody in your **heart** that goes with the psalms [lyrics] in your **head**.

Then you won't be prepared for the message of Jesus filtered down to us by straight, male Jews about the meaning of his life. And that will further pervert your understanding of the Quran through a misunderstanding that goes all the way back to "In the beginning."

Psalm 17:8

⁸ Keep me as the apple of Your Eye;
Hide me in the shadow of Your Wings

The Apple of God's Eye is God's Adam's Apple. This figurative bump on The Neck of God is the source of the inspiration that gives God's Words voice.

If I'm like the apple of His Eye. I interpret scripture in meaningful ways for everyone, not just for Jews. I become of value to humanity as a teacher and a rabbi. I become an inspirational force for good.

This is a more than a joy for me. This is a privilege and therefore rises to the level of a spiritual duty.

The question then is why anyone like me would pray to God To Keep us Hidden in the shadow of His Wings.

I think the answer to that isn't difficult to imagine. The covetous nature of men leads us to turn green with envy over powers we don't have that others do. Fear of being exposed as weak and cowardly lead us to wish to remain Hidden in God's Shadow. We don't want the world to see how vulnerable we really are.

If I pray to God To Protect me at the same time that I pray to Him To Give me voice to express His Truth, that puts me in a ticklish bind. That forces me to emerge from His Shadow in my own unique way.

I've made my way from the story of Adam and Eve [man and life] to Cain and Abel [possessor and unfulfilled]. I've strived for personal answers made manifest through Hebrew scripture that have then elucidated my journey through the Gospels and the Quran.

This is what it means to be an Abrahamic man. This is what it means to strive to become a citizen of the world. In God's Shadow I can perceive all His Light. In His Light, I allow myself to be vulnerable to His Shadow.

I think that outcome becomes clarified in the 22nd Psalm, the psalm Jesus Quoted on the cross.

Psalm 22

Because the first line of this psalm was Quoted by Jesus during His crucifixion, I've written it with capital and bold letters to reflect Christ's Interpretation of it from a Christian point of view of Him as an aspect of God. But this is the last time I'm going to make this orthographic indulgence for Christians. I believe Jesus was a rabbi, not God. Believe what **you** will.

¹ My **God**, My **God**, why Have **You** Forsaken Me?
Why Are **You** so far from Saving Me,
so far from My Cries of anguish?

² My **God**, I Cry out by day, but **You** Do Not Answer,
by night, but I Find no rest.

3 Yet **You** Are Enthroned as The Holy **One**;
You Are The **One** Israel praises.
4 In **You** our ancestors put their trust;
they trusted, and **You** Delivered them.
5 To **You** they cried out and were Saved;
in **You** they trusted and were not Put To Shame.
6 But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by everyone, despised by the people.
7 All who see Me mock Me;
they hurl insults, shaking their heads.
8 “He Trusts in The **Lord**,” they say.
“Let The **Lord** Rescue Him.
Let **Him** Deliver Him,
since He Delights in **Him**.”
9 Yet **You** Brought Me out of the womb;
You Made Me Trust in **You**, even at My mother’s
breast.
10 From birth I was cast on **You**;
from My mother’s womb **You** Have Been My **God**.
11 Do Not Be far from Me,
for trouble is near
and there is no one to help.
12 Many bulls surround Me;
strong bulls of Bashan encircle Me.
13 Roaring lions that tear their prey
open their mouths wide against Me.
14 I am poured out like water,
and all My Bones are out of joint.
My Heart has turned to wax;
It has melted within Me.
15 My Mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and My Tongue sticks to the roof of My Mouth;
You Lay Me in the dust of death.
16 Dogs surround Me,
a pack of villains encircles Me;

they pierce My Hands and My Feet.
17 All My Bones are on display;
people stare and gloat over Me.
18 They divide My clothes among them
and cast lots for My garment.
19 But **You, Lord**, Do Not Be far from Me.
You Are My Strength; Come Quickly To Help Me.
20 Deliver Me from the sword,
My Precious Life from the power of the dogs.
21 Rescue Me from the mouth of the lions;
Save Me from the horns of the wild oxen.
22 I Will Declare **Your** Name to My people;
in the assembly I Will Praise **You**.
23 You who fear The **Lord**, praise **Him**!
All you descendants of Jacob, honor **Him**!
Revere **Him**, all you descendants of Israel!
24 For **He** Has Not Despised or Scorned
the suffering of the afflicted one;
He Has Not Hidden **His** Face from him
but Has Listened to his cry for help.
25 From **You** Comes the theme of My Praise in the great
assembly;
before those who fear **You**, I Will Fulfill My Vows.
26 The poor will eat and be satisfied;
those who seek The **Lord** will praise **Him** –
may your hearts live forever!
27 All the ends of the Earth
will remember and turn to The **Lord**,
and all the families of the nations
will bow down before **Him**,
28 for dominion belongs to The **Lord**
and **He** Rules over the nations.
29 All the rich of the Earth will feast and worship;
all who go down to the dust will kneel before **Him** –
those who cannot keep themselves alive.
30 Posterity will serve **Him**;

- future generations will be told about The **Lord**.
31 They will proclaim **His** Righteousness,
declaring to a people yet unborn:
He Has Done it!

Is it any wonder that I was bereft of self-compassion? When I thought of Christ's mercy and forgiveness at how he was treated, I admonished myself for my lack of caring for those in need. I felt like Judas in Christ's arms. I felt vacant and inadequate. And yet, I couldn't sell either of them out. That's just not me.

God, in His Infinite Wisdom, Allowed Jesus to address these feelings in this Psalm for the world to take note. But they were first addressed in the story of Hagar and Ishmael. They personify the feelings of desperation, despondency and despair some of us have experienced.

Gay-Jews today aren't as stiff-necked as we were in the ancient past. We've suffered personal losses, especially in this and the last century when "the mouth of the lions" and "horns of the wild oxen" have done their worst to hurt us.

I'm ready to forgive, provided others learn from their mistakes. I'm ready to learn self-compassion that I can then give a portion of to others. Compassion augments me as Joseph's compassion augmented his brethren in Torah.

Compassion leaves my enemies with reasons to doubt their own dogma. My compassion for me that spills over into compassion for others is a perfect reason for me to become even more self-compassionate.

The only other point I'd like to make about this psalm has to do with line 6. "I am a worm and not a man." I see Jesus saying that he's not a **serpent** [penis/man] who's filled with desires. He's a **worm** [clitoris/woman] with desires. He's implying that He's more like his mother's son [human] than his Father's Son [God]. In other words, he's been humbled by this world.

He's half man, half woman. He's a man with the compassion of a woman, which makes his heart so much fuller with compassion than the heart you find in some men.

Psalm 23

- ¹ The Lord Is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
- ² He Makes me lie down in green pastures,
He Leads me beside quiet waters,
- ³ He Refreshes my soul.
He Guides me along the right paths
for His Name[s'] Sake. ³²
- ⁴ Even though I walk
through the darkest valley,
I will fear no evil,
for You Are with me;
Your Rod and Your Staff,
They Comfort me.
- ⁵ You Prepare a table before me
in the presence of my enemies.
You Anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
- ⁶ Surely Your Goodness and Love Will Follow me
all the days of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of The Lord forever.

Who doesn't love this psalm? It makes all the other 149 worth wading through. The insight I'd like to add to this psalm lies in line 4: "Your Rod [sticks] and Your Staff [carrots], They Comfort me."

³² At the time of the writing of the Psalms, there were no other people who believed in One God other than the Jews. He Had only the unpronounceable name [YHVH] He Gave us. Today there are other people worldwide who believe in Him. This is why He Now Has other names.

The reward inherent in a **carrot** is knowledge of our roots. The reward inherent in a **stick** is knowledge of how we branch out, leaf, bud, blossom and fruit.

What was so simple at one time seems to have become so complex in the age we live in today. Here in California, God Beats us with His **Carrots** [blue skies and sunny weather]. This leads to fires and water shortages.

On the East Coast and in the heartland, God Opens His Arms plentifully with His **Sticks** [water in the form of floods, tornadoes and hurricanes].

America is the personification of God's Heart. But so long as we ignore global warming and God's Reasons for Giving us this challenge on top of all our others, we're going to squabble among ourselves, like the guests aboard the Titanic supposedly did over deck chairs.

Psalm 31:3

³ Since You Are my Rock and my Fortress,
for the sake of Your Name Lead and Guide me.

God's Name Is something we don't have to seek anymore. We now know that His Name is something that's been evolving for 3,800 years, since He Came to the indigenists with millions of names for Him. His Names Would Evolve from Brahma to Allah. [Doesn't that make India an interesting place to visit if you want to observe the effect of God's Names?]

The quest to know God was answered in the West with The Name-less God of the Jews and The Name-full God of the Muslims. But that journey included a rabbi Christians pray to who was probably gay with special needs.

Without including the gays and the Jews in with The Designs of our Creator, you're only going to end up calling yourself **religious**. You're only going to enjoy God cafeteria style, by picking and choosing those aspects of Him your contemporaries find pleasing. You're going to avoid some

aspects of your own ignorance of yourself. You're going to become a victim of the hypocrisy you espouse. You're going to promote the inauthenticity of your forefathers who knew even less about God than you do.

Benjamin Franklin said, "If we don't all hang together, we'll surely hang separately." What he meant by that is that we all suffer the same enemy: the British.

That's no longer the case. The essence of his adage must be expanded today to include more than those who colonized us in the past. It must include the Blacks, Hispanics and Asians who've peacefully colonized our country. It must include the Muslims and the Jews. And if you plan to exclude the LGBT+ community by making us your scapegoats, rest assured that we've drilled holes in all the lifeboats on today's Titanic. Nobody's going to disembark from this ark called Earth without us. There's no safe harbor Whites can sail to without allowing my friends and me onboard.

Psalm 32

- ¹ Blessed is the one
whose transgressions are Forgiven,
whose sins are Covered.
- ² Blessed is the one
whose sin The Lord Does Not Count against them
and in whose spirit is no deceit.
- ³ When I kept silent,
my bones wasted away
through my groaning all day long.
- ⁴ For day and night
Your Hand Was heavy on me;
my strength was sapped
as in the heat of summer.
- ⁵ Then I acknowledged my sin to You
and did not cover up my iniquity.
I said, "I will confess

- my transgressions to The Lord.”
And You Forgave
the guilt of my sin.
- 6 Therefore let all the faithful pray to You
while You May Be Found;
surely the rising of the mighty waters
will not reach them.
- 7 You Are my Hiding Place;
You Will Protect me from trouble
and surround me with songs of deliverance.
- 8 I will instruct you and teach you in the way you should
go;
I will counsel you with my loving eye on you.
- 9 Do not be like the horse or the mule,
which have no understanding
but must be controlled by bit and bridle
or they will not come to you.
- 10 Many are the woes of the wicked,
but The Lord’s Unfailing Love
Surrounds the one who trusts in Him.
- 11 Rejoice in The Lord and be glad, you righteous;
sing, all you who are upright in heart!

I have trouble with people who tell me that they’re going to instruct me and teach me how to behave “properly.” I may have made a lot of mistakes, but I learned to trust myself by making mistakes and then correcting those mistakes.

I don’t rely on others to guide me. I’m not a horse or mule that must be controlled with a bit and bridle. Nobody **has** my experience or **lacks** what I lack in experience. My situation is unique.

That said, I’m always interested in new ideas as well as in people who know things about life that I don’t know. I like looking at situations from **new** perspectives. And I like people who can offer me help based on expertise that comes

from personal experience. This gives me insight into new options I wouldn't be able to achieve on my own.

I'm interested in what's recommended by "doctors and teachers and lawyers and such."³³ Healing and learning are spiritual arenas of life that can be taken literally and figuratively.

Many during this pandemic have behaved unrealistically. And many are dead because they refused to listen to the sound advice of experts in the medical field. Many more were monetarily cheated as a result of their suspicious and cynical nature.

Too cynical leaves you as vulnerable as not cynical enough. Too sexual leaves you as vulnerable as not sexual enough. Therefore, there'll always be those who treat life only as an art or a science. Life is a spiritual challenge for us all.

Psalm 36:1-4

- 1 I have a message from God in my heart
concerning the sinfulness of the wicked:
There is no fear of God before their eyes.
- 2 In their own eyes they flatter themselves
too much to detect or hate their sin.
- 3 The words of their mouths are wicked and deceitful;
they fail to act wisely or do good.
- 4 Even on their beds they plot evil;
they commit themselves to a sinful course
and do not reject what is wrong.

³³ Lyrics from "Mammas Don't Let your Babies Grow Up to Be Cowboys" Composed by Waylon Jennings & Willie Nelson [1978]

The speaker goes on in this psalm to flatter himself. That's always a bad sign.

When God Closes a door, He Opens a window. The reason for that is To Help us discern the difference between windows and mirrors. If He Wanted To Let us in, He Could Have Opened a door rather than slam it in our face.

We start out opening doors. Then we find ways to get in through windows. Only those who've graduated those classes on breaking and entering go on to look deeply in the mirror. There's nothing God Allows without Giving us reason to repent.

The religious, straight man who's studied scripture and learned how to believe in it literally ought to renew his vows by learning how to interpret it figuratively. He ought to look at the side of himself given to him by his mother, not just his **Father** through his **father**. Knowledge of his **father** might be a **door** unto God, but knowledge of his mother is a **window** into reason for life itself.

With greater insight into the features and flaws of our parents, we can look in the mirror with greater curiosity at who we've become. No one is just who s/he thinks s/he is.

Just as the straight man refuses to see himself like Jesus with a mother and a Father, he refuses to see himself like the lover Jesus was to Judas. The only way to conquer the enemy of your Friend is with love, whether that love needs to be tough or tender.

If Judas could have looked at the side of himself given to him by his mother, he would have seen the majesty and magnificence of The One **she** loved. But he was the kind of man then and the kind of man we see today who can't tell a door from a window. His desires beguiled him. He couldn't fathom the depth of the love his mother had bequeathed to him. So, in his confusion, he deceived his lover.

If you use one name for God to make ignorant pronouncements about others, you won't open yourself to godly actions you may otherwise be Inspired to pursue.

Nobody knows whether there'll be Angels around us when we die, but everybody has seen evidence of people behaving in angelic ways. These kinds of actions have a Source that we all tap into in some ways at some times.

Human beings can't depend on each other to behave like Angels at all times. But whenever it happens to me that I can see something wonderful about my life, my cup runneth over. I'm overwhelmed with gratitude to God for Having Inspired me to behave in new ways.

Psalm 38:1-15

- ¹ Lord, Do Not Rebuke me in Your Anger
or Discipline me in Your Wrath.
- ² Your Arrows Have Pierced me,
and Your Hand Has Come down on me.
- ³ Because of Your Wrath there is no health in my body;
there is no soundness in my bones because of my sin.
- ⁴ My guilt has overwhelmed me
like a burden too heavy to bear.
- ⁵ My wounds fester and are loathsome
because of my sinful folly.
- ⁶ I am bowed down and brought very low;
all day long I go about mourning.
- ⁷ My back is filled with searing pain;
there is no health in my body.
- ⁸ I am feeble and utterly crushed;
I groan in anguish of heart.
- ⁹ All my longings lie open before You, Lord;
my sighing is not hidden from You.
- ¹⁰ My heart pounds, my strength fails me;
even the light has gone from my eyes.
- ¹¹ My friends and companions avoid me because of my
wounds;
my neighbors stay far away.
- ¹² Those who want to kill me set their traps,
those who would harm me talk of my ruin;

- all day long they scheme and lie.
- 13 I am like the deaf, who cannot hear,
like the mute, who cannot speak;
- 14 I have become like one who does not hear,
whose mouth can offer no reply.
- 15 Lord, I wait for You;
You Will Answer, Lord my God.

The rest of this psalm is about telling God what He Should Do instead of Punish him. I didn't bother to write down any more of it because it gets quite whiny.

I don't know about you, but when I feel like this, I can hear the misogynist, anti-Semite, racist, homophobe and cripple in me being given lessons to improve my opinions of others. Once I made my way through them, I had to look to the aged and experienced for further inspiration.

Although I'm proud of how it makes me feel to conclude that I deserve all my rewards, I always seem to forget to question why I deserve my punishments, as well. I certainly don't want anyone else making these pronouncements **for** me, but it wouldn't be a bad idea if I looked for spiritual answers in addition to medical and psychiatric solutions to my ills.

There are some who seem plagued with punishments, one after another. And my heart aches to see them so beleaguered. I'm not the type to blame the blind for their lack of sight or the lame for their lack of physical mobility.

But I am deeply humbled with compassion when I can see my own pains in theirs. I, too, am homeless, figuratively speaking. I, too, am blind to my own faults. I, too, am fat and ugly inside. These external challenges become my motivation for charity in the world we share and discipline in my world within.

I don't like seeing others in pain. I don't like movies that depict people going through pain or suffering. But I can't learn about either without forcing myself to face others'

outcomes with empathy, whether they're fictional characters or real people.

That said, the very first line [Lord, Do Not Rebuke me in Your Anger or Discipline me in Your Wrath.] makes me want to cry out, "Why not? Why wouldn't we want The Lord To Rebuke us and Discipline us? Why wouldn't we want Him To Get angry at us if that will improve our nature, and by extension human nature?"

I didn't learn much from all the ways God Closed An Eye to my bad habits. My bad habits grew until I found the only way I could to address them myself: through madness.

There was nothing about going insane that wasn't real, beneficial, useful or meaningful, even though it put me through terrible suffering. If it hadn't been for mental illness, I wouldn't be the man I am today.

Today, I'm much more aware of my need to pray for Instruction through spiritual punishments, knowing full well that God Never Uses His Sticks with greater need than is absolutely necessary.

That doesn't mean that I'm a masochist who likes pain and suffering. Nor am I superstitious. It means that I have the desire to go through pain and suffering in my search for meaning in everything.

That's called: faith. Otherwise, I'd just be vindictive, bitter or morose about everything. I'd just use the chip on my shoulder to express my disgust with anything and anyone who doesn't please me.

The Holocaust was a lesson for the Jews from God on how to repay Christians for their ignorance. Out of that nightmare, Israel emerged. And now Jerusalem is a light unto the nations.

Vindictiveness is a human attribute, not An Attribute of God. If I project my desire for revenge onto His Intentions for us, I'm doing Him a disservice, as well as the rest of us. I can't connect with Him if I project human failings onto

Him. Nor can I connect with myself if I project my human failings onto others.

Screwing people over is a coverup. What vindictive men really want to do is fuck God up The Ass. And gentle gay men are the best at talking about this out loud because we use plenty of lubricant during sex. We don't want to hurt our partner. We want to please him and Him, as well as ourself.

The lubrication needed for this ticklish endeavor comes from Jerusalem. It's manufactured predominantly by orthodox Jews in the form of scriptural inquiry for the sake of knowledge of God's Amazing Ways. But additives are made in Rome and Mecca that contribute to a smooth move.

Maybe this truth is a key for those who've locked the door to their inner sanctum so God Won't Be Able To Get in. Perhaps they're afraid of facing questions about retaliation that they find difficult to pose.

The **faithless** may want revenge against other of God's children, but they don't want to do anything to hurt or offend Him. So, they deny aspects of reality just as the man who goes down a one-way street denies the sign post that tells him he's going to have to turn around and come back the way he came.

The **faithful** are willing to go through pain and suffering rather than make others suffer. They only ask for justice, not revenge.

I'm not going to kick the dog when I come home from work just because my ego, like my nose, has been bent out of shape. I'm not going to screw my boyfriend without lubrication just because I had a bad day. Neither my penis nor his anus would be better off for that kind of folly.

Who doesn't know that the ones who've been the most Rebuked by The Lord are those who've learned the most from their pain and suffering?

Those who indulge in evil are engulfed in an avalanche of self-indulgences that buries their moral compass. They're the ones who are lost at sea longing to find safe harbor.

Dictators and despots always leave the world stage with their funeral as a warning to others not to go out like they did.

Obviously, our mistakes may cost us dearly. The world has seen our Jewish, Black and gay course corrections, and how different we are today from those just a generation ago. We're so different because we've grown. We've grown to become more like women.

Circumstances have forced some of us to grow even more quickly than others. We're wiser because we've used our pain and suffering to grow wiser. Therefore, we have something to teach those who need to humble themselves through self-shaming.

When I look back at the ancient Jews who sacrificed animals day-and-night at the Temple to assuage themselves of their guilt, I'm proud to be a Jew so different from my ancestors. If killing animals indiscriminately was what we did at the beginning of our confrontation with God, imagine how far along we've come since then.

When it comes to fear of God, the Jews may be the most fearful of the faithful because we've made and corrected so many mistakes over such a long period of time with God in consciousness. Mistakes made and corrected lead to wisdom. That should give modern Jews the potential to help others avoid mistakes we've already made.

Today, some Jews are still concerned about **idol worship**, the projection and externalization of God's Will onto people, places and things. And that's a wise fear to have since all men have a penis that's easily influenced by such temptations.

Some people blame God For Allowing injustice to thrive. They call Him A Cruel God.

But cruelty at the hands of human beings isn't something we can allow ourselves to apply to God's Hand. His Moral Authority goes beyond anything we can imagine. If people are cruel to one another, it's because they're ignorant of God's Ways. That's why people who've been in great pain

or who've suffered greatly often become deeply devoted to helping others avoid what they've had to go through.

When I was hired into the Israeli dance troupe, nobody ended up liking me. Overnight, they seemed to turn me into their scapegoat. I was as talented and boastful as Joseph. And they were as meanspirited as his brothers.

But after about six months, one of the dancers reached out a hand in friendship. That felt like a healing balm to me. And yet, I discovered years later that he died of AIDS at a very young age.

Why Would A Loving God Take him and leave the rest of the troupe alive? From my limited perspective, I could only see some of the big picture.

To judge **God** based on the little bit **we** see is unfair. I can look back on that young, male dancer and see him as an angel who disclosed himself in kindness to me. And I can envision him as going back to his Creator more angelic than when he arrived.

When he died, the loss may not have been his. The loss and grief may have been for all those in the dance company who also had tender feelings for him.

Some people graduate this school leaving **us** grieving **their** loss. But that isn't God's Intention. He Wants us to grieve **our** loss at their passing. He Wants us to question why He'S Taken someone away from us who we deeply admired or loved.

That should make us more aware of our feelings and potential for better actions inspired by loss. The absence of the deceased has been consigned to our hands. The responsibility of how we're going to behave towards those we scapegoat today will be magnified by those we lose in the future.

Are we going to seek **vengeance** or **reconciliation**? An ego is a terrible thing to waste on petty grievances. Is your negative opinion about anal sex really something you want to fight over?

My mother is the person who most inspired me. She died two years ago. But her inner wealth has been consigned to me through the crown of the title of **queen** that I now wear proudly. Before I was just a **princess**.

My loss at her parting will inspire me every day of my life. Her dementia was so severe at the last couple of years of her life that she couldn't recognize me. But that wasn't a sign that God Is cruel. Her death was a living testament to His Will for me to pass her gentleness on to others whether the world can imagine my mother's relationship with me, or not.

If God Can Inflict His Will on the innocent in His Yearning To Create subjects who are wise, loving and loyal, then we can hardly claim to know who He Likes, or what manner or method of influence He Chooses To Use.

I lost 25 years of my life to mental illness, and I did nothing before that to deserve that loss. And yet, I'm a true believer who defends God's Actions now, even when I see the innocent and disenfranchised suffer seemingly needlessly.

The difference between those who have no faith and those who do have faith lies in their fear of God. And only those whose conscience is well enough developed to decide good from evil [Judaism], right from wrong [Christianity] and better from worse [Islam] are in a position to fear Him in their effort to love Him.

Fear of people should lead to **love** of people. And in the same way, fear of God should lead to love of God. [This is why I've presented you with songs that use romantic words such as **Darling** to express a personal relationship with God.]

The man who **is** afraid of God's Will is a man who **loves** God's Plan. He's authentic. He's dutiful. He secretly scorns those who don't fear Him.

When you look at how God Divided Christ's love into Orthodox Christianity, Catholicism and Protestantism you

begin to see how love has been apportioned with external influences down through the ages.

This infighting over God's Love is absurd, and yet anyone with a love of Shakespearean spectacle can see how tragically a man's heart can be twisted in his endeavor **To Play** the part of The King.

Today, we separate the morally strong from the morally weak. We ask what we can do to strengthen everyone. But to know about God's Love and Loyalty to humanity, you must also know about His Carrots and Sticks.

If someone wants to teach me about their wisdom, love and loyalty to God, I'm all ears. But don't tell me that a gay-Jew with autistic features can't know God the way any other man can because I engage in anal intercourse. I may be mentally challenged, but I'm not stupid.

Psalm 41:1-3

- ¹ Blessed are those who have regard for the weak;
the Lord Delivers them in times of trouble.
- ² The Lord Protects and Preserves them –
they are counted among the Blessed in the land –
He Does Not Give them over to the desire of their foes.
- ³ The Lord Sustains them on their sickbed
and restores them from their bed of illness.

My experiences concur with this, although my mother died of dementia and my father of heart disease. God Protected and Preserved them, but only to a point. And where they had to suffer the humiliations of sickness in old age, I could then see the errors of their ways like black holes in a universe filled with myriad stars.

Their black holes weren't caused by weakness. They were caused by too much strength. Their egos were wrapped up in their illnesses.

My parents' mistakes in life were gifts from God for **me** because I can now try to learn not to repeat their mistakes

but warn others, instead. It was, nevertheless, very hard to watch my parents when they were old and frail and distressed about dying.

My parents made minor moral mistakes when you look at what some people today are doing to others. My parents egos developed unchecked in some ways, without some very needed internal controls. They didn't contemplate their circumstances the way we can. Psychology had hardly been conceived as a science when they were young.

I **honored** my parents. I realized I couldn't **love** everything about them. I chose to save my love for a man of my choosing. And in loving my partner in life [who's flawed in his own ways] and him loving me, we relay to each other the strengths and weaknesses of our parents, so we can glean the best from them and avoid the worst.

Psalm 44:14-16

- ¹⁴ You Have Made us a byword among the nations;
the peoples shake their heads at us.
¹⁵ I live in disgrace all day long,
and my face is covered with shame
¹⁶ at the taunts of those who reproach and revile me,
because of the enemy, who is bent on revenge.

Surely, the increased respect for gay men worldwide is something religious Jews, Christians and Muslims could learn from. Surely, every gay man who looks carefully in the mirror can see arrogance and condescension in himself, not just in his enemies.

Gay men can't obey our enemies by becoming straight. We can't obey our enemies by becoming religious. We have to prove to them that **they're** like us. They, too, have special needs [penis problems].

Israel isn't going to get wiped off the Earth if everybody were to take Torah figuratively. For 3,400 years we've taken it literally. Isn't it about time we tried something new?

The creation of the Jewish people was An Act of God that Moses described in terms of his own experiences in life, beginning with his first orgasm as described in Genesis 3. With his description of guilt in place, he could then show the world that everyone has something in common with murderers.

The creation of the Jewish people was the result of millions of Jewish stories that were never told. Moses gave us the blueprint for our existence as a people. But **we** did the work of following that blueprint out into the world to construct an edifice for the two largest world religions that God Decided we needed to share with them.

Jews are valid. Even gay-Jews are valid. And by extension, gay-Christians and gay-Muslims are valid. I've slept with some of them. I knew them in the biblical sense of The Word. They're fine people.

Psalm: 50:7-16

- ⁷ “Listen, My people, and I Will Speak;
I Will Testify against you, Israel:
I Am God, your God.
- ⁸ I Bring no charges against you concerning your
sacrifices
or concerning your burnt offerings,
which are ever before Me.
- ⁹ I Have No Need of a bull from your stall
or of goats from your pens,
- ¹⁰ for every animal of the forest is Mine,
and the cattle on a thousand hills.
- ¹¹ I Know every bird in the mountains,
and the insects in the fields are Mine.
- ¹² If I Were hungry, I Would Not Tell you,
for the world is Mine, and all that is in it.
- ¹³ Do I Eat the flesh of bulls
or Drink the blood of goats?
- ¹⁴ “Sacrifice thank offerings to God,

fulfill your vows to The Most High,
15 and call on Me in the day of trouble;
I Will Deliver you, and you will honor Me.

God Tells us to **honor** Him. He Doesn't Ask us to **love** Him. If you want to love your parents and God, that's your business. But I wouldn't put laws in place to force people to do so. **Love** whomever you wish and love them to the extent that you wish. But **honor** your parents and God. That's the **least** we can do. Forcing us to do the **most** is vindictive.

What God Is Saying in this psalm is that all the laws of sacrifice mentioned in Leviticus were Given to be fulfilled **literally**, so that they could then be given up to be fulfilled **figuratively**. This is how history will fulfill His Story.

This is why the Temple was destroyed twice and upon those ruins a mosque has been built. Those Jews who'd like to go back to Temple practices are going against God's Will and the direction of modernity. We're all moving from the literal to the figurative, from the external to the internal. Moving back in time is futile.

Guilt isn't something people will ever easily embrace. They have to be accustomed to guilt slowly over a lifetime. This is why we seek the council of our elders who've made and corrected more mistakes than we have. This is why the Jews sacrificed animals before we learned to make sacrifices for ourself.

Today we all take sacrifice figuratively and personally. We've all learned how to give of **ourself**, rather than just give through our **possessions**. We give from our heart, not just from our wallet. Just giving money without heartfelt concern for the poor and disenfranchised is a sign of concealed guilt, not devotion. Those who give the ultimate sacrifice had better be able to look back at us and say that it was worth it. If we continue to act like animals, what will it have been for?

God Had To Bring mankind through survival mode to achieve poetic reasons for embracing life. He Had To Take us through cruelty to animals to see how cruelly we can treat one another, and even ourself.

Experience is the **only** teacher. It's only reflection on our personal experiences that makes us wise, loving and loyal to our Teacher.

Experience over time deepens our understanding of life if we care to connect the dots God Has Given us. If we don't learn from the experience of our parents, forefathers and ancestors, we're doomed to repeat their mistakes. But if we don't learn from our own mistakes, we're doomed to bestow them on those we love.

Because the ancient Jews lost their Temple twice, we no longer enslave men, regardless of the laws in Torah that tell us exactly how and when to kill animals and how to enslave men "humanely." The North fought a war with the South to insist that we never take Torah literally in that way ever again. In that war, 500,000 Americans had to die to end slavery in our country.

The Jews were slaves four times in history [Egypt, Babylonia, Rome and Germany]. There won't be a fifth time. The Muslims won't enslave us if they take over Israel and then the world. They'll kill us all if we refuse to convert.

Hitler may have felt that a world without Jews would be better than a world with us in it. But even the message of one Jew [Jesus] was too much for the Germans to embrace in those days. They proved that a world without Jews and Jesus will always devolve into a world based on cruelty.

The German's were religious Protestants and Catholics who united their country in one cause, to eradicate the Jews. "Thanks" to them, spirituality today signals a move toward moral insanity.

The **infant** comes from his head, observes all and laughs or cries over extremes.

The **child** comes from his heart, feels everything deeply, but reacts the same way.

Only the adolescent whose body has been physically transformed leaves infancy and childhood behind to embrace adulthood and all that that changes in his head and heart as he makes his way through puberty.

Once the “words” [semen] of the serpent [penis} in man’s tree [body] have spoken for the first time; once the Red Sea of menstruation has been parted and crossed – a child is never a child again.

Torah must never again **just** be taken literally. The Word of God has to become personalized. Anyone who goes back to the way it was in the ancient past turns himself into a neo-Nazi. There’s nowhere for sane people to go but forward.

Those who’d cut out the Hebrew Testament from the Abrahamic scriptures are like architects conspiring on how to turn the ground floor of a three-story building into a parking garage. Modern Jews aren’t going to stand by and watch as our faith in God is turned into a place for religious Christians and Muslims to leave their vehicles [body] to ascend in their dreams to what they hope to find above this world. We’re not suicidal or spiritually deceased!

The edifice of religion was constructed over the course of 3,800 years. But the scaffolding the LGBT+ community has recently constructed will stay in place until every true believer’s abode in the building has been modernized and made comfortable with spirituality and inclusiveness. **Our** tribe doesn’t give a damn what the religious say about the ugly scaffolding they have to endure when they look out the window.

A modern believer has a duty to protect the residents in the basement [Hindus]. God Came to them through contemplation of their navel. Hindus understand the spiritual meaning of being born of woman. Anyone who wishes to destroy our Jewish first story will discover that we’re

protecting the foundation, as well as the integrity of the stories above our own.

“Where Do I Begin”

by

Carl Sigman and Francis Lai

Where do I begin
to tell the story of how great A Love can be,
The Sweet Love Story that is older than the sea,
the simple truth about The Love S/He Brings to me?
Where do I start?
With Her First Hello
S/He Gave new meaning to this empty world of mine.
There'd never be another Love, another time.
S/He Came into my life and Made the living fine.
S/He Fills my heart
S/He Fills my heart with very special things,
with Angels' Songs, with wild imaginings.
S/He Fills my soul with so much love
that anywhere I go I'm never lonely.
With Her around, who could be lonely.
I reach for Her Hand, it's always there.
How long does it last?
Can Love be measured by the hours in a day?
I have no answers now but this much I can say.
I know I'll need Her 'til the stars all burn away.
And S/He'll Be There.

God Isn't male. Men who love God aren't gay. Women who love God aren't straight. God Created men **and** women. **S/He** Created male and female.

Love God to the best of your ability in the privacy of your head, heart and soul. And don't legislate how other people have to do that to validate your belief in Him.

The **Abrahamic** edifice will come crashing down unless we turn it into a **spiritual** edifice open to all. Gays don't want to turn any story of our edifice into a parking garage for abandoned vehicles. We're all human beings. We're all spiritual adults who've been assigned a **vessel** [ark].

We refuse to allow anyone to demean the meaning of life, no matter how many religious, straight men defy their own humanity with their penis problems. Our scaffolding will never come down until we're allowed to marry any adult anywhere in the building.

We already saw what happened when religious Christians tried to cut out all the gays and Jews. They cut out Jesus, too. How did the Second World War work out for them, then? Today religious Christians think they'll just cut out the gays and leave the Jews. How's that workin' for 'em, now?

I think that religious Muslims who think they're going to turn the Hindu basement into storage; the Jewish ground floor into parking; and the Christian second floor into entertainment space so they can enjoy Allah by themselves in the attic – are going to be unpleasantly surprised at what He Has To Say about that.

He'S Created a whole army of interior decorators and hairdressers [Delilahs] who have slingshots and scissors no army of Goliaths will be able to defend themselves against.

Just look at what good spiritualists, straight and gay, around the world are doing to help the Ukrainians who weren't renowned in the past for their love of gays and Jews. Now a Jewish comedian leads their ranks. Surely, everybody should now admit that God Works in mysterious ways.

Psalm 51:5-6

⁵ Surely I was sinful at birth,
sinful from the time my mother conceived me.

⁶ Yet You Desired faithfulness even in the womb;
You Taught me wisdom in that secret place.

I don't believe we're conceived with evil intentions or born as a bad seed. But I do believe that each of us was Created uniquely. So, each of us will have his own sins to account for over time.

There's no such thing as **The Chosen People**. God Chose each Jew to be a Jew. But He Chose each Hindu, Buddhist, Taoist, Christians and Muslims to be themselves, as well. We're all Chosen. Therefore, we're all responsible for our choices. This is why sinful actions become more apparent and magnified the more time we're given to live.

A child can't entertain such thoughts. Even an adolescent is angry about something s/he can't quite put into words. Call that concept **fate** in the face of the potential to achieve one's **destiny**.

Until teenagers look realistically at their individual legacy – both from their father and their mother – they're going to get stuck in adolescence long after the second decade of life, only to discover their birthright well after the fact.

Most of the Psalms are attributed to having been written by King David, who suffered with vindictive, pagan enemies around him. I can't relate to him or his plight. I'm no king.

I'm a queen. I live in San Francisco, the most **tolerant** and **accepting** place on the planet. But I'm looking to live in a world where people spend more time **admiring** one another.

If my books should someday become popular, I certainly anticipate that religious, straight men will despise me for being gay or Jewish or a resident of San Francisco or American or White-looking or old and ugly. I can imagine that some of the critics of my work might even be gay and/or Jewish.

You should have heard the tongue-lashing I got from a lesbian-Catholic from my boyfriend's church who came back from a trip to Israel blaming the Israelis for the plight of the Palestinians without realizing that a Muslim Israeli

works in the Israeli consulate here in San Francisco. How many Muslims hire Jews to represent them at their consulates? That's because being gay and/or Jewish in a Muslim country is still bad for your health.

That said, you should have been a fly on the wall at the home of an orthodox rabbi in San Francisco I visited to partake in his classes on scripture. I was thrown out of his house when I felt I had to speak up about his miserable opinion of gay people. He and his students screamed at me to get out.

Global warming is An Act of God Brought down upon us all for our calloused mistreatment of one another. Do you really think God Loves the Earth more than us? **Nature** doesn't bat last. **God** Does. If we don't overcome our prejudices, we'll all be very sorry we hated each other for as long as we did.

Psalm 66:1-3

- ¹ Shout for joy to God, all the Earth!
- ² Sing the glory of His Name[s];
make His Praise glorious.
- ³ Say to God, "How awesome are Your Deeds!
So great is Your Power
that Your enemies cringe before You.

I fear celebrating the misfortune of my enemies. The more my enemies learn to correct their errors of judgment, the better that'll be for everyone.

My enemies and I will both experience misfortunes. God Heals us all, whether we like the painful methods He Uses, or not. But I can proudly say that most people would gladly trade **their** problems for **mine**.

For many a man, justice is a last resort. Personally, I prefer to strive for justice rather than vengeance, right from the get-go. Although we must elevate the grades of everybody in class so that we're all adults at the peace table,

seeking justice **for** myself **from** myself becomes the foundation for my relationships with others.

Vengeance will never work. **Beating** up Peter to **punish** Paul doesn't work anymore than **robbing** Peter to **pay** Paul. As Moses said, "Justice, justice shall you pursue."

But why would Moses say the word **justice** twice? Perhaps the reason for this is that we're all Given two worlds, a world around us and a world within. As we complete our assignments with good grades in the world around us, we're allowed more access to our world within. The pursuit of justice lies in both our worlds. We have to learn to heal the injustices around us as well as the injustices within us.

You can never have enough time to complete your studies in this school. You can only embrace each day as a **present** Given to you that you should endeavor to open moment-by-moment.

The world is gentler than it used to be. Therefore, those who now use vengeance to attain their desires are perceived as more egregiously in violation of God's Intentions than ever before.

Expressions of their conviction to conspire against us is now out in the open for all of us to see. They double down on their desire for revenge, not seeing their motivation as a flood they once went through [hormones] that's left them figuratively shivering, wet and cold inside.

The Russian people will have to face tough times ahead for having created and then closed an eye to an oligarchy that uses cruelty to conspire to keep control. Recreating ancient Egypt by oppressing today's Israelites is still a sad fact of **contemporary** life in many places in the world.

The movement toward **modernity** is happening in the head, heart and soul of all good people, and always was. This is why marriage equality is such a hopeful sign of things to come.

As men cooperate in building a spiritual skyscraper, they shouldn't forget that they're using blueprints [scriptures] handed down to them by **all** our spiritual ancestors.

That said, our individual and social towers to power are built upon A Rock that can tremble of Its Own Accord.

Psalm 68:5-6

⁵ A Father to the fatherless, A Defender of widows,
Is God in His Holy Dwelling.

⁶ God Sets the lonely in families.
He Leads out the prisoners with singing;
but the rebellious live in a sun-scorched land.

Let's modify the last three words of this small section of this psalm to **Son-Scorched land**. Now it looks like the adoration of Jesus is like the sun. It can shine down in ways that warm us. But it can also scorch those who aren't aware of what they're doing wrong.

The Holocaust was a Son-Scorching event that did nothing to impress **good** Christians about their understanding of Christ's love for all of humanity.

Ironically, **religious** Christians still don't see his virtues in us all. They don't wish to learn from anyone who doesn't believe in their name for God. Isn't respecting Jesus enough?

The story of Jesus and Judas isn't just the story of a gay rabbi who was betrayed by another gay-Jew. It's the story of everyman who's eventually going to be betrayed by his own body.

Our **body** envies our **soul**. It wants what we have that it can't possess. Our body dies. It remains behind when we leave here. And our soul can do nothing about that except extend our stay in every possible way.

There's nobody in this school without a body. Every human body experiences the effects of pain and suffering. We bring crucifixion figuratively onto ourself by discounting the depth of the physical bond we hold with

ourself. This, therefore, is the greatest key to the human experience. This is the great truth for the medical model that strives to do no harm.

If you wish to apply this knowledge to yourself by becoming a vegetarian and not killing other life forms, that's admirable. You'll save animals from pain and suffering.

If you wish to apply this knowledge to yourself by becoming a peacemaker that's even more admirable. You'll save human beings from exacting pain and suffering on one another.

But if you wish to apply this knowledge to yourself by becoming a philosopher [a lover of enlightenment], you'll become a fruitarian like me, a lover of fruits [gays], nuts [straights] and seeds [gender euphoric] in the figurative sense of the word. You'll love your body, and your body will, in return, love you.

If people could try to live up to the virtues espoused by God through all His Names and through the philosophy of Buddhism, they wouldn't be so jealous of Christ's body [container] and so envious of his blood [contents]. If they could study together to discover the brilliant facets of God's Light as though reflected from a gemstone, they'd be illuminated by more than just One Ray.

Enlightenment means **being drawn into The Light**. God Has many names and no name. In Hinduism, the greatest three names for God are Krishna, Vishnu and Brahma. In Christianity, they're Father, Son and Holy Spirit. And in Judaism they're YHVH, Adonai and Hashem.

Let me take a moment to go into the three euphemisms for the Jewish, nameless God:

1. YHVH is the acronym **i-hee-e asher i-hee-e** [will be riches will be]. This is God's Retort to Moses when he asked what to call Him before he went back to the Israelites to try to convince them of God's Power. God Figuratively Told Moses, "I'M Not Accustomed To

Making deals with murderers. Do as I Say, and to the extent that you do, you'll see the results you're hoping for. Some Christians call our God **Jehovah**, but that sounds as silly to us as a foreigner calling the I.R.S. **Iris**. YHVH isn't Jehovah. God Never Gave us His Name.

2. **Adonai** means **my Lord**. It's a euphemism for YHVH. The Tetragrammaton is the four-letter Hebrew word יהוה [transliterated as **YHVH**]. This is the "name" of the national God of Israel. This is what religious Muslims in the Middle East are trying to eradicate by threatening the existence of the state of Israel.
3. The word **Hashem** means **The Name** in Hebrew. What could be more ironic than calling God **Hashem** [The Name] when the one thing we don't know about Him is His Name?

I believe that the tradition of not seeking God's Name, but, instead, seeking His Attributes, stems from the inclination in men to abuse and misuse knowledge once they think they claim to have a name for anything.

The brilliance of the Tao is in seeking The Path without The Initiator of It. Taoism is a combination of the writings of Lao Tzu and Confucius. They sought wisdom through the individual and the state for the purposes of creating a wise society made up of wise citizens.

The pursuit of Gods' Name is a paradox in Taoism, thus giving the Taoists a unique contribution when it comes to answering the complex question of **the meaning of life**. They seek only the Tao, the method, not The Source. Therefore, they focus on the journey, not the Destination.

Buddhists don't believe in God, but they treat the Buddha like God in their effort to personify their desires by following his path to Nirvana. In that sense, they seek the attributes of God's Desires [Penis] without seeking Him directly.

I'm sure religious Muslims are laughing at Hindus, Jews, Buddhists, Taoists and Christians behind our back. They claim Allah is The Name That Encompasses all the other names for God because theirs is God's Last Name.

If Hinduism holds the secret to His First Name and Islam holds the secret to His Last Name, then in my opinion, that makes His Middle Names even more intriguing.

Emanuel is a euphemism for **Jesus**. Christians believe that **Emanuel** means **God** with **us**. It may mean that to Christians, but to Hebrew speaking Jews, **Emanuel** means **us** with **God**. Perhaps this **active** and **passive** relationship with God is something that requires more study.

The problem with names lies in the misappropriation of methods and materials to seek one favored outcome to history. God, in His Infinite Wisdom, Has Given us clues to how we can reach Him/Her/Them through all of His Story.

Those who aren't interested in using these clues to learn about life with our Teacher will see the results of their efforts on their report card. Or they won't. But **we**'ll get to see their grades made public for all to study and review.

Psalm 69:1-6

- ¹ Save me, O God,
for the waters have come up to my neck.
- ² I sink in the miry depths,
where there is no foothold.
I have come into the deep waters;
the floods engulf me.
- ³ I am worn out calling for help;
my throat is parched.
My eyes fail,
looking for my God.
- ⁴ Those who hate me without reason
outnumber the hairs of my head;
many are my enemies without cause

those who seek to destroy me.
I am forced to restore
what I did not steal.
5 You, God, Know my folly;
my guilt is not hidden from You.
6 Lord, the Lord Almighty,
may those who hope in You
not be disgraced because of me;
God of Israel,
may those who seek You
not be put to shame because of me.

At last, a psalm that reflects on the imperfections of the speaker! At last, someone in the Psalms has shown some concern for being a part of the problem, rather than the one with all the solutions. This I find refreshing!

Of course, the waters that drown us all are the hormones that started to pour down in puberty. Over time, we'll all seek a vessel [ark] to save us from ourself.

If we're all a part of the problem, then we should all agree to become a part of the solution. And that solution must include protecting the lives of gay people and Jews worldwide, for there isn't a person on the planet who hasn't got a beef with one or both of us – and that includes Hindus who avoid beef altogether.

Psalm 71:11

¹¹ They say, “God Has Forsaken him;
pursue him and seize him,
for no one will rescue him.”

Some say that women, Jews, people of color and gays have been Forsaken by God. And when their arguments fail them, time and again they clutch their breast and proclaim that they're the victim, that **we've** forsaken **them**.

It's harder to be right than wrong. It's harder to be right when you're coming from the political left than it is to be right on the political right. The right is only right when it does what was wisely done before. The left is right when it does something new and better. Some people are afraid of new things. They cling to old, familiar ways.

The **left** leans toward Buddhism and Taoism, where answers to the meaning of God's Intentions aren't raised with names for Him but with methods.

The **right** chooses their one preferred name for God and claims that they can manage reality without delving into brotherhood for all.

In my opinion, without gay-Jews and Jewish comedians [like Volodymyr Zelenskyy, the president of Ukraine] on your side of an argument, I don't think you have much of a future to look forward to.

Je suis Charlie. Je suis Solly. Je suis Zelenskyy. My father was a Lithuanian. My mother was a German. I'm an American. But I'm also a Jewish comedian in my fantasies who'll fight evil with every breath I take.

Perhaps we should all compromise and just elect comedians, regardless of their religion, to the position of president or prime minister of every country. At least then, we could all expect their term in office to end with a laugh rather than, God Forbid, a sigh of relief.

Psalm 73:1-12

- ¹ Surely God Is good to Israel,
to those who are pure in heart.
- ² But as for me, my feet had almost slipped;
I had nearly lost my foothold.
- ³ For I envied the arrogant
when I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
- ⁴ They have no struggles;
their bodies are healthy and strong.
- ⁵ They are free from common human burdens;

they are not plagued by human ills.
6 Therefore pride is their necklace;
they clothe themselves with violence.
7 From their callous hearts comes iniquity;
their evil imaginations have no limits.
8 They scoff, and speak with malice;
with arrogance they threaten oppression.
9 Their mouths lay claim to heaven,
and their tongues take possession of the Earth.
10 Therefore their people turn to them
and drink up waters in abundance,
11 They say, “How Would God Know?
Does The Most High Know anything?”
12 This is what the wicked are like –
always free of care, they go on amassing wealth.

Sadly, this psalm later contradicts what the speaker said about himself as envying the arrogant at the beginning of this psalm. He praises himself further on. But I like it this far.

I, too, was envious of the arrogant. I, too, wanted material power in the form of possessions that turned out to be only symbolic of my **internal** wealth. I wanted people to listen to my healing words, when, in truth, my words can't heal anybody.

The only one who can heal me is me, and even I can't heal myself without God's Help, even if I employ an external, spiritual methodology like Taoism or Buddhism to help improve me.

Don't imagine that my ego hasn't been bruised in my effort to be helpful to others. I, too, feel like a failure in some respects.

The problem is that no one can know all s/he's done right or wrong. The world will be better thanks to my virtues. But each and every time I get lost in my vices, I discover more about God I could never have previously imagined.

There's little ability or interest shown by King David to self-reflect in the Psalms. It's all about praising God and blaming his enemies. His defenses are sky high.

But I suppose things were pretty awful for the ancient Jews who were surrounded by pagans. God Knows, Israel is condemned by many today even though she's surrounded by people who all claim to believe in The Same One God we do. The lessons of life only seem to get greater for us all.

Not long ago, most Jews agreed that the Ukrainians were terrible anti-Semites who aided the Nazis and Poles in killing the Jews of Europe. Now, few Jews outside Russia take sides with the Russians. Israel sides with the Ukrainians and Poles against the Russians without putting the Russian Jews in danger by having to speak out. The world now sees Israel's fight for survival against religious Muslims through Russia's maniacal invasion of Ukraine. Thank God there are hardly any Jews left in Muslim countries. God Knows what would become of them.

If every **man** is half **woman**, then the degree to which a society creates hyper-masculine men is a society that takes Torah literally. It's the feminization of humanity that will lead to world peace. But even religious **women** recoil against this happening. They have penis problems, too!

Psalm 89-15-17

- 15 Blessed are those who have learned to acclaim You,
who walk in the light of Your Presence, Lord.
- 16 They rejoice in Your Name[s] all day long;
they celebrate Your Righteousness.
- 17 For You Are their glory and strength.

The names we use for God are what so much of what the evil in the world is really all about. Today, we all agree that there's only One God, yet we fight over His Names as though fighting over opening or closing a window with no glass in it. All the wars in Europe have been about

Protestants, Catholics and Orthodox Christian interpretation of their own religion. Clearly, all our problems are human, not Jewish, Christian or Muslim.

The Abrahamic edifice is now surrounded by scaffolding. On that scaffolding are gay and lesbian window washers. We're trying to clean the windows of all those who fear God, each of us in her or his own way. But if those inside don't do the inner work of washing their windows from the inside, nothing is going to change. **Our** work won't succeed unless **they** do **theirs**.

Psalm 90:12

¹² Teach us to number our days,
that we may gain a heart of wisdom.

You aren't going to live forever. I don't care how handsome you are or how pretty. I don't care how healthy you are. I don't even care how well you're covered with insurance to cover the cost of your illnesses in older age.

You're going to die! And if you wish to wait until the day of your death to reconcile your accounts with your Maker, I can assure you that will be too late.

They say that a **liar** needs a bookkeeper. And if that's the case, then those in **denial** will need an accountant and a lawyer, as well. And if you ask me, **they** won't even be enough. They'll find themselves in Dutch with The Judge, not just the jury.

Those in denial of the spiritual meaning behind their pain and suffering; those who've perfected blaming others without a clue to what they do to deserve the injustices they're going through – are going to need a prayer in addition to a bookkeeper, accountant and lawyer.

But if they plan on using the prayer, "I was just following orders," I can assure them that that one's been taken. Even, "I was just doing what everybody else was doing" isn't going to fly.

A heart full of wisdom is one that can do more than forgive, achieve mercy and develop compassion for some others. A wise heart develops into a soul.

A wise mind can **change** your mind. A wise heart can **transform** your heart. But a wise soul can **transcend** himself.

Children are, of course, innocent of crimes against humanity. But children are the offspring of parents. And all parents need to be challenged to care for the wellbeing of the children, humanity, animals and the planet as a whole. Unless we use every means at our disposal to protect our children, we'll suffer for their suffering even more than they will.

Anybody can claim to be guided by his conscience. Thieves come up with all sorts of good reasons for stealing that they defend with self-righteous indignation. Only the those with a wise heart turn their conscience into a soul to find answers with God's Help that will further His Intentions.

“Sorry Seems To Be the Hardest Word”

by

Elton John and Bernie Taupin

What have I gotta do to make You Love me?
What have I gotta do to make You Care?
What do I do when lightning strikes me,
and I wake up and find that You'Re Not There?
What've I gotta do to make You Want me?
Mmm hmm, what've I gotta do to be heard?
What do I say when it's all over,
and sorry seems to be a hardest word?
It's sad, so sad
It's a sad, sad situation,
and it's gettin' more and more absurd.

It's sad, so sad.
Why Can't We Talk it over?
Oh, it seems to me
that sorry seems to be the hardest word.
It's sad, so sad.
It's a sad, sad situation,
and it's gettin' more and more absurd.
It's sad, so sad.
Why Can't We Talk it over?
Oh, it seems to me
that sorry seems to be the hardest word.
What do I do to make You Love me?
What have I got to do to be Heard?
What do I do when lightning strikes me?
What have I got to do?
What have I got to do
when sorry seems to be the hardest word.
Ooh yeah, sorry seems to be the hardest word.

Apologies to others are called for, but atonement is required because God Forgives nothing. You'll pay for all your sins with your life. We all will. So, number your days.

But whether you learn from those mistakes is up to you. Not everybody is Blessed with lessons that teach the importance of repentance. Some are allowed to remain autonomous and clueless their whole life. And some must be incarcerated to protect the rest of us whether they understand why, or not.

But if we were to elevate our prisons to the level of spiritual schools, criminals would finally be able to use their time productively to learn the importance of self-repentance.

Sorry should never have to be the hardest word.

Psalm 91:1-2

¹ Whoever dwells in the shelter of The Most High

will rest in The Shadow of The Almighty.

- ² I will say of The Lord,
“He Is my Refuge and my Fortress,
my God, in Whom I trust.”

Every modern Jew, Christian and Muslim can say the same thing. It doesn't take a genius to realize that we're all making our way through life using our conscience as our guide. Or not.

Our eyes and ears will fail us. It's only those who figuratively use their nose to decide if something passes the smell test who know that right and wrong will determine whether they achieve their destiny or succumb to their fate.

Those who think they're free to do as they please will be rudely awakened. Or not. They may just end up feeling like victims who blame others for what they could never see coming.

Your nose knows what your eyes and ears can't attest to. When you rub your nose to relieve yourself of an itch, remember that other people rub their nose in your business. Better the itch **you** have than the itch **they** have.

If you think the gay community didn't learn spiritual lessons when we lost more than 500,000 lives to the AIDS epidemic, you're not looking closely at the way we gay men have changed our sexual practices, lifestyle and beliefs.

With a **secular** education, people change the way they **behave**. With a **spiritual** education, people change the way they **believe**. But with only a religious education, men's minds are arrested with dogma.

It takes experience in life mixed with spiritual understanding to awaken men to their destiny. Gay men are going to see to it that that happens in every corner of the globe.

That's our gay agenda!

Psalm 91:9-11

- ⁹ If you say, “The Lord Is my Refuge,”
and you make The Most High your Dwelling,
¹⁰ no harm will overtake you,
no disaster will come near your tent.
¹¹ For He Will Command His Angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways.

This, too, is true for modern Jews, Christians and Muslims. It’s also true for gay men. Problems occur when you have only a **secular** or a **religious** education.

The Jewish people have been in existence as a tribe for 3,400 years. And Israel has been restored after we had to endure life 2,000 years without our homeland. I wouldn’t bet against nature or the Jews. We’ve seen it all because we’ve been through it all.

When it comes to God’s Angels, you only have to look around you to see angels in disguise. Everyone has a gift, and everyone is gifting the world in his own special way. The object, of course, is to make that gift as great as possible.

Nobody knows what happens to us after we die. So, appreciate the angels God Brings you now. What comes next, no one can say. Heaven and Hell are dogmas, not facts.

Man is inclined toward evil. He makes problems for himself to appease his **ego**. He overcomes his problems to appease his **conscience**. And then he finds he has to find a way to transform that conscience of his into a **soul**.

If you don’t look back every day at the way you behaved yesterday, you’re not going to make progress by tomorrow.

This school requires perfect attendance. If you choose **not** to come to class, **not** do your homework, **not** prepare for spot quizzes and tests – don’t wait for your final exam to start to study. By then it’ll be too late.

The Jewish community passed a law in Israel 200 years before the Common Era requiring that all Jewish women be taught how to read so they could fully participate in the

discussion of scripture. England passed the same literacy law in the 19th Century.

When it comes to preparedness, don't tell me you've got everything under control. Don't tell me that there's one name for God that you're going to bank on because that name is good enough for everybody.

Every**body** has a **body**. God Is everybody's Teacher. But He'S Known by many names. If you don't respect all the students who use their conscience as their guide in tandem with their individual lessons from The Teacher, there's really not much room for a discussion, is there?

What we're really talking about is self-will run riot. And who hasn't seen that before?

Psalm 91:14-16

¹⁴ "Because he loves Me," says The Lord, "I Will Rescue him;

I Will Protect him, for he acknowledges My Name[s].

¹⁵ He will call on Me, and I Will Answer him;

I Will Be with him in trouble,

I Will Deliver him and Honor him.

¹⁶ With long life I Will Satisfy him
and Show him My Salvation."

Everyone **acknowledges** one or another of God's Names. But religious men **reject** His **Other** Names. Religious Jews reject Jesus as a name for God. Religious Christians reject all those who reject Jesus. Religious Muslims reject the nameless God of the Jews Who Gave us Israel which is the foundation of all faith in God. And religious Muslims reject Jesus as God's Name.

Some secular people reject all His Names and the very concept of A God. They say He Doesn't Exist, that the material world is all there is. Their inner world is devoid of **godliness** even though they don't bother to ask themselves

what **goodness** is or where it comes from. There's no such thing as goodness in nature.

The gay community has been Blessed, precisely because we don't cling to one of His Names. Yet, the religious in all the religions and the philosophy of Buddhism have denounced us as ungodly.

Those who died of AIDS weren't able to see the day when marriage equality became the law of our land. All gay men who are alive today should appreciate those lessons from God that we didn't have to sacrifice our life for.

Hindsight is 20/20. Don't repeat our brothers' mistakes. Too much sex is as bad as too little. People aren't just bodies you embrace. They're bodies with someone inside who has thoughts, feelings and beliefs, not only desires.

Any two thieves can agree on their desires. It's when they have to work together **cooperatively** that thieves reveal they only know how to **collude**.

Why denounce God's Names? Why honor only One of Them? Neither makes any sense. I can understand the importance of labels. I can understand the value in appreciating one brand over another.

But denouncing all labels for God or denouncing all labels for Him except the one you use is narrow minded. God Is not a product or service. He'S beyond all possessions and services created by man. Surely, people should be able to recognize the difference between **one** thing and The Creator of **all** things.

Psalm 92

Everyone – Jew, Christian and Muslim – should be able to enjoy this psalm. Even gays who enjoy marriage equality should be able to appreciate these words:

- ¹ It is good to praise The Lord
and make music to Your Name[s], O Most High,
- ² proclaiming Your Love in the morning

and Your Faithfulness at night,
3 to the music of the ten-stringed lyre
and the melody of the harp.
4 For You Make me glad by Your Deeds, Lord;
I sing for joy at what Your Hands Have Done.
5 How great are Your Works, Lord,
how profound Your Thoughts!
6 Senseless people do not know,
fools do not understand,
7 that though the wicked spring up like grass
and all evildoers flourish,
they will be destroyed forever.
8 But You, Lord, are forever exalted.
9 For surely Your enemies, Lord,
surely Your enemies will perish;
all evildoers will be scattered.
10 You Have Exalted my horn like that of a wild ox;
fine oils have been poured on me.
11 My eyes have seen the defeat of my adversaries;
my ears have heard the rout of my wicked foes.
12 The righteous will flourish like a palm tree,
they will grow like a cedar of Lebanon;
13 planted in the house of The Lord,
they will flourish in the courts of our God.
14 They will still bear fruit in old age,
they will stay fresh and green,
15 proclaiming, "The Lord Is upright;
He Is my Rock, and there is no wickedness in Him."

It's difficult to see the moral differences in those God Likes and those He Dislikes. We don't want to Brown Nose God to achieve our ends. That wouldn't give us a feeling of success. But we wouldn't want to ignore His Wishes, either.

This makes morality a conundrum. This makes it important that we use our head in conjunction with our heart and soul to determine how we get our desires met. It's harder

to be good than it looks once you entertain the option of taking all the roads God Gives you. They say that all roads lead to Rome. Well, some of those roads **to** Rome came **from** Jerusalem and some continue on **to** Mecca.

The road of Hinduism [3,800 years ago] emanates out of our navel. It gives our birth an importance that nonbelievers can't envision. It makes our relationship to our mother a connection to humanity that's physically broken at birth, but spiritually forged and maintained throughout our lifetime. That's what it means to contemplate your navel.

The road of Judaism [3,400 years ago] emanates out of our head. It centers around our thoughts, and the importance of using our head to achieve wisdom concerning the forces within us [thoughts, feelings, desires and beliefs], not just knowledge of the world around us.

The road of Buddhism [2,500 years ago] emanates out of our penis. It centers around the wisdom in what we desire, and how to avoid suffering by avoiding desires that are harmful to life and liberty.

The road of Taoism [2,300] years ago] emanates out of our digestive track. It centers around paradox, the possibility for life being a method with a beginning and two possible ends.

The road of Christianity [2,000 years ago] emanates out of our heart. It centers around love. Without wisdom of the heart, you can't become compassionate, forgiving and merciful.

The road of Islam [1,400 years ago] emanates out of an imaginary place associated with our breastplate called our soul. It centers around our spirit, the aspect of ourself that will survive after we die in some form unimaginable to us now.

The combination of all these roads, not just one of them, makes us human.

Psalm 94

- 1 The Lord Is A God Who Avenges.
O God Who Avenges, Shine forth.
- 2 Rise up, Judge of the Earth;
Pay back to the proud what they deserve.
- 3 How long, Lord, will the wicked,
how long will the wicked be jubilant?
- 4 They pour out arrogant words;
all the evildoers are full of boasting.
- 5 They crush Your people, Lord;
they oppress Your Inheritance.
- 6 They slay the widow and the foreigner;

So, what's keeping God? Why Doesn't He Act more quickly and decisively? Why Does He Leave His Accomplishments in mystery, so we have to praise the hands of man without seeing His Hand in everyone's good deeds?

The only answer that makes any sense at all is that everyone is concealing his conspiracy for the destruction of the world. Everyone has evil inclinations. Everyone has a hand in the mischief made by men.

The symmetry of the body holds the secret to the sexes and the fruits of good and evil. One way to explain the paradoxes of life lies in the penis, the delivery device for the semen from both testicles. God Could Have Given us just one.

When a boy discovers orgasm and realizes he's on the road to becoming a man, the first thing he has to learn is not to blame women [and his mother specifically] for this change in his body chemistry. This is a part of the human condition with spiritual undertones that we must all learn to live with.

In doing so, we learn to incorporate the feminine side of ourself in with the masculine. We discover our legacy in both our parents, our **milk** [mother] and our **honey** [father].

The life-giving substance within men [semen] is a soup made from the emissions of both testicles. Man's nature is like a soupy combination of good and evil.

Andy Warhol's painting of a Campbell's Tomato Soup can is a profound commentary on the human condition. We're all like a can with a red soup inside it. This is what it means to be catholic with a small "c," even though he was a gay-Catholic, as well as a commentator on the human condition.

The point of prayer [regardless of your religion] is to pray for redemption, no matter how God Chooses To Make that happen. Ask God to help you heal your character defects, keeping in mind that healing occurs on the physical, emotional and spiritual levels of life.

Don't bother to tell Gpd all about everyone else's need for redemption. He Knows all about the state of the world. He Doesn't Need news, weather and sports updates from you.

Use your time in prayer to discuss **your** problems with morality, not mine or other people's. Surely being gay and Jewish with special needs isn't as big a sin as some people would like me to believe.

Psalm 97:1-6

- ¹ The Lord Reigns, let the Earth be glad;
let the distant shores rejoice.
- ² Clouds and thick darkness surround Him;
righteousness and justice are the foundation of His
Throne.
- ³ Fire goes before Him
and consumes His foes on every side.
- ⁴ His Lightning lights up the world;
the Earth sees and trembles.
- ⁵ The mountains melt like wax before The Lord,
before The Lord of all the Earth.
- ⁶ The heavens proclaim His Righteousness,

and all peoples see His Glory.

First of all, I think I need to describe the difference between the words **earth** and **Earth**. The **earth** means land, soil, dirt, loam, mud, ground. The **Earth** is the name of the planet we live on.

When David says, “let the Earth be glad” and “the Earth sees and trembles” he’s using personification to describe more than just the ground beneath our feet. He’s doing more than trying to be poetic by associating our physical grounding with our attributes and feelings.

When David spoke about the **earth**, he had no idea then what man would do to the **seas** and **sky**. Today, the whole of planet Earth figuratively sees and trembles at what we’ve done to the whole planet.

Nature is something man has learned to conquer. We rape the land, pollute the seas and choke the air with smoke. We abuse nature but boast of having inherited God’s Strength to master it.

There’s so much more we need to learn about time and space, but the only place to learn the essence of the truth about the world around us is within us. We can’t afford to make any more external mistakes.

The best way to do so isn’t just with psychology and metaphysics. It’s also with scripture. And yet, how many are prepared to use all the world’s scripture to heal all the world’s men? They’d rather fight over **scripture** instead, while calling it a fight for **survival**. **Money** is just an excuse to hoard **honey**.

Psalm 98:1-3

¹ Sing to The Lord a new song,
for He Has Done marvelous things;
His Right Hand and His Holy Arm
Have Worked salvation for him.

² The Lord Has Made His Salvation known

and Revealed His Righteousness to the nations.

- ³ He Has Remembered His Love
and His Faithfulness to Israel;
all the ends of the Earth have seen
the salvation of our God.

Some gay people condemn Israel, when it's the only country in the Middle East where gay people are free to be themselves and the disabled are truly cared for. Granted, they don't yet have marriage equality in Israel, but that's getting closer. The more modern Israel becomes, the more modern the faithful everywhere will become.

If you don't personify the **earth** [thoughts] poetically, you won't contain it with **water** [feelings], **wind** [beliefs] or **fire** [desires].

If you don't make your conscience your guide by using your thoughts productively, you'll find yourself surrounded by lands, seas and skies that are even more polluted than the cesspool we live in now. You'll sense a burn coming at you that you won't want to be forced to face.

The Psalms are poems meant to be sung, not just read. But you can't sing them to yourself if you can't hear the melody that Torah has now created in you.

The Psalms are songs of appreciation for God's Mysterious Ways with lyrics for which you're meant to be the violin. And yet, the religious condemn anyone who doesn't take Torah, the core of the Hebrew Testament, literally. Fear **them**, not **God**.

Psalm 116

- ¹ I love The Lord, for He Heard my voice;
He Heard my cry for mercy.
- ² Because He Turned His Ear to me,
I will call on Him as long as I live.
- ³ The cords of death entangled me;
the anguish of the grave came over me;

I was overcome by distress and sorrow.
4 Then I called on the name[s] of The Lord:
“Lord, Save me!”
5 The Lord Is gracious and righteous;
our God Is full of compassion.
6 The Lord Protects the unwary;
when I was brought low, He Saved me.
7 Return to your rest, my soul,
for The Lord Has Been good to you.
8 For you, Lord, Have Delivered me from death,
my eyes from tears,
my feet from stumbling,
9 that I may walk before The Lord
in the land of the living.
10 I trusted in The Lord when I said,
“I am greatly afflicted”;
11 in my alarm I said,
“Everyone is a liar.”
12 What shall I return to The Lord
for all His Goodness to me?
13 I will lift up the cup of salvation
and call on the name[s] of The Lord.
14 I will fulfill my vows to The Lord
in the presence of all His people.
15 Precious in the sight of The Lord
is the death of His faithful servants.
16 Truly I am Your servant, Lord;
I serve You just as my mother did;
You have freed me from my chains.
17 I will sacrifice a thank offering to You
and call on the name[s] of The Lord.
18 I will fulfill my vows to The Lord
in the presence of all His people,
19 in the courts of the house of The Lord –
in your midst, Jerusalem.
Praise The Lord.

It's easy to forget that what comes around, goes around. Karma is real. What you give away will be returned to you by God in another, higher form of His Choosing.

This world is a school of self-love, but the only way to increase your love for yourself is to give some of your love to others. Only then Does God Return that love to you in the way that He Decrees you need To Receive it.

I know that sounds complex and confusing. And you know that it's the easiest things of all that are the most difficult to explain.

Try explaining to someone how to ride a bike. You know how to do it, but you can't slow the process down for another person to give them the instruction they need in every moment they're on the bike trying to master riding it. For all your good advice, eventually, they have to learn how to ride a bike themselves.

In the same way, the spiritual operating system can't be accessed by others with **your** input. It has to be accessed with **God's** Input.

This doesn't require faith in **Him**. This requires faith in **yourself**. And every instance in which your faith in you stumbles, weakens or disappears, you need to move alone through darkness to the best of your ability.

I can't be with you when you're by yourself in the darkness within. Nobody can. Only God Will Be there, and it's rare that He Makes Himself Known to me at moments like that. When lost and distressed, I have to make choices. And the choices I make prove what my love, dignity and respect for me means to me.

I feel most lost and alone when I can't think. But thinking without being able to access the depth of the feelings that go with my thoughts is a clue to the depth of my self-alienation. Confusion and unpleasant sensations in my body leave me without thoughts and feelings I can rely on.

When I **can** access a clear thought with a distinct feeling that I couldn't access before, I feel Blessed. I feel that God

Has Opened a door and Allowed me somewhat into myself.
This makes me hopeful.

There are moments when I feel like such a hero for the tiniest of things I think, feel or do right that my faith in me overflows, and I wish to give some of that faith in myself to God.

Giving my faith to God is a voluntary gift. It's the result of the arduous task of having created faith in myself. Giving that success away out of gratitude for having achieved it, whether I give it to another human being or God, is a great privilege. This is my only insurance against future disappointments.

Experiencing a new depth of thoughts and feelings is how I balance myself in myself as though pedaling a bicycle in utter darkness. This is how I overcome the excruciating pain of loneliness that I slogged through much of my life. This is a metaphoric description of the byproducts of **my** self-love.

Psalm 129

- 1 "They have greatly oppressed me from my youth,"
let Israel say;
- 2 "They have greatly oppressed me from my youth,
but they have not gained the victory over me.
- 3 Plowmen have plowed my back
and made their furrows long.
- 4 But The Lord Is righteous;
He Has Cut me free from the cords of the wicked."
- 5 May all who hate Zion
be turned back in shame.
- 6 May they be like grass on the roof,
which withers before it can grow;
- 7 a reaper cannot fill his hands with it,
nor one who gathers fill his arms.
- 8 May those who pass by not say to them,
"The Blessing of The Lord be on you;

we bless you in the name[s] of The Lord.”

If this psalm has the cadence of the speeches of the Reverend Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., that’s because the melody of the Psalms inspired him. His words carried David’s psalms into the new age.

Cursing your enemies isn’t a good thing to do. But cursing yourself for having enemies isn’t righteous either. John Lewis told us to, “Get into good trouble.” When you get into good trouble it redeems you **and** your enemies. You both come out of a situation better than you were before.

Cursing yourself for not commending yourself is equally unwise. And yet it’s so common for us to hate ourself for not giving ourself what we need. What we most need is our love and appreciation. And yet, when we don’t give it to ourself, we have a tendency to curse ourself instead.

Over time, this process leads to laughter. When you can laugh **at** yourself for your inconstancies, you’ll be able to acknowledge God for Laughing **with** you.

Psalm 133

- ¹ How good and pleasant it is
when God’s people[s] live together in unity!
- ² It is like precious oil poured on the head,
running down on the beard,
running down on Aaron’s beard,
down on the collar of his robe.
- ³ It is as if the dew of Hermon
were falling on Mount Zion.
For there The Lord Bestows His Blessing,
even life forevermore.

Israel isn’t filled with giants who resemble Goliath. Israel is filled with men of normal stature who are struggling just as everybody else is struggling to survive. The only difference is that Israel is founded upon the Hebrew

Testament, and no other country in the world can directly attribute its roots to ours.

Our Diaspora left us to scatter the seeds of our faith in ourselves in others' soil. All western countries are founded on principles that grew together with the Jewish principle that there can be only One God.

Therefore, Israel is a part of the **ground** of our being. Christianity is like the seven **seas**, and Islam is the roof [**sky**] over our heads.

No other people were Given inspiration from One God before the Jews. We're like the graduating class in a student body, none of whom have any desire to leave school.

If you look at the grades of the seniors, you'll see many more classes taken and passed as a whole, even if you see many classes incomplete or failed by any one particular student. Being the oldest class of students in the school of monotheism means that we were forced to learn brotherhood about ourselves by entertaining Christian Brotherhood.

Moses quoted God in telling the Israelites to love their neighbor as themselves. [Leviticus 19:18] But when he said that, the Israelites were wandering in the desert and had no other neighbors except each other.

When Jesus Quoted Moses, saying the same thing, the Jews had pagan neighbors surrounding them and other pagans colonizing them. [Matthew 22:36-40, Mark 12:31]

Now, each of us has the responsibility of learning about himself and his brother from within. Therein lies the wisdom of the ages which we must each apply to life today.

Psalm 134

- ¹ Praise The Lord, all you servants of The Lord
who minister by night in the house of The Lord.
- ² Lift up your hands in the sanctuary
and praise The Lord.
- ³ May The Lord Bless you from Zion,
He Who Is The Maker of Heaven and Earth.

He Who Is The Maker of the heavens [skies] and the earth [land] Is clearly upset with all of us. Unless we unite our efforts to heal the earth, sea and sky, we'll force all our children to pay an exorbitant price for our folly.

There are only four elements: earth, water, wind and fire. If we don't serve the needs of the earth, water and wind, we'll surely become the victims of a terrible conflagration much worse than the Holocaust [destruction by fire].

Psalm 139

- 1 You Have Searched me, Lord,
and You Know me.
- 2 You Know when I sit and when I rise;
You Perceive my thoughts from afar.
- 3 You Discern my going out and my lying down;
You Are familiar with all my ways.
- 4 Before a word is on my tongue
You, Lord, Know it completely.
- 5 You Hem me in behind and before,
and You Lay Your Hand upon me.
- 6 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me,
too lofty for me to attain.
- 7 Where can I go from Your Spirit?
Where can I flee from Your Presence?
- 8 If I go up to the heavens, You Are there.
If I make my bed in the depths, You Are there.
- 9 If I rise on the wings of the dawn,
if I settle on the far side of the sea,
10 even there Your Hand Will Guide me,
Your Right Hand Will Hold me fast.
- 11 If I say, "Surely the darkness will hide me
and the light become night around me,"
12 even the darkness will not be dark to You;
the night will shine like the day,
for darkness is as light to You.
- 13 For You Created my inmost being;

You Knit me together in my mother's womb.
14 I praise You because I am fearfully and wonderfully
Made;
Your Works are wonderful,
I know that full well.
15 My frame was not hidden from You
when I was Made in the secret place,
when I was Woven together in the depths of the earth.
16 Your Eyes saw my unformed body;
all the days ordained for me were written in Your
Book[s]
before one of them came to be.
17 How precious to me are Your Thoughts, God!
How vast is the sum of them!
18 Were I to count them,
they would outnumber the grains of sand –
when I awake, I am still with You.
19 If only You, God, Would Slay the wicked!
Away from me, you who are bloodthirsty!
20 They speak of You with evil intent;
Your adversaries misuse Your Name[s].
21 Do I not hate those who hate You, Lord,
and abhor those who are in rebellion against You?
22 I have nothing but hatred for them;
I count them my enemies.
23 Search me, God, and Know my heart;
Test me and Know my anxious thoughts.
24 See if there is any offensive way in me,
and Lead me in The Way everlasting.

Why would the speaker tell God that he hates His enemies? Nowadays, everybody claims to love God and hate His enemies! And everybody ends up fighting over His Principles. This will never end until men stop hating God's enemies.

When you control your **enmity**, you learn how to defeat your **enemies** with love. When you can't control your **enmity**, you claim that they're all God's **enemies**.

Are the Jews your enemies? Are the gays your enemies? Are Black people your enemies? And yet, many men would claim that we've offended God, that we are His enemies.

Are the disabled your enemies? Are the homeless your enemies? How about women, excluding your mother? Are they your enemies?

Those at the back of the classroom dislike those who sit at the front, near The Teacher. That doesn't change the fact that we're all here to learn.

Tell me something new. Tell me something besides the dogma you profess. Tell me what I can do to make you love me without insisting on pouring your dogma over me like urine. Your penis problems never end.

Psalm 140

- 1 Rescue me, Lord, from evildoers;
Protect me from the violent,
- 2 who devise evil plans in their hearts
and stir up war every day.
- 3 They make their tongues as sharp as a serpent's;
the poison of vipers is on their lips.
- 4 Keep me safe, Lord, from the hands of the wicked;
Protect me from the violent,
who devise ways to trip my feet.
- 5 The arrogant have hidden a snare for me;
they have spread out the cords of their net
and have set traps for me along my path.
- 6 I say to The Lord, "You Are my God."
Hear, Lord, my cry for mercy.
- 7 Sovereign Lord, my Strong Deliverer,
You Shield my head in the day of battle.
- 8 Do Not Grant the wicked their desires, Lord;
Do Not Let their plans succeed.

9 Those who surround me proudly rear their heads;
may the mischief of their lips engulf them.

Feelings of victimhood begin in the family. For some, the word **family** is an **f**-word. They even think **Father** is an **F**-word. Until some straight men with families teach their sons how to pass from childhood to adulthood using the rainbow of promises Given by God, some young men will hate gays, Jews and those with special needs. They may even end up hating their mother.

Until Christian fathers teach their sons to walk in the footsteps of the gay rabbi, Jesus, they'll use their head and heart to conspire with their penis to get their desires met at other people's expense.

A young man must come out of his head and follow his heart. He must listen to the sweet "words" emanating from his serpent. They describe the way to bring goodness into his world.

A young man who wishes to express his loyalty to his father and family should come out of his heart and into his soul to achieve Oneness with God. If he relies only on his fantasies to guide him, he'll be lost. If he wants to follow his dreams, he must be ready for the tests of endurance God Gives all dreamers.

The problem in following these instructions lies with karma, not with family dynamics or character defects. We're all subjects of A Teacher Who Often Teaches by having others do to us what we do to ourself. It's that that can be so unnerving. Look deeply into your misfortune.

It's much easier to dish it **in** than take it when it's dished **out** to you. There are just as many **bullies** as. those who **kowtow**.

It's easy to blame your folks for having taught you the bad habits that are causing you the pain and suffering you're in now. Will you still be doing that when you reach my age?

Let your parents go. Grow up. Be yourself, not facsimiles of them. You won't get credit for loving your parents. You'll get credit for honoring them.

Follow your own dreams but be prepared to join everyman in the school of self-love. For there's nothing else to discover about life except why God So Loved you that He Sent you here to learn all about yourself.

Psalm 141:3-5

- ³ Set a guard over my mouth, Lord;
Keep watch over the door of my lips.
- ⁴ Do not Let my heart be drawn to what is evil
so that I take part in wicked deeds
along with those who are evildoers;
Do not Let me eat their delicacies.
- ⁵ Let a righteous man strike me – that is a kindness;
Let him rebuke me – that is oil on my head.
My head will not refuse it,
for my prayer will still be against the deeds of
evildoers.

This is a vow of goodness. This is a promise given by someone who understands what life entails for those in pain who seek the courage to become their better self.

Would you rather literally win an Academy Award like Will Smith or figuratively win a Nobel Peace Prize like Chris Rock? Learning to filter what comes out of your mouth is a challenge for us all. We're all in a classroom with A Teacher. We're all working on getting good grades.

My mother once told me that when I die, they're going to have to bury my mouth separately. What she should have said is, "I hope God Sets a guard over your mouth because you have a way of saying things that could get you into trouble."

Sadly, my mother didn't believe in God, so she never would have said anything remotely like this. And what's

even sadder is that my mother was a sexually repressed person. She couldn't address my need to find reasons to honor my peers rather than reject them for having rejected me. She couldn't teach me patience and forgiveness starting with my relationship with me. She was lost in her own masquerade.

My mother didn't confess her bad habits to me, so I had to learn about them by making her mistakes myself. Not only have I stuck **my** foot in my mouth, but I've often found myself with bite marks on my **other** foot for having stuck it in another person's mouth! And that truly is a bad habit that needs to be corrected!

Keep your feet out of mouths unless you have a foot fetish and do it solely for sexual stimulation.

Psalm 142:2-3

³ When my spirit grows faint within me,
it is You Who Watch over my way.
In the path where I walk
people have hidden a snare for me.

⁴ Look and see, there is no one at my right hand;
no one is concerned for me.
I have no refuge;
no one cares for my life.

Welcome to reality. Sometimes, you're going to feel that brotherhood is a sham. You're going to feel that even if your friends aren't conspiring against you, they don't really understand where you're coming from. And you'll be right. They don't because they can't.

Each of us is coming from a slightly different place in outer space. No two people can be in exactly the same place literally. Even Jacob and Esau wrestled in their mother's womb because they couldn't be in the same place at the same time. By extension, no two people can speak to God from the same figurative time and place either.

Each of us is separate and unique. Each of us has a different heart. Therefore, there's no such thing as complete brotherhood, not even among Siamese twins. There's just no way to be fully compassionate for another person's feelings.

The closest thing to **brotherhood** is **Brotherhood**. Each man who shares a Brotherly Love with God then has the potential to share it with his brother. It's like two bridges meeting from opposite directions on an island. There's no other way for a man to achieve peace and understanding in this world other than through Brotherhood that leads to brotherhood.

Love isn't Black or White. Love is violet. You have to strive for love. It won't just come to you.

Judaism was supposed to end the pain of **bondage**. Christianity was supposed to end the pain of **alienation**. Islam was supposed to end the pain of **disloyalty** to God. None of them have succeeded so far. We all find ourselves complaining about the same things.

The answers lie within. If each of us finds answers for ourself within, we'll also find bridges through God to one another. Bridges that aren't constructed in the parden of paradise [orchard of life everlasting] and then extended to our fellow man are just bridges to nowhere.

Your bridge is your superpower. Your bridge is the way God Gave you to come to Him, so He Can Send you to help us in your own special way. Jacob was Given a vision of a ladder with Angels going up and down, uniting Heaven and Earth. We've been Given bridges to Heaven and bridges from There to our brothers here on Earth.

We need a world in which men and women share their superpowers with God and then with one another. We shouldn't fight jealously over our Gifts.

If you don't seek your superpower with God as your Witness, you certainly won't find your superpower through me or anyone else in this world. You might even feel cursed by believing God Is A Father Who Hates you.

Psalm 143:10-12

- ⁹ I hide myself in You.
¹⁰ Teach me to do Your Will,
for You Are my God;
may Your Good Spirit
Lead me on level ground.
¹¹ For Your Name[s'] Sake, Lord, Preserve my life;
in Your Righteousness, Bring me out of trouble.
¹² In Your Unfailing Love, Silence my enemies;

Silencing my enemies won't motivate me to overcome my shyness. We saw what shyness did to Black people. It wasn't until they overcame their shyness with righteous indignation that their lot in American life began to improve. We saw the same thing in the gay community during the AIDS epidemic. And now we see Hispanics and Asians experiencing the need to speak out in their own ways, as well.

People of color around the world are now looking at what the Russians are doing to the Ukrainians and equating it to what religious Muslims in the Middle East are still doing to Israelis whose roots were transplanted from more than 100 countries back to our spiritual birthplace. We're not White, either. Don't let your eyes deceive you.

There are no exceptions to the rule anymore. **White** doesn't make right. Only **righteous** makes right. If you want to call yourself an Israeli, not just a Ukrainian, you're going to have to commit to God through all His Names. You're going to have to resonate with **Israel**, not just with **Ukraine**.

It's the cleaning up of the "language" of every man's serpent that's now occurring. This purification of man is an outpouring of the goodness that figuratively originates in his right testicle. This is what leads to brotherly love.

If you don't want to think about the fact that Jesus had a penis and testicles, you may not come to understand the essence of brotherly love. Just equating Brotherly love with

Jesus isn't enough. It's not the name of God that defines God. It's the attribute of righteousness that does.

No man can literally control himself during orgasm to determine what will cum out of his penis. Either he does the work within to become more and more inclined toward goodness, or he'll live in denial of his faults and weaknesses.

A man's left testicle is figuratively filled with potential mistakes that he'll inadvertently eject and inject into others. His left testicle is like a ticking time bomb.

The only way a man can come to believe me about this is to look back at all the mistakes he's made, corrected and sworn never to repeat. This is the poetic proof he needs that supports what I've just said.

Once we can anticipate that we're always going to make mistakes, we'll be able to face our shyness with humility rather than fear. We'll be able to cross our fingers with hope that the people we're associating with will understand our bad habits and be able to explain them to us in a way that won't offend us.

Psalm 149:4-5

- ⁴ For The Lord Takes delight in His people;
He Crowns the humble with victory.
- ⁵ Let His faithful people[s] rejoice in this honor
and sing for joy on their beds.

The LGBT+ community walk among all God's peoples. In my opinion, marriage equality is one of the greatest miracles of all time. For that alone, we should praise God in this modern era we live in. We should sing for joy in bed with the one we love.

Who Does God Delight in more than those of us who embrace inclusivity? Our victories are a victory for all men, women and children. Our victories give the next generation hope that their children won't have to go through the nightmares we endured.

“I Can’t Help Falling in Love with You”

by

George Weiss, Hugo Peretti and Luigi Creatore

Popularized by Elvis Presley

Wise men say
only fools rush in,
but I can’t help falling in love with You.
Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
if I can’t help falling in love with You?
Like a river flows
surely to the sea,
Darling, so it goes
some things are meant to be.
Take my hand.
Take my whole life, too,
for I can’t help falling in love with You.
Like a river flows
surely to the sea,
Darling, so it goes
some things are meant to be.
Take my hand.
Take my whole life, too,
for I can’t help falling in love with You.
For I can’t help falling in love with You.

There’s no reason in the world why the “king” can’t have sung this song to The Queen. Open your heart, and you’ll be able to sing it like he did.

I’ll Fight to Die for Love

Fighting for love seems pretty assertive, even aggressive. I’m really not the fighting type. I truly want to avoid as many fights as I possibly can. But the only way to prove this

commitment to myself is to fight myself as much as I can in an effort not to have to fight with anyone else.

I **challenge** some of what I hear me say inside. I **contest** some of my feelings. I **oppose** some of my beliefs. And I **question** some of my desires. This leaves me argumentative and ornery within me, so I can be pleasant and courtesy with others.

Thanks to the development of my personal, spiritual, operating system, I have the means by which to grow. Every day I wake up in the morning I feel a little bit taller. My inner weight is a little bit lower. My penis is figuratively a little bit longer and my testicles, a little bit bigger.

But this feeling doesn't happen in a vacuum inside me. This happens in an inner world filled with the spirit of life and love. And it's thanks to this evolution of my being before God that I can call myself a peacemaker and not a rabble rouser.

Thanks to my increasing ability to orient myself from within, my conscience is my greatest guide. And I'm not afraid to use it.

Once I gleaned universal truths from the Quran, I was able to see north, south, east and west as inner directions that had moral meaning. Once I could see my whole life as a means of learning good from evil in a three-dimensional world, the meaning of up [right] and down [wrong] became personally important to me.

Fighting with myself is something I prefer to do at night. I'd rather lose sleep over my relationship with me than feel incomed by it all day long. I've got better things to do with the daylight hours that squabble and argue with others.

It's at night that I toss and turn over who I am and who I want to be. It's while lying on my back with my eyes closed that I see myself facing God. This is true north.

It's while lying on my stomach with my hands on my chest or between my legs that I see myself facing due south. The earth is where I come from, and it's back to the earth

that I must go. My nature will always be a part of mother nature. My nature was created on Earth. I am a part of the earth.

It's while lying on my left side that I face due west. I see the setting of the sun within me. I see the darkening of the day passing into night. I see myself as an old man whose vanity and conceit have no legs to stand on.

And it's while lying on my right side that I face due east. I see Jerusalem, Rome and Mecca. I see the contrast between the faith I have in myself and the faith these three religions proclaim to have in God.

This is why I toss and turn at night. This is how I glean new truths about old truths, and how I renew my vows of marriage and self-fidelity every day and night.

The Ticking of the Clock

A clock is a curious device. A clock resembles the heart if the clock ticks, but every clock produces a powerful emotional response just by saying what it says about time with two hands going round and round, even if they turn silently. Time and love wait for no man.

I remember when I was an adolescent visiting my father in New York City. [I lived in L.A. with my mother.] He and his wife took me to see the movie, "The Killing of Sister George," [not knowing it was about lesbians]. During one of the graphic love scenes, my father sat forward in his seat, turned to me and stared at me straight in the eye.

To this day, I don't know what he was trying to tell me. I only know what I saw. I saw impatience on his face. I saw defiance. And I saw anger. I later interpreted that to mean that he'd been upset with me for not being the sort of son who'd enjoy sex with women with the excitement he had as he watched two lesbians making love.

What can I say? I wasn't attracted to girls. I was a gay boy. I hadn't even learned to masturbate yet. I didn't even know about wet dreams.

I didn't have a father who was willing to talk to me about the facts of life. He just chose to stare at me in a dark theater, as though tapping the index finger of his right hand on the watch he wore on his left wrist, as if to say, "Time is ticking! It's time for you to wake up."

I didn't know that I'd be staring at the clock on my nightstand for the rest of my life with the kind of angry eyes my father glared at me with. The numbers on my digital clock today should tremble at my stare. I do to my clock what my father once did to me.

Every working man wants to release himself from the bondage of the clock. It commands him to rise, work, eat, sleep, and even to have sex at proscribed times if he's going to keep his life orderly.

Punching a timeclock isn't only done literally. We'd all like to punch the clock by our bedside once and for all and knock it flat on its face.

To say that every man has a personal relationship with time is an understatement. I'm retired, and I still can't distance myself from my bedside clock, try as I might. All night I toss and turn through office hours with The Teacher. I keep glaring at the clock to see how long these nightly crucifixions will last.

When will the daylight come, so I can go back to sleep? It seems as though I fall asleep as soon as my eyes **open**, and I wake up as soon as my eyes **close**.

Time and space can be conquered with money. But they can't be conquered **only** with money. They must also be conquered with **honey**.

As you already know, **money** [external wealth] is the ultimate material concept that must be taken to heart, while **honey** [internal wealth] is an idea that has many figurative interpretations.

Money is vital, granted. But money without honey [insight] will leave you glaring at the clock absentmindedly.

Clocks are mechanical contraptions that divide time into manageable segments that control our actions. Mothers and fathers are godly “contraptions” that do the same. Once our parents no longer control our relationship to time, most of us rely on the clock to do so for us.

In Summation

Whether you were born into a family that was religiously Jewish, Christian or Muslim, you have the opportunity to discover who you are and whether you have a passion for metaphor, symbolism or simile. I’ve presented you with some examples of how figurative speech has been translated into cultural phenomena, but you have to find your way to make your mark on the world.

I’d call myself the world’s greatest translator. I don’t speak any language well other than English, but I have an uncanny knack for translating religious thoughts with feelings and beliefs to achieve universal desires. Perhaps others might think that that’s a lowly task in God’s Eyes, but for me that’s become enormously fulfilling.

Not only have I been able to translate the main metaphor of Moses into everyday language the common man can take to heart. I’ve been able to show you how the work of Jesus can be perceived by a gay, 20th Century artist like Andy Warhol who had a Catholic understanding of symbolism that no one until then had been able to describe as succinctly as he could to the common man.

I’ve hardly begun to show you how simile has been integrated into modern life. Young people sprinkle the simile **like** into everything they say. The Quran is filled with just as many mysteries.

I was **like** Helen Keller. I’m now **like** Ann Sullivan. I’ve given you a new alphabet why which to communicate with others as blind, deaf and numb as you. Use it or lose it.

Once we can get everyone onboard with what I’ve been saying about reality, just think of the possibilities that lie in

the imagination of people we never suspected of being geniuses. They'll find ways to contribute to the unfolding of humanity that you and I could never conceive of on our own.

We now have the tools within us we need to end global warming, poverty and overpopulation. If we work together, we can find the tools to clean up the continents, oceans and skies, and by extension, the pollution in our bodies.

Some people are more plastic [artificial] than plastic. But with the help of the world's scriptures, we can convince them that they, too, are made of flesh and blood.

I don't want to belabor the point I've made. I don't want to terrify you over your worries about survival in the outside world. We all have an outer cross to bear.

But evidence of agony is everywhere, inside and out. We must all learn about agony and anxiety [burnt orange and ginger] if we're going to make our way down to the many hues for fear [yellow]. Only then will we come to see that we're green with envy over what God Gives to others that He Chose Not To Give to us.

We all have a right to dream. Dreams don't come true just by dreaming. Turning dreams into reality is anything but cost free. We have to earn our dreams.

If you want to increase your "luck," you're going to have to increase your poetic interest in life. God Isn't prosaic. If you're prosaic by nature, save your gifts for science. The physical world holds the mystery of life for you.

But if you're poetic by nature, you have the key to a whole other universe in your hands. You have the potential to know yourself as a citizen of the world.

You can't do everything. But you can do **something** utterly amazingly well. You just need to discover what that is, and why.

Perhaps I'm a translator because my father spoke seven languages, and I'm in competition with him to say something he experienced but couldn't put into words. My father married my mother who I thought was like a parrot. She

could mimic modernity, even if she couldn't understand why everything in life had to be just so.

Their marriage went south because they didn't understand that he could speak seven languages, but he had nothing to say. And she could mimic reality, but she never felt a part of it.

As their son, I have something to say. And now that I've found my voice, at last I'm beginning to feel like a card-carrying member of reality. I feel more powerful as I get **old** than I ever did when I was **young**. I feel real despite having been involuntarily committed to mental institutions in my youth because my cup ran over with reality and spilled all over me and those around me.

Being able to translate scripture into meaningful bits and pieces of reality Given to us by God is about all I can do well. For all the rest, I need those in the world around me to help me. I'm quite helpless and dependent on everybody for their contributions.

I want to end this book with hope. I want to assure you that God Likes you for one particular reason. I can't give you specifics about what that looks like, but I can tell you that He Made you a contributor to humanity in a very specific way. [Al Capone sponsored a soup kitchen during the Great Depression.]

God Brought me to San Francisco: the **Jerusalem**, **Rome** and **Mecca** of modernity because He Likes me, even though I had to slog through insanity to get here. Now I own a one-bedroom apartment in the City that's worth three times what I paid for it.

The world is like a pyramid, and San Francisco is the apex of it, if you ask me. When they showed the Golden Gate Bridge in the Star Trek movies, I knew I was in the right place for me. In my lifetime, I won't get any closer to Heaven than here.

I don't make excuses for my lingering character defects or the defects of the city I live in. You can't cross the street

in San Francisco without putting your life in your hands! It's a miracle any pedestrians are still alive. I remember a few years back when an old man crossing the street at Market and Castro was killed – **by a bicyclist who ran a red light!**

I'm just saying God Likes me. S/He Has a good reason to like me, even if there are also many good reasons for me to continue to improve myself.

Therefore, I suggest you begin by looking for what you do **best**. Then look at what your family does **right**. Look at what's happening in your back yard and see that that looks **good**. Then look to your neighbors to see what all of you are doing exceedingly **well**. Goodness spreads when you begin by looking at goodness from within.

Earlier in this book, I said that the best way to help today's adolescents is to commend them for what they're doing right. There'll be plenty of opportunity for each one of them to fine tune their goodness by themselves. For now, they need us to fan their imagination, not strangle them in an attempt to rip out their Adam's apple.

Remember to compliment adults as well for all **they**'re doing well. Good parents do that for their children. Good teachers do that for their students. Good people do that for their friends. But for God's Sake, try not to sound condescending or idiotic when doing so.

What's good about American society today is that everyone treats everybody like an **acquaintance**, even if few of us truly feel treated like a cherished **friend**. We're all afraid of violent reactions from others, especially from men with special needs. We're all afraid of penis problems. But at least here we don't treat one another like enemies. We show a modicum of respect for strange people.

Try to remember to treat everyone like an acquaintance even if you knew from the moment you met them that there wasn't even a slim chance of them becoming a true friend.

I've been amazed at how many amazing acquaintances I've made since I looked for the good in strangers. I only

have a handful of friends, but I'm exceedingly happy because I've got my love.

What Democrat and Republican men have in common are penis problems. That's actually hopeful when you consider the penis problems of some men overseas. When we elect men who put honey over money, we'll achieve a society that we'll admire more.

The world's scriptures are waiting for all of us to reinterpret them poetically. We're so sick and tired of those who continue to demand they be taken prosaically. Prosaic interpretations put profits before prophets.

The United Nations is a good place to begin a more poetic approach to the study of scripture with regard to the mystery inherent in Torah. As Americans, we're like the delivery device [penis] of the world's goodness.

The rest of the world doesn't see us for who we really are. They think we're children who've been spoiled by consumerism. That's a laugh! We're the oldest of elderly spirits. No one comes closer to death while still alive than we do. **That's** why we have the intimate relationship to things that we have. We're the most generous people on the planet.

Just imagine what the United Nations could accomplish if it was run by gays and Jews from around the world who got their higher education in America and Israel. Just imagine if every country had a Volodymyr Zelenskyy or a Pete Buttigieg as their president! Open your mind to a Tammy Duckworth as the Secretary-General of U.N.

What would this world look like if people screened their leaders for misogyny, anti-Semitism, racism, homophobia and spiritual disabilities before they sent them to positions of civic responsibility? What would the South look like if they combined all they know about the Old Testament with what they know about the New Testament and used that knowledge figuratively to improve themselves?

My Yellow Submarine Is Like Your Penis

If it wasn't obvious before now, the literary vessel you were traveling in that took you to the North Pole to visit "Santa" was my Jewish penis. It's like a yellow submarine that's emotionally bitterly cold. It travels deep below the surface of reality through utter darkness. It comes up into the light of day in a whole new place in a whole new way. Call that place **Santa's workshop** where His elves make toys for good, little boys and girls around the globe.

The North Pole is the place we're all striving to get to whether we have a penis or a clitoris, or not. No one ever only wants cold, hard cash. Money, property and prestige are symbolic of solutions.

We all want to figuratively get to the top of the world where we can see everything as it happens. We all want to look down from a place above the morally bankrupt with our personal truth as the best reason for us being here.

From the earth it appears that answers come in odd, disconnected ways, like showers that rain down in the South Pacific over some parts of islands and the sea. But from above the clouds, there's a method to God's Madness that's anything but mysterious.

You wouldn't teach a kid multiplication before addition, division before multiplication, fractions before division, algebra before fractions or geometry before algebra. You wouldn't send your kid to school before s/he was potty trained. You wouldn't send them out in the world to work before you gave them a well-rounded education.

When I was ten years old, my sister and I visited our father in New York City [1962]. He took us to the top of the Empire State Building. I'd say that was my first trip in a yellow submarine to the North Pole to visit Santa's workshop. Today, I'd say that I felt like I was in Heaven all day, that day. I'll never be any happier than I was up there with him looking down at the world.

We should all yearn to figuratively go north so we'll be at the highest possible place before God Comes down To Take us up out of here. That's how much we secretly care about not inconveniencing Him To Have To Come down too far To Get us out of here.

Santa's sleigh with all its reindeer flying through the night sky on Christmas Eve is just a poetic way of describing Allah, The Holy Spirit, Who Rewards us for all we do to gift the world with our knowledge and inspiration of Him.

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You can call Him **Them**. You can Call Him **Her**. It doesn't matter what you call God. What matters is how you strive to get from here to There each and every day of your life – and not just with orgasm.

You can call There **Heaven**. You can call There **Paradise**. You can call It **The North Pole**. It doesn't matter what you call your Final Destination on your journey through life. What matters is that you don't lose hope for a minute in getting There one day at a time.

Homage to the Gender Non-Conforming

The gender non-conforming are like the Angels Jacob saw in his dream who were going up and down his ladder to Heaven. You and I can't even see Jacob's **ladder**, while trans people are clutching its **rungs** every day of their life. If we had any idea of the miles they've made to bring Heaven down to Earth and to bring Earth up a little closer to Heaven, we'd cover our face in shame at how easy we've got it.

If you don't yet admire the gender non-conforming, you don't yet have enough self-love to fully appreciate yourself. You can't know the struggle you're going through to honor your father and mother if you don't appreciate the struggle

trans people and the non-binary are going through to honor theirs.

The gender non-conforming are catholic [with a small “c”]. They’re like the Host in the flesh. They imbue Christ’s gifts with poetic justice. Without them, he’d still be dying on the cross trying to decide who he loves more, his **mother** or his **Father**. With the gender non-conforming working to awaken humanity, Jesus will have died for **all** our sins, making it possible for us to have a chance to live a better life each and every day.

Trans people, in particular, are rabbis without the drag of yarmulkes and prayer shawls. They’re stars of David in which each of the triangles is being linked together differently day-by-day.

To forgive the terrible, spiritual sickness religious, straight men suffer is the great challenge for us all. Trans people and the non-binary will be our leaders in accomplishing just that.

If you’re gender non-conforming, Jesus doesn’t just **tolerate** or **accept** you. I’m confident he **admires** you wherever he is and whatever he’s doing today.

Butter Your Bread

People might want to ask,

“What’s your secret?

How do you do what you do?”

So, I’d like to tell ‘em,

“The secret to life is to butter your bread on both sides.”

Everyone’s afraid their bread is gonna fall
butter side down.

But if you butter your bread on both sides,
it’ll always fall butter side up.

Granted,

your fingers and the floor might get greasy,
but you’re bound to win

whatever your luck happens to look like in the moment.

This book was for you despite your special needs.

We all have special needs.

If you butter your bread on both sides,
your change in attitude will surely help you
get through your penis problem
just as I'm getting through mine.

Previous Books

I recommend you read my previous books in the reverse order I wrote them, beginning with David Met Jonathan After Slaying Goliath. In this way, you'll retrieve the crumbs I scattered in the order I left my trail for you to follow me.

But if you'd prefer to pick and choose your next book from the list below by what sounds interesting to you, that's fine, too. You'll find my theory remains pretty constant throughout my spiritual curriculum. What changes are the methods by which I describe the spiritual operating system Given to us all.

26. **David Met Jonathan After Slaying Goliath**
How I made peace with **my** penis and testicles
25. **God's Gay Agenda**
penis envy or semen envy?
that is the question.
24. **Chicken Salad for the Soul**
A tale of candor on dry rye with a kosher pickle on the side
23. **Star-Drek**
A Science-Friction Adventure to a Very Strange Planet
22. **It Wasn't My Heart I Left in San Francisco...**
A Philosophic Look at Semen and the Delivery Device that Emits It
21. **How to Find The Man of Your Dreams by Intensifying Your Orgasms**
A Self-Help Book for Unicorns and Horny Wild Stallions

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